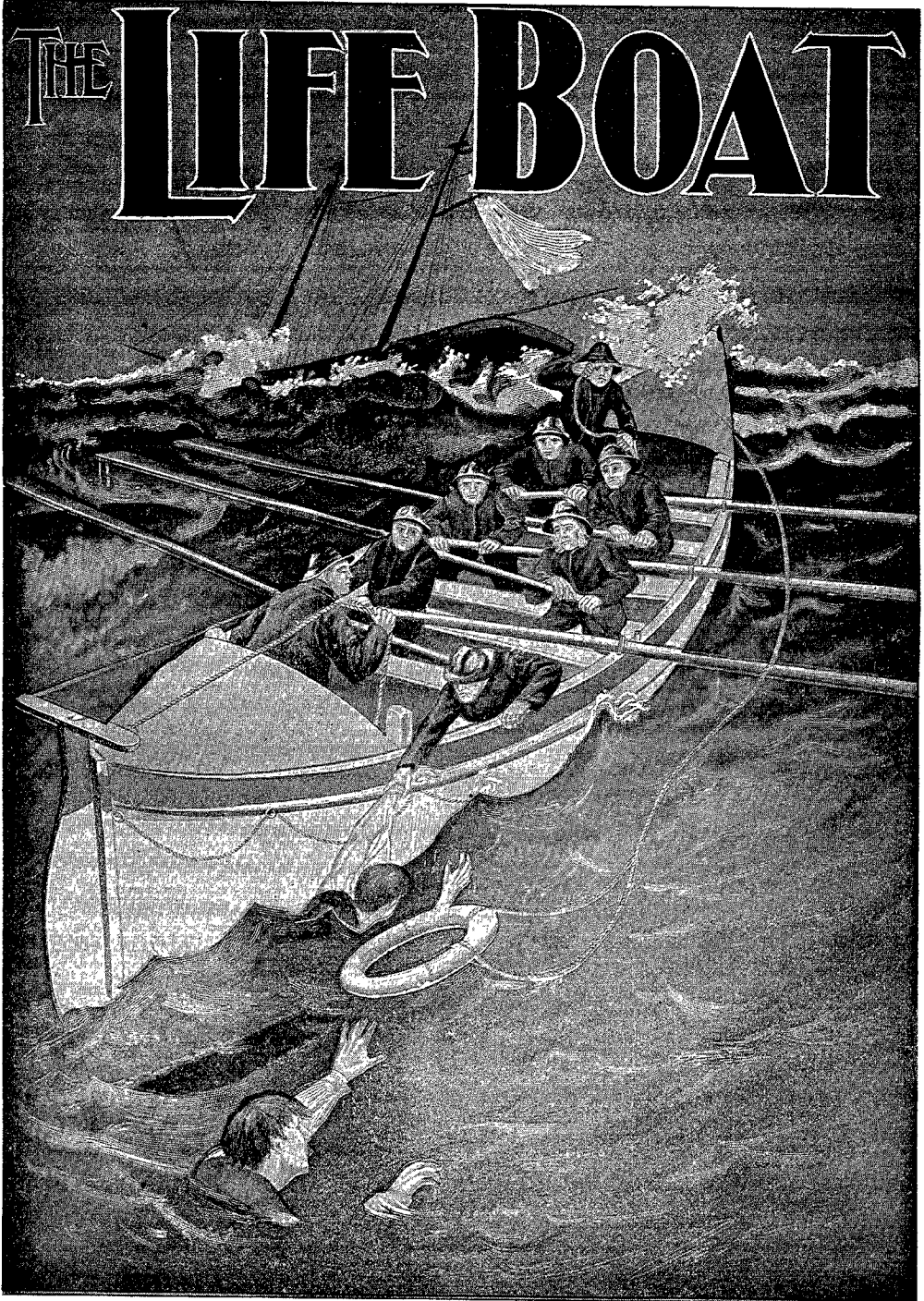


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Shall "The Life Boat" be Read by a Million?



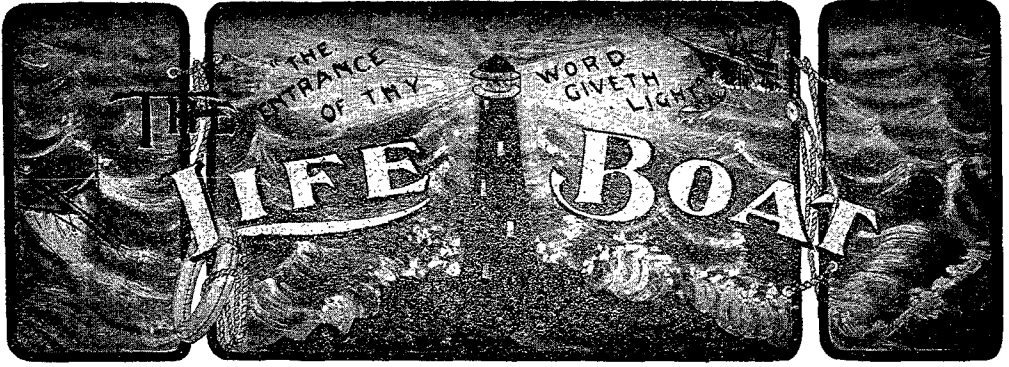
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A HAPPY FAMILY.



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

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**Volume VI**

**CHICAGO :: SEPTEMBER, 1903**

**Number 9**

**FOLLOW THOU ME.**

Have ye looked for sheep in the desert,  
For those who have missed their way?  
Have ye been in the wild, waste places,  
Where the lost and wandering stray?  
Have ye trodden the lonely highway,  
The foul and darksome street?  
It may be ye'd see in the gloaming  
The print of My wounded feet.

Have ye folded home to your bosom,  
The trembling, neglected lamb,  
And taught to the little lost one  
The sound of the Shepherd's name?  
Have ye searched for the poor and needy,  
With no clothing, no home, no bread?  
The Son of man was among them;  
He had nowhere to lay His head.

Have ye carried the living water  
To the parched and thirsty soul?  
Have ye said to the sick and wounded,  
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole?"  
Have ye told My fainting children  
Of the strength of the Father's hand?  
Have ye guided the tottering footsteps  
To the shores of the golden land?

Have ye stood by the sad and weary,  
To smooth the pillow of death?  
To comfort the sorrow-stricken,  
And strengthen the feeble faith?  
And have ye felt, when the glory

Has streamed through the open door  
And flitted across the shadows,  
That I had been there before?

Have ye wept with the broken-hearted  
In their agony of woe?  
Ye might hear Me whisp'ring beside you,  
'Tis a pathway I often go.  
My disciples, My brethren, My friends,  
Can ye dare to follow me?  
Then, wherever the Master dwelleth,  
There shall the servant be.

—Selected.

**ORGANIZE FOR WORK.**

[Miss Burghart recently spent a week in Cleveland, Ohio, organizing THE LIFE BOAT work. Letters received from that place since show a good interest. These workers plan to use the money earned by selling LIFE BOATS to pay for papers to distribute in the hospitals. They hope in this way to be able to place more than a thousand LIFE BOATS in the Cleveland hospitals each month.

Their plan is a good one, and ought to be adopted in every city. Organize a LIFE BOAT Crew at once, and by this means get all the young people to work, and you will be surprised at the amount of missionary work that can be done by very little effort, during spare moments.—EDITOR.]

"We sold out all THE LIFE BOATS we had Saturday night. Miss Williams sold twenty-nine, Miss Wirt twenty-six, and others ten to fifteen. One sold four, another only one, but all are full of enthusiasm for THE LIFE

BOAT work. Last night we organized a Life Boat Crew. We will require all the members to pledge themselves to spend at least four hours every month selling LIFE BOATS and to assist in distributing in the hospitals, etc. We will furnish all with badges.

"Last Sunday evening, at our Young People's Society meeting, THE LIFE BOAT work was brought up and every person present voted to carry on this work. One thousand copies for August were ordered at once. I want you to know how readily the whole society stepped to the front for actual work. Last night a number of us went down town and disposed of one hundred and forty copies. Had there been more, I am sure they would have been distributed also. We were out working one and one-half hours, and they slipped from our hands as snow flakes. How light my heart was as I yielded myself to Jesus, and He did this work with me. Tonight there is to be an organization of The Life Boat Crew. Saturday night we are going to start out in little companies for the town districts. Each hospital is to be under the charge of one person who looks for volunteers to visit the hospital with her each month. The jail and workhouse will also be on our list. The crew will have a president and corresponding secretary who will report to Chicago headquarters the work done every month.

"We are all expecting a good experience, and know we shall not be disappointed."

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## IS THERE HOPE FOR THE TRANS- GRESSOR?

J. H. KELLOGG, M. D.

After several centuries of exposure to the debasing and degenerating influences of Egypt, the children of Israel were, under the leadership of Moses, given a schooling in obedience, while wandering forty years in the wilderness, the assurance being held out to them that if they would recognize and obey the principles presented to them for their government in their individual and social life, they should be delivered from the leprosy and plagues and various other maladies which afflicted the Egyptians and the people who dwelt in the land to which they were going, and should be healed of the hereditary tendencies which they might have acquired from their environment.

This fact is made clear by the following text: "If thou wilt diligently hearken to the voice of the Lord thy God, and wilt do that which is right in His sight, and wilt give ear to His commandments, and keep all his statutes, I will put none of these diseases upon thee, which I have brought upon the Egyptians; for I am the Lord that healeth thee." Ex. 15:26. Deut. 28: 15, 22. From the above it is seen that the Hebrews were to be healed even before they were sick. This brings prominently before us the important fact that the man who is smitten down by an acute disease does not become ill so suddenly as circumstances would appear to indicate. Although the appearance of the illness is sudden, his body has been undergoing for a long time a preparation for the disease which has come upon him. Through wrong habits of some sort the resistance of his body has been gradually lessened until it is no longer able to cope with the assaults made upon it by germs, or the influence of other causes of disease, which in a perfectly healthy state are not capable of producing any disturbance. In other words, the man who has been taken suddenly sick has been ill for a long time before. This is what is known as predisposition to disease. This predisposition may be acquired by wrong personal habits or by heredity. The Lord proposed to heal the Hebrews before they were sick; that is, to remove through their obedience predisposition to disease, thus making them capable of resisting germs or other causes of disease with which they might come in contact.

This renewal of the body, this renovation of the constitution, this reconstruction of the temple which is promised to the man who obeys, who puts himself in harmony with God and His laws, is a veritable new creation. It is the replacement of a diseased, perverted, sinful soul and body by a soul and body which are sound. The apostle refers to such a change when he speaks of "a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service." Rom. 12:1.

The man who has inherited a feeble constitution, by sowing the seeds of health may build up vigor and strength. The man born with a predisposition to consumption may so develop his lungs and his vital resistance as to be less susceptible to this disease than is the

ordinary man. The law of seed sowing and harvest is a universal one in relation to all man's conduct in life. A degenerate plant may be improved by cultivation; so a weakened and diseased body may be healed by obedience.

The promise made by Jehovah to the children of Israel is held out to all mankind. "Now, therefore hearken, O Israel, unto the statutes and unto the judgments, which I teach you, for to do them, that ye may live." Deut. 4:1. "And the Lord will take away from thee all sickness, and will put none of the evil diseases of Egypt, which thou knowest, upon thee." Deut. 7:15. "If thou wilt diligently hearken to the voice of the Lord thy God, and wilt do that which is right in his sight, and wilt give ear to his commandments, and keep all his statutes, I will put none of these diseases upon thee, which I have brought upon the Egyptians; for I am the Lord that healeth thee." Ex. 15:26.

There is healing power in obedience, just as there is destruction in disobedience. When the evil doer ceases to sin and enters upon a life of obedience, the curative forces within his body rebuild, and thus renew his tissues, healing them and obliterating the consequences of transgression. Moral as well as physical healing requires an actual change in the individual. The only hope for the sinner is in such a transformation of soul and body as shall make of him a new man, physically and morally. This transformation begins the moment the human will surrenders to become obedient to the Divine Will. There is no substitute for obedience. There is no power in ritualistic forms or ceremonies to heal the soul's maladies, neither is there potency in palliative remedies which merely mitigate symptoms to heal physical diseases. The only sure foundation for health is obedience to the laws of God, which are not arbitrary commands, but principles growing out of natural relations, which can not be changed because of their infinite nature. The foundation of all curative processes is simply but fully expressed in the words of the ancient prophet, "Cease to do evil; learn to do well."

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"Our hard experiences are not finalities; they are discipline to fit us for something higher."

## THE OAKWOOD INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

NINA NEWELL CASE.

My visit to the Oakwood Industrial Colored School, located five miles from Huntsville, Ala., was one of the most interesting and encouraging events of my trip through the South. A few weeks before my visit, the school proper had closed for the year and an institute of colored workers, ministers and teachers of the South was in session. It was an inspiring sight to see such an intelligent, earnest company of workers. Hope for the uplifting and education of the ignorant, superstitious, down-trodden race sprang up anew in our hearts. My thoughts turned to the condition of the people of Israel when they came up from the land of captivity to rebuild their city and establish their schools and provide for the education of their children. Opposition met them on every side. They worked under the most unfavorable and discouraging circumstances, but we have the record in Neh. 4:6 that in the almost incredibly short time of a year they completed the great wall of Jerusalem. The reason given is, "For the people had a mind to work." We have the same God today, and if we have the same spirit of work, the same faith and courage, we can accomplish what the world would say was an impossible task. The workers were very much interested in THE LIFE BOAT work, and many new methods and ideas for their work came to them. Many were inspired to see what could be done among their own people in this way, so Saturday night a great wagon load went to Huntsville. The Lord blessed their efforts and over two hundred papers were sold. The day following quite a number of LIFE BOATS were sold at a colored baptism near the school farm. We had a LIFE BOAT rally at the school. Life Boat meetings are always interesting, because living, inspiring, up-to-date experiences are related, and this was truly a LIFE BOAT meeting. Every one had something to tell of how hearts had been touched and minds had been awakened to seek for truth.

Every LIFE BOAT reader who knows and has seen the power of the gospel to purify the life and educate the heart will bid them God speed. Those who desire to know more about the school can correspond with Prof. B. E. Nicola, Oakwood Industrial School, Huntsville, Ala.

## A LIFE BOAT WORKER ABROAD.

BY THE EDITOR.

*(Continued.)*

Even in the most slimy pool we often find pure, white lilies. In the most festering sore healing forces are at work, so even in the loathsome slums of the darkest portion of Europe's Sodoms and Gomorrahs may be found some plants exhaling an unmistakable heavenly fragrance, which is all the more readily detected because of the striking contrast with their immediate surroundings. The slums of all of our large cities have many sad points in common, but there is something about the densely crowded area of the Whitechapel district in East London that especially made my heart ache. In this district the Salvation Army movement was born, and here it has made some of its strongest efforts. The old Whitechapel Hall, where Mrs. Booth used to hold the untamed slum savages spell-bound night after night by her eloquence and her wonderful love for the unwashed masses, has now been transformed into a lodging place for the poor. Here a poor, homeless man can procure for eight cents a plain supper, a clean and well disinfected bed, a bath, opportunity to wash his clothing, a breakfast, and what is not least important, an hour's instruction in the gospel before retiring. The mattresses are made of oil cloth and the blankets are covered with the same material, thus rendering it a comparatively easy task to keep them free from vermin. Here, in one large hall, four hundred men sleep each night. A few blocks from this are extensive workshops, where the laboring man, who has perhaps pawned his tools for drink, or who may have been forced to pawn them in order to defray the funeral expenses of some member of his family, is supplied with tools and given work at whatever trade he has been accustomed to. In return for his work, he receives food, lodging, and a small compensation until he can secure a position.

The woman's "shelter" resembles the one described for men. Into this place drift some of the most wretched specimens of humanity that one is likely to see anywhere on earth, many of them staggering under the accumulated inheritance of the disease and sin of generations of the same conditions of life; others having been reduced to this sad

plight in one short lifetime by the demon of intemperance and kindred evils. Yet, thanks be unto God, even many of this type have been redeemed and re-created by the power of the gospel and are today earnest and effective workers in His vineyard.

The Salvation Army has purchased an extensive farm a short distance from London, where some of the human driftwood that the tide has swept into London can have the opportunity to return to the country. Next to the direct influence of the gospel, nothing has so blessed an influence on an old battered and weather-beaten hulk of humanity as living close to the heart of nature, in the blessed sunshine and free air of heaven.

The churches are also establishing little gospel industrial centers in various spots in this great, needy field. Each of these accommodates about twenty men and is in charge of a "father" and "mother," who live with the men, work with them, teach them the gospel, and assist them in finding permanent employment. In spite of the many redeeming forces at work in East London, destructive forces are making inroads on every hand. London is ripe for the organization of a great LIFE BOAT movement. A Life Boat Mission, in which is proclaimed the gospel for soul and body, should be opened in the darkest portion of this sin-cursed area. It should have connected with it a Medical Missionary Dispensary, similar to our Halsted Street Dispensary, equipped to treat diseases with baths, electric light cabinet, electricity, massage, and other physiological methods, as well as ordinary medical methods. It would be the only dispensary of the kind in all London. The best way to lay the corner stone of such a work is for one of our godly, consecrated, experienced medical missionary visiting nurses to go there and begin this work in the homes where sickness and destitution reign supreme. God only knows what a field of usefulness might be developed from this beginning.

A little more than ten years ago, God put it into the heart of some one to support Emily Schronz for a year or so as a visiting nurse in darkest Chicago. This small beginning was the seed from which has sprung all our Chicago Medical Missionary work and the LIFE BOAT movement, the influence of which has

been felt in almost every prison cell in America, in many military camps, and if God so orders, it shall yet reach every hospital in the land.

If Providence clearly calls a God-fearing nurse to begin a similar work in East London, who will help to defray her passage to London and help to support her for a year? Will you write us stating how much you will be willing to give toward this, if Providence selects some one for this field?

### ON THE WRONG TRAIN.

MRS. E. B. VAN DORN.

A few weeks ago, as we were waiting in a depot for our train, we heard a conversation which we have thought of many times. A young lady scarcely twenty years of age, had purchased a ticket in another city, intending to visit sick relatives at a distance, but to her surprise, she had taken the wrong train, and she was then farther from her destination than when she started. It was, indeed, a sad state of affairs, but after much talking and planning with the ticket agent, she obtained the information she needed, and was again ready to begin her journey. She started with a guide book in her hand, marked carefully by the agent, pointing out all the changes she would have to make to reach the desired place in safety.

We were reminded by this incident of the many who have taken the wrong train in life, and are being sent farther and farther away from the desired haven, sent hither and thither by the enemy of all good, disheartened and oh, so wretched and at the wrong station. Perhaps a Christian brother or sister, who is in the right way, points them to Jesus, who knows just how to sympathize with them, and can direct them to the right train. Just as the ticket agent gave this girl instructions about what she should do, so Jesus says, "I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go; I will guide thee with mine eye." Ps. 32:8. Jesus not only promises to instruct, but to teach and guide, with His own eye. He will follow our every step. He has given us the Bible, His holy Word, for our guide, with every change in our lives so carefully marked that we need not make a mistake but reach the heavenly shore with safety. Reader, are you one of those who are on the wrong train of life, and find yourself at the wrong station, without hope and no friend to

help you? Jesus says: "Fear thou not, for I am with thee; be not dismayed; for I am thy God; I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness." Isa. 41:10.

### ALL THINGS WORK GOOD.

G. C. TENNEY.

It is a wonderful statement and one which we are supposed to "know" that "All things work together for good to them that love God." Rom. 8:28. It is only by faith we can know it. And we must understand that it does not say that all things *are* good. No, some things are not good, of themselves they are very bad. Our sins, our mistakes, our calamities, our suffering and pain, and many things that happen in our lives are not good. They are from the enemy. All our temptations, and the evil influences that seek to control us are from beneath. But the grace of God is so adapted to our wants that it can turn everything that takes place in our lives to our good. God, who makes light out of darkness, can make good out of evil. He can turn our calamities into blessings, and our weakness into strength. He can even glorify Himself through our sinfulness by showing His great power to save.

Let us remember that the word is, "All things work together for good." A single circumstance might not work for good, but when our experiences are taken as a whole they will in the end produce good if we love God and are following Him. Sorrow softens the heart and prepares it for the good seed of the grace of God. Sorrow itself may not be good, certainly it is not, but it produces the fruits of peace. Adversity is not a good thing of itself, but is good as it serves to hedge up other ways and turn us into God's way. Even our sins and weakness teach us our dependence upon a higher power to save. We know we can not save ourselves from our evil habits, and every time we fail, that failure should help us to learn more perfectly that sweetest and best of all lessons, taught by the Saviour when he said, "Without me ye can do nothing." The greatest privilege we have in this world is that of trusting entirely to Him who is able and faithful to save. But we would never learn that privilege if our repeated failures did not teach us how necessary it is to have constant help from above.

Do not let us be discouraged at anything that comes to us in this life, for with God on our side, who can be against us? And with the precious assurance that all things will work our good, let us learn to love God better and to trust Him more fully that we may have the full benefit of this gracious arrangement.

### A SUPREME TEST OF LOYALTY.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

While visiting the social headquarters of the Salvation Army work in London, I met one of the officers, who had been sent, years before, to America to do pioneer work in St. Paul, Minneapolis, Lincoln and Omaha. In those days Omaha had an unsavory reputation for sin and wickedness in various forms. The city officials did not take kindly to the movement, and the mind of the public was on other things. The missionary was accompanied by his wife and five children. They were far from headquarters, and donations were scanty. Although they took small rooms in a back alley, they were soon reduced to absolute destitution. Two of the children sickened and died. When the second died there was no money in the house with which to defray the funeral expenses. Of his own accord, an undertaker came and volunteered to supply a casket, and then this brave worker carried the casket out on the plains and buried it beneath the sod with his own hands, and returning, held a meeting in the park, and there his two eldest daughters sang "My Father is rich in houses and lands, He holdeth the wealth of the world in His hands," although at that moment their earthly father had not a penny to his name. In spite of his desperate condition, he tried to speak some words for his Master to those who gathered about him.

Upon going home, he said to his wife, "This is enough; I must abandon this field;" but she, with the devotion which God alone can inspire, bade him in the name of God to hold on.

A few minutes later he was told that the mayor wished to see him. He assumed that that meant more trouble for him. When he reached the office, the mayor rose and greeted him most cordially, wishing him Godspeed, saying that his brother had been converted that day at the street meeting. The

mayor offered the city hall for services, and it was speedily filled by great crowds, who thronged to hear the gospel from the lips of this loyal servant of God.

As this battle-scarred veteran of the cross related this touching experience to me, it made an impression upon my mind that I think time will never efface, and I trust that it may be a source of encouragement to many readers of *THE LIFE BOAT*.

### ARE YOU DISCONTENTED WITH YOUR LOT?

J. M. KEICHLINE, M. D.

[It is well for us always to remember that happiness does not depend upon favorable surroundings as much as it does upon a spirit of contentment in the heart. Blessed is he who knows by experience what Paul meant when he said: "I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content." Phil. 4:11. The following extracts from a letter received from Dr. Keichline, who recently went to Egypt as a medical missionary, illustrates this point so fully, that we present it to our readers.—EDITOR.]

One day while in England, as Dr. Olsen and I were out walking, we met a man who we supposed was a tramp. We stopped to talk with him and had an interesting conversation. He had been out of work for some time and had traveled with his wife more than a hundred miles looking for employment. Their expenses were met by his making clothes pins which his wife sold. Their dwelling places were constructed of saplings bent and the ends fastened in the ground. These were then covered with shawls, skirts, etc., and being placed in bushes, they were quite well sheltered. He had secured permission to cut hazel sticks and he picked up old pieces of tin and bought the tacks. Although his utensils were simple, he was making fourteen dozen pins a day, which sold for one penny (two cents) per dozen. He was happy, spoke well of his wife, and thanked God for fresh air and health. We could not get him to say one word that would indicate discontent or unhappiness. This simple, contented life was quite an instructive sermon to us.

"Have you learned to say, 'There is never a trouble by which my heart is touched or even pierced, but it comes from Jesus, and brings a message of love?'"



## WHO WILL HELP.

LUCY PAGE GASTON.

President Anti-Cigarette League, Chicago.

One situated as I am is called upon to help bear much of the heartbreak of our great city caused by drink. The mothers of the drunkards come and pour out stories that would melt a heart of stone. They tell of the nightly vigils they keep, and, when unable to remain in the shelter of their homes longer and keep their reason, they go out in search of the missing one and find him in some den of infamy or drinking at the bar of some saloon. Failing to find the object of her search, a mother may have to go stumbling among the men of the dark alleys, and, perhaps, this woman from the boulevard, delicately reared and attired, may find her boy among those who have been shoved out like dead hogs—dead drunk in some dark alley, where he has perhaps fallen from stupor. In his own and gathered filth he is taken home, where, upon regaining consciousness, he demands whisky, raw meat and the strongest pickles.

The writhings and agonies of the victims of delirium tremens, which are an every day occurrence at the various retreats for drunkards, are horrible enough to contemplate when only strangers and guards are by. But what about a mother who witnesses such suffering and sees her choicest pieces of furniture and tableware smashed by a maniac, and who realizes that at any moment her own life may be taken?

"Is there nowhere to go? Is there no one to help?" was the piteous appeal of one of the sufferers who came to me yesterday. "My son is locked up in the police station for threatening my life. He is a cigarette fiend as well as a drunkard, and I thought you might help me." Such help as is in my power to give is being given.

Many good people are so very good that they do not realize the conditions that really exist and are hard to move. Others who might help, consider the situation hopeless and are attending strictly to their own affairs, letting things go on as they will. Comparatively few, even of the church people, are doing more than "discuss" and "deplore" existing conditions. Meanwhile, crowds of young men and, to their shame be it said, young women crowd our infamous resorts, consorting with those older in vice, and not

a barrier is raised. It is an easy step from a home where intoxicants and games of chance are familiar to a place of public resort where vice of every kind is found.

What can be done about this condition of things? Is our country doomed to be sodden with drink, poisoned with nicotine, stupefied with opium and other drugs and hopelessly corrupted with the spread of the social evil, among high and low? Every right thinking person in every community, if only willing, may easily become a positive force and help turn the tide for temperance and right.

## DO YOU KNOW GOD HAS ACCEPTED YOU?

R. R. H.

Are you longing for an assurance of your acceptance with God? Do you lack power for God, and boldness and power in prayer? Do you feel a lack in your life of the fruits of the spirit,—love, warm, melting love for all mankind,—joy, constant and full,—peace, absolute and restful? Gal. 5:22, 23. Do you long for deliverance from "the sin which doth so easily beset you," and fills you with sorrow and dismay?

If this is your condition, be of good courage, for "Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled." Matt. 5:6. "Sin shall not have dominion over you." Rom. 6:14. "He shall save His people from their sins." Matt. 1:21. When God takes possession of your life, "It is God which worketh in you both to will and to do of His good pleasure." Phil. 2:13.

Ask God to lead you in this matter and seek Him in prayer with all your heart. He will cleanse your motives, remove the "root of bitterness" and give you a "heart of flesh." Then believe His word as you find it, in spite of Satan's suggestions. Seek God most earnestly for yourself, "thereby shall good come unto thee."

"Little self-denials, little honesties, little passing words of sympathy, little nameless acts of kindness, little silent victories over favorite temptations—these are the silent threads of gold, which, when woven together, gleam out brightly in the pattern of life."



## PHYSICAL REDEMPTION



### ARE YOU INVITING TUBERCULOSIS?

One-third of the adult population are liable to be afflicted with tuberculosis, yet it has been demonstrated that in the early stages of the disease, the open air method, properly adapted, cool bathing and a proper quantity of nourishing food enables the majority of these patients to make a satisfactory recovery.

What will cure consumptive patients would certainly, if practiced, have *prevented* the disease, yet thousands who have inherited a tendency to tuberculosis avoid pure air more than they do the disease. The body needs pure air just as the soul needs the inspiration of the divine life. It is just as presumptuous for us to ask God to save us from consumption, if we are deliberately inviting it, as it would be to ask Him for the help of His spirit and then at the same time be shutting it out by persisting in clinging to some of our pet sins.

Who has not noticed how quickly a fainting person is aroused by dashing a few drops of cold water in his face. A brief application of cold water to the chest would have a similar effect to tone up and arouse the healing activities in the weakened lung tissues. It is extremely beneficial to take each day a cold sponge bath over the entire body, taking pains to follow it with sufficient vigorous friction to produce a glow over the surface of the body. Health, like a valuable education, can not be secured without *diligent* efforts.

### SAVED BY GRACE—A SWISS EXPERIENCE.

P. A. DE FOREST, M. D.

Superintendent Institute Sanitaire, Basel, Switzerland.

One day a patient arrived at the Institute Sanitaire in a very serious condition. At the first glance one could recognize in the tottering form, bloodshot eyes and bloated face a victim of chronic alcoholism. One arm was in a sling and the whole figure strongly reminded us of scenes witnessed years ago at our Workingmen's Home in Chicago, when it was located at Custom House Place. There

may be less open drunkenness in Switzerland than in America, but the fruits of the cup are the same the world over. The grace of God, which brings salvation to every man, worked a miracle of transformation in this man's case, which brought joy to many hearts.

He was suffering from a severe burn which he had received during a drunken spree; he also was afflicted with Bright's disease of the worst type, and we were obliged to tell him we could not cure him. Of course he was not prepared for death and as he realized his terrible condition he turned to the Lord.

Some one gave him "Steps to Christ" and a Bible, and he began a study of the Word. He would read as long as his strength would permit and then stop and weep. Finally faith gained the victory, the hard lines in his face relaxed under the ministry of kind hands and sympathetic words. He grasped the hand of the Invisible, and this held him in the darkest hour.

After a time, when he had considerably improved in some respects, he left us with tears of gratitude streaming down his cheeks. The battle had been fought, the victory won, and now even on the threshold of eternity, the peace of Christ kept his heart and mind and even strengthened his disease-racked body.

A lifetime wasted, sowing to the flesh, and reaping a bitter harvest! Thank the Lord there is enough power in the gospel to antidote this bitter cup, to take out the sting of remorse over a misspent life. Where sin abounded, grace did much more abound. A few weeks passed and one day we received a letter announcing his death. His wife took occasion to extend to all an expression of her deep thankfulness and joy for his conversion, and she told us that her husband, who had been a terrible man, had come home a changed man, gentle and kind, and that he died peacefully, triumphant in Christ, saved by His grace.

"Our hope of happiness in two worlds depends upon our improvement in one."

## EVEN NOW.

If we had seen the miracle of the multiplying of the bread we would not have been tempted to take of that divinely wrought food, and soak it in hot grease, or vinegar, or sprinkle it with blistering mustard or fiery spices or condiments. We naturally shrink from the very thought of such desecration of the bread from His hand, but ought we not to consider that the very food we are eating today was multiplied by the same Hand? Christ did instantly with a few seed loaves what he had been doing miraculously all the while with the seed grain in the ground. The people had lost sight of that important fact, so He did it instantly that this great truth might never again be questioned or forgotten. So we may always regard the food which we partake of as having been multiplied by the Creator's hand and this will aid us in overcoming the desire to defile or contaminate it with poisonous health-destroying substances.

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 KNOWLEDGE OF THE GOSPEL A KEY TO SCIENTIFIC TRUTH.

A. T. JONES.

The greatest opportunities that ever come to men in this world, come to the earnest seeker after truth. There are discoveries now being made in the sciences that will be a boon to the whole earth. It is wonderful how the investigations and discoveries in the scientific world are bringing us closer to God than ever before. We seem to be coming nearer to the Almighty; we seem to be brought almost face to face with God.

Medical missionaries ought to make discoveries in medical sciences that are not being made by others that will benefit humanity. They should make the Bible their companion and text-book. Do not, however, study the Bible to make discoveries, but study it for your own life. Become so familiar with it from the beginning to the end that it becomes a part of your thought and speech. Keep your minds and hearts in that direction, then the Lord will open up to you wondrous fields. God wants truth presented to the world in its purity. The world has it mingled with error but the Bible communicates truth, and a student of truth is God's mouthpiece to the world. The true medical missionary will pre-

pare himself to pass on to the world truth, not only in medicine, but in every other science, for the science of medicine and healing is a part of the gospel.

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 NERVE FORCE DEPENDENT UPON PURE FOOD.

What we are to-day depends largely upon what our brains are. The race is not to the swift nor the battle to the strong, but it is generally won by the man with the clearest brains.

It is nerve force that is needed to-day. The man who possesses the keenest mind is the man who leads the procession. There was a time when a man's leadership depended upon the number of human beings he could crush by his physical power, but to-day the situation is changed. We are now in the intellectual period, and the man with the keenest brain accomplishes the most and sways the greatest multitude. Such a brain must constantly have a good supply of pure blood, and pure blood is always made from pure food. Thousands of leaders of men do not recognize this, and consequently they become total wrecks and often sink into premature graves, while they should still be in the prime of life, and in the midst of life's activities.

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 CULTIVATING DEFORMITIES.

Clothing should be made to fit the body, but too often the body is compelled to fit the clothing. A person often grows up in the clothing like a cucumber in a bottle, and the body becomes maimed and deformed by taking the shape of the dress. "Breaking in" a shoe means virtually breaking in a foot. The girl, when beginning to wear a corset, is comforted by the thought that it will soon fit her, which simply means that she will soon fit it. The result is a dislocated stomach, and floating kidneys, which means future misery and pain. From the standpoint of health, it is a much more serious matter to have one of these internal organs displaced than to have a shoulder dislocated.

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The trembling fingers, the unsteady gait, the hesitating speech of the chronic alcoholic tell their own story as to the effect of intoxicating liquor upon the nervous system.

# Prisoners' Department

## A SUNBEAM.

SARAH HAGGARD PAYNE.

The last faint gleam of the sweet sunlight  
As it lay on the prison floor  
Lighted the face of a lonely man,  
Old and sad and poor.  
It made him think of his boyhood days,  
When down by the riverside  
He sat and watched the sunbeams play,  
As they danced upon the tide.

The poor old man with trembling hands,  
Reached for the sunbeam light,  
But just as he clasped it eagerly,  
It vanished out of sight.  
His heart beat wildly in despair,  
He called the sunbeam back,  
"Oh, earthly light, return to me;  
My God, how lone and black!

You poor, lonely prisoner,  
Just listen now, I pray,  
I'll tell you of a sunbeam  
That will be sure to stay.  
'Tis John, fourteen, twenty-seven,  
Gives us this comfort true:  
"Let not your heart be troubled,  
My peace I leave with you."

Peace, God's holy sunbeam,  
'Twill lighten e'en the night.  
"Not as the world, give I to you."  
He said it, and 'twas right.  
Lift up your head, O mourner,  
Let tears and sighing cease.  
He gives—will you accept it?—  
To you His gift of peace.

## AN INTERESTING SPOT IN PARIS.

BY THE EDITOR.

When Paul came to proud and wicked Athens, his soul was stirred in him as he saw the city wholly given to idolatry. In Paris, amid all the interesting sights, is constantly seen the evidence of sin that makes the heart sad and leads one to understand more fully Paul's feelings upon visiting the ancient Greek metropolis. In the shadow of the most mag-

nificent churches, are multitudes in whose hearts neither the spirit nor form of religion seems to find any response, but to whom a life of selfish gaiety seems satisfying.

Amidst all these evidences of sin and iniquity, it was most refreshing to observe here and there various lines of work for God and humanity flourishing, as the lily grows amid the filth and slime of the pools. Of these the most interesting to us was the Industrial Home for Discharged Prisoners. At the time we visited it, there were twenty-five men at work, and there are often as many as forty at one time. Even such simple work, as the making of kindling wood, is provided to enable the ex-convicts to earn their actual expenses and a little in addition, until positions can be secured for them. They ordinarily secure permanent employment within a few weeks. There is a large sleeping room containing forty-five beds, also a few private bed rooms, and everything, although very plain and simple, is neat and clean. The manager assured me they have never had the least trouble with the men. Religious services are held in the Home, and temperance talks are given. Is it not a libel on our boasted Christian civilization that there are entire States in our country where scarcely a trace of this kind of work can be found? When the prison doors swing open to let a prisoner go free, he needs food and clothing just as much as you do, yet, in many instances, his past record leads society to treat him in such a manner that, viewed from a human standpoint, it is next to impossible for him to get a chance to earn anything, no matter how determinedly he may have resolved to do so.

May God touch the hearts of Christian people and cause them to feel more deeply the needs of their fellowmen, that such conditions may speedily be changed.

## WHAT ARE WE DOING FOR THE GIRLS IN PRISON?

JOLIET, ILL.

"I am glad to have this opportunity to write you. I am a poor, friendless girl, and I feel that if anyone on the earth needs a friend

it is poor me. I feel that I stand in need of just such a dear, good Christian friend as you are, for I know that you are doing a great deal for poor, friendless girls, such as I am, and hope you will also try to do something for me. I have two dear, little, darling girls on the outside, and they have neither mother nor father to do anything for them. They only have the care of my stepmother, and she is very old. The dear, old soul! Her head is white, and she has been my only friend for a long time. I am sad and lonely in this world without father or mother. My life seems to be no pleasure at all to me, as I can not be with the three dear souls I love so well. I sometimes think it would be better if the Lord would take me to His own dear, sweet home, where I would be at rest.

"Pray for me. May heaven bless you.

"\_\_\_\_\_."

#### THE GOSPEL IN THE JAILS OF CHICAGO.

CARRIE CLOUGH.

"I am so glad that you came here to tell us about Jesus," were the words of a woman confined in a dark cell in one of the police stations, after we had held a little service with the inmates. She had been a Christian, but had drifted into the company of evil people and in that way had gone astray. Tears streamed down her cheeks as I told her of the "better way," and of what God has sacrificed for her and of what Christ had suffered for her, and also of the importance of "shunning evil companions." She promised me when I left her that she would, by the help of God, live a better life.

Another woman who seemed deeply impressed during the service, afterward kneeled on the stone floor of her cell and gave herself up wholly and without reserve to God, and God accepted the sacrifice, as He does that of every contrite one, who comes to Him with an honest desire to get rid of sin. "Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out." John 6:37.

One poor man was in trouble, but he cried to the Lord, and he "delivered him out of all his trouble." The Lord forgave his sins, and gave him Christian friends. He was released from jail, and the next week he came to the

services, a free man in Christ Jesus, and told the story of his deliverance from the bondage of sin. The Lord used his testimony to touch other hearts.

We feel impressed to ask THE LIFE BOAT readers to pray for these dear ones. A life of sin has rendered them very weak and unable to fight the battles with Satan, who comes with renewed energy when he sees he is about to lose one of his subjects, but our God is mighty and able to save.

#### SPEAK A WORD OF ENCOURAGEMENT.

BISMARCK, N. D.

"Dear Friend—I take this opportunity of writing you again and thanking you for your brotherly letter to me. I am very glad to get such a letter from one of God's children, who can look on a convict with prison clothes and see in him a child of God, just as though he didn't have the prison garb on.

There are very few prisoners who stand before a judge and receive sentence but have a desire to reform—not because they fear the law, but from an altogether different feeling within them, which they do not understand and could not explain. I, myself, believe that feeling comes from Jesus, but because the people who call themselves His people do not take any interest in the criminal after his reform, or do not hold out any encouragement to him whatever, that feeling soon dies for lack of food, and a very bitter and revengeful feeling springs up in its place. You can send ministers to him every day to preach the gospel, and that is not what he wants. Let some kind Christian speak a few words of encouragement to him, regardless of his crime and imprisonment, and it will be just the food he needs. When the criminal once surrenders and gives up to the Lord, his surrender is complete, for he knows he can not depend upon himself.

Your brother in the Lord,

"There may be no very close relationship between fate and furniture, yet it is doubtful if any of the world's great problems have been solved by men sitting in easy rocking chairs."

	<h1 style="margin: 0;">Rescue Service</h1>	
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## A RESCUE HOME IN CHICAGO.

MRS. DAVID PAULSON.

God is wonderfully opening up the way for a Rescue Home for homeless girls here in Chicago. We have been looking all summer for a suitable place, without any apparent results. The other day while talking with a gentleman who is a friend to our work, he said he would let us have a cottage, which he owned, rent free, until the first of next May. Accordingly, we went to one of Chicago's beautiful suburbs where this place is located, and found the cottage just what we needed. It is a strongly built house, containing eight well arranged rooms, in every way adapted to our work. There are fruit trees on the place and a good garden, and it will be possible to keep a cow and raise chickens. In the next number of *THE LIFE BOAT* we hope to have a picture of the Home. Several of our friends have volunteered to help us furnish this home. We shall begin at once to occupy it, and we believe that God will send to us just those girls whom we can help. When we think of the thousands of girls, our sisters, in this great city, who need our help, we realize that before long this house will be too small for our purpose, but we believe it is the better plan to start with a small beginning and enlarge as it is needed.

We appreciate the help our friends have rendered us, and we take this opportunity to make one more appeal. We need sheets, pillow cases, quilts, table linen and towels, as well as canned or dried fruit and vegetables for winter use.

Could not some of the readers of *THE LIFE BOAT* furnish some of these things, and thus have a part in this great work for needy humanity?

## SACRIFICING FOR HER LOST SISTERS.

"The *LIFE BOAT* of July is on the table today, and in it I see a call for help to get a home for those poor, almost lost girls. My heart goes out for all such, and I want a part

with the rest to help furnish a place for them to find shelter for both soul and body. May the good Lord direct in this soul-saving work is my prayer day by day. Enclosed you will find one dollar for that purpose. I am a poor woman, washing for my living, and am almost down at the foot of the hill, as old age is fast creeping over me, yet I must do something for the lost to try to save them. Oh, what a grand work it is to work for Jesus. I hope to be able to do more for you as I have strength to earn it. I am almost sixty-nine years old and in quite poor health at the best. May the Lord add His blessing to this small offering and open hearts to give more."

## A RESCUE HOME AT GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

MRS. N. H. RICHMOND.

Several months ago, I was called to Grand Rapids, Mich., in the interest of *THE LIFE BOAT*, and while there, learned of the great need in that city of a rescue home for girls. For some time the question had been agitated, and articles had appeared in the city papers relative to the need of such a home. In conversation with an eminent judge, I learned that he had thought very earnestly on the subject, often lying awake nights, he said, wondering what could be done for the city's unfortunate girls. It was apparent that something must be done, and that some one must do it. We talked it over with the friends of *THE LIFE BOAT* Crew, and decided that we would make the effort. A man offered us a fine fruit farm, a short distance in the country, at a nominal price if we would use it for a home for rescued girls. This farm consisted of forty acres, planted with fruits of various kinds.

Upon investigating this offer, we found it to be just what we needed, and we went to the judge before mentioned and laid the matter before him. He and other prominent citizens gave us letters of introduction, and armed with these, we went to the business men of the city and presented our work before

them. Editors of city papers became interested, and published articles in regard to our work.

Cash donations to the amount of five hundred dollars were given at the very beginning. Several gave us but small sums, telling us they would watch our work and wished us to report to them from time to time its progress, and later they would give us more.

Many things were needed on the farm to prepare for the spring planting. Most of these articles were donated, and only in a few instances was it necessary for us to buy. A plow, rake, shovels, spades, one hand- and one horse-cultivator, a seeder, a corn-planter, a forty-tooth drag, and a working harness, were among the articles given us by the merchants of Grand Rapids. One gentleman gave us ten dollar's worth of seeds. With money solicited for the purpose, we bought a good horse and harness. We needed a new pump on the farm, and this was generously donated by a firm in the city.

God certainly did a marvelous work for us in Grand Rapids in touching the hearts of men and women causing them to become so genuinely interested in this line of soul-saving work.

#### EXCHANGED FOR THE GOOD.

E. H. WILBUR,  
Hong Kong, China.

[The following interesting article from a missionary in China was received just as we are going to press. The writer was for some time a faithful worker at our Chicago Mission and we are now glad to hear from him from this far off land. EDITOR.]

In 1893. On Ho, a blind Chinese singing girl, was brought to the missionary hospital in Canton, China, to receive treatment for a diseased foot. In addition to the misfortune of being blind she had been compelled by her mistress to lead a life of sin. Her foot was in such a condition that only its amputation could save her life, and to this her mistress objected.

How could there be any hope for such a helpless creature? Surely if there is hope for her there is hope for every despondent sister, regardless of how low she may have fallen in the depths of sin and despair.

When On Ho was first brought to the hospital she had no interest in spiritual things, but she was soon won by kindness and began to attend the regular Bible studies. Later

she surrendered her heart to the true God and was baptized. In the spring of 1894 her foot was amputated and the operation was successful.

Although she was now lame, homeless and blind, yet the old life of sin had been exchanged for a life of purity and helpfulness. She was permitted to remain in the hospital, and earn her way by scrubbing, cleaning windows, etc. In her spare time, she studied in the mission school and during the three years she was there she memorized



ON HO.

nearly all of the Chinese New Testament. In 1897 it was discovered that she was a leper. She went to live in a leper village, and even here, afflicted as she was, the Lord had a work for her to do. In a year word came back to the city that a number had accepted Christ and requested baptism. Later others became interested, until more than seventy persons accepted Christ as a result of the work of this woman.

No matter how dark the way may seem, God has great possibilities in store for every one who will make a complete surrender to Him.

## DO YOU NEED A FRIEND?

MRS. DAVID PAULSON.

The old saying, "A friend in need is a friend indeed" has often been proved true. To feel that one is in this great world of ours without even a friend is discouraging to the strongest-hearted person. We all depend to a greater or less extent upon our friends.

Possibly some lonely, disheartened girl who feels that she has no friend will read these words. If so remember that it is said of Christ that He is a friend that "sticketh closer than a brother," and He is even a friend of sinners. He is such a friend that He "will never leave thee, nor forsake thee." Heb. 13:5. He is a true friend because He has promised to stand by you during trouble. If you have not tested His friendship do it now and He will never fail.

If you are in trouble and do not know the way out, write to us and we will be glad to help you. All such correspondence will be held confidential.

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

## WHAT IS HAPPENING AT THE REST.

MRS. NINA CRANE.

Some three months ago there came to our door a woman in a pitiable condition. She was under the influence of liquor, her clothing and person were begrimed with filth, her hat was crushed in and, altogether, she presented a most disgusting appearance. Her story was as follows: "I learned to love drink when a child, and now I can not quit. Every time I think I will not do so again, but my appetite always gets away with me. I was found drunk on the street and was taken to the police station. In court the judge told me if I would go to The Life Boat Rest he would let me off, but if I would not he would send me to the Bridewell. He then told the officer to watch me, and if I did not come here, to bring me back to the station—so here I am. May I stay?" She begged most pitifully. Of course, we said "yes," and by the help of God we would enable her to get hold of a power that could keep her from falling. So, with much prayer, we began to study God's Word with her. As we studied,

she would say, "Isn't that wonderful? I never knew that before. How good God is!" and she eagerly grasped the promises of God and earnestly prayed for power to resist temptation. She was with us nearly three weeks, and we gave her a Bible, and helped her to get a place out of the city, where she would not be so easily tempted. Today she is still standing true and says she knows the good God guided her feet to The Life Boat Rest, for she never knew about the goodness of God like she learned it there. When she comes to see us, as she often does, so neat and clean, her face shining with joy, we praise God that He saves and keeps and is willing that we should have a part in the blessed work.

## VISITING THE POOR.

LILLIAN HALL.

Many rich blessings have come to my soul while ministering to those who are sick and suffering.

While visiting homes in different parts of the city, we meet many who are needy, and who not only need help physically, but also spiritually. Not a day passes but our hearts are made sad by the terrible condition in which we find many homes. At one place where we called, a poor woman was lying upon a sick bed in a very serious condition, suffering great pain. Her little children were standing around the room, crying, because their mother was soon to be taken away from them and sent to the hospital, where she would get proper care. As I looked around that home and saw the dirty, dilapidated condition of the place, and thought of the physical and moral atmosphere which surrounded those children, I wanted to help them. The father was a saloon-keeper, and every time the children went out of the house they were obliged to go through the saloon and to see the drinking and gambling and hear the conversation of those men, who were steeped in sin and had no reverence either for God or man.

This family represents many homes which we enter and have an opportunity to relieve their suffering or to furnish them with clothing, or possibly with food. We are glad for the privilege. "Let us therefore work while it is called today, for the night cometh when no man can work."





# Life Boat Mission



## PERSONAL WORK NOTES.

E. B. VAN DORN.

### *Difficulties, Continued.*

9. Christians are so inconsistent.

"So, then, every one of us shall give account of *himself* to God." Rom. 14:12, Rom. 2:1-5, Matt. 7:1-5.

10. Some one I can't forgive.

"But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses." Matt. 6:15, and "Be ye kind one to another, tender hearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you." Eph. 4:32. "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." Phil. 4:13.

11. A professed Christian has wronged me.

"Thus saith the Lord, what iniquity hath your fathers found in me, that they are gone far from me, and have walked after vanity and are become vain." Jer. 2:5.

Their wrong should not cause you to wrong Christ. Has He wronged you? "He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities." Ps. 103:10.

12. I have done a great wrong and will have to make it right first.

"Can the Ethiopian change his skin or the leopard his spots? then may ye also do good that are accustomed to do evil." Jer. 13:23, also Jer. 2:22.

"But seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you." Matt. 6:33.

13. I have sinned away the day of grace.

"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out." John 6:37.

The only sin that God can not forgive is the sin of staying away; then it is your business to come, as he has invited you to come, and has pledged his word to take you in. "For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved." Rom. 10:13.

14. It is too late.

"The Lord is not slack concerning His promises, as men count slackness, but is long

suffering to usward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance." 2 Pet. 3:9.

15. God seems to be unjust and cruel.

"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." John 3:16.

The injustice and cruelty is on our part. "Or despisest thou the riches of His goodness and forbearance and longsuffering, not knowing that the goodness of God leadeth thee to repentance. But after thy hardness and impenitent heart, treasurest up unto thyself wrath against the day of wrath." Rom. 2:4, 5.

16. There are so many things in the Bible I can't understand.

"But the natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God, for they are foolishness unto him; neither can he know them, because they are spiritually discerned." 1 Cor. 2:14.

17. I can not believe.

One man prayed, "Lord, I believe, help thou mine unbelief." Mark 9:24.

"But these are written that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God, and that believing ye might have life through His name." John, 20:31.

### THE BIBLE BETTER THAN A CIRCUS.

"I want to thank God for His wonderful love to me. The night I gave myself to God I was in no condition to ask favors. In fact, I did not know Jesus Christ died to save such sinners as me. If it was not for the Mission I would not be here tonight. It was the songs I heard, while going by the Mission while under the influence of liquor, that caused me to go in. I was full of intoxicants, but I sat there and listened to the services. Finally, I said, 'If God has saved some of these men, who say He has, He can save me.' Many times I had tried to quit drink. I had promised my old blind mother I would never drink. Drink was my worst sin. I started

out when seven years old with a circus, and you know that is a bad life, with no one to help you but yourself, but God saved me that I might tell the story of His love. When they asked those who wished the prayers of Christian people to raise their hands, I thank God I was the first one in the Mission that night to raise my hand, and they prayed for me, and I could say nothing but 'God be merciful to me, a sinner,' and only that as I repeated it after them. When I got up from my knees I was as sober as I am now, only for the smell of liquor on my clothes. I thank God for the night He touched me, heard and made me whole, because He not only took my appetite for tobacco, but all other evil desires I had. What I used to love I now hate. I was fourteen years old when I bought a Bible and took it home, but I never looked inside of it, and when it was read I would leave the house. Now it is the best thing I can hear. I can run by a circus any time to hear the simple Word of God."

[Testimony given at The Life Boat Mission.]

#### WHAT MUST I DO TO BE SAVED?

E. B. VAN DORN.

The shortest and most condensed answer to this question in all the Bible, to my mind, is given in Job 33:27, 28.

"He (God) looketh upon men and if any say I have sinned and perverted that which was right, and it profited me not, he will deliver his soul from going into the pit, and his life shall see the light."

Men are willing to reason about everything except the plan of salvation, until in their extremity they find their life has been a series of failures, and the awful fact presents itself to them; then they begin to reason the question out. In this condition: First, we must be willing to admit our failure; John 7:17, "If there is first a willing mind it is accepted according to that a man hath." In the next instance we shall have to confess our sin and forsake it. Prov. 28:13. In the doing of this there is great reward. For he that confesseth his sin has the assurance of forgiveness. I John, 1:9. It is just as necessary to forsake our sin as to confess that we are guilty. Paul said, "Shall we continue in sin? God forbid." It is also neces-

sary to put something in the place of evil that has existed in our lives. It is necessary to be filled with good in order to keep out the evil. It is necessary to plant corn and cultivate it in order to keep out the weeds. For what doth it profit a man to be mowing weeds all the time unless he gets some returns? There is no profit under the sun. Unless we sow all good seed we shall not reap an hundred fold.

I shall be glad to hear from anyone personally regarding this question.

#### HOW I WAS RESCUED.

J. W. CHILDS.

I was once lost, but now I am saved through the efforts of the Life Boat Mission.

My life was miserable through drink, and without Christ. I drank hard for twenty years until I had lost all—my friends had left me, my home was broken up, and my wife had a broken heart. I had no place to lay my head. I often made the strongest resolutions not to drink again, but they did not last, as I could not carry them out in my own strength. Finally my mind was nearly gone. I forgot my wife and home and thought only of alcohol. Often I went to church with my poor, loving wife, and would ask God to keep me from that miserable drink, and would go home thinking I was saved—but I found I was depending on my own strength, and so I fell again and again. I sold everything I could get to buy whiskey with, until I had nothing more of any value left. It was a terrible struggle—but thank God on the 14th of July of this year, as I was drifting away and sinking fast, the life-line was thrown out to me and I took hold of it, and they pulled me ashore.

I thank God for salvation through Jesus Christ, and now I am happy. It is sunshine now, and that dark cloud has passed away. I could not stop in my own strength, but when I came to Jesus in the right way I found it easy; I knocked and He opened unto me, and took me in. I trust these few words will help some other as poor and unfortunate as myself.

"Right physical habits promote mental superiority. He who strives for the mastery must be temperate in all things." 1 Cor., 9:25.



## Children's Department



### LITTLE WILLIE.

Several months ago little Willie was brought to the Rest by a widowed mother, who asked us if we would keep him for a little while. Our faithful workers who are always willing to do all they can, took in the unkempt, untaught, uncared-for little fellow. He soon grew very dear to all of us because of his sunny disposition, bright face and willingness to learn. His mother realizing her inability to give him a correct training, asked us to find a good home for him.

We had no difficulty in getting him a home, as his loving nature won for him many friends. The Lord opened the way for him to have a beautiful home where he has the care of a good father and mother who will give him a good training and teach him God's truth.



WILLIE.

Little Willie is now three and one-half years old, weighs thirty-three pounds, is thirty-five inches in height, and is very unlike

the little waif he was when we first knew him. This shows what can be done for these unfortunate children when they have the benefit of right teaching and good care.

The accompanying cut shows little Willie as he now is.

### WHAT ANGELINA WANTED MOST.

EFFIE NORTHRUP.

Angelina is a little four-year-old waif who comes with her older sisters every week to the Mission Sunday School. She lives away down across the railroad tracks, and it is a long distance for her to walk, but she is always eager to go when her teacher comes for her. One day, in the class, the teacher asked each little girl what she wanted most in all the world. Angelina sat quite still for a moment, looking with her brown eyes steadily into her teacher's face; then she answered with a big sigh, "Sunshine." "Where is the sunshine? Where does it come from?" asked the teacher. "It comes out in the park," she said eagerly.

Oh, the pity of it! To think that hundreds of little ones live in such dark, dingy hovels in this great city, miles away from God's fresh air, and free sunshine; and that they are denied the blessing which so many of you enjoy every day without even feeling thankful to the Great Giver of all good gifts. Some of our little friends have given up things which they wanted very much and have saved their pennies to send to us, and we have used them to take Angelina and many other little ones out where the "sunshine" comes.

"I am a little boy, nine years old, who has been receiving THE LIFE BOAT through the kindness of my uncle, and, seeing your advertisement in it for a complete stamping outfit, I concluded to try to get some subscribers. I was out about one hour and took five orders."

# Hospital Life Boat Work

"COMFORTETH."

FANNIE E. BOLTON,

Chicago, Ill.

"As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you." Isa. 66:13.

"Can a mother forget her sucking child that she should not have compassion on the son of her womb? Yea, they may forget, yet will I not forget you, saith the Lord." Isa. 49:15.

"As one whom his mother comforteth,"—  
You remember with tears on your cheek,  
Her tender hand and her sweet, low breath,  
And the words that she used to speak,—  
Hushing your moan at the dawn of the light,  
Kissing your tears at the shadow of night,  
Healing, comforting; yet God saith  
He, too, as a mother, comforteth.

"As one whom his mother comforteth,"—  
You sob as old memories come;  
Your own dear mother lies cold in death  
And there's no place to call "sweet home."  
Wretched and weary of life you wait,  
Heart-broken, dumb at the walls of fate,  
Comfortless. No, there's a low, sweet breath,  
The spirit is with you, and comforteth.

"Comforteth?" say you in bitterest tone,  
"Comforteth never," O hush! in your woe.  
In the loneliest recess you're never alone.  
The Spirit is with you wherever you go.  
He speaks of the Saviour who cleanses from  
sin,  
He speaks of the heaven where you may  
come in,  
He speaks of the loved ones to rise after death,  
He, too, as a mother, comforteth.

O unmeasured love! more than mother's; for  
yet  
A mother grows patient to miss you from  
view;  
And even a mother her babe may forget,  
But God—God is never forgetful of you,—  
Following, wooing, in sorrow, in shame,  
In sickness, in silence, forever the same,  
And watching for chance, though it be not till  
death,  
To lead you to glory,—He comforteth.

Then trust to that love that was shown at the  
cross,

Trust in that love that gave Jesus to death,  
Let the Almighty One heal all you loss,  
Turn to God's Word now, and hear what it  
saith,

"All things are yours if you're Christ's," and  
behold,

Sorrow and loss He can turn to pure gold  
Through His deep tenderness. Loved and for-  
given,  
God's *all* is yours both for earth and for  
heaven.

## THE LIFE BOAT ON BLACKWELL'S ISLAND.

The following is an encouraging report recently received from Frederick P. Cullum, of New York City, who is using **THE LIFE BOAT** in soul saving work in the hospitals on Blackwell's Island, and also in other institutions of New York City. We are glad that this work is getting so well started in the great metropolis of America.—EDITOR.]

Two companies of workers go to Blackwell's Island every Sunday. Our rule is to carry a little sunshine from the Word of God into the institutions we visit. We sing and pray and address the inmates from the center of the large wards, after which we distribute papers, including a large number of **LIFE BOATS**. We visit from seven to nine wards, staying in each from twenty minutes to half an hour. We do plenty of gospel singing, as our rule is to encourage those who are sick and sorrowing. We give Bibles to those who are seeking after truth. Our motto is to preach Christ by sermons in song, also with short biblical talks on the love of God and the care He has for those who can not help themselves. We started the meetings some nine months ago, and have never missed a week. Many have accepted the precious gospel which we have taken to them. We have realized it is "not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of hosts." Zech. 4:6.

We ought to have many more workers. There ought to be, at least, one hundred more for Blackwell's Island, as there is a total popu-

lation of more than twenty thousand, including prisoners, patients in the hospitals and inmates of the workhouses. There is a large demand for Bibles here. Those who are able come out to meet us. Those who are confined to their beds brighten up to listen to the sermons, songs; testimonies and prayers. As we ask how many would like us to pray for them, often twenty or more hands are raised. We sometimes take these patients little delicacies, such as fruit. We give eye glasses to those who would read the Scripture if they could see, and so, in many different ways, we try to bring joy and peace to these troubled and sorrowing hearts. We find the inmates and patients are just hungering for the word of truth and our prayer is that God will send forth more laborers to this very needy field. I wish it were possible for me to buy every week a thousand or more LIFE BOATS for my work here. This is a paper that ought to have a million circulation easily. It ought to be placed in all of the institutions of our large cities, and also in the dark homes where the love of God is never presented. I have heard many of the inmates of these institutions speak of THE LIFE BOAT as very helpful. It has been the means of convincing them of the soon coming Saviour and of their own sinfulness. These people are hungering and thirsting for such reading matter as is found in THE LIFE BOAT. Not only do the inmates and patients enjoy it, but I have many happy experiences among the physicians and nurses and others in authority who bear testimony to the bright, clean and reliable articles the paper contains in every issue.

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#### HOSPITAL LIFE BOAT WORK IN CHICAGO.

MRS. HELEN ODELL.

"So you have THE LIFE BOAT today. I feared you were not coming again. We are glad to see you, and there are some of the patients who would like to have you talk to them," was the greeting received as we entered one of the hospitals with THE LIFE BOAT. Never were we more conscious of the presence of the Master, as we went from ward to ward, and from bed to bed. All of the patients were glad to get the paper, and particularly those who had had it before. As I passed a door

of one of the wards a patient called out, "There goes that lady with THE LIFE BOAT. I hope she will not forget us, but will come in and bring us one." Another said, "THE LIFE BOAT! I have been there (referring to the mission) a great many times. It is a fine place to go; that is where they give the full gospel."

While conversing with one young lady she told me she did not know whether she was a Christian or not and asked how she could know? I related to her the simple illustration of the cut finger. When our finger is cut we know it. Just so surely we may know we have pardon for sin. To confess sin is our part, but to forgive sin is His part. "He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." I. John, 1:9. If we believe, we have peace, which is the assurance that our sins are forgiven.

Passing on, we found we had only one paper left, and, breathing a prayer that it might be given to just the right one, we entered one of the smaller rooms, where sat a lady in a wheel chair. "THE LIFE BOAT, yes, I am so glad to get it. How nice of you to bring it to us here." We talked with her for awhile and she asked us to be sure and call upon her at her home in the city. The elevator conductor looked as though he would like a LIFE BOAT. He said, "I will get time to read that. I am off at 6 o'clock."

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#### HOSPITAL PATIENTS GLAD TO GET THE LIFE BOAT.

Frederick Pokenoy, of Reading, Pa., writes: "The June number is truly an excellent number. I sent a great many of them to the hospital. I went to the lady superintendent and asked her if she would allow me to distribute them among those sick ones, who are allowed to read. 'Oh,' she said, 'we are only too glad to get good reading matter.' I gave her one and she began reading it at once, and was still reading when I left the hospital. The lady nurses took me around and showed to me the sick ones who could read, so I trust that some good may be accomplished. I shall also take some to the other city hospital."

## Neighborhood Gospel Work

### OBSERVATIONS IN BERLIN.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

In this city, which is larger than Chicago, can be seen on every hand either brightly uniformed soldiers or students carrying books under their arms; for Berlin is a great headquarters for military operations and for educational work.

An attempt seems to have been made to transform every available spot into a beer garden. Here I saw men drinking liquor from glass vessels fully as large as ordinary center piece fruit dishes. Immorality, although not so apparent on the surface as in some of our large cities, is increasing at an alarming rate. Irreligion and atheism are settling down like dark clouds on the masses.

The voice of a second John the Baptist, sounding in thunder tones, is needed to call the attention of the people to the Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world.

Although its broad streets, magnificent buildings and splendid parks were unusually attractive, yet they did not seem nearly so interesting as the various efforts which are being made to uplift needy humanity. There is a strong Young Men's Christian Association, which gives much more attention to Bible study and spiritual development than is ordinarily undertaken. No one is admitted to active membership until he is an actual worker in some way for the Master. The central organization has an active membership of about fifteen hundred, and it has about forty branches in the city.

The Breakfast Roll Society provides an early morning lunch during the winter for those who have no place to lodge during the night. After breakfasting, each one is given personal attention and spiritual instruction and is helped to secure employment.

I spent a very profitable hour with Commissioner Oliphant, who has charge of the Salvation Army work in the German Empire. They have recently established a home in the country for discharged prisoners, and already the government is beginning to co-operate with

them in this good work. They have six rescue homes, all filled to overflowing. Seventy-five per cent of those who pass through these homes are permanently restored to a life of purity and usefulness. Twenty-five dollars pays the expenses for one of these girls for six months. What a splendid investment! The Salvation Army has had to contend with many obstacles in the extension of their work. The workers have been repeatedly sent to prison or fined for selling papers and holding street meetings, yet they have pushed on, and have seen many encouraging results from their work.

Germany is rapidly spending her moral capital, not only in immorality, but also in liquor drinking, which is steadily increasing. In Berlin, alone, four hundred liters of liquor per capita are consumed each year. We would earnestly urge upon all of our German readers to improve even the smallest opportunities to gain experience in soul saving work, so that when God calls them to larger and more difficult fields, to minister to sin-sick souls, they will be able to say without hesitation, "Here am I, Lord, send me."

### GOSPEL WORK IN THE JAIL.

"Yours of recent date received, also the LIFE BOATS, for which please accept my thanks.

"We hold services at our county jail every two weeks. At the last meeting there were forty prisoners, among whom were three women and one girl only seventeen years of age. We never have any trouble in keeping the attention of the prisoners. We furnish them all with singing books, and they make their own selections. Our pastor accompanies us frequently and gives each prisoner a handshake and a little personal talk after the regular meeting. They enjoy THE LIFE BOAT so much. It comes to them like a ray of sunshine in their darkened lives. God certainly is using this little paper for the uplifting of the discouraged and disheartened ones.

"Long live THE LIFE BOAT."

## GOSPEL WORK IN BARBER SHOPS.

M. P.

The other day, while visiting in a certain place, it was my privilege to talk with a gentleman, who was a prominent citizen of the town. He was interested in the work THE LIFE BOAT is doing, and he told me that he would take a club of LIFE BOATS each month and distribute them in all the barber shops in the town. In this way, the men who visit these places will have an opportunity to read the paper while waiting, as will also the employes in the shops. We are offering this suggestion to our readers, thinking possibly there are others who will follow up the same plan in their town. It would only cost a few cents each month to furnish LIFE BOATS for this purpose, and much good might be accomplished. Do you not think it would pay for you to invest a few cents each month for this purpose and thus supply THE LIFE BOAT to the barber shops in your place?

## A SOLDIER CONVERTED THROUGH READING THE LIFE BOAT.

MANILA, P. I.

"I was reading a little book called THE LIFE BOAT, and saw where you mentioned about corresponding with a stranger, if he would write you. I would be pleased to receive a letter from some good Christian, as I am far away from home. I have a dear mother awaiting my return, and would be pleased to get you to write to her for me, and tell her that her dear boy is trying to gain salvation by the help of God while many miles from home. I am going to try, by the help of God, to lead a new life, as this is my first step. I am a young man twenty-three years of age. My present occupation is a soldier in Manila, P. I. That little book caused me to take these steps toward gaining salvation."

## BUSY BEE CLUB.

GRACE IDORA LITTLE.

I am thirteen years old and I have always wanted to be a missionary. Last winter, when I was very sick, a kind lady sent me a LIFE BOAT to read, and I decided if God spared my life I would be a LIFE BOAT worker and try to do some good in this world. So, in April, I commenced selling LIFE BOATS, and

on May 9, 1903, I invited a few of my little friends to my home and we organized a missionary society and called ourselves "Busy Bees." We are all between the ages of ten and fifteen years. We elected a president, secretary and treasurer.

Our first missionary work was to send LIFE BOATS to the prisoners in Joliet. Our purpose is to be real live Busy Bees, to do good



GRACE LITTLE.

whenever we can and wherever we are. We must avoid using slang. We can not beg, but must earn all of our money ourselves. We are now piecing a quilt and making over things, which we will try to sell at an entertainment we expect to give in a few days. We will use the money to help the poor children of Chicago. We hope to be able to do much good this coming winter. I sell THE LIFE BOAT every month and enjoy the work very much.

"May God bless you all in your soul-saving work, and THE LIFE BOAT, too. It is a good little paper. I am a young girl, only seventeen years of age, and the appeals touch me deeply."

## GOOD WORDS.

DEPOT OF RECRUIT INSTRUCTION,  
PRESIDIO, CALIFORNIA.

"MY DEAR SIR:

I have access to the post and general hospitals here and can use a few more copies of *THE LIFE BOAT* you are so kindly sending me. I think I like *THE LIFE BOAT* better as the months go by, and find it acceptable to the men. Its pages are an inspiration to any lover of his fellow men, and are full of hope for the poor wanderers who are adrift in the current of evil and in need of help back into the way. Nothing comes to me that I distribute with greater satisfaction. \_\_\_\_\_."

CHAPLAIN SEVENTH INFANTRY.

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AN IMPORTANT YOUNG PEOPLE'S  
CONVENTION.

W. S. SADLER.

At Healdsburg, Cal., last July, some three or four hundred young people, interested in working for God and humanity, assembled to discuss the best methods of engaging in soul-saving work, and the extension of the kingdom of God. A splendid spirit of enthusiasm marked these meetings. These young people take a living interest in missionary and Christian help work, and are actively engaged in it. Various phases of the gospel in practice were dwelt upon by able speakers, and there were also meetings for heart to heart counsel and consideration of difficulties that arise in carrying on work by young people's societies. The holding of weekly meetings were recommended, at which reports of work done during the week should be given. Views were expressed in regard to the different lines of Christian activity that should be encouraged, and these included the gathering and distributing of clothing, food, and other necessities. Visits to the sick and aged and infirm were mentioned as a way of being helpful. Reading aloud to those unable to read for themselves, the dedication of some specific effort and its products to a missionary purpose, the scattering of gospel and health promoting literature, were other lines suggested.

Medical missionary addresses were given, in which was pointed out the sacredness of the body, and hence the importance of giving careful attention to the preservation of the health.

One speaker reminded us that the dining table is one of the best places for letting our light shine by a firm yet unobtrusive stand against the use of injurious substances. Another emphasized the fact that an endless series of miracles is being wrought every minute in our bodies, which we scarcely think of as wonderful.

The selling of books and papers received some attention, and, in this connection, instances were related of grand experiences and much success attained while working with *THE LIFE BOAT*. Others told of blessings received while engaged in other work, and the result of the convention was a renewed determination on the part of all present to go forth to work more earnestly than ever before for the spreading of the everlasting gospel.

The keynote of the convention may be said to have been the need of taking up some definite work for God and humanity. Then, the maintenance of a spirit of consecration and earnestness and thoroughness while engaged in our work.

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TRY IT A MONTH.

W. B. WHITE.

Are you discouraged? Do you sometimes feel that it is of no use for you to try to live right, that you can not be a Christian? Are you almost tempted at times to give up the truth and go back into the world? Is your heart cold, hard and unfeeling? Do you have but little enjoyment in religious exercises, and is it a task, rather than a pleasure, to serve the Lord? Try this for a month. Go to the secret place of prayer twice a day. Tell God just how you feel, tell Him your doubts and fears, honestly confess your sins, believe He does forgive you when you ask Him, and then see how you feel at the end of the month. Are you willing to try it?

Do you have hard feelings in your heart toward anyone? Does it seem almost impossible to put them away? Try this a month. Pray for that person twice a day. Ask God to bless him, and ask God to assist you to feel aright towards him and to forgive you and him for wrongs done. Try this a month and see how you will feel at the expiration of the time? Is it not worth trying? Will you do it?



Is there trouble in the family? Do things go wrong? Are cross, harsh words spoken? Are the children unruly and do you and wife at times get angry with each other and have what are called "spats?" Have you been thinking that this was always to continue in your home, and that there was no remedy? Try this a month. Go to your wife (or husband) at once, and confess your faults, not hers (or his) but yours. Go to the children and confess your faults. Tell them you have not always done right, and tell them where. Then twice a day gather your family about the altar, (morning and evening is a good time) and pray for your family, wife and children. Ask God to take all these things out of your home and make it pleasant and cheerful. Try it a month, and see if your home is not changed for the better. Will you? Why not? It will work, I am sure.

## AFTER MANY DAYS.

"On moving into a house on the first of the month, I found an old copy of THE LIFE BOAT of September, 1900. Being a lover of religious reading, I saved it, and have concluded that I want it to come regularly. So I write to inquire if it is still printed. Please let me know all about it."

## DOES YOUR HEART RESPOND?

"As I was reading THE LIFE BOAT my heart burned with a desire to do something for lost humanity. I am not able to work to earn money for charitable purposes. I am 80 years old next September. I have a dollar which was given to me more than a year ago and I want to put it out to usury for God. I long to be an instrument in the hands of God in saving souls from death."

## HOW A LIFE BOAT AID SOCIETY WAS ORGANIZED.

MRS. F. CLARK.

Last fall, when I was visiting in Chicago, I became interested in the work of THE LIFE BOAT. When I returned to my home church I wished to interest the children in mission work for the poor, and succeeded in getting several of them to take LIFE BOATS to sell.

We organized a LIFE BOAT Aid Society. We gathered up old clothing and mended them, and made them over. We always opened our meeting by a Scripture reading and prayer; then the roll call was answered by each repeating a verse of Scripture. The members were charged a spool of thread as an initiation fee, and each pays a penny a week. We sent a large barrel of clothing and two comforters to be given to the poor in Chicago.

Jesus said, "Gather up the fragments, that nothing be lost." I told the children about the fragments of time. I asked them to get their mammas to gather up the rags and put them in a bag, and get another bag and put the old rubbers in it, and then sell them. We made fifteen cents in this way in one week, so at the end of the year the society will have considerable money.

## A LETTER FROM A SOLDIER.

HONOLULU, HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

Dear Friend:

You no doubt will be very much surprised to hear from one you have never heard of before. A party of people held a meeting at our camp. I was unable to be present at the meeting, but, going to the quarters after dinner, I picked up a copy of THE LIFE BOAT, and, having some spare time, I thought I would pass the time reading it. I found that it was very pleasant reading, and it made me remember that I, myself, am a great way from Christ. I am now in my fifth year of service, two years of which I spent in the Filipino war, and one year in China in the Boxer war. I have been a year in Honolulu. I have tried to live up to a strictly Christian life, but get discouraged very easily. My greatest trouble is to keep from smoking. I have found out that when I start smoking it leads to other things.

We have rather a lonely time here and I would be very glad to hear from you or anyone else who would care to write to a soldier.

Hoping to hear from you, I remain a friend to all people engaged in a work of your kind.



## Visiting Nurses



### VISITING NURSES' WORK ON THE NORTH SIDE.

EDITH NORD.

[The following is an account of some of the work done by the visiting nurses connected with the dispensary recently opened among the Swedish people on the North Side.—EDITOR.]

When I was asked to take up visiting nurses' work on the North Side, I did not think I should find such great need among the people as I have met. The first day I was out, I met two ladies who had been suffering for years. They said if I could do something to help them, they would never forget me. The next day I gave one of them a treatment, and she felt better immediately. The following day her husband reported that she had slept all night, something which she had not been able to do for ten years. When I visited her at another time she said to me: "You said you were working for Christ, and not for money, and I believe you, for surely Christ is with you." She feels better every time I give her a treatment. I am of good courage and believe the Lord is blessing our efforts.

One day as I started out, I asked the Lord to help me find some one who was in need, and before I had gone very far I found an old lady suffering with severe pain. She was caring for a woman and a little baby two weeks old. The husband of the younger woman had left her without a penny in the house, and she did not have a thing for the baby, and could not even get the doctor's prescription filled. I knew the Lord had sent me there to help them. I gave the mother money to get some food for the baby, and then I gave the old lady a treatment which greatly relieved her suffering. I went back the next day and gave her another treatment, and the next day I found her on the street telling one of her neighbors what had been done for her. When she saw me, she called to me and told me she was well. She said: "No wonder you look happy, God is with you, I could feel that the first time I saw you."

The same day I met another lady to whom

I have been giving treatment, and now her health is much better than it has been for years. Her family was at first opposed to her taking treatments, but the last time I was there, they all expressed their gratitude for what we had done for their mother. I not only have a chance to help these people physically, but, also, spiritually. I am truly thankful for what God has done for me and for what He is willing to do when we are willing to be led by Him. I am glad He has called me to work for the salvation of souls.

### HALSTED STREET DISPENSARY.

J. E. COLLORAN, M. D.

I have been asked a great many times if the Halsted Street Dispensary work was a paying work. Financially, "No." Morally, mentally, physically and spiritually it is, and pays well. A great many people ask what is the real nature of our work. I wish, dear reader, you might spend a few hours with us and get a glimpse of Chicago life as it is among the poor of this great city. Our dispensary is located between Thirty-fifth and Thirty-sixth streets on Halsted within four blocks of the main entrance of the Chicago Stock Yards.

We keep four nurses. Two of these are busy all day, sometimes far into the night, visiting the people in their homes, and the other two are on duty in the dispensary where those who are able come for treatment. There are also two physicians on duty, a gentleman half a day and a lady the other half. One physician stays there during the night ready to respond to calls. In the basement we have an old clothes department, from which we try to supply the needy of the neighborhood. We are not always able to meet the demand, but we do the best we can.

The Halsted Street Dispensary has many needs, the principal one of which is a small fund with which to support a nurse, who could go out and nurse in sick families where she would spend a week or two at a time.

At present on account of the scarcity of funds our nurses can only stay long enough in a home to give a treatment and then move on to the next. Frequently we have calls where the mother is sick or the children are sick, but there are *many* sick to help, and the nurse can stay only a few hours in each place.

A new feature has been added to the dispensary this summer. There has been a great deal of sickness among the children of the city, due principally to the lack of proper food, as milk, which is the principal article of diet for children, is sometimes forty-eight and even seventy-two hours old before it can be obtained for use, and then it is typical Chicago milk.

Nathan Strauss, a philanthropist of New York, donated to the Children's Hospital Society of Chicago, a plant for pasteurizing milk, and has opened a branch station at the Halsted Dispensary. Here we are able to sell pure, pasteurized milk off the ice, in clean glass bottles, at three cents a pint, or if a person can not afford it, the milk is given to them free of charge. We also have smaller bottles containing six and eight ounces each, being pasteurized and modified to suit the age of the child. This is sold at a penny a bottle provided they can afford to pay for it; if not, it is given away. It is certainly a great blessing to the neighborhood. Many of the mothers and children come in to avail themselves of this blessing.

Another interesting feature is our free ice station. Here we keep ice to give out free to the poor of the neighborhood, or if they can afford to pay for it, we sell them coupons, which entitle them to take ice from the wagon as it passes their door at two cents per ten pounds, or four cents per twenty pounds. It is certainly a great blessing to the poor in our neighborhood. It is like an oasis in the desert.

During the cooler months there is conducted at the dispensary a boy's club called The Anti-Cigarette League, also Sunday school and other gatherings which will be helpful to the people of the neighborhood. We should be glad to have any of our readers visit our dispensary when passing through Chicago, and if you are especially interested in the visiting nurses' work, please write us about it.

## A VISIT TO HALSTED STREET DISPENSARY.

RUTH MILLET.

The other day I was asked to go to the Halsted Street Dispensary and help for a few hours. I did not know what I was to do there, but asked God to direct and help me. Shortly after I reached the dispensary, Dr. Colloran came with a note which he had just received, which read as follows:

"To the Nurses of the Dispensary:

"I have two little boys laid up with typhoid fever. I have another baby seven weeks old to wait on and nurse, and three little girls beside to look after, and it is pretty hard for me to do it all alone, therefore I would like to ask you if one of the kind nurses of the dispensary would not come over and relieve me a little. Of course, my husband only earns small wages, and there are eight in the family, and I have only a little money to get along with. So I would like to know if a nurse comes, how much she will ask of me, as I have nothing only just what he earns. I hope to hear from you as soon as possible."

The doctor asked me if I would not go and take care of this case, and I was glad to comply with his request. I found the mother had not exaggerated their condition. The two little boys, one three and the other one and a half years of age, were very sick, and the mother was so worn with the loss of sleep that she was almost sick, and the baby was cross and fretful. I did what I could for them, and they were very grateful. While there I learned that the husband was robbed last winter while coming home from his work, just after receiving his pay, and not only was all his money taken, but he was wounded on the head and was rendered unable to work for about two months. During this time, the poor woman had taken in washings to enable her to provide food for the family.

My heart ached as I saw their condition, and I only wished I could do more for them. This is only one of the many poor families in Chicago who need our help.

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Isa. 16:3 says: "Hide the outcast; bewray not him that wandereth." If God tells us to do that to a man that wanders, what must He be doing for us? He would not ask us to do what He would not do himself.

# Editorial Department

David Paulson, M. D.

The next number of *The Life Boat* will contain an illustrated descriptive article by the editor on Dr. Barnardo's wonderful work for orphans in London, England.

Determine to begin at once, for if you wait, the enemy of your soul is almost certain to steal from your heart even the little desires that you now possess. If you are perplexed as to how to begin, make it a subject of earnest prayer. If you feel impressed to write us concerning this work, we shall be glad to give you all of the helpful suggestions that God has given us.

## THE LIFE BOAT IN A MILLION HOMES.

We returned from our trip abroad just as this *LIFE BOAT* was going to press, and were indeed glad to note the many encouraging signs of progress that had been made in the Chicago medical missionary work during the past three months.

While visiting the principal countries of Europe, our hearts were made to ache again and again as we observed the desperate spiritual and physical needs of the millions who are crowded into the cities of the old world. Grand scenery, wonderful museums and art galleries, towering church spires and magnificent cathedrals can not satisfy the needs of the soul. Everywhere we are reminded that the multitudes still need to be pointed to the "Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world."

Those who understand the situation as it is, must recognize that multitudes in the large cities of this country also are rapidly drifting away from right principles. Shall we fold our hands in indifference, or shall we, upon bended knee, dedicate our lives anew to the service of humanity?

Why should not *THE LIFE BOAT* enter a million homes each month? Can not the Spirit of God enable us to do what commercial enterprise enables the promoters of purely worldly undertakings to accomplish? What is your answer, dear reader?

## IF YOU ARE ONLY A SMALL MISSIONARY, READ THIS.

A small missionary can be just as true and genuine as a great missionary, for a small ring can be just as round as a cart wheel. The seed sown by the humble peasant grows just the same as though sown by the mightiest monarch.

Provide yourself with good gospel seed, seek out some needy soul where you can plant it and you will, by and by, reap a glorious harvest.

## DO YOU WANT A HAPPY HOME?

Do you know of anything more pleasant than a happy home? A home where the husband loves his wife as Christ loved the church, and where the wife is constantly living the Christ life—a home life, sweet with a heavenly fragrance, the memory of which will be a source of strength in trying moments to all members of the family, even when they are far away? It is sad that such homes are rare, and it requires the same power that will finally make the desert blossom as the rose to create such homes, but God has promised this, and Mal. 4:4 will be fulfilled just as certainly as other prophecies have been. The vital question is, Are you doing your part to make it possible to have it fulfilled in your home? Do you say that it is too much for you to expect? Then read Isa. 35:7, "In the habitation of dragons, where each lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes." The same power that transforms a drunkard's life can transform a wretched home into such a place that the storm-tossed wanderer shall love to linger there.

We should like to correspond with those who have been especially troubled in this respect. No extracts from these letters will be published without permission. How many will from this day resolve with the help of God to begin genuine home making with as much enthusiasm as the successful business man brings to his business? You may be sure the devil will seek to dishearten you in your very first efforts, but they will be the very

surest evidence to you that you are on the right track, and that there is a wonderful harvest ahead that he is trying to prevent your reaping.

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#### WHY PEOPLE WILL NOT ACCEPT THE GOSPEL FROM YOU.

The gospel can be made as attractive to a thirsty soul as an appetizing meal to a man perishing with hunger. But even nourishing food may be prepared in such a tasteless and insipid way and served in such an unattractive manner that even hungry, sinsick souls may reject it, and then, in the day of judgment, upon whose garments will their blood be? Let us not rest satisfied until we can present the gospel to perishing humanity in a manner as attractive as the beautiful flower. When we grow up as the lily, we will certainly express our Saviour's love with the beauty and purity of the lily. (Luke 12:27.)

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#### TITHES AND OFFERINGS.

Have you met with financial reverses? Have you met disaster where you expected prosperity? Just remember that the Lord told his people anciently, when they were in a similar condition, that if they would begin to rebuild the temple that was lying waste, from that day the whole situation would be changed, and they would be blessed.

Suppose you try the experiment of devoting to the service of humanity one-tenth of your income, with an additional donation when the Lord especially impresses you to do so. That will be an evidence to the Lord that He can safely trust you with more of his bounties and He will certainly do so. We have His word for it.

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#### CAN YOU AFFORD TO LET YOUR SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRE?

Look at the date opposite your address on the wrapper and see if your subscription is not about to expire. The cost of writing you a letter about it will send another LIFE BOAT to some needy soul. So accept this as a reminder, and send us twenty-five cents before this escapes your memory.

#### HOW MUCH DO YOU HAVE TO GIVE UP?

A poor, ragged tramp once asked me for a suit of clothes. I had no difficulty in persuading him to lay aside his wretched, infected rags for the clean suit I offered. He did not plead for several days in which to consider the matter, or to see if he could not make his filthy clothing a little better first. If he had done this, I should have suspected that he was partially insane. Yet Christ bids you to lay aside your wretched habits, and promises to give you in their place His righteousness. If you hesitate to make this exchange, you do not show as good sense as did the poor tramp. God does not ask you to give up anything that is worth any more to you than were his filthy rags to him.

As you are reading this, begin to talk to the Lord about it, as you never did before. Hunt up your neglected Bible, and you will be surprised at the glorious things it now speaks to you. The devil will whisper to you that you had better wait a while before you decide to change your wretched, unsatisfactory experience for that solid substantial one which God has in store for you, but do not heed him. You have every thing to gain and nothing of worth to lose.

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#### THE NURSES' TRAINING SCHOOL.

As each month goes by, we receive new applicants into our Nurses' Training School. We are glad that the Lord is stirring up the hearts of young people to take up this line of work. During the warm weather we have not been carrying as heavy class work as we do in the cold months, but our regular work will again begin this month, and we hope this coming year to make the missionary advantages here a special feature of our Training School work. We earnestly invite all those who read this and feel impressed that they ought to be doing something for humanity, to write to us at once, and we will be glad to answer all such correspondence, and to give any information concerning the work. Address Mrs. David Paulson, 28 Thirty-third Place, Chicago.

When there comes a great trial in your life, just remember that a divine hand is guiding, and by and by, when you look back upon your life, you will see that you would not have chosen any other way yourself.

## A LIFE BOAT WORKER'S VISIT TO CHICAGO.

[Sometime ago Mr. and Mrs. Finnell, who have been circulating *THE LIFE BOAT* in Baltimore and other cities, visited our institutions in Chicago. The following are extracts from a letter which they wrote to Baltimore in regard to our work here.—EDITOR.]

This is a wonderful place. One can see God's hand in all the work. There are some seven or eight different branches.

First, is the Sanitarium, where are the patients—and such a lot of healthy looking patients—the very atmosphere seems to breathe content and happiness. Such delicious food—no lard, no red blood, no coffee or strong tea. After finishing such a meal one feels fresh, the mind is active and ready to work, instead of dull and heavy, as is often the case after a meal of meat and rich pastries. The digestion is aided, when we realize that this food is easily assimilated, and is carried by the blood to the tissues to build up clean temples through which God can work, instead of bodies filled with trichina germs, tuberculosis, etc.

Another department of the work is the American Medical Missionary College, where young men and women are trained to care for diseased bodies and souls. This college is doing a wonderful work.

One Sunday night while I was there at a meeting of their missionary society, it was announced that four of the physicians trained in this school were expecting soon to carry the gospel to the millions in China who are without it. A sum of money was raised to help defray their expenses. I thought that Sunday night, while one of the doctors was telling us why he was going to China, what a privilege it would be in the last day to stand before Jesus and *know* for ourselves that we "did it for one of the least of these," for Jesus' sake.

There is also maintained a department for training missionary nurses. Their training includes Bible study, as well as a practical knowledge of rational treatments.

The Life Boat Mission located on State street, with Brother and Sister Van Dorn in charge, is one of God's own agents here in Chicago. Here you not only find drunkards, thieves, and those who are down in the mire, but also those who have come from higher walks in life, but have lost sight of God. Their work extends also to the jails and hospitals, where they gain entrance mainly through *THE LIFE BOAT*.

Just a short distance from the Mission is the Life Boat Rest for Girls. This is to rescue girls from the jaws of death. It was my privilege to see these workers rescue a poor lost lamb who had been wandering in the streets and sleeping in doorways. She was an

outcast even from the society she had chosen. They took her in, gave her a bath and treatment, whereby the influence of the drug under which she was held was removed; she was put to bed, and the next day they began to teach her about Christ, and when I left she was a changed woman in body and spiritual strength.

The Halsted street dispensary is doing a good work here. In *THE LIFE BOAT* you will find each month a report from these various institutions and what each has accomplished.

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## COULD NOT SERVE GOD AND USE TOBACCO.

MICHIGAN CITY, IND.

"Dear Friend—Your letter of encouragement received. I was very glad to hear from you. I will write you a few lines as a tobacco user. My system would become loaded with nicotine, and the blood would carry it to the brain, rasping its delicate cells, and setting the nerves on edge, so that the least noise would irritate them. Everything seemed to go wrong, and the sweetness of life was lost.

"Since quitting tobacco, I have not had any more trouble with my head. I have a good, clear mind, and I thank the Lord for sending *THE LIFE BOAT* to me. The Lord healed me of the desire. I hate tobacco. I called on the Lord, and he removed those pains from my head. I want to thank the people of *THE LIFE BOAT* for the good you have done me through the Lord. I tried to serve the Lord smoking and failed. I could not do it, so I asked the Lord about it and quit it, and God has delivered me from those evil thoughts, and He has helped me in lots of ways.

"May the Lord bless you in all of your work is a prisoner's prayer.

"\_\_\_\_\_."

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## ENCOURAGED HIM.

"For some time past I have been reading *THE LIFE BOAT*, and I wish to say it has been one of the greatest blessings to my life. I have been trying to live a Christian life for one year in a country where there is no interest taken in religion, and I have had no one to encourage me, and I don't know what I would have done if I had not received your paper. I wish to put it into the hands of as many people as I possibly can."

## "DO NOT PASS THE NEEDY BY."

BELLE RAME.

While selling LIFE BOATS one day I asked a business man if he would like a paper. He replied: "I think not; I am not interested in religious things any more; I used to be." After telling about the work which the paper represents, he bought one and said: "Yesterday a lady and her four little children were put out into the street with no place to go and no money. I took her into my house and gave her a room." He gave me her address and I called to see her. She told me that her husband had been entirely helpless for three years and she had been obliged to work alone, night and day, to support the family. She had walked three miles every morning to a large store in the city where she sewed all day, then in the evening she would carry home an armful of kid gloves which she would work on at night, taking them back with her next morning. Thus she would get only one good night's sleep each week. I helped her financially; also gave her clothing for herself and her children. Her face brightened up and she looked five years younger as she said that was the first help she had received in three years.

I heard nothing more from this woman for several weeks until one day I met the gentleman who first told me about her and he expressed his appreciation of the help we had rendered her. Later one of our workers was selling LIFE BOATS in this district. He had canvassed four blocks without selling a paper until he reached the neighborhood where this woman was living, and there he sold a paper in every house.

The *Medical Missionary* is a wide-awake missionary magazine. It comes each month with interesting reports from the mission fields and helpful articles for all who are interested in missionary work, either at home or abroad. Send to "Medical Missionary," Battle Creek, Mich., for sample copy and subscription price

## A SPECIAL LIFE BOAT OFFER.

We have on hand a few thousand back numbers of *The Life Boat*. Many of these are of the July issue. They must not remain on our shelves. We will furnish them at the rate of seventy-five cents per hundred as long as they last.

## A CHRISTIAN JAIL.

COUNTY JAIL.

DEAR FRIEND:

I thank you for *THE LIFE BOAT* and the blessed message which it brings. I commenced to serve the Lord here in jail a year ago. I have blessed peace of mind and my old gray haired mother who has been praying for me for twenty years has now a new light in her eyes that never was there before. The Lord has made the old jail a haven of rest and peace for me. We prisoners have services here in jail every morning. Who ever heard of a Christian jail? Truly the days of mercies are not yet past. For fifteen years I have been an outcast and most wretched man and scorned by a heartless world. I thank God for a dear faithful mother who never gave me up and continued to ask the Lord to redeem her boy. Pray for me that I may become as a beacon light to poor darkened souls.

## HAVE YOU GIVEN HIM YOUR HEART?

"I take pleasure in addressing to you a few lines, to say that I found one of your little LIFE BOAT papers lying on a seat. I picked it up and am truly glad that I did. I read it and can say that I was rewarded, for I felt as though I had received a blessing from my Savior. In it, it said, "Young Man, Give Me Thine Heart." This was very touching, and I felt as though I ought to give my heart to the One that gave it to me, and I am willing. I shall be most pleased to receive a letter of true friendship at any time you wish to write.

"May the Lord bless you, Christian friends, and *THE LIFE BOAT*."

Each week *The Signs of the Times* comes with fresh and interesting articles, which can not fail to be of priceless value to every Bible student. Do you want to know the significance of the thrilling events which are occurring from day to day? If so, send for this paper, published by the Pacific Press, Oakland, Cal.

Mrs. Jessie L. Adams, of Winnipeg, Manitoba, writes: "We will see that the hospitals here in Winnipeg are supplied with *THE LIFE BOAT*, and I will do what I can to get other hospitals supplied also."

## MY EXPERIENCE IN PHILADELPHIA.

EMMA J. DUGAN.

After remaining at the sanitarium for a few weeks, I decided to do some missionary work before leaving for my home in western Pennsylvania. Accordingly, I joined THE LIFE BOAT Crew.

Today as I look back upon this little work for the Master, my heart throbs with a joy unspeakable. It is not the fact of having disposed of hundreds of LIFE BOATS that gives this joy, but of the cheering assurance that a little seed has been sown on earth's harvest field—a field strewn with stones and briars, nevertheless the results of which only that last great day will reveal in its fullness. Many and varied have been the experiences in this city, and as I have passed up and down the hot, dusty streets, stopping at this door and that, my heart has become more and more tender. All the old hardness of heart began to lose its power, and as some doors were shut with a gentle emphasis, my heart would ascend to the Father in prayer for the ones behind those doors, knowing as did the Master, "They know not what they do."

I have also had many encouraging, soul-refreshing experiences. People have greeted me with the words, "THE LIFE BOAT? Why, sure, it is a fine little paper!"

I have also used old copies of THE LIFE BOAT, distributing these to the people in the so-called slums of the city, and have found a blessing in doing so.

The selling of this little magazine has introduced me to other workers of missions, thus affording me the opportunity to give short talks at their meetings.

Many a time when I have stood before audiences of men and women whom the world, even professed Christians, consider far beneath its kindly attention, urging them to give up their old lives and step out into the new, my heart has been pained that I have not been before touched with the wretchedness of these people. Surely, when Jesus said: "To the poor is the gospel preached," He meant it. If God has put a desire into your heart to work for humanity, remember He will help you to carry out that desire, for God trifles with no man."

## A BEAUTIFUL REMEMBRANCE.

"Please use enclosed in memory of my daughter's husband and my little grandchild who perished in the Upper Oregon flood. Send THE LIFE BOAT to whoever needs it most, and may it do much good in our Father's name."

What can be more beautiful than this offering? There is a suffering, sorrowing world which needs our love and aid, when our own loved ones are separated from us, and they no longer need what we have to give. There is no surer cure for sorrow than allowing the life to flow out in sympathy and help for others more needy than ourselves.

## HAVING A GOOD EXPERIENCE.

"I am very much interested in selling THE LIFE BOAT. I am permitted to reach people that I otherwise could not. I have many happy experiences in talking with the people. Some are so pleased they ask me to come again. One woman said she could listen all day to such blessed truth. I love to do missionary work with THE LIFE BOAT. I used to think I could not sell papers, but I could give them away. Now I believe they appreciate them more if they have to pay for them."

## CAME IN TOUCH WITH HIM.

IONIA, MICH.

"DEAR FRIEND:

Having received a copy of your most precious message of hope, THE LIFE BOAT, I take pleasure in telling you what a comfort it has been to me. I have been enabled to come in touch with my blessed Saviour, through the inspirations I have received by reading the thoughts and accepting the truths I find in it. I thank God who is the giver of all good gifts for His manifold blessings, even in prison. He is able and willing to save all who open the door of their hearts to Him. I want to continue in His army, for with Him as my commander, I will be able to rout every foe, and by Him gain a complete victory over Satan. I ask an interest in the prayers of all God's people in my behalf that I may be able to hold His hand and continue to the end. I would be glad to correspond with any of my friends in Christ."



## NEWS AND NOTES.

Lena Bruns, of Toledo, Ill., and Elsie, Ida and Emma Frederickson, of Traer, Iowa, have entered the Training School.

Howard Nott has returned from his summer vacation, and has again taken up his work in the nurses' training course.

Miss Fannie Emmel is spending a few weeks in Ohio. Mrs. Nina Crane is acting as assistant matron at the Rest during her absence.

Dr. Mary Dryden has returned to Battle Creek, Mich., and Dr. Mar Goodison takes charge of her work at the Halsted Street Dispensary.

Miss Esther Latham has returned from her visit at home. She made good use of her time while there in creating an interest in THE LIFE BOAT work.

The Misses Estella Metzger, Vera Sanders, Etna Hill, Selma Dahl, Della Thompson and Esther Tolf have recently connected with the Battle Creek Sanitarium.

Mrs. Anna V. Ruthven received an urgent call to go to Battle Creek to help during the summer at the Sanitarium. Mrs. N. W. Paulson will take charge of her classes at the Nurses' Training School.

Mr. Isaiah Moore and Miss Edith Nord are assisting Dr. Hinds in his work among the Swedish people in North Chicago. They report a good interest in the work.

The circulation of THE LIFE BOAT has been not less than ninety thousand each month during the summer, and we feel thankful for the manner in which God's blessing has attended this work.

Dr. Harry Miller, Dr. Maud Miller, Dr. Selmon and Dr. Bertha Selmon have returned to their homes, where they are to go to their new field of labor in the Province of Honan, China, the Province of Honan, China.

The patients and helpers at the sanitarium were favored recently with a most interesting and instructive talk by the Rev. Herbert E. House, who has been a missionary in China for three years. He worked there for some time on the sea coast, later he was private tutor to a son of one of the viceroys of China. His lecture was much enjoyed by all present. He is a vegetarian and lived, while in China, largely upon our health foods.

## OUR HEALTH FOOD STORE.

We carry a full line of the Battle Creek Sanitarium health foods, nut products and sanitary supplies at our Health Food Store, located at 3314 Cottage Grove avenue.

All orders sent in, either by mail or telephone, are given prompt attention, and we supply fresh foods direct from the factory.

Those who wish to assist in carrying on medical missionary work in Chicago can do so by ordering health foods from us, as all the profits are used in the support of this work. Telephone 1131 South.

## STORY OF JOSEPH.

We still have on hand a few copies of the interesting little book, the "Story of Joseph." The price is so low that parents everywhere can afford to get one of these books for their children. It is well illustrated and full of valuable lessons, and written in such a way that the children are fascinated by it. Send 25 cents for a copy. Address THE LIFE BOAT, 28 Thirty-third Place, Chicago.

The *Good Health*, published at Battle Creek, Mich., is full each month of most helpful articles in regard to the home treatment and prevention of diseases. The subscription price of this valuable journal is only \$1 per year. Do not fail to send for sample copy.

"Be sure that your manner of talking and walking and working is energetic and decided. There may be plenty of energy back of a drawl or dragging walk, but it is hard to make people believe it. A very small engine, with plenty of steam to run it, is worth a dozen big ones with not enough steam to make their wheels revolve. Get up steam. Have energy, and show it."

VERY LOW RATES TO DEADWOOD  
AND LEAD, S. D.,

Via Chicago & Northwestern Railway from Chicago. Excursion tickets will be sold September 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, with very favorable return limits, on account International Mining Congress. For particulars apply to your nearest agent or address

W. H. GUERIN,  
17 Campus-Martius, Detroit, Mich.

OUR DIRECTORY.

American Medical Missionary College, 2 and 4 Thirty-third place.  
 Chicago Branch Sanitarium, 28 Thirty-third place.  
 Chicago Medical Mission, 2 and 4 Thirty-third 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.  
 Hyveia Dining Rooms, 5759 Drexel avenue.  
 Life Boat Mission Dispensary, 436 State street.  
 Chicago Medical Mission Health Food Store, 3314 Cottage Grove avenue.  
 Swedish Medical Mission, 209 Oak street.  
 North Side Treatment Rooms, 76 Hill street.

SUMMARY, JUNE, 1903.

WORKINGMEN'S HOME REPORT.

Penny lunches served .....	17,782
Lodgings given .....	5,784
Used free laundry .....	2,202

HALSTED STREET DISPENSARY.

Outside calls .....	335
Office treatments .....	55
Outside treatments .....	180
Bathroom treatments .....	112
Operations .....	1
Garments given away .....	12

LIFE BOAT REST FOR GIRLS.

REPORT FOR MONTH OF JUNE, 1903.

Public meetings held .....	42
Aggregate attendance at meetings .....	12
Pages printed matter distributed .....	1,250
Scriptures distributed .....	7
Articles clothing distributed .....	90
Calls made .....	56
Medical services rendered, treatments .....	31
Free baths .....	18
Free lodgings .....	21
Free meals .....	40
Positions secured .....	2
Number received from police .....	...
Number admitted to Rest .....	3
Number in maternity ward .....	...
Number in Hospital .....	...
Number professing conversion .....	6
Requests for prayer .....	34
Girls returned home .....	...
Contributions received .....	\$11.75

LIFE BOAT MISSION.

Meetings held .....	80
Attendance at meetings .....	4,000
Testimonies given .....	2,025
Requests for prayer .....	384
Testaments distributed .....	150
Lodgings given (10c each) .....	77
Meals given to poor .....	150
Garments given away .....	2,500
Missionary visits .....	1,380

VOCAL MUSIC.

"Thoughts of Eden" and "The Song of the Angels." Send your order and twenty cents to Otto Lundell, 28 Thirty-third Place, Chicago, Ill., and you will get the right kind of music for your home.

DONATIONS, JULY, 1903.

CHILDREN'S FUND.

Daisy L. Berry, 25c; Soren and Louis Hansen, 50c; Robt. Jordan, \$1.00; U. A. Siebert, 50c.

VISITING NURSES' FUND.

A friend, 25c; Mrs. S. A. Englan, 25c; Myrtle E. Irwin, 25c; Adelia Rust, \$2.00; C. Carl Rust, 25c.

HOSPITAL FUND.

A friend, \$2.00; Mr. and Mrs. Dennis, \$13.00; Mrs. J. H. Grant, \$1.00; Myrtle E. Irwin, 25c; Mrs. Susan Myers, 25c; Mrs. Ufford, 10c.

PRISONER'S FUND.

A friend, 25c; a friend, 25c; Mrs. Hannah Barker, 25c; Mrs. F. A. Bush, \$2.00; Mrs. E. E. Barden, \$1.00; M. J. Chapman, 25c; Mrs. Anna Daniels, 75c; Mrs. S. A. Englan, 50c; O. C. Griffith, 25c; Mrs. Emma Gulick, 50c; Mrs. J. Garrison, 50c; J. U. Jensen, \$1.00; Mrs. John Jacobson, \$1.00; Lars Lewison, 25c; Mrs. Joe Moore, 25c; McNeils Island Pen, 25c; Mrs. Lucia Sawyer, 50c; Mrs. Wm. S. Springer, 50c; Susie M. Twigger, \$3.00; Mrs. Jane R. Baily, \$2.00; Caroline Bauer, 25c; Geo. G. Kreider, \$1.00.

LIFE BOAT REST.

Mrs. Jane R. Baily, \$3.00; Clyde L. Blackwell, \$1.00; Mary E. Brown, \$1.00; Caroline Bauer, \$1.00; Mary A. Braun, \$1.00; David H. Cairier, 50c; Ethel Cram, \$5.00; Rev. Wm. H. Dean, 20c; Mrs. D. A. Eddy, \$1.00; Warren E. Fraits, \$1.82; Mrs. R. L. Hilborn, \$1.00; Mrs. W. A. Harris, 25c; Geo. and Tillie Houck, \$10.00; Myrtle E. Irwin, 25c; Robt. Jordan, \$1.00; Mrs. Emma Lowe, \$1.00; Perry Miramontz, \$2.00; A. Roy Nickels, \$1.75; Addie Rust, \$2.00; Mary I. Steele, 45c; S. T. Shafer, 50c; Miss Katie Weibrecht, \$1.50; Mrs. Abbie J. Young, \$1.00; Mrs. Frank Ziegler and Son, \$2.00; Mrs. Dora, \$1.00; Miss Rich, \$1.00; Mr. and Mrs. Hurd, \$2.00; Mrs. Heald, 25c; Mrs. Abrams, \$1.00; a Friend, \$1.00; Mrs. Rhodes, \$2.00; Mrs. De Voe, \$1.00.

LIFE BOAT MISSION.

A Pennsylvania friend, \$1.00; a friend, \$1.00; Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin, 85c; Battle Creek Helpers, \$10.00; Mrs. Lulu Butler, \$1.00; Mabel Conklin, 50c; Melissa Corkendorfer, \$2.00; Mrs. Una Cartwright, \$3.40; Mrs. A. C. Clanges, \$5.00; Mrs. G. D. Clark, \$6.00; Geo. Dies, \$5.00; Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hansen, \$5.00; Mrs. Cordelia Hocks, \$1.00; E. F. Henry, \$1.00; Alfred Jensen, \$10.00; J. E. Jordan, 50c; Mrs. T. J. Murphy, \$1.00; Mrs. J. H. Powell, \$2.00; L. B. Reed, \$1.00; E. A. Sevy, \$1.00; P. C. Shockey, \$2.00; Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Shafer, \$1.86; Henry Terrier, \$3.00; Morton Van Drusen, \$3.00; Chas. Wagoner, \$1.00; Albutis Bly, \$1.00; Mrs. A. Curtis, \$1.00; Dr. T. M. Powell, \$1.00; F. G. Speck, 50c; Bethlehem Church, \$1.00; C. F. Betts, \$1.00; Carl Bours, \$1.00; Clyde Blackwell, \$1.50; G. Nirson, \$3.00; Newark Church, \$3.85.

WANTED.

Agents for my beautiful mottoes. Large commissions given. Money earned easily and quickly.

Size, twelve by sixteen inches; from eight to fourteen colors in oil, with flowers and up-to-date lettering, making a beautiful picture. Retail price, 25c. Sample sent postpaid for 13c, or 80c per dozen.

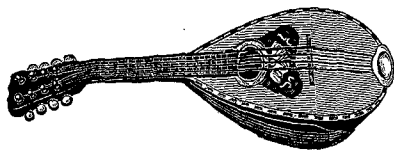
All profits on mottoes sold by LIFE BOAT readers given to gospel work in cities. Order a dozen at once and send part or all of your profits for the work of THE LIFE BOAT. Address Mrs. O. E. Cummings, R. F. D. No. 4, Battle Creek, Mich.

# ..Premium Offers..

**FOR FIFTY NEW SUBSCRIBERS** we offer a seven-jeweled, gold-filled watch, ten-year guarantee case, beautiful design, with famous Seth Thomas movement. We will furnish the same style in coin silver hunting case.



**FOR 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.

**FOR FIFTEEN NEW SUBSCRIBERS** we offer a first-class gold-pointed fountain pen.

**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.

**FOR FIVE NEW SUBSCRIBERS** we will give a year's subscription to **THE LIFE BOAT.**

**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. J. Hadley, Supt. of Jerry McAuley Mission, New York.

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

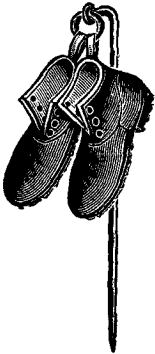
Or both for two new subscribers.

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM**

**SOLID THROUGH TRAINS**  
 BETWEEN  
**CHICAGO, BUFFALO, NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA**  
 VIA BATTLE CREEK.

Also to **BOSTON** via the important business centers of **CANADA** and **NEW ENGLAND**.

For Information, Time Tables, etc., apply to any Agent of the Company, or to  
**GEO. W. VAUX,**  
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## Lucky Old Shoes Stick Pin.

Two Shoes on a Pin.

2 Pins by mail for 10 cents, silver or stamps, or 12 Pins for 50 cents.

These old shoes are one of the best sellers out. Will make you price by the gross, \$2.25, delivered so you can sell for a nickel.

## SEA SHELLS.

25 varieties, by mail for 25 cents, with Engraved List. Shells for making Wire Jewelry, Tools, Gold Wire, etc. For beginners a good paying business, easily learned.

Large, showy Sea Shells for Dealers, Florists, etc. Send for catalogue of Shells and fast selling Novelties, etc.

**J. F. POWELL**

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## To the West

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

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

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

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

W. B. KNISKERN, GEN'L PASS'R & TKT. AGT.  
 CHICAGO