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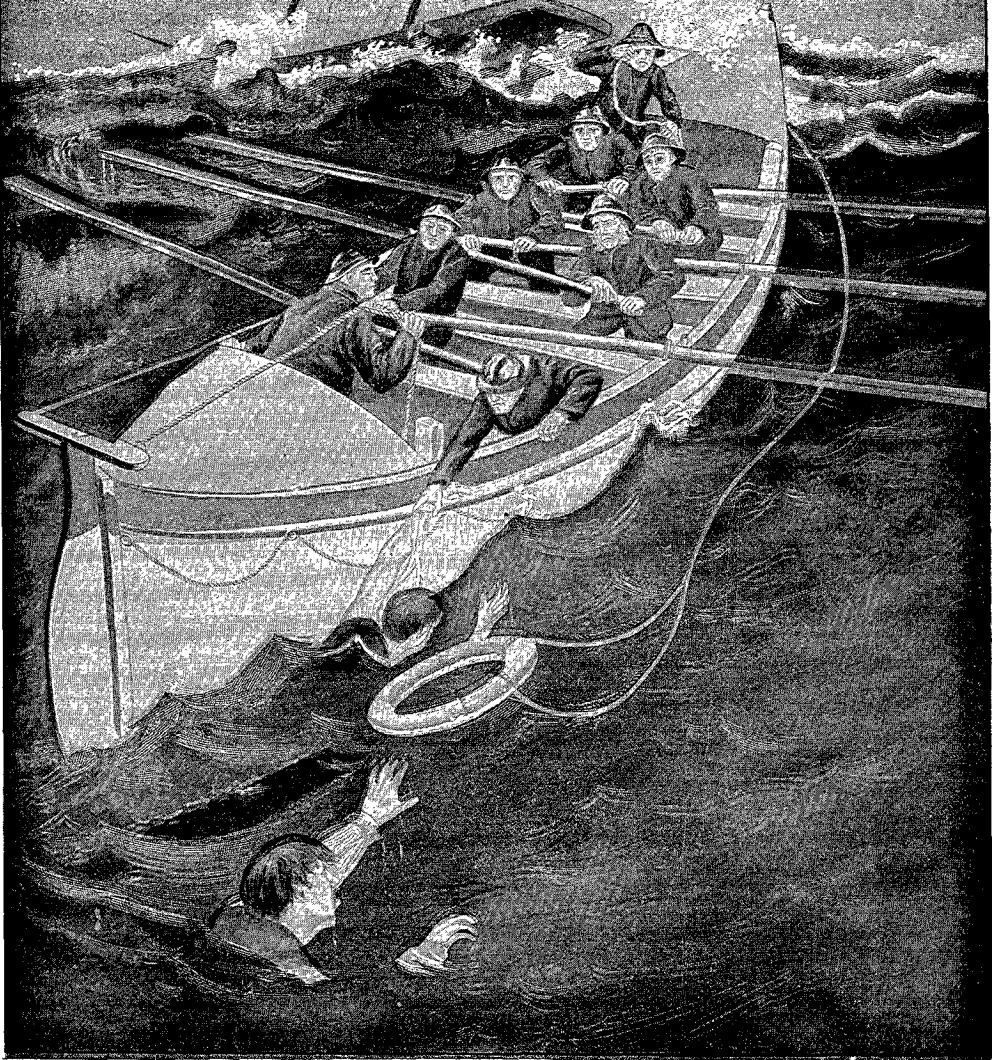
June, 1903

Price, Five Cents

Read about Hospital Life Boat Work.

THE LIFE BOAT

Let your Neighbor read this Life Boat.



How to Celebrate the Fourth of July. (See page 156)

Volume Six
Number Six

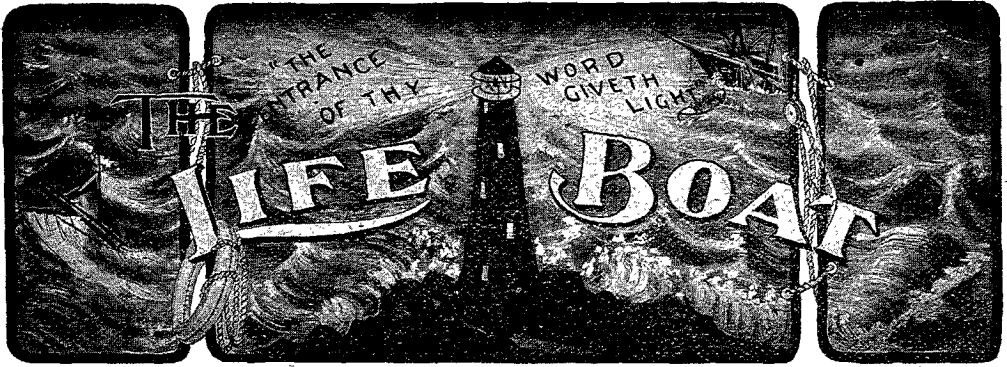
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25 Cents
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Have you tried to sell Life Boats?



A GROUP OF KANSAS LIFE BOAT WORKERS.



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

Entered at the post office at Chicago, Ill., as second-class matter.

Volume VI

CHICAGO :: JUNE, 1903.

Number 6

CAN A BOY FORGET HIS MOTHER?
Can a boy forget his mother's prayer?
When he has wandered, God knows where,
Adown the path of death and shame,
Yet mother's prayers are heard the same.

Can a boy forget that mother's face
Whose heart was kind and filled with grace?
Her loving voice, it echoes sweet;
She waits, she longs her boy to meet.

Can a boy forget his mother's door
From which he wandered years before?
With tears and sighs she said, "Good-by,
Meet me, my boy, beyond the sky."

Can a boy forget that she is dead
Though many weary years have fled?
Those tears—that prayer—that sweet good-by?
She'll wait to welcome thee on high.

—Selected.

**HOW TO GET THE BEST RESULTS
FROM BIBLE STUDY.**

DR. E. J. WAGGONER.

The first thing necessary is to *want* to study it; to have a desire to know it. I do not mean merely a wish that you knew as much about it as somebody else, just as you would give a passing thought to some pleasure and wish that you could have it but do not expect to. It needs something more than that to get a knowledge of the Bible.

"If thou criest after knowledge . . . if thou seekest her as silver, and searchest for her as

for hid treasures, then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord, and find the knowledge of God." Prov. 2:3-6. This shows us not only *how* to understand the Bible, but the *result* of it; it shows us that when we have arrived at a knowledge of Bible truth we shall have judgment on every subject, we shall know what is right. And that is all that is required in the whole world. There should not be anything that is good and true that we should put off and say, "I never expect to know anything about that," for if we only get a small portion in this life, then we shall keep right on studying on that line in the next life as much as here. All we can do is to take the knowledge that lies nearest to use and reach out and keep going on and on as long as time permits. There is in the minds of most people a wide, well defined distinction between things pertaining to this life, and the things pertaining to the world to come. They keep them in separate compartments, but just as sin affects our *whole* being, so must righteousness. As a man becomes united to God he will know the right way to read, the right way to write, the right way to eat, the right way to sleep, the right way to carry on his business, the right way to walk, the right way to associate with people—yea, "every good path."

This shows how boundless is the field open before us in knowledge; and it is the Bible that gives us the clue to it. It not only gives us the principles that underlie everything, but it relates many facts that we could not know

otherwise. To most people the Bible with its multitude of seemingly contradictory statements of truth seems like a vast mass of building material in which everything has been thrown together in a heap by a cyclone. They simply wander through the ruins helplessly, and are lost. They are appalled with the vastness of the subject; with the great quantity of material and its apparent lack of arrangement.

I do not know of any better plan for Bible study than to begin at Genesis or anywhere else if you wish, taking a chapter and mastering it; take it in so you can carry the statements with you and think about them at all times. It will not take very long if you simplify it. Instead of trying to swallow the whole of it in one morsel—bolt it down and get mentally choked over it—break it up into small bits. Analyze it. Divide it into parts. Then take one of them at a time and fix your mind upon that, then another part until you can think down through the chapter with the book closed just as well as when you have it open.

COMMITTING THE BIBLE TO MEMORY.

Committing to memory works against the acquirement of knowledge, for no one ever studies the thing that he commits to memory.

The proper way is to get the *thought* that is in it so thoroughly fixed that it will necessarily bring the statement of the fact and then you never can forget it.

There is much in the Bible that requires a deeper thought than our feeble minds can grasp instantaneously, but by steady application we may fathom it; but when you sit down to a portion of a chapter and simply commit that to memory the same way as a hen eats corn, you do not study it at all. The thought that is in it you have bolted. You have not masticated it, much less insalivated it; therefore it is absolutely impossible for you to digest it.

The one who knows the Bible and who studies it in the right way in order to know it, will be logical in his reasoning and in all his acts, just to the extent that he knows the Bible, even though he may never have read or even heard of Aristotle and his treatise on logic.

In study as well as in eating, the best way is to take small mouthfuls and chew them well; so, take the simplest statement you can find,

just a sentence, do not try to grasp the whole verse, but try to get at the heart of it just as you would in any analysis; get the exact thought and keep your mind fixed upon that intently. It may take hours, it may take days or weeks or months or even years for some things; but whether it be longer or shorter, keep your mind upon that thought until you see the meaning of those words, the relation of ideas, sentences, or clauses. Follow it so intently that you extract the thought. As that thought is put in the very best possible language, you can never afterwards think of that thought without thinking of it in just the language in which it was put, and now you have it committed to memory, though you did not try to commit it to memory. Instead of bolting the words get the thought and make the thought hold the words. That does not tax the memory at all. That is better than getting so many words into your memory that you have to take out your mind in order to hold them; you have instead strengthened your mind by grasping a perfectly logical thought and that makes the memory and such study will never exhaust you, for it is one hundred per cent nourishment. The advantage of studying the Bible over every other book, is that it develops thought. There is no waste of material in it. You have taken in God's thought, and so he himself is thinking it in *you*, and the thought once fixed, is indelibly imprinted in the being.

The ordinary newspaper contains much more material, such as it is, than any chapter in the Bible, or half a dozen chapters. Now if a person can read a newspaper so he can be able to give a consecutive and continued idea of the story, why can he not read the Bible so as to do the same thing, so that he can take a chapter and give a consecutive statement of the things contained in it? The secret is to hold the particulars by the general. Instead of first confusing the mind with a whole mass of details, get the outline and that is so simple. Then repeat; repetition is the secret of holding. Go over and over it, again and again, until at last you have it thoroughly incorporated in your mind, and then you have solved the problem of memory, which is not to get a thing so you can remember it, but it is to get it so you cannot forget it. Then it comes when it is needed. You don't have to

commit to memory experiences. Take the great features in a person's life; look back over certain striking things in childhood; perhaps something in connection with school life. You always remember the time you went to take your examination and you trembled so. You never forget such scenes; you remember; they are fixed in your mind.

The prime essential to knowing the Bible is to *want* to know it, and to think that it is worth knowing; and to think it so strongly that you are willing to pay the price—that is, application and taking the time.

(To be continued.)

CAN YOUR GREATEST CURSE BECOME YOUR GREATEST BLESSING?

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

There are few persons living who are entirely free from moments of discouragement. Frequently at such times an unfortunate train of circumstances present themselves until the poor soul is in despair and is often tempted to backslide.

The bitter thought often comes to some as they see others accomplishing great things for God and humanity, that if it were not for some great mistake which had cast a shadow over their life they might now be doing a similar work.

There is an incident in the Bible that can put a new inspiration into such. Levi and Simeon stained their hands with a terrible sin. (Gen. 34:25-26.) As a consequence upon his deathbed their father pronounced upon them a terrible curse and predicted that they would be divided and scattered among the other tribes after they entered the promised land. (Gen. 49:5-7.)

As they wandered through the wilderness undoubtedly they were considered by the others as tramps who never were to have any land of their own. But instead of allowing this curse to crush them it led them into earnest study, prayer, meditation, repentance and reformation while the other tribes who felt they were all right and prided themselves in the fact that they were God's chosen people, were gradually backsliding until the entire camp seemed to be leavened with iniquity. At that great crisis Moses stood in the gate of the camp and said, "Who is on the Lord's side, let him come unto me?" and who was it in that decisive moment that lined up with

Moses? "And *all* the sons of Levi gathered themselves together unto him." Ex. 32:26.

This made it possible for God *not* to *remove* the curse, but to *transform* it. The Levites were set apart as the sacred guardians of the tabernacle. The original curse deprived them from having any land in Israel but when transformed by God it became the symbol of the greatest blessing. Instead of being supported by "hand-outs" at the back door by their brethren they became the honored guests at every festal board and the spiritual leaders of the people, and were supported by the offerings of those who did have land. (Deut. 10:8-9, Mal. 2:4-6.)

God is no respecter of persons. He deals with us today just as He did with those people. We are all groaning under some curse. Perhaps some individual feels that he is hindered from having a part in God's service because of some apparently unsurmountable obstacle. The Lord can transform that curse into a blessing if he is willing to consecrate himself wholly to His service to be used anywhere and in anyway.

FROM THE GOLDEN GATE TO TACOMA.

Miss Burghart writes from St. Helena, Cal.: "We are having some precious times and oh I do take in the beautiful scenery and surroundings of this place. We have spent a day in Berkley, Alameda and Stockton and had fine experiences and a warm, hearty welcome in each of those places. The blessing of selling these papers isn't the money it brings, but the information it gives. God has, and is more than rewarding me for what sacrifices I thought I was making when I left Chicago by giving me the great privileges that I am enjoying. Each day I ask Him that I may become better fitted to do the work I am doing for Him."

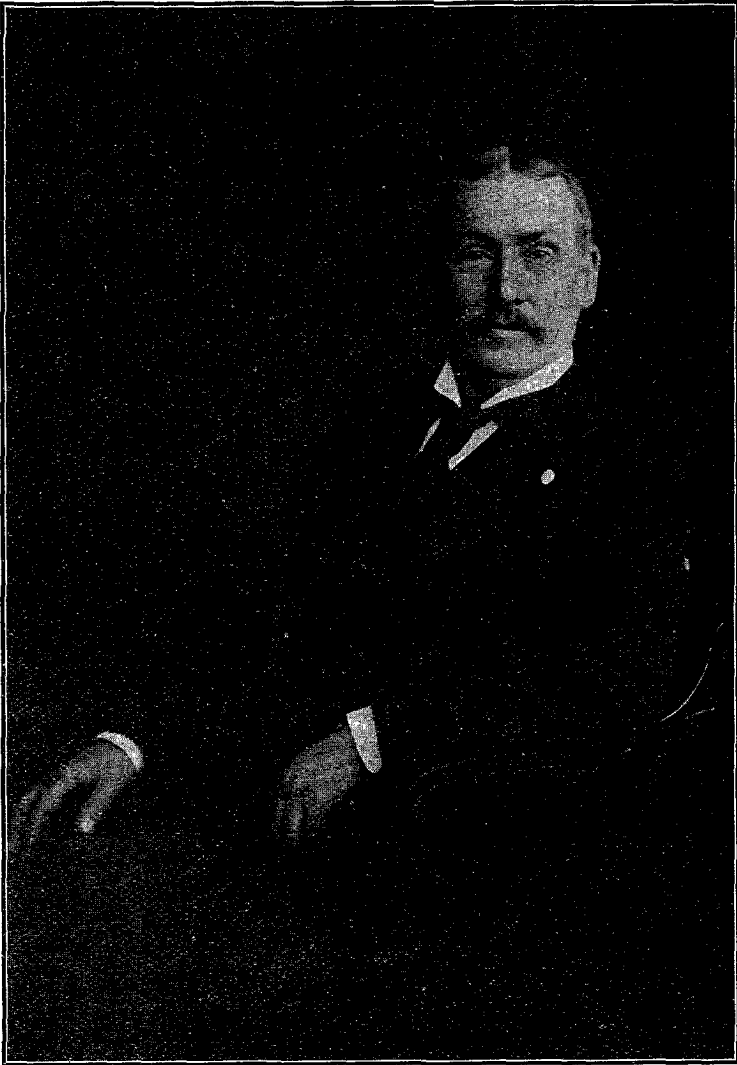
Since writing the above Miss Burghart has visited Salem and Portland, Oregon, and Tacoma and Seattle, Wash. By the time this reaches our readers, Providence permitting, she will have returned to the Chicago work.

Miss Fannie Emmel returned from Tacoma, Washington. The Lord has remarkably blessed these two earnest workers and we believe the full results of their missionary trip will not fully be known on this earth.

A CONVERTED COMEDIAN.

[Only a few of those who have sung Capt. C. H. Stanley's inspiring gospel songs know anything about the wonderful miracle of grace that God wrought to make this possible.

in the seven years and two months I have been in His service. I thank God for the blessed privilege of telling the world of His saving and keeping power, and how He lifted me up from the quagmire of despair and



We believe that all will receive personal help and encouragement from reading these items of experience prepared especially for THE LIFE BOAT readers.—EDITOR.]

DEAR FRIENDS:

It would take a long time for me to tell of the wonderful things God has done for me

drunkenness and placed my feet on the Solid Rock. I praise God for a religion that makes people happy. I have no use for long-faced, groaning and grunting Christians, for since I gave my heart to Jesus I've been happier than I ever was before.

When a boy in the city of Baltimore, Md.,

where I was born, I was considered quite an acceptable companion, because of my gift for singing and story telling. When I became a youth I left Baltimore and began my career upon the theatrical stage, and for twenty years I traveled through the United States and Canada as a comedian. I then began to drink; a long story follows of drunkenness and dissipation. Several years later I had been playing successful engagements in Buffalo and New York, when liquor conquered me again and it was not long before my money was gone and I was without a home. I now realized that my dear mother's prayers were following me everywhere.

One afternoon while I was wandering in drunkenness in Buffalo two friends of mine were in Rochester, N. Y. The wife remarked to her husband, "I feel that Charley Stanley is in trouble and we must help him out." She took the next train for Buffalo and when she called at my home she was informed that Stanley had not been there. Regardless of the entreaties of her husband she started out in a blinding rain and wind-storm to search for the poor, poor drunkard. Oh! I often think of how this compares with the way in which the blessed Jesus went out upon the hills so dark and dreary to find the lost sheep. If I had not been found that night I would have either died or gone to prison. The storm was severe; she had hunted everywhere for me, and was about to give up in despair when she saw an object two blocks away, and with a shout ran towards me. I as just about to enter a saloon. When I saw her and not knowing who she was I cried, "Thank God, *some one* has found me." I was taken home and nursed through an attack of delirium tremens.

After recovering I left for Cleveland, St. Louis and Chicago to fill theatrical engagements. I had signed the pledge and used to flaunt it in the faces of my companions when I was in the bar-rooms and tell of its wonderful power to keep a man from drink. I was mistaken, I soon broke it, and soon found myself as badly off if not worse than I was before, and returned to Buffalo. My friends there helped me to get sobered up and to start into business. I was successful, but one day I complained to a smoking friend that I was nervous at night. He recommended a pipe and

tobacco, guaranteeing that it would act as a narcotic and I would sleep like a child. I got a first class pipe and also the best of tobacco. I soon was obliged to use it all the time, and one day as I passed a saloon the devil said to me: "Why don't you go in and get a cold glass of beer and a cheese sandwich, it won't hurt you." I entered the place, but before the sun went down I was in the enemy's grasp. I was placed on a train bound for Baltimore. When I reached Harrisburg I jumped off the train and soon found myself on the main steps of the Capitol building. When Sunday came there were no saloons open and how was I going to live without a drink? I had no trouble to get money for food, but I didn't want food. Rum! rum! rum! what should I do? I was afraid of dying. Oh, the agony of that awful day!

I saw a church door open and dragged myself into the vestibule, cried out to some man standing there "Save me! save me, for God's sake don't let me die." They were stunned no doubt, for they only stared at me. O how nervous I was and before any one could attempt to help me I left the place. On my way down the street a young man asked me if I would not like to lie down upon a sofa in his parlor. He made me comfortable, but while he and his wife were out of the room a baby in the next room cried, and the devil whispered to me, "Go into that room and kill it." I jumped from the couch and ran from the place crying to myself, "O Lord has it come to this." (That is why I sympathize with many poor fellows who commit crime while under the influence of the terrible stuff.) I did not stop until I reached the Y. M. C. A. and then I cried to some men at the door, "Please save me"! One of them took me to a lodging place and told me that he would call at 7 o'clock, *but he never came*. I found out later that if God had not watched over me that night I might have died alone in that place. Christian workers, keep your promise to the sinner. I had only been in the room to which they had assigned me about five minutes when I heard a voice say three times, "Go to the Mission." At once I felt it must be the voice of God, and leaving the place, God directed my footsteps through different streets where I had never been before. I heard singing and following the sound I very soon found myself at

the door of the LaFayette Hall Rescue Mission. I then fell upon the floor, crying as I did so, "Thank God I am with mother's people, for God's people are mother's people." They took care of me and the next night at the service I gave my heart to God. My friends in Buffalo were notified and my trunk was sent to me, and I was not only clothed in my right mind but in my right clothes. Four weeks after my conversion I made an address in the Y. M. C. A. hall in Steeltown, Pa., to the largest crowd of men that had ever gathered in the place. On the first of January, 1897, I joined Col. H. H. Hadley in New York city and have been identified with him ever since. Colonel Hadley was instrumental in opening LaFayette Rescue Mission on January 12, 1896, and I was converted on March 8th of the same year, not quite two months afterward. I used to write all the songs I sang while a comedian, but when Jesus came into my heart he turned the talents into a better channel and I have been enabled through Him to write about sixty-five songs to His honor and glory. The last one of which is published and on sale at the Blue Button Army headquarters, 1118 Womans Temple, is, "I Believe the Good Old Bible From Beginning to the End."

Faithfully yours,

CAPT. C. H. STANLEY,
Field Officer Blue Button Army.

Are there some truths which were sacred to you last year which you do not now especially regard in that light? Have they to a certain degree lost their influence on your life? If so you may be sure that some of the truths which you still hold to be sacred will slip away from you, so that next year you will be in a still worse condition. You have started on a downward road and it does not take very long to reach the bottom of the devil's toboggan slide.

If the Lord does not impute your trespasses to you, what right have you to turn around and hold a grudge against one of your fellow workers?

WE WANT TO SUPPLY ALL THE HOSPITAL PATIENTS IN YOUR STATE WITH THE LIFE BOAT EACH MONTH. HOW MUCH WILL YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS GIVE TO MAKE THIS POSSIBLE?

PERSISTENT EFFORT IN SOUL-SAVING WORK.

W. S. SADLER.

One night at the mission, while pleading with men to accept the gospel, five or six hands had been raised; but for some reason I was strangely impressed to "hang on." I did, for some time; and one or two more hands were raised. I was still impressed to hold on. But fearing lest I should make the service wearisome, we began to pray, but about the middle of the prayer I was again impressed that I had not done my duty; that some soul was there who would take his stand with a little more persuasion. I stopped and made the appeal again. A young man rose, and said, "I thank God for this second chance. I was impressed all the way along to hold up my hand, and begin to lead a new life, but for some reason I was unable to do so. I thank God for this chance, now, in the middle of this prayer, I now ask you to pray for me that I may be found faithful in the Christian life."

That evening taught me a great lesson. I had a number of similar experiences in my Christian work, but this one made a deeper impression upon my mind.

And a few months ago I had another like experience. One Sunday evening, at the close of the service, I was similarly impressed to continue. This first experience I have related, encouraged me, and I held out. Again I was rewarded, for a woman who had been raised without Christ, a Jewess, who really did not know the meaning of Jesus Christ as the Savior of the world, raised her hand, accepted the gospel, and has been growing in grace right along.

Dear reader, if you are out hunting for souls, do not be too soon discouraged. Do not give up too quickly. Hold on, and persevere. Be persistent in all that is connected with your soul-saving work.

ARE YOU A MODERN JUDAS?

What is the difference between selling the Son of God for thirty pieces of silver and spoiling the plans for usefulness the Lord has for you for the sake of worldly gain? If you are already doing this in the day of judgment will you not have to take your place with Judas?

THE MISSION OF FLOWERS.

Almost the last words that a beautiful little golden-haired Chicago girl said before her death was that she wanted to pick some flowers for Jesus. At her funeral her friends brought a large quantity of roses, carnations, daisies, lilies and other flowers. After the funeral was over, instead of placing these flowers on the little grave they were made into small bouquets with a little scripture text attached and then distributed by the grief-stricken mother and aunt in the Woman's Department of the Bridewell prison. They sang two little songs that the child used to love to sing. One was "We should be like the flowers." A woman who had been brought there through drink to which she had taken because of the death of her own little girl, was in tears during the singing. After the meeting the mother and aunt went to her and comforted her. As they sang the song, "We should be like gardens," the prisoners pressed their faces a little closer against the bars to listen.

The rest of the flowers were taken into the Hospital ward and to the Boys' Reformatory. The mother talked to the boys and told them a story she used to tell her child. Mr. Sloan, the superintendent, was particularly kind to them and showed them all over the institution. We relate this incident because it exhibits a beautiful spirit of helpfulness which deeply impressed our hearts, and which cannot fail to awaken helpful thoughts in the hearts of all our readers.

SELLING LIFE BOATS WHILE WAITING FOR TRAINS.

DEAR BROTHER:

I can truthfully say my heart is in this work. I am thankful for the pleasant experiences I have had. While traveling from Elk Point to my home I stopped at four stations and sold LIFE BOATS. This was my first experience, but I went out with prayer on my lips and the Lord blessed me. The people seemed eager to purchase the paper.

While the train was switching at Fairview I went up town and sold four LIFE BOATS in five or ten minutes. Between Madison and Bradley I sold fifty LIFE BOATS in two hours.

If we go out for the good of humanity the Lord will sell THE LIFE BOATS for us. I hope many will take up this work in the future.

Wishing you every success, I remain,
HARVEY JENSON.

A MISSIONARY WHILE IN PRISON.

"I cannot tell you how glad I am to receive THE LIFE BOAT. It has cheered my heart. Although I have no money I will try to get a quarter from my brother when he comes to see me, and then I will subscribe. I am glad to say that I am a Christian and I am trying to get others saved. What are prison bars while Christ is enthroned within! I am trying to do missionary work here each holiday. Then I have an opportunity to talk with the men, and I have one of them almost persuaded. Pray for me that God may help me to save the lost. I pray constantly while at my work and I am sure that God can answer. You do not know how much good your little paper is doing and has done for me."

CAN YOU DISCERN YOUR TIME AND CHANCE?

PROF. P. T. MAGAN.

I have learned a precious lesson from the words of Solomon; "The race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, neither yet bread to the wise, nor yet riches to men of understanding, nor yet favor to men of skill; but *time and chance happeneth to them all.*" Ec. 9:11.

We do not win our Christian races because we are spiritually swift; we are not victorious in the battles of our Master because we are strong; riches for the benefit of God's cause are not given to men because of great understanding; nor is it because Christ's ambassadors are skillful that they gain favor with men of the world, "*TIME and CHANCE happeneth to them all.*"

In other words, there are certain times when the Spirit of God moves upon the hearts of men to work in certain ways for Him. To those who seek, God will reveal His times. Then it is that we must co-operate with Him. Make a start, organize the work, urge others to engage in it. Our exhortations and actions will move them to action, because the Spirit of God has *already* been at work in their hearts, telling them they should do that thing. It is during the "*time*" that God is moving upon hearts that things can be done. Then it is that the "*chance*" to accomplish things of which God speaks, "*happeneth*" unto us. If undertaken *then*, there will be great success.

In every truth that is unfolded to us, we obtain an additional glimpse of God.

Hospital Life Boat Work

SUGGESTIONS FOR HOSPITAL LIFE BOAT WORKERS.

Every patient in our city hospitals who is not too ill to read should have a copy of *THE LIFE BOAT* each month. This can be accomplished in less than a year if our readers will take hold and help to do it.

We will furnish *THE LIFE BOAT* at twenty cents a year for this purpose. If there is a hospital in your vicinity, order a club and distribute them yourself on visiting days. Your friends will be glad to help pay for them. In distributing these, acquaint yourself with and observe to the letter the hospital rules. Do not stop for an extended conversation with any patient without permission, and even then remember that five minutes' talk may be as taxing on an invalid as a conversation of several hours would be to a person in health. Not only avoid, but absolutely refrain from all theological discussions. The simple gospel, which was the subject matter for almost every one of Christ's talks when he walked among suffering humanity, shows us what we should present at the invalid's bedside.

Speak in a low and subdued but cheerful voice. Loud and harsh speaking causes some invalids untold suffering. If patients should criticise the hospital management or their attendants, bear in mind that the Lord has not sent you there to listen to complaints, but to bring them something that will save them from the spirit of complaining.

Do not fail to send us a simple account of your experiences. We can frequently make valuable use of extracts from such letters by sending them out to encourage others who are engaged in similar lines of work.

HOSPITALS.

NINA NEWELL CASE.

THE LIFE BOAT has been warmly and eagerly welcomed by both nurses and patients in the hospitals of Chicago.

In the few visits we have made we have obtained a glimpse of wonderful possibilities for this work. God will, through the medium of *THE LIFE BOAT* and the worker who

takes it, interpret to many the meaning of their suffering and point them to a loving, sin-pardoning Savior. Consecrated nurses and physicians will get a glimpse of the grandeur of their work, lives will be brightened, souls will be saved and workers brought into the vineyard.

In the great Cook County Hospital I saw a touching sight. The long wards were filled with rows of white cots on which lay people of every description and in all conditions of disease. A history of pain, poverty, sin and misery was written on almost every face. Many were nearing the end of their career. All were fearful and anxious as to the outcome; the future was dark and unknown. As we passed along eager hands were outstretched to us and many called out, "Oh, don't pass me by!" and the grateful "Thank you" as we smiled and spoke a few cheery words more than repaid us for going.

I asked one man if he would like something *good* to read. He nodded a faint assent, and I laid the paper on his bed and passed on. Suddenly I heard a groan, then a sob, then another. I turned and saw the man holding *THE LIFE BOAT* up, looking at the cover and weeping. I stepped back to him and before I could speak he said in a voice choked with emotion, "Oh, Miss, I was a sailor once, this takes me back to other days, this makes me think of home and mother;" then he broke down and wept again. In a few minutes he continued: "I've wasted so many years, see where I am now."

Another man after looking at it said: "That makes me think of an old hymn I knew once:

"Safe in the life boat, sailor,
Cling to self no more,
Leave that poor old stranded wreck
And pull for the shore."

I saw as he finished that his eyes were full of tears. "That is just what this means," I said, pointing to *THE LIFE BOAT*. It tells how men who have wrecked their hopes and prospects have been saved." "I need it, then, if anyone does," he said.

One woman said: "The hours are so long and full of pain, but I don't mind it so much when I have a LIFE BOAT. It makes me believe more in God's power to help me." Another young woman insisted on giving us one of the flowers someone had brought her, to show us she said, that she appreciated THE LIFE BOAT.

It was the same in every ward and in every hospital. Nurses followed us to the doors thanking us over and over and urging us to come again.

A man came to THE LIFE BOAT office the other day saying: "I've been hunting since morning for this place. This morning I went into the Charity hospital to see Dr. C——, and while waiting I picked up a copy of THE LIFE BOAT from the table and became so interested that I wanted some for myself and want to know more about it."

Is there a hospital near your home? If there is, read Eccl. 9:11 and see if God is not giving you a *time* and *chance* to do great things for him. The business men and citizens of your city will gladly contribute enough to supply all the hospitals with LIFE BOATS if you will tell them about it and they will also be brought in touch with the work themselves. Try it and get a share in the blessing.

CHRIST SUFFERS.

A. W. GEORGE, M. D.

By nature we are social beings and more or less affected by mutual sympathy. We naturally covet and appreciate companionship. If we suffer pain or misfortune, association with some one of like affliction makes our burden seem lighter. In Christ we have companionship in every sorrow that may come into our experience "Himself took our infirmities and bore our sicknesses." Are you suffering upon a bed of sickness? You can find comfort in the thought that Christ "Who is touched with the feeling of our infirmity" actually suffers with you. The pain you suffer, He suffers; the anguish in which your heart trembles, touches Him and he feels its sting—possibly more keenly than you feel it. The "Body is the temple of the living God" He lives there, His life and thought is manifest in every breath and heart beat. He is conscious of all

that comes into our lives, for the life we live is the life of God flowing through human channels. He is saddened with every sorrow that casts its shadow across our pathway.

You may question, if God is touched with the feeling of our infirmity and suffers when we suffer, why does He permit us to suffer at all? It may seem strange to say, but it is true; the voice of pain is the greatest expression of God's love that ever speaks to our hearts.

Sickness is not a mysterious happening. It is a harvest. Somehow, somewhere there has been a seed-time. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Have you been sowing some health-destroying habit? Are you a victim of alcohol, tobacco, or some other poisonous drug? Has your diet and dress been according to right principles? Have you been keeping late hours, overtaxing your strength, or neglecting proper exercise? Have you been carrying a burden in your heart that ought to have been laid upon Jesus long ago?

All this is seed sown, that yields just as naturally a harvest of pain, as corn cast into the earth brings forth a harvest of corn. Rather than permit us to go on sowing evil, the Lord in His infinite love and sympathy hastens the harvest of our sowing and, reaping by our side, bears with us our infirmities and carries with us our harvest of sickness. "In all their affliction he was afflicted." Isaiah 63:9. In our afflictions we may read His love, in our misfortunes we may read His providences.

Is it not plain that the Lord who has so closely related Himself to humanity that He is afflicted with their affliction, will not permit his creatures to suffer any more than is needful for their good and His glory. We may find in this thought peaceful resignation, and cheerfully set about to discover the evil causes and as far as possible to remove them. Where the seeds of evil have been scattered plant now the seeds of truth and right. When truth is planted in the heart it will spring up and bear the gladdening fruits of life and health, bringing peace to our hearts and joy to our Redeemer. "He that soweth to the spirit shall of the spirit reap life everlasting."



PHYSICAL REDEMPTION



CHEW TO LIVE.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

Millions of persons are hastening their own funerals by chewing too much on tobacco while millions more are promoting digestive disturbances by not chewing their food enough.

It has been discovered that when food is masticated as long as it has any taste, or until it is reduced to almost as fluid a condition as milk, then a much more efficient gastric juice is secreted and the food remains a much shorter time in the stomach, thus greatly reducing the liability to fermentation. Furthermore the system actually secures several times as much nourishment from food masticated in this way as when it is eaten in the ordinary way. Some will excuse themselves from masticating their food in this thorough manner because of a lack of time; yet perhaps these very same individuals will spend a great deal more time in gossiping about their neighbors than would be required to masticate their food sufficiently to receive the benefits of the surprising results obtained by those who have adopted this method.

A MEDICAL MISSIONARY'S OPPORTUNITY.

OMAR GRANTHAM.

It is a blessed privilege to mingle daily with humanity, continually absorbing and imparting principles of truth.

Medical work opens before us splendid opportunities to labor among the very rich as well as the very poor. We reach a class of people, who when rightly influenced, will impress the very leaders of the political and financial world from sea to sea. Eternity alone will reveal what power for good is contained in a life devoted to principle.

Not long since I received a call from a man who was ill at the Auditorium Hotel. Upon entering his sick room, I found there five men representing perhaps thirty million dollars capital in the aggregate. They were

all hilarious, smoking, reading sporting news and discussing plans for a so-called good time to be had later in the evening. I immediately sent up a silent prayer to God that something might happen to bring in a different spirit, at least while I was there.

Greeting me pleasantly, the patient turned to his friends saying: "Gentlemen, now, not another oath. This young man does not allow it." They recognized his request by a moment's silence; then one of the guests addressed me: "Is it true you do not allow vulgar language in your presence and that you never smoke or use tobacco in any form?" Often the less said the better, and especially did it seem so in this case, so I replied: "I never indulge in those habits and I highly respect those who do not in my presence."

My patient then introduced me to each one in the room; they abandoned their sporting literature and frivolous discussions, threw away every vestige of tobacco, cigars or otherwise, and turned their attention to a discussion of the current events of the day until I took my leave an hour later.

I may never know in this life whether a wave of influence was put in motion that would change their characters or not, but even if it lasted no longer than while I was there, it was worth while, for some time they may recall that evening and think of its experiences.

Eternity alone will reveal what may result from such opportunities rightly appreciated. I wish no greater happiness in this life than the privilege of continuing in the work in which I have enlisted until time is swallowed up in eternity and we who have learned to love Him shall rejoice together with Him who shall say in that day, "It is enough, come up higher."

There is one kind of marking that indicates a study of the Bible, and those are thumb marks. If you have a Bible that is well thumbed, then you have a Bible that is well studied.

CHINATOWN AND THE OPIUM HABIT.

MRS. DAVID PAULSON.

It was our privilege recently to visit that portion of San Francisco called Chinatown, where are living forty thousand Chinese, many of whom are industrious and enterprising.

Our guide showed us many places of interest among which was their place of worship, called the Josh House. Here our attention

way scarcely wide enough to allow two people to pass through, as their only means of ventilation. The opium habit which is so prevalent among them, is a terrible curse, and is destroying them by the thousands.

A Chinese opium den is a sickening place. We visited one of these dens which seemed to us non-inhabitable, yet there were hundreds of Chinese staying there. They were



was called a drum and bell, which are used by the Chinese to awaken the god which they worship. As we looked at this lifeless god who was deaf to all their cries, we were grateful that we had learned to worship and know a God whose "hand is not shortened that it cannot save; neither his ear heavy, that it cannot hear." Isa. 59:1.

The Chinese are, as a rule, comparatively clean people, yet in this country at least they are often crowded together in small quarters in a very unhygienic way. We visited one underground place where were living three hundred and fifty Chinese with a narrow passage

dark, dismal places where a ray of sunshine never enters, and but little air.

The smokers were lying on bunks smoking the opium through long bamboo pipes. In a room ten feet square several men were sleeping. One of these could speak English, and he related to us the awful story of his life. He was fifty-seven years old, and had smoked opium for forty years. He admitted that it was a bad habit, yet he lived almost exclusively on this drug, often scarcely eating anything for days at a time. Life for these unfortunates is only a tiny flickering of existence, compared with what it might be. This man said he

smoked about thirty grains a day. In the picture which accompanies this article can be seen a large white cat which has stayed continually by him for nine years. The cat is also an opium fiend, and if it does not get its opium it becomes very sick, much the same as an individual who tries to do without the drug after having used it for some time.

This terrible habit is not confined to the Chinese. There are many Americans who are slaves to this soul-destroying evil. Quoting from an article which recently appeared in a popular journal, we give the following: "The number of opium smokers in the United States has been estimated at nearly a million. An English writer, in the nineteenth century, says that 'enormous masses of people of all countries use opium. Some use it in moderation with no great injury, but many use it to excess with dreadful results. In view of its appalling effects on health and character, the importation of smoking opium should be prohibited. In a recent address, Superintendent John J. Sloan states that sixty per cent of the inmates of the Bridewell came there through the use of opiates. The relation of opium smoking to immorality and crime is one demanding the serious attention of thinking people.'"

What are we doing to put down this terrible evil?

GROW OR DIE.

ETHEL REEDER FARNSWORTH.

On the precipitous side of a Colorado mountain peak, stands a patriarchal pine with its head raised heavenward and its gnarled arms outspread as though offering a prayer to God above, and pronouncing a benediction upon the earth below. Beside it lies a fallen comrade with roots rudely torn from the soil by some passing storm, and branches twisted and broken by its fall down the mountain side. The one seems to be a no less splendid specimen than the other, and the spectator instinctively wonders why the one stood and the other fell.

Just below the standing tree and only a little way distant, the crest of a great boulder protrudes from the ground. Over and around this, encircling it like a gigantic arm, passes a great root of the standing tree and in this is the secret of its strength.

When the tender rootlet first started out

from the tiny stem, this rock presented itself as an impenetrable barrier between it and the moist life-giving soil from which it was its duty to draw nourishment for the growing tree. But within the little root were the elements of growth, and grow it must. So it turned aside and pushed slowly down the bare face of the rock finding no crevices into which it might enter until finally it passed down into the moist earth on the other side. Time went on and it grew larger and stronger until it held the rock in a firm embrace, thus making of the obstacle of its earlier growth an anchor which held it firmly in its place when trees which had grown under more favorable circumstances were uprooted by the storm.

In another State a poor miserable little choke-cherry tree stands between the halves of a great boulder which the apparently puny power of the tree has split asunder through its very center. Without doubt some passing bird had dropped the pit of the wild cherry that it had eaten upon the rock and it had lodged in a crevice where there was moisture and soil sufficient to awaken the life germ within. Once alive it must grow, for nature has inseparably connected *life* and *growth*. Her inexorable law is "*grow or die*." Slowly the tiny tree filled the crevice within which the seed had fallen. There was no more room but it *must grow*. And it did grow, pressing outward with an ever increasing force until the dead rock fell apart and left the tree standing a monument to the power of life and growth.

Whether it be tree or man, rock or circumstance, the law is the same. Where there is life, there is growth. Where there is growth, there is power.

We may not be able to choose or even to govern the circumstances and even seeming obstacles. The pine could not unearth the boulder, or the cherry tree plant itself in the field, but the pine made of its obstacle a source of strength, and the cherry tree grew to full maturity in spite of its prison-like surroundings. If a man or woman has within the elements of growth, growth is inevitable, regardless of circumstances. Then all that remains for us to do is to find and lay hold of the life and this is offered us as a free gift.

—I John 5:11, 12.



Rescue Service



CAN YOU HELP?

FANNIE EMMEL.

Matron Life Boat Rest.

How much are you willing to invest in helping to rescue the eighty-five thousand girls in Chicago from a life worse than death?

We are willing to give of our time and life and all we have to God for His service. Are you willing to give of your means to make this possible? It costs not less than fifty dollars a month to do this. How much are you willing to give of this fifty dollars each month?

Please send the money to The Life Boat Rescue Department, 28 Thirty-third place, Chicago, Ill.

"BE CAREFUL."

ROSA ZIEGLER.

Because of mistakes made in youthful ignorance a mother turned away her daughter from the home threshold and denied her forever the privilege of entering it again as "home."

What should she do? She decided to come to Chicago to find work. And she came to Chicago, only to be disappointed as has been many another mother's daughter inexperienced and alone. First one kind and then another of honest employment had been tried by which to earn a livelihood, until health failed her. Then, ah, then, away from home and friends; in a cold strange city—what could she do?

It is needless to relate the many sad experiences with which she met until she heard of "The Life Boat Rest for Girls" and came to us for a helping hand, which we were only too glad to give. After applying a few tonic treatments to refresh the tired body, we had the privilege of telling her of a Heavenly Home, an ever watchful Father there to care for us and who is able to quiet these "stormy winds" that blow, and of our Elder Brother who, too, so loved us as to give His own life that we might be saved. And glad indeed was she to claim the promise that "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just

to forgive us our sins and cleanse us from all unrighteousness." Together with other good things the Lord has given her an honorable position by which she is earning a good livelihood.

The world is full of just such aching hearts as these and shall we not ask our Father to open our blinded eyes to see whether or not we have to wait until coming to Chicago or some other large city to be able to do unto others as we would that others should do unto us.

LESSONS OF TRUST.

FANNIE EMMEL.

[Last January the Lord impressed two of our workers to take an extended missionary trip westward defraying their expenses from the sale of LIFE BOATS. In previous numbers of THE LIFE BOAT we have published extracts of their letters showing how marvelously the blessing of God attended them every step of the way. The work of the Life Boat Rest made it necessary for Miss Emmel to return directly to Chicago from Tacoma, Wash., but the Lord had already raised up another faithful worker to accompany Miss Burghart on the return trip. We quote a few extracts from a talk which Miss Emmel gave to the Chicago workers on her return home.—EDITOR.]

"Although I enjoyed my trip West, I was glad to return and feel that I can take up work in Chicago with renewed energy and courage. We had many interesting experiences which proved to us that God was leading and taught us lessons of trust. On one occasion when we had made all arrangements to leave we arrived at the station just in time to see the train pulling out. We could not understand the reason for this disappointment, but after asking God to show us why this was allowed to happen, we found an opportunity of presenting the gospel in a home where it was greatly needed. We also were enabled to inspire the heart of a discouraged worker with renewed hope and courage. Upon reaching our destination somewhat later than we had planned, we had the privilege of holding meetings which we could not have done according to our first arrangement. We learned from this experience that God can cause good to result from what are apparently our blunders.

"I left Miss Burghart at Tacoma, Wash.; she was of good courage and said she could never forget Chicago workers and the good experiences she had had while here.



Children's Department



SOMETHING BETTER THAN FIRE- CRACKERS.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

How much money do you expect to spend on firecrackers and skyrocketes for the next Fourth of July celebration?

Are you willing to send that sum to us to use in taking our poor Sunday school children into the country for a picnic?

What a lot of joy and happiness you might cause these street waifs, and you will have a good feeling in your heart that a whole barrel of firecrackers never could give you! Just as soon as you read this, see how many boys in the neighborhood you can persuade to join you in doing the same. This will be real missionary work. To all who send us Fourth of July money we will write an interesting account of some of our work for these children. If we receive more than is needed for this purpose we will use the rest to send THE LIFE BOAT to the poor sick patients in the city hospitals.

Let every reader take some interest in this matter. Send the money to LIFE BOAT, Children's Department, 28 Thirty-third Place, Chicago.

A SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC.

L. L.

Do you know there are children living in this great city who have scarcely ever seen trees, grass or flowers? Did you ever stop to think what it would mean to them to spend an afternoon in some park where they could play on the grass in the shade of beautiful trees?

There are hundreds of little ones in Chicago who live in dark, dirty tenement houses, who have never been outside of their own district. They play on the hot, dusty streets during the long, sultry summer days. No one cares what they are doing so long as they keep out of the way of those passing along the crowded walks.

Some of our little friends who live near us have sent us boxes of flowers and if they

could only see the joy in these little faces they would never regret the trouble and time it has taken to send these simple gifts. Now we want to take our Sunday School children out to one of the large parks where they can spend one afternoon in perfect freedom with nature.

Think of it, you who live in the country or smaller cities and see the trees, grass and beautiful flowers everywhere. Some of these little children in our Mission School have never even seen the grass growing excepting a few dirty blades coming up out of the filth in some dark alley.

Don't you want to help us take these poor waifs out for a picnic this summer? If you could only know the joy it brings them you would never regret the effort it costs you.

Send us your pennies and we will tell you about some of our picnics. Address LIFE BOAT Children's Department, 28 Thirty-third place, Chicago.

ORGANIZE THE CHILDREN AND YOUTH FOR SERVICE.

NINA NEWELL CASE.

This is an age of organization. The world knows of this power and of the great possibilities in organized effort. While men are preaching "Peace and safety," silently and swiftly the forces of evil are organizing in such a way that distress, suffering and destruction is everywhere abroad in the land; it is time that we awake to the importance of the events transpiring in the world and study the meaning of the situation that confronts the world today.

God wants us to join a "union" and do great things for Him. Join the union of God the Father, Christ the Son and the Holy Spirit and you will be able to add much to the sum total of human happiness. Begin to organize for God. Are there some young people in your neighborhood? Satan is longing to organize them (if he has not already done so) into clubs and societies and furnish them exciting, soul-destroying amusements to keep

them from noble, consecrated, beautiful lives of service for God and humanity. This is one reason that the majority of talented, capable young people are working for him. He is *watching* for souls. If we are as alert we shall see results. Invite them to join you in some good work and if you are earnest, God will help you to organize a soul-saving crew of noble, consecrated young men and women. The same is true of the children, they are anxious and eager to do something. Gather them together and teach them that a life of loving service to others is the greatest thing in the world. Organize them into "Sunshine Bands," "Busy Bees," or "Happy Workers" and see how earnestly and enthusiastically they will follow all the suggestions and plans for real live missionary work that you can give them and they will soon learn to watch for opportunities and ways of helping people themselves.

We are doing this kind of work in Chicago. Last week a company of girls ranging from ten to sixteen years of age organized at the home of one of the members a "Busy Bee" society. They elected a president and secretary from among themselves and the writer as superintendent. Next week they will have a talk on "How God makes missionaries" with some practical plans and suggestions for work. We believe the Bible study and work done by these "Busy Bees" will bring light and new life into their own homes. Already one mother has invited me to come and give Bible studies in her home.

Perhaps you wonder how we reach these children in the first place. The above meeting is the result of selling a few LIFE BOATS in that neighborhood one cold stormy day last December. The parents are glad to have you teach the children after you visit them a few times with THE LIFE BOAT. But this is only *one way*. Ask God to help you spend all your spare time and thoughts in *watching* for opportunities instead of idle day-dreaming about the time when you will be a great missionary to some foreign land. Begin to live in the *present* instead of in the past or future. Do not even think of tomorrow. Say, "Lord, help me *now* to do something for thee." Then "do with your might what your hands find to do," no matter how small or unimportant it may seem. God will give you as much as you can do for He promises as "thy day so shall thy strength be."

BABY-MOTHERS.

LILLIE M. HOLADAY.

The accompanying picture is a true illustration of the baby-mothers to be found anywhere in the slum districts of Chicago. It is not an uncommon sight to see little girls (often less than ten years old) carrying in her arms a little baby brother or sister.

I remember, on one occasion, meeting one of these little girls while gathering children to go to our Mission Sunday School.



She was holding in her arms a sickly looking child and walking back and forth while the rest of the children were playing around her. I invited her to come to Sunday school, but she shook her head, saying "Baby would cry." Again and again I assured her that it wouldn't matter if it did and we would help take care of it, but no amount of persuasion could convince her to let the responsibility of the care of the baby rest on anyone else. She had been to Sunday-School before and really wanted to come, but now her mother was sick and she knew that she was the only one to take care of the baby.

Prisoners' Department

PARENTS, READ THESE WORDS FROM A LIFE-TERM PRISONER.

About a year ago I came to my cell and found a copy of *The Life Boat*. I subscribed for it, and now let me tell you what it has done for me. I smoked cigarettes for ten years, and every time I read a *Life Boat* it said something about tobacco injuring a person. Six months ago I gave my heart to Christ. When I prayed after that something would say to me: "How do you expect the Lord to do anything for you as long as you persist in smoking cigarettes?" Then I remembered reading somewhere in the Bible that a corrupt mind could not serve God. The *Life Boat* awakened me to my condition as I could always find something in it that would set me to thinking.

I AM SORRY THAT I WAS NOT TAUGHT TO BE A CHRISTIAN IN MY HOME. IF MOTHERS KNEW WHAT IT COST THEM THEY WOULD BE CAREFUL WHAT THEY TEACH THEIR CHILDREN. I WAS TOLD TO PRAY AT HOME, BUT NEVER KNEW WHY. THE HOME FOLKS ALWAYS REPROVED ME FOR DOING EVIL, BUT THEY NEVER TOLD ME WHAT CHRIST HAD DONE FOR ME. MOTHER USED TO WHIP THE CHILDREN BECAUSE THEY WOULD NOT SAY THEIR PRAYERS, BUT SHE NEVER SAT DOWN AND TOLD US ABOUT JESUS. IT IS A TERRIBLE THING FOR MOTHERS TO NEGLECT THEIR LITTLE ONES IN THIS WAY.

Every boy and girl would do well to leave tobacco and whiskey alone, for when one's brain is under their influence no one can honor his God, and the tendency to drift to defilement is irresistible.

I write this from experience. The gospel message in *The Life Boat* has touched my heart and, I hope, many others. I am determined to live a Christian life. I want you to pray for me.

THE TYRANNY OF THE LIQUOR HABIT.

DANNEMORA, N. Y.

DEAR SIR:

A correspondence with the outside world has a tendency to break the monotony of the prisoner's existence. A letter is like a white winged messenger of peace conveying to the recipient joy and peace. When I look back upon the past I am filled with a loathing which is inexpressible. I think the majority of those who committed their crime while under the influence of that arch-enemy of

humanity are disgusted with themselves in their sober moments. How often have I said: "No more drink for me," yet I did not possess enough stamina to resist. The inevitable result was the slum and then imprisonment. I am greatly pleased with *THE LIFE BOAT*. It contains numerous remarks applicable to men in our condition. I write to you because I have not a friend on earth.

ARE THERE NOT OTHER GIRLS IN PRISON WHO WANT A FRIEND?

JOLIET, ILL.

Mrs. David Paulson,

Dear Madam.—I beg leave to address you concerning my most unfortunate case, as I am a poor friendless girl here in prison and have been for eight years and nine months, still having three years and two months to remain.

And my dear, Christian friend, I will make an appeal to you as only one in my circumstances can make to a good Christian lady, knowing of the kindness of your heart and how much you have helped others, I ask you to help me by getting some kind Christian person to write to me.

I can and will retrieve my past life and live a good Christian life after leaving this dreadful place. If ever there was a poor sick heart breaking for want of Christian love and sympathy, it is mine. I have no one on earth that I can claim as a relative; I am all alone in the world. You can picture to yourself how sad and lonely I must be. In Jesus' name I ask you to do all that you can for me.

I will enclose 50 cents for two *LIFE BOATS* for one year. I am going to try and get all the girls to send for *THE LIFE BOAT*. All the girls join me in kindest regards to you. May you have the best of health, happiness and success in your work to help poor friendless girls in trouble. God bless you.

Hoping to hear from you as soon as possible, I am

Your most humble servant,

Every humble and earnest seeker after truth will be rewarded, anywhere, everywhere, the world over.

ENCOURAGING LETTERS FROM
PRISON OFFICIALS.

[We regret that our space does not allow us to publish extracts from a larger number of the appreciative letters which we have received during the last few weeks from prison officials regarding the special Prisoners' Number of THE LIFE BOAT.—EDITOR.]

J. E. St. John, superintendent of the Industrial School, Lansing, Mich., writes: "We are very grateful for THE LIFE BOATS and the boys will enjoy reading them."

Emily Rhoads, superintendent of the Woman's Prison, Indianapolis, Ind., writes: "We appreciate your kindness in sending the books, and wish you continued success in your great work."

S. W. Thornton, chaplain Illinois State Prison, Joliet, Ill., writes: "We have received the consignment of THE LIFE BOAT and distributed them and were able to put one in the hands of every male and female convict in both prisons. We thank you very much, and I shall take special note of the effect they will have. You have gotten up a most excellent number, one that is packed with matter that cannot fail to be helpful to prisoners."

A. H. Jessup, chaplain Iowa State Penitentiary, Ft. Madison, Ia., writes: "The April LIFE BOATS for the men here were received and every man in the prison was given a copy. The little magazine is appreciated, and I can but wish you abundant success and satisfaction in its circulation."

Cyrus Mendenhall, chaplain Michigan State Reformatory, Ionia, Mich., writes: "Two hundred copies of LIFE BOATS received. Will distribute them in our prayer meeting tomorrow night. Thank you for your generosity. I have no doubt they will do much good."

R. J. Murphy, acting warden State Prison, Represa, Cal., writes: "I beg to acknowledge the receipt of three hundred copies of the special Prisoners' Number of THE LIFE BOAT. I shall have them distributed among the prisoners, in behalf of whom I thank you for your kind contribution."

J. F. Fahs, chaplain workhouse, Canton, O., writes: "The copies of THE LIFE BOAT received and distributed among the inmates of the workhouse and jail, and I am happy to report were very much appreciated by many of them. Several told me since that they cut

out some of the articles that touched their hearts very tenderly and sent them to their wives and mothers. Some were so favorably impressed that they said they would subscribe for the paper when they got to their homes. No doubt your LIFE BOAT will do a great deal of good among the class of people for whom it is principally intended. I may be able to soon report more of the results of this first effort. May God bless and prosper you in your noble efforts."

Geo. J. Warren, chaplain Missouri Penitentiary, Jefferson City, Mo., writes: "I beg to acknowledge the receipt of fifty copies of LIFE BOATS and thank you in the name of quite a number of prisoners who enjoy them very much. The good that we do is often not apparent at once, but the future will reveal much of good we never dreamed of. A kind word spoken or written is never lost, but in God's good time will bloom and bear fruit to his glory."

E. L. Vaughan, chaplain prison, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "I am perfectly delighted with the papers, and to say that the prisoners were pleased when I took them to the prison, is putting it mildly; they were overjoyed. At any time in the future if you should have more to send us, we shall be glad to receive them. With hearty thanks to you for your co-operation and assistance in this much-needed work."

E. M. Haynes, chaplain House of Correction, Rutland, Vt., writes: "I most gratefully acknowledge the receipt of one hundred copies of THE LIFE BOAT for the house of correction. They were at once distributed and eagerly received by the inmates of the institution. They will do good and I thank you with all my heart for your contribution and supplement to my endeavors in their behalf."

John J. Fallon, warden New York Penitentiary, Blackwells Island, N. Y., writes: "I am pleased to say I believe your publication is well received by the inmates. I sincerely wish you great success in your earnest endeavors to send good reading material to prisoners. I thank you for these copies of your LIFE BOAT."

J. W. F. Barnes, chaplain State Prison, Charlestown, Mass., writes: "Allow me to say that THE LIFE BOAT is always sought for here and gladly received and always creates a feeling of obligation to its publishers who so many

times have supplied us with such a good portion of them: The breezy life, the helpful truths, the inspiring facts and illustrations in the life-giving spirit of THE LIFE BOAT will commend its message and start thought and give impetus to resolve, to many who otherwise would escape the knowledge of the blessing it offers whenever it comes. Its coming arouses consciousness of need, its earnest words assures one of help. May many blessings enrich its influence to the saving of many souls in every added cruise."

D. R. Imbrie, chaplain Allegheny County Workhouse, Hoboken, Pa., writes: "The large package of LIFE BOATS came to hand and we are most truly grateful for the favor. All in the prison will have the privilege of reading this number of THE LIFE BOAT. Some of our cells are set apart for short time prisoners, and during the year have many different occupants, and in these the little magazine will remain so that each one who spends time in the cell can read it. Without my asking for opinion I am continually hearing words of commendation. Some have asked permission to write to you their feelings. I think it is a splendid number and calculated to reach the hearts of those who have become apparently hardened by criminal associations."

FROM A MILITARY CAMP.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

DEAR SIR:

Your letter reached me just as my regiment was leaving for the United States, and I avail myself of this first opportunity to say that the one copy of THE LIFE BOAT which I have seen impressed me very favorably. I shall be glad to receive another copy.

Very truly,

CHAPLAIN.

THE FIRST DRINK.
JOLIET, ILL.

DEAR FRIEND:

Drink is the cause of my being here, for I never got into any trouble until I started drinking. I have often thought with sorrow of that first drink. From that first drink I started to lead a bad life, and the next step was the prison bars. I am to blame and there is no one who knows what drink will do or cause one to do, better than I do, as I sit in my cell I think of those who take that first step in drink, not knowing that the next may bring them to stop behind prison bars.

Yours truly,

A GREETING TO THOSE BEHIND THE
BARS.

MRS. GUNN.

[We feel sure that every prisoner, especially those of the Ft. Madison prison, will enjoy reading the following from Mrs. Gunn. Her husband served as chaplain in this prison for sixteen years and she stood by his side in this work. They were both loved by all the inmates.—EDITOR.]

MY DEAR FRIENDS:

Doubtless some of you will remember the one who now sends you this greeting, although it is three years since I left the work at Ft. Madison, Iowa, in which I had been engaged with my beloved husband. Had it not been for his sudden death I would still be gladly laboring by his side, for the uplifting of the men in prison. It is a sore trial for me to be away from this blessed work.

For almost twenty-two years it has been our great privilege to bring the glad tidings of the gospel to weary burdened hearts within prison walls at both Anamosa and Ft. Madison, Iowa. It was our privilege to see many rescued from the bonds of sin and transformed new creatures in Christ Jesus.

This work among the prisoners of Iowa is the most precious memory of my life. I can never forget the early morning service in the chapel, that place of hallowed recollections, and the prayer meeting that followed! the teaching of the classes in the Sabbath school in the afternoon; the training of the prison choir for the beautiful service of song as well as ministering to the sick ones in the hospital or sending some cheering message to a wife or sister or mother whose heart ached for a loved one shut within the walls.

I am praying that God will open the way for me to resume this work which I love best on earth, and yet to do something for the good of "Our Boys" if only to give a cup of cold water in His name. I rejoice that the sighing of the prisoners has not been heard in vain, and that so much is being accomplished in their behalf through this broad land, and though in the providence of God, removed for a season from opportunities to minister to you, I do not forget you, my brothers, for whom Christ died, and I am praying for you that you may accept this dear Savior who gave Himself for you, and forsake

your life of sin, to find pardon and peace at the foot of His cross.

Then shall you find the liberty wherewith Christ makes you free and you will no longer feel desolate and forsaken, for if you live a true Christian life, a helping hand will be extended to you by noble men and women interested in your best welfare.

Oh! that God's saving power may come to many behind the bars and that we may all praise Him together above, who loved us and washed us from our sins in His own precious blood.

Should any of you feel like writing to me, who may remember Chaplain Gunn and myself, feel perfectly free to do so. Address me at Washington, Iowa, where I now make my home with my daughter, and I will gladly reply, and aid you all in my power, for:

If I can live to make some pale face brighter and to give

Awakened luster to some tear-dimmed eye,
Or, even impart one throb of comfort to an aching heart,

Or, cheer some way-worn soul in passing by,

If I can lend a hand unto the fallen,

Or, point out the way to cleanse a soul from sin's dark stain.

My life, though bare perhaps of much that seemeth dear and fair

To us, on earth, will not have been in vain.

The purest joy most near to Heaven,

That sin can ne'er destroy,

Is making clouds give way to sunshine,

And may it be that on that day of days, the angels tell

Of me, "She did ber best for one of Thine."

PUT THE LIFE BOAT INTO THE COUNTY JAILS.

COUNTY JAIL, CLARINDA, IA.

DEAR SIR:

"I was reading one of your LIFE BOATS last night and it brought a ray of sunshine into my life, like an April day after a shower. It did me so much good that I could not help but write you.

"I am only twenty-one years old. It seems to me like I haven't a friend on earth, and I am discouraged. I will be sent to the penitentiary at Fort Madison, Ia. When I get there I will take THE LIFE BOAT, for it is such a nice little paper. Although I am not a Christian I would like to have you pray for me."

IT AROUSED HIS INTEREST.

DEAR SIR:

Having received a copy of your worthy magazine from our kind chaplain, I deem it only fair that you should know the effect it has had on at least one prisoner of this institution. As a rule such literature does not appeal to me, and as a matter of fact it lay in my cell several days before I even opened it. You can imagine my surprise on opening it and reading the first article and before I put it down I had become so interested that I had read every line. Its whole hearted desire to cheer and encourage the many poor broken-hearted men and boys who are confined in such a place as this, is enough to at least make them resolve to lead a better and purer life which resolve I hope they will stick to. For my part, with the help of God I shall be a better man. May the words of your little magazine do as much good everywhere as it has in this particular cell. I enclose twenty-five cents, kindly enroll me as a subscriber.

Yours for a better life,

PRISONERS PLEAD FOR IT.

MRS. C. WELLEFORD.

ATLANTA, GA.

I received THE LIFE BOATS which I ordered, but did not have one-fourth enough to go around. It is hard to have the prisoners reaching their hands and begging for more when I have told them I cannot give to every one and they must loan them to one another until they wear out, but some say they won't lend them; they want to keep them—and who blames them?

I feel sometimes that the ones who still reach out their hands and plead so piteously might be the very ones who would be the most benefited by reading the paper.

The officer at the Stockade says that THE LIFE BOAT is the best paper that comes there. He says he reads every one himself.

"I have about made up my mind that God does not want me to make plans. He has smashed all that I have made and I begin to realize that the thing for me to do is to get so near God that His thoughts will be my thoughts and His plans my plans, and then I will not need to make any more plans."

Those who do not have time to take exercise and time to rest, will soon have time to attend their own funerals.



Life Boat Mission



THE BLIGHTED HOPE.

ANNA M. CHAMBERLAIN.

One summer's eve, as zephyrs soft,
Lulled flowers and bees to rest,
A mother's loving eyes gazed oft,
On the babe, pressed to her breast.

She was dreaming of the happy day,
When tender baby feet
Should patter to and fro in play,
His voice call "mamma" sweet.

Again her fancy sees him stand
In manhood's strength and pride
A noble youth, whose loving hand
Her faltering steps should guide.

The fleeting years pass quickly by;
That mother toils and prays,
And hope's bright star is rising high
Above fear's dismal haze.

And then—alas, this story sad!
Oh, youth, fond mother's pride,
List to the story of this lad—
Of how he lived and died.

Heedless of that gentle mother's love,
Seeking pleasures oft in vice,
Intemperance cords about him wove
He paid the awful price.

A cigarette first touched his lips
That poison vile did crave
The sparkling poison then he sips,
The end, a *drunkard's grave*.

PERSONAL WORK NOTES.

E. B. VAN DORN.

Superintendent Life Boat Mission.

How to deal with those who feel their need
of a Savior.

First—Their condition.

Lost. What God hath done for us. Isa.
53:6.

Second—God is able to save. Heb. 7:25.
Are you willing? John, 6:37.

He is a present help. I Peter 1:5. Jude, 24.
How can I make Christ my personal Savior?
By receiving and believing. John, 1:12.
It is a gift from God. John, 3:16.

Whosoever will. John, 3:16.

Christ is the Word. John, 1:1.

You received Christ.

This is life eternal. John, 17:3.

This is a matter of the heart. Rom. 10:10.

For with the heart man believeth. The
result is apparent.

He that believeth on the Son hath ever-
lasting life.

The fruit of Christian Life.

Confessions before men. Math., 10:32.

The study of the word for growth. I.
Peter, 2:2.

Hidden in the heart that we sin not.
Psalms, 119:11.

Prayer. I. Thessalonians, 5:17. Which
brings its inevitable results.

They that wait upon the Lord will renew
their strength; they shall mount up with
wings as eagles; they shall run and not be
weary; they shall walk and not faint.
Isa., 40:31.

God's requirement and its reward.

"Bring ye all the tithes into the store house
that there may be meat and prove me now,
herewith saith the Lord of Hosts."

This does not mean finance alone, but all
our possessions, even ourselves, to be laid
upon the altar, to be consumed in His serv-
ices.

The result of giving all to God, thus prov-
ing Him, is that He will open to us the win-
dows of Heaven and pour out a blessing
that there will not be room enough to re-
ceive it. Mal. 3:10.

Add each day to the sum total of human
happiness. Remember how God multiplied the
loaves and fishes. Have your heads and hearts
and baskets full of precious truths and God
will use you to feed the hungry multitudes.

LIFE BOAT MISSION.

E. B. VAN DORN.

The past four months in the mission work has not been without its perplexities, its difficulties and its corresponding successes. The question often confronts us as it did the disciples, recorded in the eighth chapter of Mark, when they asked Jesus, "From whence can a man satisfy these men with bread?" There were four thousand people for whom they were to provide the necessities of life. This was the bread that perished. Christ pitied the hungering multitude and blessing the food brought to Him, gave to His disciples, saying, "Give ye them to eat."

So the multitudes of earth to-day are hungering for the bread of life and Christ says now to His followers, "Go ye into all the world and teach the gospel to every creature" with the assurance, "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world." It is appalling to see the multitude to-day led on by the enemy of mankind, using human instrumentalities to further his plans. They rush along to destruction as the dumb beasts driven by the herdsman to the slaughter. They know not the impending danger as they rush madly toward the jaws of death, driven by the evil one into everlasting destruction. It is impossible to save them unless someone shall intervene and lead them away. Likewise, we have been sold into sin and Christ hath redeemed us by His blood. This is why we are commissioned to preach to the world. We are endeavoring to do this night and day at The Life Boat Mission in this great city. It is needless to say we have not succeeded in saving all, but now and then our hearts are made glad as we have been able to snatch a few from the awful impending ruin. It is not the work of a day or two, but the work of a lifetime.

There are thousands of Christian people who have never experienced the thrill of pleasure that comes to the soul in consequence of performing a purely unselfish deed for some fellow being. It is the devil's plan to keep every Christian from ever having the *first* thrill of this kind, for he knows full well that the man who has once felt the thrill will be glad to feel it again.

RELATED AT THE LIFE BOAT MISSION.

Eight months ago I was a broken reed, a smoldering candle. That night God led me up State street and I heard a few of The Life Boat Mission workers singing. I was in a stupefied condition but I drifted into the Mission and God gave Brother Van Dorn a message for me.

My brain and nerves were all unstrung and I was in a frightful condition and I felt that this was to be my last chance. I thought that God could not help a man who was in my condition, but He did, and He has saved and kept me to this day. He is no respecter of persons and He will do the same for you.

ARE YOU ANCHORED?

E. B. VAN DORN.

A great many have asked the question, "Shall I join the church?" Is it necessary to join the church? Is there a chance for my salvation if I should not join the church? Will it debar me from eternal life? I have often met this question in Mission experience, and this leads me to believe that there are thousands of others who are concerned about this same question.

My answer is very brief. Jesus said: "If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you." "If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered;" and "The branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me." John 15:4-5. This does not say that having the name in a church book of some denomination is essential to salvation, but it does say that eternal life is based upon your abiding in Christ.

Joining the church will not guarantee for you eternal life, only the abiding relationship with Christ can bring it. But on the other hand it will be found that if we are joined to Christ we will be found in the church.

If any of the readers of THE LIFE BOAT fail to understand the above, I shall be glad to correspond with them personally.

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.

Neighborhood Gospel Work

THE LIFE BOAT SAVED HIS BROTHER

W. S. SADLER.

I recently met a young man who told me an interesting story concerning THE LIFE BOAT. In brief, it was as follows:

He had a brother who unfortunately had become addicted to strong drink. He was in a deplorable condition; a disgrace to the family, and of little use in the world. His brother had sought to help him in every way possible; finally, being away from him, he decided to send him THE LIFE BOAT. Month by month the paper made an impression upon its reader, and soon he gave up the use of tobacco and other things, and at the time the report was made to me, he had sobered up. He also had begun to lay hold of the Lord, to help him over his difficulties, and to keep him a clean and sober man.

As I heard this story, I thought how many more such unfortunate and struggling souls in the world might be won by some interested friend sending THE LIFE BOAT for one year. Do you know of such a case? If you do, are you willing to invest twenty-five cents to place THE LIFE BOAT before them for twelve months? I was impressed to send this item to THE LIFE BOAT that it might be the means of encouraging someone else to make an effort to place soul-saving literature in the hands of their unconverted friends and relatives.

EDITOR OF THE LIFE BOAT:

Through the kindness of a friend I have had this best of all papers for one year, and I do thank the kind hearted one who sent it. I think it is the best paper I ever read; it has done me so much good. I let my neighbors read it; that is, all who will read it. My health is very poor, but if I ever do get able to go out again I am going to try and send you some new subscriptions. You are doing such a good work there in Chicago. How I wish I could help you. Will close by saying, God bless THE LIFE BOAT and all who read it.

MRS. MARTHA MARTIN.

QUERIES.

DEAR FRIEND:

Where does it say in the Bible not to go to parties? Where does it say not to wear jewelry?

OUR REPLY.

The Bible does not *forbid* us to go to parties. If you can go to a party and conduct yourself in such a manner that those who shall associate with you shall have begotten in them a longing to be like you because they see so much in you that is noble and grand, then you can do good by going to parties, and the more you go the better. We can go wherever our conduct tends to lift up others and pull no one down, but if your soul feels withered and parched after you have been to a party, and you know that you have back-slidden, then you had far better remain away, just as you would refrain from going to a quarantined smallpox house.

Never go anywhere without first asking God's blessing to attend you. If you can not conscientiously do this, don't go!

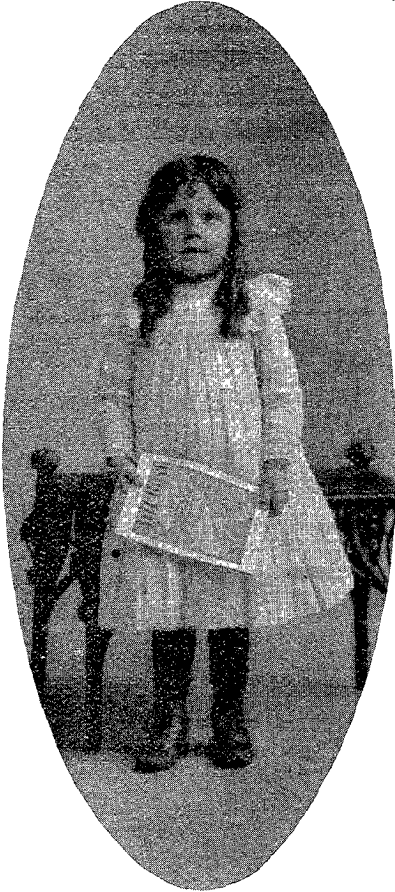
In reference to the wearing of jewelry. We are told in I Peter, 3:3, that a meek and quiet spirit is more ornamental than the wearing of gold. It is difficult to comprehend how the appearance of a divinely molded finger can possibly be improved by placing around it a metal band, and it certainly contributes in no wise to the comfort or well being of the wearer. On the other hand, the price of that ring may purchase a pair of shoes for some poor little waif in the slums of our large cities, or provide a meal for an entire starving family.

If you have conscientiously decided that the wearing of jewelry *adds* in any way to your usefulness you certainly ought to continue to wear it until you are otherwise convinced. But if the jewelry arouses feelings of envy and jealousy in the hearts of some of your associates, who perhaps do not possess as much money as you do, then it is certainly unwise for you to wear it. If it proves a stumbling block to some poor struggling Christian, would it not be wiser for you to dispense with it?

The desire to be beautiful is a divinely implanted instinct, and therefore it is our duty to cultivate physical beauty and perfection just as we cultivate beauty and perfection of character; but it is difficult to understand how a bit of jewelry can make more beautiful the human body, which is the masterpiece of all of God's created works.

THE "BOOSTER" CLUB.

Recently some young people formed an organization which they named the Booster Club. Their purpose is to see how many people they can help and encourage and also note all the good things possible about their associates instead of calling attention to their faults. Every Christian worker should have a soul filled with a holy ambition to help the greatest number of people in the greatest number of ways.



A FIVE-YEAR-OLD LIFE BOAT WORKER.

CHILDREN AS LIFE BOAT WORKERS.

The Lord has wonderfully blessed the children who have taken up THE LIFE BOAT work. Thousands of boys in our large cities earn their living by selling newspapers and it has been demonstrated over and over again, that THE LIFE BOAT sells much more readily than an ordinary newspaper or magazine.

TO DISCOURAGED MOTHERS.

MRS. DAVID PAULSON.

It is sad indeed to reflect that in many homes are aching, disappointed hearts, and true happiness is unknown. THE LIFE BOAT enters thousands of these homes and is often the messenger of comfort to the hopeless and despairing. Such homes need the gospel and there is no family circle so wretched but the gospel can bring peace and happiness. It is so easy for a poor discouraged mother to find fault with her environment and complain, but this state of mind will not help the condition. "When a man's ways please the Lord He maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him." Prov. 16:7. This is the best way to have peace in the heart amid even the most distressing circumstances.

Instead of being heartbroken over the mistakes of other members of the family, let the mother improve herself as she would wish the other members of the family to improve. A scolding, fault-finding person even though standing for the right, may be a source of discouragement to a family, while a sweet, wholesome, loving woman is a healing balm. A few flowers planted in an unsightly place may soon transform it into such a spot of loveliness that the multitudes will linger there. Let the love of Christ flood your soul and your life will bless with fragrance and beauty what may now be a wretched family circle. There is power in the gospel to make the desert blossom as the rose and to cause that "In the inhabitation of dragons," dragons of jealousy and fault-finding, "where each lay shall be grass with reed and rushes." Isa. 35:7.

We shall be glad to correspond with any discouraged mother who wishes to write to us.

Belle Rame has recently been engaged in THE LIFE BOAT work in the stock yards district. She says that frequently business men say to her as she offers them the paper: "Yes, I will buy that paper every time you come; it is the cleanest we can get for our boys."

There are thousands of persons who would be glad to interest others in THE LIFE BOAT if they became acquainted with it. Let all of our readers try to interest some one else in it, and in a short time it can enter a million homes each month.

LIFE BOAT WORK IN NEW ORLEANS.

For some time we have felt impressed that a LIFE BOAT movement should be begun in New Orleans, and the time of the reunion of the ex-confederate soldiers was selected for a beginning of this effort. Mrs. Richmond and Nina Case have gone south for this purpose. They will be assisted by nearly a dozen local workers. We believe in this way that many of the hundred thousand persons who will flock into the city on this occasion will have their souls blessed by the gospel and many will be led to undertake some soul saving work in their own homes and communities.

LIFE BOAT IN GRAND RAPIDS.

Mrs. Nellie Richmond has spent several weeks in Grand Rapids, Mich., working in the interests of THE LIFE BOAT. She reports a great interest among the citizens of the place. Besides disposing of thousands of LIFE BOATS she held several meetings at the jail and various places. As a result of this work a home for girls has been established near Grand Rapids, where rescued and homeless girls can find shelter.

In a future number of THE LIFE BOAT a more complete account of this work will be given. Mrs. Richmond is at present in New Orleans doing similar work.

BETTER THAN A SHOW.

DEAR SIR:

Please find enclosed twenty-five cents to send THE LIFE BOAT to some poor prisoner. I am a little girl twelve years old, and I earned the money by staying home from a show. I thought I would be working for Jesus, and it would please Him better than if I spent it to go to a show.

GRACIE C. HULL.

A LIFE BOAT worker writes as follows: "I called at the home of a lady today to whom I had sold a LIFE BOAT a short time ago and she said: 'That little paper you sold me is certainly a good one. I read it, and it was so good I wanted my family to read it, but I knew if I told them to read it they wouldn't do it, so I placed it on my dresser. My eldest son came in and saw it, picked it up and read it and dropped it. Then I placed it back again and my daughter spied it, and then my husband read it, and so every one of my

family read it and I know they all got good out of it, so you can bring me another copy."

Mr. and Mrs. John Niehaus have recently returned from their western trip. They are full of courage and feel that God has wonderfully blessed them as they have gone from city to city with THE LIFE BOAT. They wrote us from Salt Lake City that they went over the same territory covered by Miss Burghart and Miss Emmel last month, and found that others had taken up the work after they had left. They disposed of nearly 500 papers in this city and met with splendid experiences. They had similar experiences in Denver, Colo. We believe that God will bless the seed which has been sown by these energetic and faithful workers.

The principal of Keene (Texas) academy with several other teachers and more than eighty enthusiastic students, spent a very pleasant afternoon in the city of Cleburne, Tex., selling LIFE BOATS. Five hundred papers were sold and many yearly subscriptions taken.

In the evening the workers returned tired but with joyful, thankful hearts for the beautiful experiences they had had.

The seed sown that afternoon will ripen into fruit for the Kingdom.

REPORT FROM NEW ORLEANS' LIFE BOAT WORKERS.

[Just as we are going to press we receive the following encouraging report from Miss Nina Case, who with Mrs. Richmond, is organizing a LIFE BOAT campaign in New Orleans and other places in the South.—EDITOR.]

"We received a warm reception and have had encouraging words from everyone. Miss Fort arrived yesterday and some students from Graysville to-day; more will come Thursday. God is blessing us very much. We have arranged with three young ladies to remain here permanently and engage in LIFE BOAT work. Sunday we organized a LIFE BOAT Campaign Society. A hall is to be opened every night for mission services and we hope to start a LIFE BOAT Training School similar to the one in Chicago. We have sold a thousand papers in a few days. The chief of police invited us to the prison. We are of good courage and united in our work."



Visiting Nurses



INCIDENTS AT HALSTED STREET DISPENSARY.

JEAN VERNIER, M. D.

We began about two years ago in the Stock Yards District what is now known as the Halsted Street Dispensary. The majority of the people in this neighborhood are employed in the stock yards and most of them are very poor. Their spiritual need is great, for few have learned to love the Bible and to trust in Christ.

Four visiting nurses are stationed in this district and they find here a large and needy field. They are kept very busy attending to the wants of the people and caring for the sick. One day last winter, one of the nurses gave out more than one hundred garments, besides several dollars' worth of coal and quantities of food. It is impossible for the nurses to reach *all* the needy and so during the cold weather there were four persons frozen to death within ten blocks of the dispensary because there was no one to help them.

The dispensary is open day and night. Did you ever stop to think that the saloons are open day and night so that they will not lose a dollar? Why should not our dispensary be open continually so that every soul whom God may send to us shall receive help? More than three-fourths of these patients do not pay anything, those who are able to pay are charged from ten to twenty-five cents per treatment. The spiritual welfare of each patient is considered as well as his physical needs. One day a lady came in feeling badly, but said that she didn't need any medical treatment. A nurse chanced to be playing on the organ "Nearer, my God, to Thee." The woman seemed to be impressed and remarked, "That is what I need. She came several times afterward and received the same treatment which cured her.

One lady said: "I did not think your nurses would help me because I was a Catholic." We assured her that regardless of a person's religious belief we try to tell the simple story of Christ to everyone who comes.

Each Sunday afternoon we have a Sunday school for about seventy-five children. Fully one-half of these are Jews, yet their parents are glad to have them attend our Sunday school, but requested that we would not tell them of Jesus.

We have two branches of the Anti-Cigarette League, of which Miss Lucy Page Gason is president, each consisting of about sixty boys. A number of these boys have not smoked, nor chewed, nor used tobacco in any form for eight months. It is not an uncommon occurrence for a boy to give us his pipe or tobacco or cigarettes and say, "I will never use them again, God helping me."

[Talk given at University Congregation Church, May 13, 1903.]

HOW TO LOVE THE UNLOVELY.

MRS. DAVID PAULSON.

It is so easy to love those whom we admire, who are amiable, agreeable and perhaps beautiful, but what about those who lack all these attractions, and who are, instead, extremely disagreeable and homely? They, too, need your love. Do you love them?

I met, one day, a girl coming up the street, hobbling along; she was dirty and ragged; her features were coarse; her whole appearance was repulsive and when I spoke to her, I found that her voice was harsh, yet, notwithstanding all these imperfections, I could love her, because I had an earnest desire to help her.

Christ says: "Inasmuch as ye have done it to the least of these, ye have done it to me." If you have any difficulty in loving these wrecks of humanity, just remember the Christ who *lives* in even the least lovely and then try to help them, and God will repay you by putting love for them in *your* heart. It may be that you need to speak a cheering word to that poor, discouraged soul, or to show a kindness to the person everybody shuns, or to dress the ugly sores of some diseased man or woman, or to lift up the drunkard from the gutter. Do it for His sake.

Editorial Department

David Paulson, M. D.

THE LIFE BOAT MISSION RENT.

We are absolutely dependent upon the generosity of our readers to keep The Life Boat Mission open. The rent is one hundred dollars per month, which means that we need a hundred men to give a dollar each month. No one who has ever attended even one meeting in The Life Boat Mission will ever forget the occasion. Is the Lord prompting you to help us? Send the money to The Life Boat Mission Department, 28, 33rd Place, Chicago, Ill., and E. B. Van Dorn, the Superintendent, will write you an interesting letter about this work.

HOSPITAL WORK.

THE LIFE BOAT should be put into the hands of every poor sufferer in all the city hospitals. Will you circulate a subscription paper among your friends for the purpose of supplying the hospitals in your city? If you live near some hospital, will you order some LIFE BOATS and distribute them yourself each month? If you are not interested in this, why not? Christ worked for the sick. Do you know it is blessed to follow in His footsteps? We shall be glad to answer any questions concerning this work.

HOW TO REGARD THOSE WHO OPPRESS US.

It is both human and natural to manifest a revengeful spirit against those who are trying to oppress us or in some way treat us unjustly, but there is a better way. The Lord told the Children of Israel after they had been made captives to the proud and wicked Babylonians that they were to "Seek the peace of the city whither I have caused you to be carried away captives," and actually *pray* for it. (Jer. 29:7.) If we are certain that some one has not treated us right, they certainly *need* our prayers more than we need them ourselves. The man who prays and works for other people will not need to pray and work so much for himself.

DISSATISFIED BUT NOT CURED.

Much of the literature which is having such a widespread circulation today tends to dissatisfy the people with their present condition and surroundings. The laboring man is becoming dissatisfied with his lot, and hates his employer. The citizen is dissatisfied with the government. The employer is becoming suspicious of his employes. The worldly man is becoming dissatisfied with the teaching of the church. Many of the proposed remedies are ineffectual. For they only heal the situation slightly, saying, "Peace, peace, when there is no peace." Jer. 6:14.

So it is necessary that the simple gospel of Christ which is the only sure cure for all these wrong conditions should be circulated as extensively as is this literature so that all the people who wish to avail themselves of its wonderful power and influence may have an opportunity to do so.

ENCOURAGING WORDS FROM STATE OFFICIALS.

A secretary of state writes: "I take considerable interest in assisting prisoners to secure positions at the expiration of their sentences, and seldom, indeed, has my confidence been betrayed."

A senator writes: "I received a copy of THE LIFE BOAT. I am very favorably impressed with it. I would like to see THE LIFE BOAT dropped in each cell in our State Prison. We have about six hundred prisoners in the State Prison now. What will five hundred cost for one year? I will do the best I can to get them into our prison."

A state representative writes: "Your noble work, in the moral elevation of the wretched prisoners, is in every way worthy of commendation, for he who lifts the fallen, God loves *the best of all*. I received THE LIFE BOAT. It is a beacon light to the lonely prisoner. God speed it on its holy mission."

WHEATLEY, MICH.

How many have tried to have sweet, wholesome social gatherings in their homes to which some of the neighbors were invited and made to feel at home?

WILL YOU WRITE US A LETTER.

Have you had an interesting missionary experience?

Has God given you some helpful ideas in reference to soul-winning work?

Has some encouraging incident come under your observation?

You can never realize how much good you may accomplish by writing to us about it. We can use it in our prison correspondence as well as in many other ways and it will also do you good. Address The Editor of THE LIFE BOAT, 28 33rd Place, Chicago, Ill.

A HEAVEN IN WHICH TO GO TO HEAVEN.

The devil was in heaven a long while after he fell, before he was cast out, but it was heaven just the same. In other words, you can have heaven with the devil in it. Can we not have a heaven on earth with the devil in it? If the Lord once maintained a heaven with a devil in it, can he not maintain a heaven on earth with the devil in it? If we do not get a heaven to go to heaven in, we shall never have an eternal heaven. We can have a liberal sample of it while here below.

We can have some of our future freedom here on earth, in spite of the fact that the devil camps here. The devil is not such a large circumstance that he can change this earth into a hell, as far as God's children are concerned. It often looks like it, but it is not so. We can have heaven born in our hearts, for God is as anxious to live there as he ever will be.

There are as many angels about us now as we shall ever have. The principal reason you and I are not over there just now is because our spiritual specific gravity is not just right; and while it is being adjusted, we have a most glorious opportunity to tell others of what has been done for us. God knows we could not endure a heaven yet. The same fires that are burning up the dross in us now will by and by appear to us as a glorious cloud.

Note of Satan's agents, men or demons, can do anything to us, except as the Lord permits it. God keeps the wicked people making roads to heaven for the good. He keeps them pounding rock to make pavements for the good people. Joseph's eleven brothers were wicked men; but they were making a good, substantial road for Joseph to the throne of Egypt, and God knew they were making the nearest road for him. No matter what mistakes are made, no matter what the circumstances, God will make them in some way pave the road for us. Sometimes God brings us face to face with what seems to be a terrible experience; but just as soon as we are willing to go through it, it will be a terrible experience no longer, for it will have become transformed into a glorious paradise for us.

DAVID PAULSON.

WHAT TO DO WITH FALSE REPORTS.

Have you been placed in a false light?

Have you been annoyed by false reports?

Instead of worrying about this you should remember that the devil cannot circulate falsehoods concerning you unless God permits it. In most cases it is safe for you to conclude that the Lord permitted these reports to come to your attention because the very things you are accused of, you are in danger of doing by and by, if the Lord does not save you from some of the little sins that you are guilty of at the present time.

If you make every lie and slander that is circulated about you an occasion for earnest self-examination rather than allowing it to arouse a spirit of retaliation, then you will soon find that you will receive a blessing instead of discouragement from the devil's lies.

DOES ETERNITY ENTER INTO YOUR RECKONING?

What would you think of a farmer who would spend his sowing time in chasing butterflies, all the while imagining that when harvest time came he would be able to go out and reap as bountiful a crop as his industrious neighbors?

Are you spending the spring time of your life in foolish and selfish enterprises? If so, there is coming a time when you will say in the bitterness of your soul: "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved." Jer. 8:20. Now, just *now*, as you are reading these lines is the time for you to determine by the help of God that you will begin to sow a crop such as you will be glad to reap.

NEWS AND NOTES.

Miss Amanda Saucerman has recently been admitted to our Nurses' Training School.

E. H. Abbott is taking a few weeks' vacation.

Dan Fitch, who has charge of the New Orleans Café, spent a short time with us while passing through the city recently. Ited our work.

Dr. W. B. Holden and family leave this month for Portland, Ore.

Dr. Julia White is spending a few weeks in Chicago taking post-graduate work.

Miss L. A. Mills has recently accepted the position of bookkeeper for the Chicago Branch Sanitarium.

Miss Lura Collins has returned from her vacation to continue the nurses' course.

Sanford Davenport has recently connected with the stenographic force in THE LIFE BOAT office.

More than one hundred dollars has already been raised to open up a new Medical Missionary Dispensary on the North Side.

Omar Grantham will be connected with the Boulder Sanitarium during the summer.

Dr. Holden spent a week in New Orleans attending the convention of the American Medical Association.

The Misses Lurline Lawrence, Effie Northrup and Mercia Morse are spending a few weeks at their homes in Nebraska.

J. C. Musselman and wife have connected with the College at Berrien Springs, Mich. They still have charge of the Hygeia Dining Rooms in this city.

Miss Fannie Emmel has recently returned from her trip in the West. She resumes her work as Matron of the Life Boat Rest with renewed courage.

Miss Nina Case and Mrs. N. H. Richmond have gone to New Orleans to join with others in a LIFE BOAT campaign in that city.

E. B. Van Dorn and wife have recently connected with the Branch Sanitarium; Brother Van Dorn acting as Chaplain and Sister Van Dorn as matron. They will continue to have charge of the Life Boat Mission.

A health banquet was recently served at the University Congregation church in this city, after which an opportunity was given for several reports of our Chicago work. It was a profitable and enjoyable occasion for all present.

OUR NURSES' TRAINING SCHOOL.

The two million people in Chicago are calling for gospel workers.

We need just now a dozen or more strong young men and women, consecrated to their Master's service to enter our Training School for missionary nurses. In connection with their class work excellent opportunities are afforded for soul-saving work.

If you think at all of taking up this work address all correspondence to Mrs. David Paulson, 28 33rd Place, Chicago, Ill.

HOW YOU MAY HELP A WORTHY ENTERPRISE.

Booker T. Washington's splendid educational effort for his race has received well merited assistance, and there is another work for which there exists as great a need. This is the establishment of sanitariums in the south where sick colored people can have the benefit of physiological and rational methods in the treatment of their diseases and where sterling young colored people can receive a scientific training in nursing which will qualify them to go out as thoroughgoing medical missionaries to the sick and suffering of their own race. Such a sanitarium has already been established in Nashville, Tennessee, with Dr. Isabell, a graduate of the American Medical Missionary College, in charge. This institution is in the greatest need of increased facilities and equipments. Mr. J. E. White has written a grand book entitled "The Story of Joseph" and he is willing to donate all the proceeds from the sale of as many books as our LIFE BOAT readers will buy to help this sanitarium for colored people.

Every child will read this story of Joseph with the greatest fascination and interest. The book is profusely illustrated. The price is only twenty-five cents. Send immediately for one or more copies and thus secure a valuable book for your family and at the same time aid a noble and worthy cause that ought to have been undertaken years ago.

Address THE LIFE BOAT, 28 33rd Place, Chicago.

There is a splendid opportunity for fifty more workers to join the Chicago Life Boat movement, and have the educational advantages of The Life Boat Training School.

A NEVER-TO-BE-FORGOTTEN MEETING.

A few weeks ago in a convention of the students, alumni, faculty and other friends of the American Medical Missionary College, our great need of a suitable hospital in Chicago was presented by Drs. Kellogg, Olson, Holden, Paulson and others. The spirit of God was present to impress their earnest appeal upon the hearts of all. In a few minutes ten thousand dollars had been subscribed to be paid by the first of the year.

Considering nearly all were poverty stricken medical missionaries, this was a most remarkable meeting. Many of them will have to deprive themselves of even some of the necessities of life in order to meet their pledges.

We could not help feeling that this self sacrificing effort was to be like the five loaves and fishes which were so marvelously multiplied in the hands of the Master. We trust that there will be many readers of THE LIFE BOAT who feel impressed to set aside a hundred dollars for this purpose. Pledges and gifts can be sent to the editor of THE LIFE BOAT.

You cannot afford to be without the *Bible Training School*, a monthly journal devoted to the interest of house to house Bible work. Single copies 5 cents; subscription price, 25 cents a year.

Address 426 Franklin avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Good Health, published at Battle Creek, Mich., contains every month most valuable practical suggestions on the subjects of hygiene and health. It will be worth much more to you than its subscription price, \$1.00 per year.

Every person who is interested in Bible study cannot fail to find *The Signs of the Times*, which comes weekly, a most interesting and valuable paper. Send for sample copy. Price per year, \$1.50. Address, Pacific Press, Oakland, Cal.

We have on hand a limited number of February and April *Life Boats* which we will furnish at one cent a copy.

THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

Is all that its name implies; one of the best and most instructive papers published for the young.

Subscription price, 75 cents per year. Address, Battle Creek, Mich.

IS THIS THE FIRST COPY YOU HAVE SEEN?

Is this the first time you have seen a copy of this paper? Are you better for reading it? If so, will you do as this lady did?

"When I received my first Life Boat it occurred to me that although an old woman I might do some good with it, so I showed it to my friends and as a result I enclose herewith the names of twenty-five new subscribers."

COLORADO

SUMMER Tourists Low Rates.

The various western lines are now announcing special low rates to Colorado points for the summer months. This presents a fine opportunity for visiting a picturesque and interesting section of the United States. The trip will afford a realization of the wonderful progress of the West in its commercial development and particularly in its railway service.

It was no longer ago than in the strenuous days of '61 that Colorado was first made a territory and its capital city named for Gen. J. W. Denver, a Kansas governor. It was not until 1870 that the first Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line train entered the city, and six years later, in the year of the Centennial Exposition, that Colorado was admitted to the Union.

Great changes have taken place since that time. To-day Colorado is one of the brightest stars in the nation's galaxy, and thousands of visitors each year enter her borders as tourists or in pursuit of the agricultural, mining and industrial opportunities which the commonwealth affords in tempting profusion.

The passenger department of the Chicago & North-Western Railway announces a summer tourist rate of \$30.00 for the round trip from Chicago to Colorado points, and similarly low rates from all points East.

The Union Pacific and Chicago & North-Western Railways maintain a double daily train service between Chicago and Denver, only one night en route from Chicago and the Central States and two nights from the Atlantic seaboard. The trains are equipped with buffet, smoking and library cars, Pullman drawing room sleeping cars and free reclining chair cars. Dining cars, meals a la carte. The best of everything.

DONATIONS. May, 1903.

PRISONERS' FUND.

A friend, \$1; a friend, 50c; a friend, 25c; a friend, 10c; Jas. L. Allhands, \$3; a friend, \$5; a friend, \$2.50; Ames Church school children, 25c; a friend, \$1.50; J. F. Archibald, 50c; Mrs. L. P. Allen, \$2; a friend, 5c; Mrs. A. M. Boyd, 25c; Mrs. Thos. Burse, 25c; Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Bless, \$1; Miss Lena Bergey, 25c; Mrs. J. Bourdeau, 25c; Mrs. F. R. Bush, \$2.50; Frank E. Babcock, \$2; Wm. Bradd, \$2; Miss H. E. Beach, \$1; Bessie Blosser, \$1; Myrtle Burleson, 10c; S. H. Burkhart, 50c; Mrs. Mary Carr, 90c; Mrs. Daniel Cornell, \$1.40; Mrs. Jennie Cooper, 75c; Miss Ethel Collier, \$1; Mrs. Emma M. Carroll, 25c; Mrs. S. Childears, 40c; Percy Covill, —; Alice M. Cook, \$1; Mrs. R. L. Clark, 25c; Mrs. I. M. Caldwell, 50c; Dr. Cleveland, \$1; Mrs. M. J. Cutts, 25c; Mrs. Cora Cook, 10c; Harry S. Carter, 75c; Mrs. Rose Drown, 70c; Mrs. Geo. W. Davis, \$1; Mrs. E. C. Derosia, 25c; Mrs. Carrie Davis, 25c; Mrs. E. E. Decker, 25c; Jeanette Doty, —; Mrs. Eva Davis, 25c; Mrs. Easley, \$1.10; Mrs. B. O. Finn, 10c; M. A. Fetty, 10c; Hazel Farnsworth, 30c; Mrs. O. D. Fockler, 50c; Laura Gilson, 50c; A. R. Good, 25c; Mrs. Mary Gear, 25c; Marie and Lela Graber, 40c; Nels A. Gunderson, \$4.75; Mrs. Emma Gulick, 25c; Olive Huber, 92c; Miss Iva M. Hackworth, 50c; Mrs. Sarah Higgins, 50c; Rhoda Harrison, \$1; P. H. and C. G. Harup, \$1; F. B. Hoyt, \$1.40; Mrs. Belle Higgins, 85c; Mrs. E. Hill, 25c; Geo. W. D. Hoard, \$1; L. A. Hall, \$1; Mrs. L. M. Hooker, 50c; Mrs. Clara Hansen, 25c; Mr. and Mrs. John Hall, \$2; Mrs. Julia Jones, 25c; Mrs. Kate Jensen, 25c; Mrs. A. C. Johnson, 75c; Junie Jordan, 25c; Miss Engelina Janssen, 15c; E. J. Johnson, \$1; W. Jones, \$1.65; Mrs. C. Jacobson, \$1; L. E. Johnson, 50c; N. S. Johnson, \$2; Mrs. P. C. Johnson, \$1; J. E. Jordan, \$1; Miss Fannie Ketchum, 50c; Anderson Hiatt Kingman, \$1.65; Shirza Kenaston, \$1; Lois Kenaston, 25c; Mrs. W. H. Kellogg, 25c; Mrs. W. Kennedy, 50c; H. Y. Lawrence, 50c; Leuki Valley Church, \$2.50; P. A. Lockwood, 10c; S. W. Litchfield, \$1; Wm. Lyons, \$1; J. H. Lane, \$1; Anna Lane, 50c; Mrs. S. I. Merry, 25c; A. M. Mooney, 15c; Ray Merickel, 10c; Miss Mary Merickel, 10c; Mrs. Wm. Martin, \$1; Azzie M. Mullin, 25c; Mrs. A. J. McOrnber, \$1; Mrs. Samuel McNally, 10c; Mrs. Fred Nelson, 14c; Mary A. Newbury, 10c; J. J. Nabers, \$1; Mrs. I. Olson, 75c; Mrs. O. A. Olsen, 50c; Miss Lizzie Phillips, \$2.50; Potterville Church, 75c; Mrs. Sine C. Peterson, \$1; Mrs. W. F. Payne, 25c; Henry Quick, 10c; Annie Quick, \$5; J. W. Rambo, \$1; H. C. Russell, \$1.65; A. L. Randall, 10c; Henry Reichelt, 50c; Miss Robert Reesman, 25c; Mrs. H. Lather, 50c; Mrs. Mary Smith, 25c; Mrs. C. H. Sumner, \$2.05; W. H. Sterling, 30c; J. A. Sweeney, \$1; Ada M. Stocum, \$2; Mrs. Lyda J. Sumner, 25c; Mrs. D. Schufelt, \$1; Mrs. Alice Shirk, 75c; Cleon W. Symonds, \$1; Signs of the Times, 25c; E. I. Sanford, 25c; Mary I. Fuller, 50c; Lizzie Turner, 25c; Robina Tullock, 75c; Mary and John Tyle, \$1; D. C. Trees, 10c; I. Y. Trees, 25c; Miss Allie Veitch, 12c; Mrs. C. E. Wood, 75c; Anna O. Wykman, 50c; Mrs. K. E. Wells, 25c; U. E. Whitus, \$2.50; Mrs. Mina Wilson, 25c; Miss J. T. Willis, 75c; Mrs. Irene Woodman, 30c; Mrs. A. L. Whittemore, \$1.75; H. A. Washburn, \$2; Mrs. Abbie J. Youngs, 35c; Jennie Youngs, 25c; Mrs. M. C. Zoller, 25c.

S. S. Lynden, Wash., \$4.45; S. S. Children Lynden, Wash., 25c; Peter Larson, 25c; Mrs. Carrie McGinnis, \$1; Sara C. McClelland, \$1; Mrs. McCormick, 25c; Hazel L. McLean, 25c; Florence McElvey, 25c; Mrs. Miller, \$1; Mrs. H. G. Markel, \$1; T. J. Murphy, 25c; Mrs. E. A. Main, 25c; Daisy M. Mallernee, 50c; Zella Means School, \$2.12; Mrs. Susannah Myres, 25c; Mrs. S. L. Mean, 50c; Mrs. A. C. Misselhorn, 15c; Miss Miller, \$1; Mrs. Miller, \$2; Miss Moore, \$3; Mrs. M. H. Mathew, \$2; Harry Miller, \$5; Miss Sue Michal, 10c; Mrs. Moore, \$1; Thos. H. Moore, \$1; Mrs. Macintyre, 10c; Mrs. Ella Moyer, 25c; Mrs. E. Macken, 25c; Mrs. F.H. Mauch, 25c; Mrs. Martins, 25c; Jas. T. Mathews, 50c; Mrs. Gertrude Miller, 25c; Clarence Mantor, \$1; Mrs. Maddock, \$1; Mrs. F. W. Mace, \$1; Milton, Ore., Church, \$3.75; W. R. Myers, \$1; Mary E. Mount, \$1; Mrs. F. C. Mathew, 25c; L. G. Moore, \$2.25; Mrs. A. J. Morse, \$1; Louise C. Nelson, \$1; Anna Nelson, 50c; C. P.

Nelson, 25c; Mrs. G. E. Norwood, 15c; Edgar Nelton, 50c; Obadiah Olsen, 25c; Mrs. H. S. Osterloh, \$5; O. J. Olson, \$1; Onaway Church, \$1.64; I. E. Price, 25c; Maud Pitt, 25c; Geo. H. Porter, 20c; Hans Peterson, 25c; Mrs. C. M. Potter, 50c; Mrs. M. J. Post, 75c; W. B. Payne, \$1; Josie Pritchard, 65c; Mr. and Mrs. Pfender, \$1; A. Peterson, \$1; Mrs. A. J. Palmer, 30c; C. J. A. Peterson, \$1.05; Dr. Parker, 25c; Alice E. Pierce, 25c; Mrs. L. A. Phipenny, \$1; D. V. Plant, 25c; Alice Rick, 50c; Port Allegheny Missionary Society, \$1; Faye Pendola, 25c; Mrs. Eva Patterson, 25c; J. H. Pearsons, \$1; F. J. Payne, 25c; Mary Philpott, \$1; Mrs. N. J. Parme, 25c; Mrs. M. E. Rosenquest, \$2.57; Mrs. Carrie White Roser, 55c; Anna Rider, 50c; Christine Rasmussen, \$3; Mrs. Tom Reardon, 50c; Mrs. Rolly, 50c; Eliza E. Rundler, \$1; Mrs. L. B. Roop, 25c; Mrs. Amanda Rhodes, \$1.20; Cora B. Rich, \$1; Fred Rutter, \$1; Susanna H. Rambo, 25c; Henry Ricketts, 25c; Mrs. May Rasmusen, 80c; Bettie States, \$1; D. Stoats, 25c; Anna Stoats, 20c; H. Sain, 50c; Mrs. Adda Sparks, 25c; Mrs. Clint Strong, 25c; Joseph Sowden, 50c; Mrs. G. Stanford, 10c; Mrs. Anna Stevens, 50c; Miss Jennie Stevens, \$1; Miss Ella Stevens, 25c; Mrs. Grace Stull, 25c; T. W. Shedden, \$2; Mrs. E. Z. Sanborn, 50c; F. D. Starr, 25c; Mrs. Sam Shaffer, 50c; Mrs. Peter Stone, 10c; Mattie Spencer, 10c; Sister Alice, 25c; Mrs. Chas. Sanford, 50c; Arthur Sather, 25c; J. N. Stokke, 25c; Alice O. Scales, 50c; Effie and Ira Scales, 25c; Lottie Smith, \$3; Mrs. Sarah A. Speck, 10c; May Swahn, 25c; J. Slinbeck, 50c; Mrs. M. Shanks, \$5; Mrs. L. J. Swank, 10c; Y. P. Society St. Clair, Nevada, \$4.25; G. W. Sandell, \$2; Mrs. J. L. Saxton, 25c; Pauly Sholtz, 50c; H. J. Spicer, \$2; Mrs. and Mr. W. H. S. Schwartz, \$2; Mae Trombly, 25c; Mrs. E. A. Tyler, 25c; Linn Taylor, 10c; Tate Dudley, 25c; Mrs. H. J. Tisdale, 50c; Ruby E. Tuttle, 92c; R. W. Talcott, 75c; Walter C. Twing, 25c; Wm. Timperly, 36c; Florence Thomas, 60c; John L. Turner, \$2; F. B. Underhill, 25c; Maud Vaughn, 35c; Mrs. C. H. Wilson, \$1; Mary A. Warner, \$1; Mary L. Wright, 25c; Mrs. Luther Woods, 24c; Archer Wright, 50c; Mrs. Zarilda Wright, 50c; Mrs. Hannah Winter, 25c; H. C. Welty, 50c; Mrs. H. V. Weaver, 10c; Matilda Wareham, 25c; W. N. Wells, \$1; Mrs. H. O. Waldron, 25c; Mrs. E. J. Wheeler, 25c; J. T. Willis, \$1; Mrs. Alice Wheeler, 50c; F. E. Wakeman, 50c; A. B. Wakeman, 25c; Mrs. N. C. Williamson, \$1; L. W. Wetmore, 25c; Mrs. Hildah Wright, \$1; Mary E. Woodworth, 50c; Walker Wickersham, 10c; John Yeo, 10c; Will Yeo, 10c; J. C. Van Syoc, 60c; Mrs. F. C. White, 25c; Mrs. C. H. Ward, \$1; B. F. Winkler, \$5; Mrs. S. Whiting, 50c; Emma Wood, 25c; Mrs. Callie Watkins, 25c.

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C. N. Ainley, \$1.00.

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Mrs. S. Anderson, \$4.15; Jane R. Bailey, \$1.00; Lillie B. Brace, \$1.00; a friend, \$3.00; A. G. Roberts, \$1.00; Isaiah Rhiner, 25c; J. B. Weaver, \$1.60; H. C. Welty, 50c; D. S. Wheeler, \$1.00.

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VISITING NURSES FUND.

Effie Bigelow, \$4; F. M. Kessler, 75c; Mrs. Jennie Westing, \$5.
Mrs. F. A. Bush, \$1.00; G. N. Collins, \$3.00; Mrs. Geo. W. Davis, 75c; Robert F. S. Graves, \$1.00; N. J. Griggs, \$1.00; Thomas J. Hughes, \$1.00; A. G. Roberts, \$1.25; S. Sherin, 75c; Upper Columbia Tract Society, \$1.00.

HOSPITAL FUND.

Mrs. Jennie Westing, \$5.

MEDICAL MISSIONARY COLLEGE.

W. Cooper, Okla. Church, \$9.40.

LIFE BOAT MISSION DISPENSARY.

Lydia T. Zinc, 10c; D. C. Kenison, 25c; A. G. Roberts, \$1.50.

MISCELLANEOUS DONATIONS.

Mr. Erickson, Miss Hoyle, Weaver Coal Co., S. Water street merchants, Crystal Lake, Minn., friends, Elva, Ill., Ladies' Society, Mrs. John Henderson, Mrs. Edith Smith, Lucy Goodison, Ravenswood, Ill., friends.

SUMMARY, APRIL, 1903.

WORKINGMEN'S HOME REPORT.

Penny lunches served	12,314
Lodgings given	6,601
Used free laundry	3,937

HOSPITAL REPORT.

Admitted to wards	12
Surgical operations	0
Gospel meetings held	64
Operations in eye, ear, nose and throat department	3

LIFE BOAT MISSION DISPENSARY.

Office treatments	43
Bath treatments	5
Outside calls	27
Operations	1
Outside treatments	—
Consultations	49

HALSTED STREET DISPENSARY.

New patients	122
Outside calls	140
Consultations	199
Office treatments	44
Outside treatments	84
Bath room treatments	111
Operations	4
Garments given away	192

LIFE BOAT MISSION.

Meetings held	130
Attendance at meetings	4,000
Testimonies given	1,200
Requests for prayer	390
Testaments given away	250
Lodgings given	50
Meals given to poor	125
Life Boats sold and given away	1,600
Professed conversions	275
Missionary visits	30
Garments given away	400

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- 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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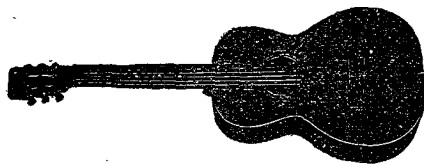
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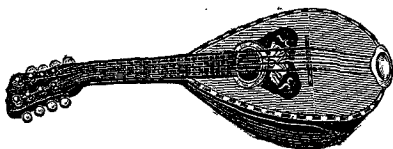
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FOR FORTY NEW SUBSCRIBERS we offer "The Jupiter" Guitar, standard size. Dark Mahogany finish back and sides, hand polished, spruce top; fancy colored wood inlaying around sound hole, edge inlaid with fancy colored woods and bound with celluloid, neck Mahogany finish, finger-board with pearl position dots, nickel-plated patent head, metal tail-piece, nickel-plated, strung with steel strings. **Price, \$7.00.** Express charges extra.



FOR FORTY NEW SUBSCRIBERS we offer "The Jupiter" Mandolin. Ribs, dark Mahogany finish with black inlaying between, broad, fancy colored wood inlaying around sound-hole and edge, celluloid bound, high varnish finish, spruce top, Mahogany finish neck, rosewood finger-board and tortoise celluloid guard plate, pearl position dots, nickel-plated patent head, nickel shell pattern tail-piece. **Price, \$7.00.** Express charges extra.

FOR TWENTY-FIVE NEW SUBSCRIBERS we offer a beautiful set of sterling silver-plated knives and forks.

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FOR TEN NEW SUBSCRIBERS we offer a handsome set of nut picks and cracker.

FOR FIVE NEW SUBSCRIBERS, a complete stamping outfit, consisting of complete alphabets, numerals, etc., of rubber type. It will be found useful for marking linen, printing cards, etc. Something all children will appreciate.

FOR FIVE SUBSCRIBERS we offer a child's set, consisting of a knife, fork and spoon, and a small pair of scissors.

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FOR ONE NEW SUBSCRIBER we will send the vest pocket edition of either one of the Gospels, or book of Acts or Romans. They will please you.

FOR ONE NEW SUBSCRIBER we will send the booklet, "My First Drink and My Last," by S. H. Hadley, Supt. of Jerry McAuley Mission, New York.

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

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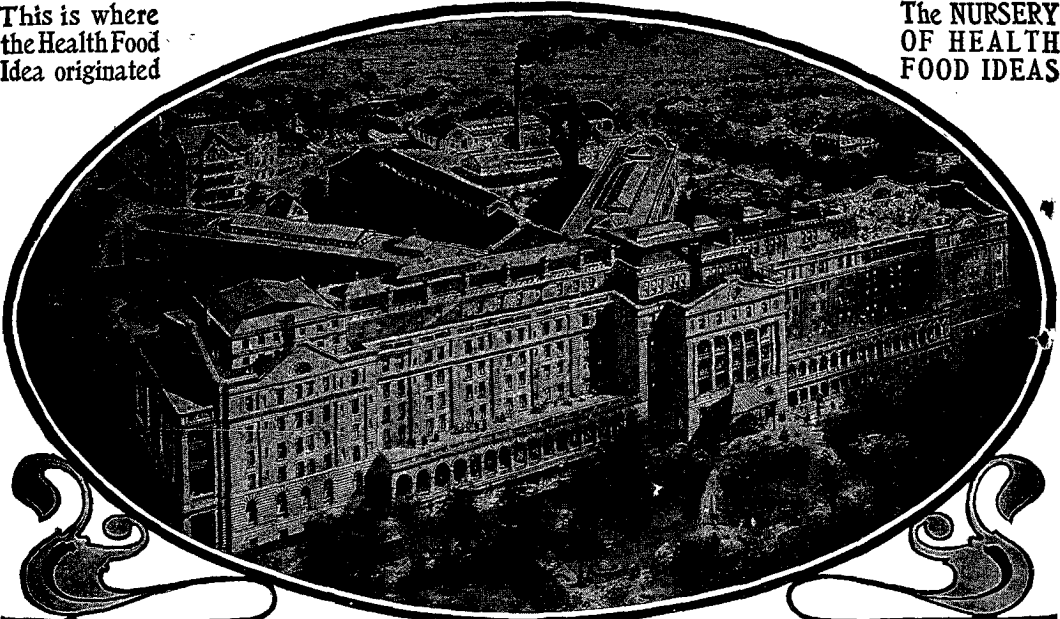
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We announce the opening of a Special Correspondence Department for the benefit of invalids, dyspeptics, and those suffering from diabetes, rheumatism, and other maladies requiring careful regulation of the diet. If you will fill out the coupon below a blank will be sent you, which, after filling out, you will mail to us. This statement of your dietetic needs will be given attention by a member of our Medical Consulting Staff.

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Town _____
State _____
COUPON

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