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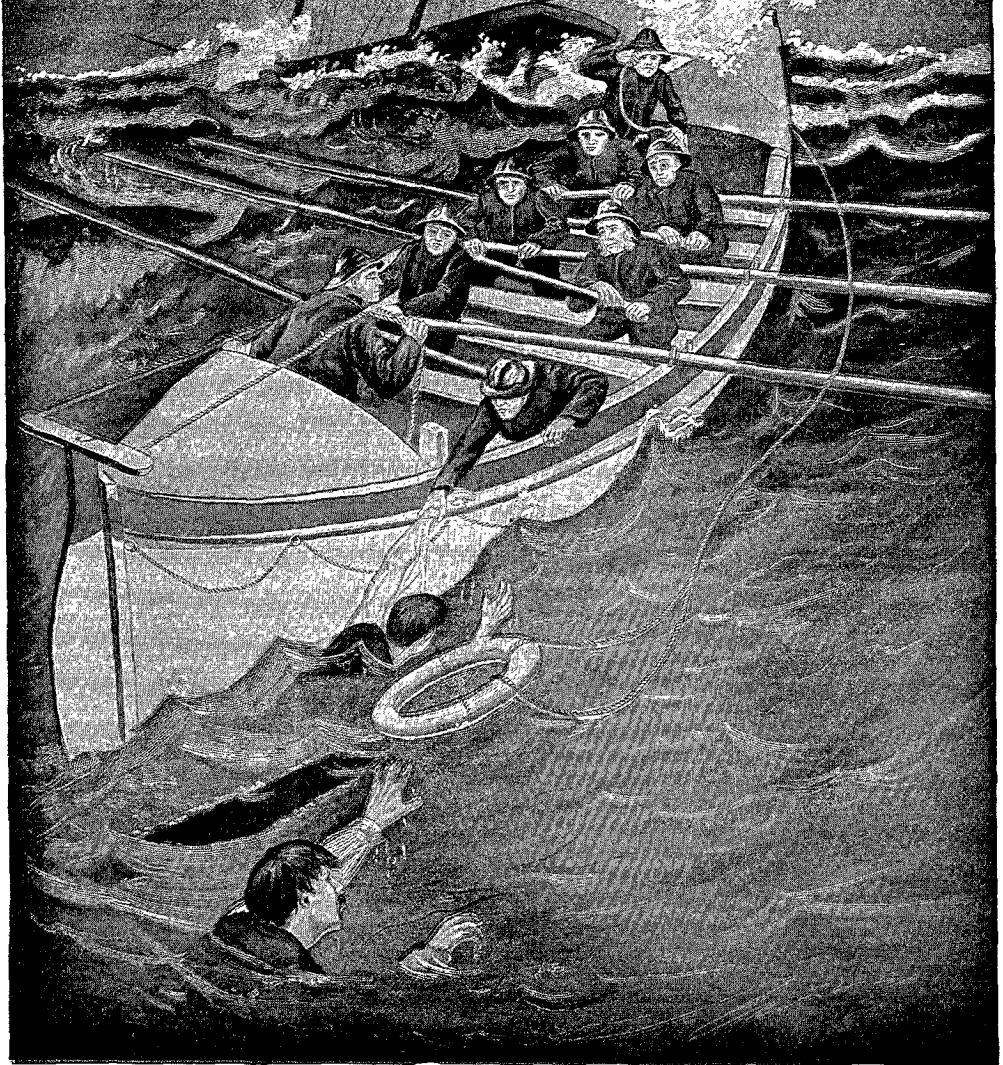
October, 1903

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"The Father of Nobody's Children."

THE LIFE BOAT

Have Your Friends Seen the Life Boat?



"Singing My Way Around the World."

Volume Six
Number Ten

28 33rd Place, Chicago

25 Cents
a Year

Read the Other Side of This Cover.

An Important Announcement

FOR years we have hoped and prayed that some one would produce a book in which physiology should be scientifically taught from the gospel standpoint and which should at the same time present **the gospel of right living** in such a plain and forcible manner that the wayfaring man need not err therein. At last this has been done.

Dr. J. H. Kellogg, whose school physiologies are well known to all educators; whose medical works we found in our trip abroad has made him as well known to the medical profession in Europe as he is in America; who was used by God to lay the foundation and in the up-building of the Chicago Medical Missionary work, has combined his experience in these different directions in his latest and best book, "THE LIVING TEMPLE," which we believe is destined to have a larger circulation than that of any similar work ever published. You must read it in order to appreciate its real value. We feel so anxious that all should immediately purchase it that we will make the unusual offer to refund the money for every book returned in good condition where the reader conscientiously feels that he has not received his money's worth from reading and studying it.

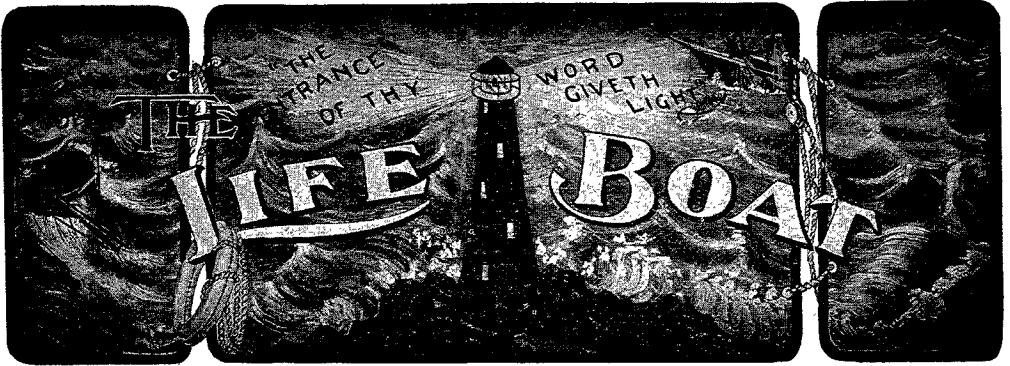
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THE LIFE BOAT,

28 Thirty-third Place,

Chicago, Ill.



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

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

Volume VI

CHICAGO :: OCTOBER, 1903

Number 10

LITTLE KINDNESSES.

You gave on the way a pleasant smile,
And thought no more about it;
It cheered a life that was sad the while,
That might have been wrecked without it.
And so for the smile and fruitage fair
You'll reap a crown sometime—somewhere.

You spoke one day a cheering word,
And passed to other duties;
It warmed a heart, new promise stirred,
And painted a life with beauties.
And so for the word and its silent prayer
You'll reap a palm sometime—somewhere.

You lent a hand to a fallen one,
A life in kindness given:
It saved a soul when help was none,
And won a heart for heaven;
And so for the help you proffered there
You'll reap a joy sometime—somewhere.
—D. G. Bickers.

**SINGING MY WAY AROUND THE
WORLD.**

REV. E. S. UFFORD.

[We are happy to present to our readers this month the following article from the pen of the author of "Throw Out the Life-line." Mr. Ufford mails this article from Japan, as he is on his gospel trip around the world. He also sent with the article a stanza of his famous hymn in his own handwriting.—EDITOR.]

Seventeen years ago God made me the pencil in His hand to write a song to His praise and glory—a song which He has blessed to the savings of thousands of souls—"Throw Out the Life-line." The many readers of **THE LIFE**

BOAT will be interested, I am sure, in following a few of my footsteps thus far in a mission of gospel song around the world.

On the 7th of October of last year I left my home in Holyoke, Mass. I desired to undertake the long journey of 25,000 miles on faith, and see what God might do with my one talent of song and story. I passed on over our continent, receiving a cordial hearing in many of the prominent churches, and arrived in California in time for my Thanksgiving dinner in San Jose. My tour through Southern California was attended with blessed results in reaching the hearts of all classes of men. Then up the Pacific coast to Oregon, Washington and British Columbia, the same covenant-keeping God attended me. Here I spoke and sang to large gatherings and many souls were melted under the Holy Spirit's anointing. Hospitals were also visited and the poor "shut-ins" cheered.

On the 6th of July, in San Francisco, a farewell rally was held for me in the Mariners' church by the young people of the churches, and on the next day, just nine months from leaving home, I sailed on a Japanese steamer, "Hong Kong Maru," for Japan. In all of these blessed days of gospel work our God manifested His presence vouchsafed to His children, and all temporal and spiritual blessings were beautifully bestowed. Helping hands were extended all along the way. I had sold 6,000 of my song sheets and maintained my family. I paid a visit to the big trees and that "holy of holies" of nature, Yosemite valley.

But I had always desired to visit Honolulu, so I was granted a stop-over privilege in that rightly named "Paradise of the Pacific." There for nine days I rode through its palm-shaded streets and looked upon its entrancing scenery. Four addresses were given in the principal houses of worship. The most impressive one, it seems to me, was the Sunday afternoon meeting at the prison.

The prisoners were seated underneath a large almond tree of 125 feet span. It really seemed as if God's love and mercy were seeking for

service. Then there was a double quartet of convicts who sang "Beautiful Eden" and the exercises closed. We shook hands with many of the prisoners and exhorted them to accept Christ. They said they would. One said, "I have found Him since I came here through these meetings." Another said, as he grasped my hand, "I wish I could go home and see my mother, but I am in here for life." Mr. W. C. Weeden, a real estate dealer in Honolulu, sang just before the services were over, with good effect, "Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me."



Throw out the life-line
 Across the dark wave,
 There is a brother
 Whom some one should save.
 Somebody's brother
 O who then will dare
 To throw out the life-line
 His peril to share?

E. S. Ufford

expression in that stately tree, with its out-stretching branches as if to enfold them in pardoning grace. A quartet of convicts in striped garb sang very touchingly "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," and when the voice of one rose like a fettered bird in the solo, "For He doth mark the sparrows' fall, He will not slight thy humble call," tears came unbidden to the eyes of all.

I strove in that brief hour to so throw the life-line to those sinking men that some hand of faith would grasp it. My words were translated first into native Hawaiian by a Christian worker, and then next into Chinese by a young Chinese disciple. It was a most impressive

The Queen's Hospital is beautifully situated in the heart of the city. I visited it the day before leaving and sang and whistled to the patients. They all seemed to enjoy my visit. The morning of my departure, as I was leaving a store, a young lady approached me with a pamphlet for sale. I saw at once by its attractive cover that it was THE LIFE BOAT. I had seen it several times along my journey and I gladly purchased it. After reading it carefully on my voyage in the "City of Peking," I left it upon the library table, and observed many of the passengers enjoying its perusal as much, I trust, as I had done.

On my arrival in Japan I will mail this let-

ter, asking the prayers of THE LIFE BOAT readers that I may be brought safely home again to throw the line for many years to come to souls drifting away into sin.

THE ONE THING NEEDFUL.

D. H. KRESS, M. D.

The one thing needful in this world is development of character, or holiness; without which no man shall see the Lord. Only those who recognize Him as He is, a God of love, in this present life, shall see Him as He is when He appears the second time. By beholding Him in every experience, they become like Him; they have purified themselves; and "Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God." Matt. 5:8. They shall see Him as He is, because they endure as seeing Him, who is invisible as He now is.

The secret of character building is the recognition of God in all our experiences; in every trial, every affliction; "Let good or ill befall." When we fail to recognize Him, and see only the dark waves, like Peter, we shall begin to sink. We must be able to say, even when called upon to suffer evil, "Ye meant evil: but God meant it for good." To those who exercise authority we may say, "Thou couldst have no power at all unless it were given thee from above." This is a recognition of God's power instead of man's power; then where others see only Satan or evil men, we shall see the King in His beauty. Seeing God's hand on the lever controlling the affairs of life; recognizing that all things work after the counsel of His own will, and for our good; we can never fear, complain or murmur against what He permits to come to us for our good. Recognizing God in every trial, in every experience, alone, makes character building possible; then, even though taskmasters be set over us to afflict us with heavy burdens, and our lives be made bitter with hard bondage, and in all manner of service, it will be witnessed "the more they afflicted them, the more they multiplied and grew." Ex. 1:12.

No one can interfere with my Christian growth and the development of my character but myself. The best place for me must be where I am. That which I need to develop character God permits to come to me daily; therefore, daily I must

take up the cross, expecting to be crucified thereupon. "I die daily;" but a daily death means a daily resurrection, to walk in newness of life; this is development of character. When the Moabites cast the dead man into the sepulcher of Elisha, he revived, and stood upon his feet. 2 Kings, 13:21. Trials are designed to kill: "But although our outward man perish, the inward man is renewed day by day." It is at this daily death we are brought in contact with Christ. When this contact is made, we, too, experience resurrection power. "Blessed is the man that trusteth in the Lord, and whose hope the Lord is; for he shall be as a tree planted by the waters, and that spreadeth out her roots by the river (of life); and shall not see when heat (or adversity) cometh; but his leaf shall be green, and shall not be careful in drought; neither shall cease from yielding fruit." Jer. 17:7, 8.

THE SALOON KEEPER WENT OUT OF BUSINESS.

"I had some real pleasant experiences in THE LIFE BOAT work while at El Reno. I disposed of nearly eight or nine dollars' worth. A few of us visited the jail; there were six prisoners; I gave them THE LIFE BOAT, with which they were more than delighted.

"A saloonkeeper bought one on Friday, and when I was out again, Monday, I met him; he said he had not rested since he read it, that he could not stay in the business any longer and he was going to sell out. I have had so many blessed experiences in THE LIFE BOAT work. I do wish more of the young people would take up this work; it is not only profitable financially, but spiritually, and strengthens one's faith beyond their expectation. The more work we do the more we see to be done, and the greater desire we have to reach out to those around us. We are living on borrowed time and should be wide awake in our work for the Master."

We want every reader of THE LIFE BOAT to have Dr. J. Hudson Taylor's inspiring book giving some of his most thrilling experiences in opening up the China Inland Mission. We offer this book for five new subscriptions. It is a treasure. Don't miss it.

Neighborhood Gospel Work

WHO WILL ORGANIZE A LIFE BOAT CREW?

In every community there should be organized immediately a LIFE BOAT Crew, who will meet together at stated intervals and relate their experiences, and study the best methods for making the neighborhood better because they are living in it. One of the number should be chosen as leader and another one as secretary. They should make a study of short missionary topics in the Bible, and they might read a chapter in J. Hudson Taylor's inspiring book, which we offer in another column for five new subscribers to THE LIFE BOAT. They should pray for definite persons and things, and God will wonderfully bless them. If there are not more than two or three who could be persuaded to join us in such a work, they could be a force for good. The forces of evil are organizing themselves and are carrying on aggressive work, and shall not we? Do not wait until you become perfect. If you are willing, God will use you. 2 Cor. 8:12.

Many young people and some of the older ones are taking this up, and are writing us the most enthusiastic reports of what God is doing for them. Should we not receive thousands of responses in the next few weeks? As you are reading this, if God is impressing you to do something, heed the suggestion. Even if you do not feel capable, rise and do something, and your strength will grow by exercise. You will make some mistakes, but no great enterprise was ever carried through without some failures. It is better to make some mistakes trying to do something than to make the biggest mistake of all, which is to do nothing.

AN ENCOURAGING ITEM.

"Last evening a dear girl from Armenia, only nine months in America, told me she was trying to find where the Lord wanted her to go and what He wanted her to do, but had become almost discouraged, when a lady gave her a LIFE BOAT. In that she read that if any one wanted to become a medical

missionary to come to Chicago. She thought she would go, but finally decided to go to Battle Creek. She is enjoying her work. If it had not been for THE LIFE BOAT she might have drifted far away from the work she is now interested in. She was a teacher in Armenia, and is aiming to be able to help her people in every way when she returns to them."

LIFE BOAT WORK IN CALIFORNIA.

[THE LIFE BOAT workers in California have been sending in during the past few months large orders. The following is a brief report from May Coker and Sophia Verkouteren of some of the interesting work which they have been doing with the paper.—EDITOR.]

Soon after the inauguration of a movement for the sale of periodicals in San Francisco we learned of the young people's conventions to be held in Healdsburg and Hanford. We greatly desired to attend one or both of these conventions, yet felt no inclination to lay down our work with THE LIFE BOAT. So we decided to attend the convention at Hanford and take THE LIFE BOAT with us, selling it in towns along the way. This would give us an opportunity to continue the good work and at the same time avail ourselves of the meetings.

We started from San Francisco feeling confident that the Lord would bless our efforts. Having reached Stockton, we had no difficulty in disposing of the papers, and in one hour had sold 100 copies. Many were interested in our work and were glad to hear the simple gospel story. Having occasion to buy a loaf of bread, we found the baker had observed our work, and so he refused to take our money for the bread. We called at the house of a fortune-teller and were surprised to find her anxious to learn of our work and to help us in any way she could. She said she wished we would help her "wandering boy." She gave us a subscription for THE LIFE BOAT, which the son promised to read.

A lady in Fresno had previously bought a copy from a little girl and was very much pleased with it. However, she had to keep it

in a safe place, as her husband always burned religious literature he found about the house; but one day this lady omitted to conceal THE LIFE BOAT, so her husband found it. Instead of treating it in his customary fashion he read it through, with the result that he was so favorably impressed that he subscribed for it.

At the convention in Hanford the meetings were good. The Lord was present in a wonderful manner. The young persons were led to realize the necessity and importance of living for God, and many were helped to take a definite stand for lives of usefulness and consecration.



MAY COKER. SOPHIA VERKOUTEREN.

In Bakersfield the Lord gave us prosperity and opened the hearts of the people so that they gladly took the paper and were very willing to hear salvation's sweet though simple story. The county officers were all very favorably impressed with THE LIFE BOAT, so that in every office we met with good success. We handed several copies to prisoners, who appeared glad to receive them.

We found the young people of Los Angeles eager to take up this work. They are educat-

ing a missionary to go to the South Sea Islands with the proceeds from sales of LIFE BOATS.

We found the business men in that city quite interested in the work and they stated that they would like to see a work done there similar to that done in other cities, and offered to give financial and other assistance to any effort that might be made there.

The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few. Pray earnestly that the Lord will send workers into the vineyard.

CARRY THE GOSPEL TO THE BARBER SHOPS.

We have never yet seen any other than flashy, sensational, worldly reading in a barber shop and yet these places are patronized by all classes.

Have we done our full duty in this direction? Almost every barber in the land would gladly place a copy of THE LIFE BOAT on his reading table. Go to some of your Christian friends and ask them if they are not willing to donate a few cents to make it possible to supply each barber shop in your town with a copy each month.

What a glorious thing it will be to meet some young man in the kingdom of God who was led to take the first steps toward salvation from reading THE LIFE BOAT in a barber shop.

As you read this do not content yourself by merely saying, "This is a good idea for someone," but ask yourself why it is not a good idea for *you*.

SHALL THE POOR IN CHICAGO FREEZE?

Are you making plans about your winter clothing? If so, undoubtedly you have some old clothing that is taking up space in your home that you hardly know what to do with. Remember that there are thousands in Chicago who will suffer this winter because they will not have sufficient clothing to keep them warm. Clothes are needed for children and babies especially.

Pack in a box all the clean clothes you can dispense with and send, freight prepaid, if possible, with your name and address inside, to the Chicago Medical Mission, 28 Thirty-third place, Chicago, Ill.

HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS TO LIFE BOAT WORKERS.

A. RODD.

[Several years ago, Dr. Kress spent a few months in England in the interests of medical missionary work. A young business man attended one of the lectures, and the Lord touched his heart and he gave up his worldly enterprises, and began the circulation of medical missionary literature. The Lord has blessed him, and he has had surprising success. While at Portsmouth, I heard him give a talk to a few gospel workers, that seemed so full of helpful suggestions that I present a synopsis of it to our LIFE BOAT workers.—EDITOR.]

All work, of whatever nature, to be efficiently executed must be in harmony with the principles governing that operation. Canvassing is an art, therefore to attempt it without an understanding of the essential principles that are concerned in mind dealing with mind is to court failure. The writer will attempt to define a few principles learned from experience, trusting they may be helpful to those engaged in canvassing work.

If you want to remain upon the door step, then dress poorly and slovenly, have unkempt hair and badly kept nails, and instead of representing the grandest truth in the grandest way, act as though you called merely to excite the pity of the inmates, so that they might in charity, buy your book or paper. If you wish to be invited to step inside, appear with a cheerful countenance, refined manner and neat apparel, then angels will take pleasure in ushering you in, especially if you are continually cultivating your mind and heart, so that Jesus may be rightly represented. If you wish to lose an order that you might have had, dispense with tact, close your eyes to the golden moment when a mind has been given you, and instead of bringing your effort to a climax, endeavor to exhaust their patience with a protracted canvass.

If you wish to make your prospective purchaser think of *you* rather than your business, talk as though you were in a tremendous hurry to get to the next door, or find the dreariest level of a monotone and preserve that key, or let the words run one into the other, or so slur them that the effect might be as of a foreign tongue. If you want to fail, keep your ears open to every sound and your eyes upon everything about you, and let the fear possess you that the book or paper is too dear, or is not needed or wanted.

Remember "no" frequently means "yes." Do not let your energy, enthusiasm, or perseverance quickly evaporate. Remember that there is a God that can *change* the king's mind, and include faith as an important asset in your armory.

If you want your work to be monotonous and uninteresting to yourself and the public, learn a story, the longer the better, until you can repeat it asleep, and act the parrot from door to door, and you will find that it is a splendid method of dwarfing your intellect, spoiling your individuality, and making you unnatural and unfruitful, curtailing the area of your usefulness until eventually you will become fossilized into a canvassing machine.

A good way to take only a few orders is to start out every morning possessed with the idea that if you can influence one out of every six people you are doing well. A good recipe to eradicate this notion is to read the parable of the sower; it is seen in this story that three souls out of four *received* the Word.

Do not cultivate self-sufficiency or rest upon your past methods and experiences. Keep before the mind the knowledge of the presence of One who has promised to be with you always, even to the end of the world. Remember about the angels that are sent before you, and daily rise above besetting sins. Do not imagine that you are strong, and so dispense with earnest and persevering entreaty at the throne of grace until you are illumined with the sense of the might of Jehovah. If you will faithfully follow this plan you will probably cease to believe that you have been called to every other branch of the work but the one you are in.

If you have toiled two-thirds of the day and caught nothing, perhaps you are undergoing the trial of your faith. Wait in calm confidence and unflagging energy, for the Master of the vineyard to prove that He can fully repay even at the last hour.

If you would remain feeble, fainthearted and undeveloped in character and ability, you will pass every house or shop that looks more imposing than usual, or choose territory that promises a greater yield.

In conclusion, remember, *if you would have power to cast the devil out of others, you must first have him cast out of yourself.* If you can remember that God by His Spirit is in every place controlling every circumstance for the good of His children and His own glory, you will not retain the idea that man is able to fight against God. This will give you exceeding peace, so that in quietness and confidence shall be your strength, but to have this experience "ye must be born again."

God accepts us if we are willing, 2 Cor. 8:12, even though we are not perfect, for the same reason that a loving mother accepts imperfect but willing service from her child. Although we should always be comforted by this assurance yet we should never become satisfied with our condition until we awake in His likeness. Psa. 17:15.

TO MY DISCOURAGED SISTERS.

MRS. DAVID PAULSON.

The Lord has helped us to put courage into several hearts and to open up opportunities for those who did not know what they could do. If while you read these words the way seems dark to you, and you have lost courage, and do not know which way to turn, please write to us and we will do all within our power to help you. We are doing this because we want to hold out a helping hand to every one in need. Do not hesitate to write to us because you are afraid the matter will be made public. We promise to keep it confidential.

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

GOSPEL WORK AMONG SOLDIERS.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

"Miss Coker and myself have been working among the soldiers at Presidio and have found it a splendid field for THE LIFE BOAT. We wish we could put LIFE BOATS on every transport leaving the harbor, but this we are unable to do, but have done what little we could, paying for the papers ourselves, that a few of the large companies going out might get a little taste of the good things they contain. We have learned that as the boys are leaving the home land, knowing not if they will ever return alive, they are led to think seriously and their hearts are tender. This, of course, makes a little effort far more effective than a greater effort at other times.

"We hold meetings at the county jail every month. The Lord is blessing, and several have found the Saviour, and are really living Christian lives while behind the bars. If I can only be an instrument in the Lord's hands to bring one soul to Him, I will feel that my work was not in vain."

A worker tells of selling a LIFE BOAT to a boy who read it and was so much interested that he gave his family an enthusiastic talk on the evils of cigarettes and alcohol.

"There is a rack in the postoffice in which we all put our LIFE BOATS after having read them. When I take an order for THE LIFE BOAT that is the understanding. I also write on the corner of mine, 'If convenient, please return to the rack.'"

WILL YOU USHER IN A REVIVAL IN YOUR COMMUNITY?

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

As you look about you in your community is your soul troubled and distressed over the widespread indifference and even iniquity? And are you tempted to say, like Gideon of old, "If the Lord be with us, why then is all this befallen us, and where be all His miracles which our fathers told us of?" Judges 6:13. And are you wondering why God does not raise up someone who shall bring about a mighty reformation? Then remember that God may be saying to you just as he did to Gideon, "Go in this thy might, and thou shalt save Israel. Have I not sent thee?" v. 4.

As you read these words, are you saying in reference to yourself as Gideon said, "Wherewith shall I save Israel? My family is poor and I am the least in my father's house." v. 15. And do you therefore feel that you have excused yourself? You have not done so by any means.

Why was Gideon so powerless and weak? It was because of the idols in his father's house. Have you been clinging to selfishness, have you been cherishing a spirit of fault-finding and irritability? If so, God is bidding you as He did Gideon to cast down the idols that are set up in your heart, and when you have bravely undertaken this work then God will rally around you those who will help you to make aggressive warfare against the hosts of evil in your community.

Read and re-read Gideon's entire wonderful experience as narrated in Judges sixth, seventh and eighth chapters.

Wise sailors keep their vessels in the sea. Earnest soul savers will not leave their LIFE BOATS lying upon a shelf, but will keep them floating about in the neighborhood doing some good for the Master.

A MISSIONARY NEST.

"Enclosed please find one dollar to be used to help some of the poor little children. I had a missionary hen's nest and have secured this money from the sale of the eggs. I am much interested in THE LIFE BOAT work."



PHYSICAL REDEMPTION



THE FIRST TASTE AND THE FULL TASTE.

DR. E. J. WAGGONER.

Look on this picture. What a glorious time the little fellow is having! Isn't it jolly? With father's pipe in his mouth, he is no longer "almost a man"; he is a man indeed. How he will lord it over his mates who have not yet acquired this manly accomplishment; for is not the ability to smoke the mark of the fully developed, perfect man?

What a fine flavor there is about tobacco, too! To be sure, it stings somewhat, but the delicious warmth covers up all that. But, after all, the greatest joy, at least for the present, is the delicious sense of freedom that he feels.



THE FIRST TASTE.

Now look on this. "Oh, this is awful!" Such a terrible pain in the stomach, and his head is ready to split. The word "sick" doesn't describe the feeling at all; it is altogether too feeble. He is in torment. He is too much occupied to give attention to what you say. He is in prison—worse than that—in purgatory. Oh, if he could only be freed from this horrible feeling, he would ask for nothing more.

This last picture presents the real taste of tobacco. People imagine that the first sensation that an object produces when taken into the mouth is the taste of it. This is a delusion that is responsible for much suffering and bitterness of soul. One doesn't get the full taste of anything in a minute. If, after eating of that supposedly delicious dish, one has a headache, a sinking, gnawing feeling in his stomach, a sharp pain through some portion of his body, or a bitter, nauseous taste in his mouth in the morning, he should know that that is the complete taste of the food that so delighted him.

Ah, if people could only have all the taste of a thing at once, they would spurn many dishes and many "luxuries" in which they now indulge. Then there would be no opportunity for the exercise of reason and self-control, the true mark of manhood and that which really distinguishes the *man* from the weakling and the beast. The ruler is he who learns that the freedom of manhood does not consist in doing whatever one is inclined to do, but in refusing to be controlled by impulse and appetite.

If that boy persists in returning again to the tormentor; he will at last come to regard it as his best friend. He will get so that he "couldn't live without tobacco." It makes the most abject, degraded slaves, because it makes them love their oppressor. Would that they

(and the victims of tea drinking, and of all other bad habits as well) could know that the terrible feelings they experience when for a season they are deprived of their idol *are produced by the use of the thing, and not by the want of it.* All these enslaving things have the deceitfulness of sin: they mask their real character while one is actually indulging in them.

"There is a way that seemeth right unto a man (and unto a boy, and a woman, also), but the end thereof are the ways of death." (Prov. 14:12.) How sad it is, yet it is true, that most people spend their strength and energy trying to find the way of death rather than trying to preserve the priceless gift of joyous and free life which the Creator has so richly bestowed upon all.

BEDROOM CLIMATE.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

A person at the age of sixty years has spent about twenty years of his life in his bedroom. Have you investigated the average sleeping room climate? If you were sent as a missionary to some distant pestilential spot whose climate was as unhealthy as that of the average bedroom, would you not feel that you were risking a good deal for the sake of the heathen?

On the tombstone of tens of thousands of those who have died from tuberculosis might appropriately be inscribed, "Disease and death were invited and encouraged by a death-dealing, bedroom climate."

To show that this is no exaggeration it is only necessary to call attention to the fact that fully half of the tubercular patients placed in out-door consumptive hospitals make a satisfactory recovery. If fresh air will cure the disease it would have been much more certain to prevent it. It is not more reasonable to deliberately breathe impure air, than it is to drink impure water or to wear infected clothing.



THE FULL TASTE.

A SUGGESTIVE INCIDENT.

Dr. Lauder Brunton, one of the greatest living authorities on the action of drugs, relates the following striking incident in his recent text book—"The Action of Medicines."

A party of engineers were surveying in the Sierra Nevadas. They camped at a great height above the sea level, where the air was very cold. They were indeed miserable. Some of them drank a little whisky, and felt less uncomfortable; some of them drank a lot of whisky, and went to bed feeling very jolly and comfortable indeed. But in the morning the men who had taken no whisky got up all right; those who had taken a little whisky got up feeling very unhappy; the men who had taken a lot of whisky did not get up at all—they were simply frozen to death. They had warmed the surface of their body at the expense of their internal organs.

There is always a small garden spot in every man's heart.

TREATMENT OF TYPHOID FEVER.

M. A. MORTENSEN, M. D.

Typhoid fever is due to the presence of germs which are usually conveyed to the system through contaminated water or milk. The first symptoms are a feeling of lassitude and depression with headache. These are soon followed by chilly sensations and fever. The headache becomes more severe and there is pain in the back and legs; coated tongue, loss of appetite, nausea, and perhaps nosebleed follow. It may take two or three days for these symptoms to appear. The temperature rises from day to day, being higher in the evening than in the morning. There is usually a tendency to constipation the first few days, which is usually followed by diarrhoea. The above symptoms become more aggravated and in addition there is tenderness and distention of the abdomen. The temperature has probably reached its height now and a condition of mental torpor or stupor comes on, showing the powerful effect of the toxins on the nervous system. The pulse has been rapid, but strong, up to this point, but now there is danger of a weak pulse from the action of the poisons on the heart muscles. During the latter part of the second week, or in severe cases the third week, occurs the most critical stage.

The patient must be put to bed in a suitably prepared room and kept as quiet as possible. Lower the temperature by frequent cold or cool sponging, according to the sensitiveness of the patient. If this is not sufficient, use the wet sheet pack or graduated bath, both of which are powerful measures for reducing the fever, and excellent nerve tonics. Vigorous measures should be applied whenever the temperature exceeds 102 degrees Fahrenheit, otherwise the sponging every hour or two may be sufficient.

In order to cleanse the bowels of germs the patient should be given thoroughly cleansing enemas. In addition to these, hot fomentations should be applied every three or four hours, and these should be followed by cold compresses over the entire abdomen. This should be continued throughout the fever, except during the early morning remission, when they may be omitted for two or three hours. Every precaution should be taken to prevent exertion of all kinds. Sore mouth is a common complication in the

disease. To avoid this, the nurse must keep the mouth and teeth clean from the very start. A soft cloth should be moistened in a boracic acid solution and the teeth and gums cleaned two or three times a day. If the patient is able, a gargle and mouth wash should be used every few hours. He should be allowed to drink all the water desired. Gruel made from gluten, malted nuts, or dextrinized cereals is excellent food. If these can not be obtained, oatmeal, barley, or rice gruel may be used. Natural fruit juices are beneficial. After the temperature has been normal for a week or ten days, baked potatoes and simple toasts may be given, and from day to day some new article of food may be added as the patient can take it. To prevent the spread of the disease is fully as important as the cure. Care should be taken that the drinking water and milk are thoroughly sterilized before using. Eat only ripe fruit and well cooked foods. The prevention of the spread of the disease lies largely in the hands of the nurse and in those attending the sick. All discharges from the patient should be thoroughly disinfected by the use of corrosive sublimate (one part to five hundred parts of water) or chlorinated lime. All utensils used about the patient must be thoroughly disinfected. Nurse and attendants should thoroughly wash and disinfect the hands after handling the patient. Bed linen and clothing should be placed in a solution of carbolic acid, one part of the acid to twenty parts of water, and boiled for two hours.

The room should be supplied with as much fresh air and sunshine as possible. All those who enter the sickroom should preserve a cheerful disposition.

"The United States annual drink bill for 1900 is estimated by the *New Voice* at \$1,172,493,445. The total capital invested in the liquor traffic in 1896 was \$957,000,000. Number of proprietors of establishments there were 191,500, and of employes, 241,555. The total number of people engaged in the traffic, 364,000. If we assume that each of these breadwinners maintains an average family of four besides himself, we have a sum total of over 1,800,000 persons deriving their support direct from the liquor traffic."

[Dr. George M. Gould, of Philadelphia, in an address before the Wisconsin Medical Society.]

Hospital Life Boat Work

WANTED AT ONCE.

We want the name and address immediately of all those who will help to place THE LIFE BOAT in the hospitals in their vicinity. Write and tell us about how many patients there are and how much time you can give each month to this work. This is a blessed ministry. Do you not want a part in it? Imagine yourself in the place of some of these poor hospital patients and you will wonder that you have not heretofore been more interested. Of the saved it will truthfully be said, "I was sick and ye visited Me." If there are no hospitals near you, you can send us a donation for this work, for God has put it into our hearts to supply the hospital patients of America with LIFE BOATS; and where our readers can not or will not do this work, we shall, by the help of God, undertake to do it from the office.

THE LIFE BOAT IN THE HOSPITALS.

MRS. HELEN ODELL.

As we visit each hospital we always leave a LIFE BOAT on the desk of the physician in charge. Upon one occasion we met one of these physicians as we were going through the hospital and he asked us if he could not have a LIFE BOAT. I told him that I had left one on his desk. He replied, "I want one now to read right away. I don't want to wait until I go down to the office." Another physician remarked as he saw me passing through the halls with the papers: "There is that lady with THE LIFE BOATS. I am glad she brings them here, for it is the best little thing for hospital use I have ever seen.

At one hospital I found that the matron and the nurses thought so much of the paper that they had already subscribed for it. At another hospital I had a talk with the superintendent. He did not at first understand what our work is. After a short conversation he accepted THE LIFE BOAT. At our next visit his wife came to the door and as soon as she saw what our errand was, she said, "Oh, may I have one? I enjoyed

the other copy you left so much; so did the patients. Come again."

We have not been able to do so much with the hospital work this month as we expect to do in the future, because of other work which we have been obliged to do. We have done enough to assure us that the patients are extremely anxious to get the paper, and that they are greatly helped by reading it.

A LABOR DAY EXPERIENCE.

A laboring man in one of the large department stores in Pueblo, Colo., used the following method to raise money to put THE LIFE BOAT in the hospitals in Pueblo. He writes as follows about it:

"To-day is Labor Day. After reading THE LIFE BOAT I thought I would like to show what my labor is, so, after silent prayer, I went to the third floor in this large store and showed the manager the paper and told him how we were using it in the jails here and not anything being done for the hospital patients. I asked him if he would order fifty or more copies each month for this purpose. He said he would and gave me \$1 to pay for as many copies of the September number as this amount would get. Please send them and I will take them to the hospitals."

If you ever think the Lord has left you, just feel your pulse and if it is still beating you have evidence that He is still with you.

"We are organizing for hospital work, and if you can send us three hundred back numbers, I shall see that they are used."

"We make weekly visits to the jail here with LIFE BOATS and also to the hospital. All seem to enjoy THE LIFE BOAT very much."

"I was at the 'Alameda County Hospital' yesterday and distributed about fifty LIFE BOATS. I saw there, amongst that mutilated mass of humanity, the most godless, tobacco-smoking, card-playing, unhappy beings I have ever met in my life. I was able, however, to meet a few who could be comforted. I intend working in the health and temperance lines next month."



Children's Department



DR. BARNADO—THE FATHER OF NOBODY'S CHILDREN.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

Nothing I saw while abroad so deeply im-

pressed me as Dr. Barnardo's work for orphans and neglected street waifs. When we remember that he has already cared for nearly 50,000 children; that he has about 10,000 under

his care at the present time, and that 3,000 new cases were admitted last year, we obtain a faint glimpse of the magnitude of this work.

In speaking of his own work Dr. Barnardo says: "Deep down in my heart was the per-



DR. BARNADO.

pressed me as Dr. Barnardo's work for orphans and neglected street waifs. When we remember that he has already cared for nearly 50,000 children; that he has about 10,000 under

personal assurance, unshaken amid all vicissitudes and all mistakes, that God had called me to this work of child-rescue; that I was truly His servant; and that in everything I did, my one

aim must be to find out what was His will, and to please Him in the doing of it."

It will interest all our readers to learn how Dr. Barnardo came to be "the father of nobody's children." Early in life he dedicated himself to foreign missionary work and took up the study of medicine to prepare himself for it. During this time he spent Sundays and two nights each week teaching in a school for ragged urchins in East London. This school was conducted in an old donkey stable. One night a ten-year-old, typical product of the slums lingered by his side and pleaded to be allowed to remain over night. Dr. Barnardo asked him why he did not go to his mother, to which he replied, "Ain't got no mother." "But your father?" "Ain't got no father." "Where are your friends and your home?" "Ain't got no friends; don't live nowhere!" Dr. Barnardo thought he was lying. The boy assured him that there were "heaps" like him, "More'n I could count!" So the Doctor persuaded Jim to guide him to the "don't-live-nowhere" headquarters.

He was led to an old shed with

an iron roof, which he succeeded in climbing, and there lay eleven boys without any covering except the rags in which they were clothed. It was a bitterly cold night and the awfulness of the whole thing stole over Dr. Barnardo's mind. It seemed to him that God for the moment drew aside the curtain which had hidden from view the "untold misery of East London child life." This question burned into his soul, "Why should these have nothing and I and countless others have all we need?"

Jim asked, "Shall we go to another lay; there are lots more." But Dr. Barnardo had seen enough for that night, and the sight haunted

him until he vowed before God to dedicate his life to the work of saving the street Arabs.

But what was he to do? He was only one, a stranger in London, and without financial resources. Shortly after this he was invited to a dinner, at which were present prominent and wealthy persons. Here he related what he had seen. As the company were incredulous he took them that very night to some of these scenes, and thus the way was opened for him to begin work in a small way.

One must not imagine for a moment that this wonderful work has been developed without the most painstaking effort. Dr. Barnardo says: "I have been time and again hunted like a mad dog down the streets of East London. Al-

though I escaped with my life, it was not without bruises, and occasionally a broken bone. Sometimes in the midst of a street address I would be overwhelmed by an avalanche of slops, emptied from an upstairs window over my head."

Dr. Barnardo early discovered that institutions do not place the proper mould upon children, so he has built a village in the



A GROUP OF DR. BARNARDO'S CHILDREN.

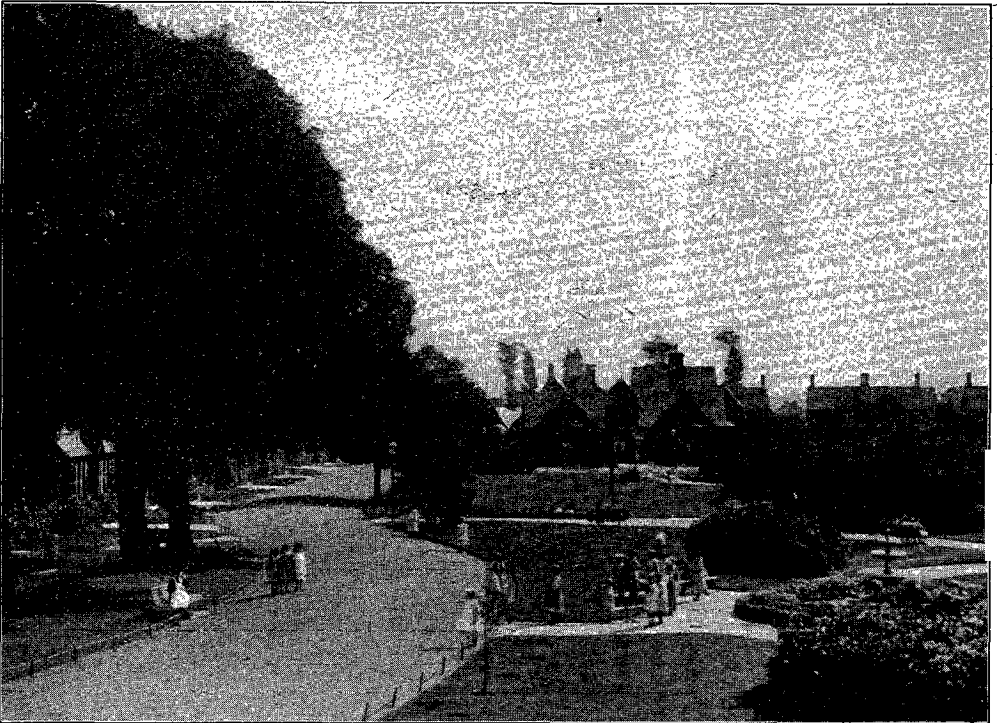
country consisting of fifty cottages, all overgrown with climbing vines, surrounded with shrubs and trees and beautiful flower beds. Each of these cottages has a "mother" and about twenty girls, and is in every particular a complete home in itself. Each child is taught the mysteries of home-making. Every effort is made to cultivate family love and to study and develop individual character. Complete schools are maintained and the girls are taught various industries which will be most helpful to them in after life. This wonderful work is under decided Christian influence and it is inspiring to observe the wonderful transforma-

tion that has taken place in the children which have been there for several years. In most cases they seem to have lost completely the characteristic slum appearance. From a health standpoint Dr. Barnardo's work is a marvelous success, for while about one-half of the children in the government foundling hospitals die, in Dr. Barnardo's homes the death rate is less than four in a thousand.

In his extensive boys' Homes in East London he furnishes first a common school education. Then each boy is allowed to select any one of

helpless are accepted and given the most careful attention. Eight hundred patients are constantly cared for. Homes are found on the broad Canadian farms for 1,000 children annually. What a change it must be to be transferred from London slum life to a Manitoba wheat farm! Of the 13,000 children already sent to these distant countries, 98 per cent have proved the plan a success.

Space does not permit us to describe Dr. Barnardo's Homes for destitute women; or the provision made for free meals for worthy



A CORNER IN THE GIRLS' VILLAGE.

fourteen trades, which he is taught in a most thorough manner. It is a pleasant experience to go through these splendidly equipped factories and workshops and see this army of boys being patiently instructed in such trades as printing, harness-making, shoemaking, blacksmithing, tailoring, baking, etc.

Not only is every destitute child freely admitted, but such are even sought for in the highways and byways; in fact, some of the worst cases are discovered by personal search. Even those who are so crippled as to be utterly

cases; or the evangelistic efforts which reached half a million people last year.

Those who are inclined to sneer at prayer should make a careful study of it in relation to this marvelous work. It requires nearly a million dollars a year to maintain these 10,000 children. The work has already received about \$15,000,000, and yet they have no regular income. Dr. Barnardo speaks of this work as "a tiny effort made by an insignificant individual to follow what he strongly felt to be the manifest leading of the Holy Spirit."

And he freely ascribes to the answer of the prayer of faith all the real progress that has been made. His wonderful experiences in this respect would fill a volume. Rarely has he had enough money on hand to keep his work going for even a week. Think of that, with a family of nearly 10,000 absolutely dependent children for whom he has become responsible. Mr. Stead, in speaking of this work, says, "Something is always done when an ardent soul flings itself irresistibly out." Thirty-seven years ago Dr. Barnardo might have smothered the impression made upon his heart when he saw Jim's homeless friends, and probably he never would have discovered in this life what a wonderful opportunity had slipped from his hands in consequence.

Perhaps at this very moment God is endeavoring to kindle a holy fire in *your* soul, which, if you will permit it, will some day be a light to the pathway of straying wanderers. "Today if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts." (Heb. 3:15.)

HAVE YOU THOUGHT ABOUT IT?

LURLINE LAWRENCE

Have you ever stopped to think that there are thousands of children in Chicago many of whom live in the slums of this great city? Do you think they have lovely lawns around their home, beautiful flower gardens, trees and climbing vines, and everything that is beautiful? No, indeed, these little ones are crowded into as small a space as possible, perhaps a large family living in one or two small rooms. No doubt these rooms are in the rear of some rickety tenement house, their only yard the alley which is filled with filth and dirt. The rooms are bare and dirty; only one small window and that usually broken and filled with old rags or a piece of board. The scanty furniture is very poor. Their clothes are in a terrible condition, because they seldom have more than one suit at a time and this they wear until it will no longer hang together.

Just recently a young girl nineteen years of age went to the country for a week or so. She said it was the first time she was ever out of Chicago, or had ever ridden on a train. How sad, born and reared in the dirt and filth of this dark city! Shall it go on this way,

or shall we who have had the privileges of a lovely home, do anything to better this sad condition? Do you think it would pay to give your mite toward helping these little ones? God loves them the same as He does you and me. Remember winter is coming and these children can not play in the streets and alleys. Shall we open the Life Boat Mission for them several afternoons each week, and there teach them such things as will be both useful and interesting? To do this we need money, but we believe this work should be done. It will give us a chance to teach them cleanliness and such useful accomplishments as will enable them to get a better start in life than they now have.

If we do not do this work others will. Shall we sit idly by with folded hands and let some one else take our crown? True, we can not all work in the large cities, but we can all help those who are working there.

If you feel that you can do anything to help, send your donation to THE LIFE BOAT, 28 Thirty-third place, Chicago.

WHAT DOES GOD GIVE US?

OLA M. ALLEE.

After asking a class of our Mission Sunday School children this question, various answers were given. Some said "bread, milk, water, fresh air," etc., but one little boy who had been quiet most of the time looked up with a sober expression on his face and said, "Yes, teacher, and our beer, too." This little fellow was sincere in his reply, for he considered beer as much a necessity as good, wholesome food.

After spending a few minutes talking and telling them of the many good, pure things God had given us, he said, "Teacher, I think water is best." There are many such little children in Chicago who need some one to tell them about Jesus and the many good things He gives us. Most of these children, when once interested in a lesson, are very attentive and learn readily. If our readers could see the homes these children come from, I am sure it would bring forth a greater appreciation of God's blessings.

Read "The Best Offer Yet," on page 296 and take advantage of it. You will be well repaid.

Prisoners' Department

AN ADVANCE STEP IN THE LIFE BOAT PRISON MOVEMENT.

Thousands of men each year step out of our prisons into the world to find themselves out of touch with any legitimate means of support. The devil's agents, in altogether too many instances, are the only ones to extend a helping hand to them. We should be able to send word to every prison official in the United States that we are prepared to put every prisoner, which they feel clear to recommend, in touch with those who will interest themselves in his welfare at the expiration of his sentence. How can this be done? We do not wish to establish Prisoners' Homes. For what is a Christian home for, if not to bring those who are cast out to it? Isa. 58:7. Every Christian should be a missionary, every Christian home should be a missionary shelter, and every Christian farm a missionary farm. When this becomes true, there will be plenty of people who are *enjoying* their religion.

We wish to get at once a list of names and addresses from each state of those who are willing to help a deserving prisoner to get a new start in life. This does not mean to set him up in business, but to give him enough to do to earn his board and room till he can secure more profitable employment—to help and encourage him to again be a man among men.

But some will ask, "Am I not running a great risk of helping some one who will prove to be undeserving?" Most certainly, but the Lord has been running that same risk with you all these years, and is still taking that risk. Christ healed nine lepers, who proved unappreciative of His efforts. You may fail in helping some man, but you can not fail in receiving a blessing from the Lord in trying to help such a man.

Write to us, telling us your circumstances, what opportunities you have for helping such a man, and we will put you on our list and write you when circumstances make it necessary.

"The Bible is like a fountain. The more you look into it the deeper it appears."

UNIQUE GOSPEL WORK IN ENGLISH PRISONS.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

Intemperance is producing a vast army of prisoners in Great Britain. The prison physician in Belfast, Ireland, told me that strong drink was responsible for nineteen-twentieths of their crime, and this was the more evident when he stated that one-half of their short-term convictions are for wife beating and neglect of children.

In London men and women stand side by side, drinking the same wretched stuff, which is handed over the bar by *women*. This is sowing to the wind, and we need not be surprised that they are reaping the whirlwind. Last year two hundred thousand men and women were discharged from the prisons in England.

I was glad to find that some definite efforts in aggressive prison work were being made by the Church Army. I learned many interesting facts with reference to this work. Seven years ago they secured permission to enter the prison and conduct an eight-days' mission effort, which meant a thirty-five minute service for all the prisoners in the morning; then gospel work in the prison hospital; and after this, personal gospel talks in their cells with such prisoners as desired it. Another general service was held in the evening. This eight-days' effort is in the charge of those who have had wide experience in work for prisoners. The Church Army representatives are ready to extend a helping hand to such prisoners as desire it at the expiration of their sentence. Last year these mission efforts were conducted in more than sixty prisons and three hundred workhouses in different parts of England and Wales. During the same period of time about a thousand persons were received into the various Homes.

There are multitudes of men and women all about us who have never become acquainted with that divine strength which would enable them to resist the tempting cup. Yet we legalize the selling of that to them, which makes them irresponsible, and then we properly enough put them behind prison bars for

the safety of society; and when they are discharged everybody except the saloon keepers and their old associates turn them a cold shoulder. Then we wonder why sixty per cent of discharged prisoners sooner or later drift back again to their old cells! May God arouse us to appreciate the fact that listening to fine sermons; the singing of beautiful songs of the "Sweet By and By" is not true worship, if at the same time we are not doing an atom to sweeten the bitter cup in the hand of a crushed brother in this present life. *Service is the only genuine badge of the Christian.*

Dear reader, you may not be called to work for prisoners, but you can add something to the sum total of human happiness. Some of those with whom you daily come in contact have heartaches of which you do not dream. If you will ask God to make you a healer of the woes of humanity, He will help you to discover such persons and you will begin to taste the joys of heaven here in this sin-cursed earth.

CHEERING MESSAGE FROM A PRISONER.

"I would like to say to every fellow prisoner in this land, take heart, cheer up, for ne'er was night, however dismal, but withdrew its wings of gloom. Ne'er was sorrow but a day star hinted of the morrow's bloom. Ne'er was woe but in its bosom was the fit of hope imparted, *there is still a sunrise somewhere spinning around the world.*"

"I FEEL LIKE A DIFFERENT MAN."

"On several occasions THE LIFE BOAT has come into my cell since I have been here and it gives me great pleasure to read it. I think there is not a paper that enters into this prison that brings the good cheer to the boys' hearts as THE LIFE BOAT. May the Lord help you to keep up this good work. Since I have been reading it I feel like a different man—it has brought tears to my eyes more than once. Whiskey is the cause of sixty per cent or more of the men being here. I have made my own living since I was twelve years old. I have not had a father's care or my life could have been different, but I realize my mistakes and I see where I can lead a more

useful life, and by the grace of God I am going to do it.

"I need friends. Will you be one or find me one whom I can write to, and who is willing to help me when my time expires here? I am done with the past life. May God take me by the right hand and hold me in His keeping; this is my earnest prayer."

SACRIFICING FOR THE PRISONER.

"I raised some potatoes last year, for which I received three dollars. I send two dollars of it for the prisoner's fund. I am a widow and living with my mother. I have THE LIFE BOAT, that precious little paper, and I can hardly wait for it to come."

WHAT TO DO WITH TOBACCO MONEY.

MOUNDVILLE, WEST VA.

"DEAR FRIEND:

It is with the greatest pleasure I write to you. I received THE LIFE BOAT last week. I would like to send for it, but I can't just now, but I will just as soon as I get some money. I did not think that anybody could care for a poor torn down convict, but when I read your little book, I changed my mind, so as this was writing day, I thought I would let you know that your work is doing good in this prison. I have stopped chewing tobacco, and my foreman says he will give me the money in place of it, so I can send for THE LIFE BOAT. I have a fancy I am here for a term of eight years. I have always been a bad boy ever since I can remember, but I am tired of it."

Last year one of the Southern state prisons paid for five hundred LIFE BOATS each month to supply to their prisoners. This year entirely unsolicited they have renewed their subscription for the same number for another year.

There are many people who can make good sense out of physical things, but who make nonsense out of spiritual things; yet the same laws and principles operate in both, and if they would recognize this they would be saved many trials over theological tangles, which they are not yet able to unravel.



Life Boat Mission



HUNTING FOR LOST JEWELS.

A few weeks ago, we saw in the tower of London the famous crown jewels. These jewels of matchless worth were not discovered by some careless seeker. They represent the result of the most painstaking effort; it is exactly so in soul-saving work.

If you want rare workers, you will have to search for them and expend painstaking and persevering efforts upon them after you have found them. A man who is now a successful mission worker was found in a Chicago lodging house by one of our workers, who handed him an invitation card for our mission meeting. Every night we have some young men who go through the district in the vicinity of THE LIFE BOAT MISSION distributing such cards, but we ought to have half a dozen young men who could be self-supporting and yet spend several hours in the evening distributing cards, helping to conduct the evening service, engaging in personal work after the meeting with those who raise their hands for prayer, and visiting the converts in their homes the following day, giving them further Bible instruction.

Who will respond to this call?

THE POWER OF INFLUENCE.

E. B. VAN DORN.

A few weeks ago a father and son sat in the mission, listening to the glorious gospel that God was good and was able to save to the uttermost. The aged father had shunned the possibilities of the gospel all his life. The son who sat by his side and heard the same gospel was convicted of sin, and desired to experience salvation in his life.

When the invitation was given, he lifted his hand, requesting prayer; the father sat unmoved. On their way home that night, the young man said to the father: "Why don't you give your heart to God?" His heart was touched, and he promised that if another opportunity should present itself he would yield to the small voice that had been pleading with him all the days of his life.

The boy was taken very sick while going from one place to another in this great city and the father knew nothing of him for nearly three weeks. The words of his son rang in his ears like peals of thunder, "Why don't you give your heart to God?" The disappearance of his son, with no assurance of ever finding him again, was more than the old man could stand, and he said, "If there is anything in this gospel, I am going to test it." The first opportunity that presented itself he raised his hand toward heaven, and God took hold of it. Night after night, you can now hear his voice in the mission, testifying that in all his life he had never understood the power of the gospel, and the sweetness of its power in the life, until he tasted for himself and found that God was good.

How many who read this account are drifting on as this man did, year after year, missing the good things that God is so willing to give? How many will look back and regret that tares were sown instead of wheat? How many must be led to the foot of the cross by a son or daughter, instead of having trained them up in the service of the Master, to live and work for Him?

THE LEAST NUTRITIOUS DIET.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

Perhaps you have already discovered that if a person constantly partakes of food containing insufficient nutriment they gradually lose their strength and become emaciated, but there is a dietary upon which thousands are habitually feeding which does not contain even the least particle of nourishment. We refer to the mistakes and shortcomings, faults and sins of others.

If you have lost your spiritual appetite and are becoming morally weak and emaciated then stop and consider what is the nature of your spiritual diet. If you discover that it has not only been insufficient but absolutely wrong, then earnestly repent and ask the Lord to guide you in selecting a right one.

REPORTS FROM THE LIFE BOAT MISSION.

E. B. VAN DORN,
Superintendent.

AN EXCHANGE OF EMPLOYERS.

"A few nights ago I came into this mission, after having traveled all over the world for a firm that controls the largest business in the world. I was a walking delegate, drumming trade for this company all my life. I invested all my means, my talents, my home, my family—everything that God had provided me with—and never in all my connection with the firm did I draw any profits from it. I closed the contract last night, and I have had more joy and peace in one day's liberty than in a lifetime of service in this firm. There is not a state nor a territory in which I have not opened up business for this firm. It breaks my heart to think of it at this present time. I can only ask God to forgive. I have been stricken, smitten with affliction, and there was none to help. From the crown of my head to the soles of my feet I was sick, and when I came in here I heard there was power in the gospel to liberate a man from this awful life, and I called upon God and He heard me and delivered me out of all my distresses. This firm with which I have been connected is the rum firm. It gave me a broken heart and a wrecked constitution. It took everything and gave me nothing but sorrow and trouble. Last night we dissolved partnership. I have gone into a new business, that of serving God and doing His will, and from the experience of this day I know that I am going to come out more than conqueror and have an inheritance, incorruptible, eternal in the heavens, that fadeth not away, and in this life joy and peace and contentment which the world can not give nor take away. I had sowed to the wind and reaped the whirlwind, but from now on I intend to sow to the Spirit that I may of the Spirit reap life everlasting."

THE OLD AND THE NEW.

"I did not have clothes enough to dust a fiddle and was known to the police, but they did not know any good of me. When I went out I generally got something, and the police generally got me. I was found in the Harrison Street Station after a six months' debauch. I served my time and soon after I came out I saw this mission. To-day this scene has passed away and all things have become new. I have a good home, good position, good wages, respectable clothing and my every need supplied. I find it pays to serve Jesus. His ways are ways of pleasantness and all His paths are peace. I am not an outcast to-night, for I have friends by the score. I do not have to sleep in a prison cell, for I am a free man in Christ Jesus."

A LETTER.

"I believe God sent me to the mission. I thank Him the door was not shut—that there

is yet a little room. Pray for me that I may be ready to help some one in some way to carry the message to the world. There is coming to me a wonderful sense of the Saviour's love, where for long years I have known little but hate and hardness of heart. I praise Him that He has given me a taste of His love and the hope of eternal life. I listened to the prayers and the earnest words sunk deep into my heart. I went out of the mission each night strong to resist evil, which was a new experience to me."

A few weeks ago this man came from an adjoining state, having lost his business, his reputation, his character and all that he held near and dear on earth, his family relations severed; and, wandering about the streets of this great city, was attracted by the song service on the street and finally came into the mission and gave his heart to God. His life had been one of successive failures and defeats. He had lost all hope. But after a few nights of hearing the gospel in its simplicity and power and seeing it exemplified in the lives of those who had tasted and found that God was good, he was encouraged to taste for himself and experience the same power in his own life. A short time afterward he went home and was restored to his family and is now making an honest livelihood for himself and family.

I would ask you, dear reader, who may read these incidents, to remember us at the throne of grace, and then if God should impress you to help us in this work with your means, it would be most gratefully received. We have made mention of these instances to encourage you to help us to carry on this work. May the Lord add His blessing and help you to help us keep an open door in this great city for the furtherance of the work of which this article paints a very dim picture.

One day a young man came to me and said, "Will you please make me out a pledge which I can sign not to use meat, tea, coffee, tobacco or alcohol? For the other day I went into a restaurant and ordered meat. After eating it I ordered a cigar, after smoking I felt the 'need' of some beer, which I drank, and now my stomach is all upset."

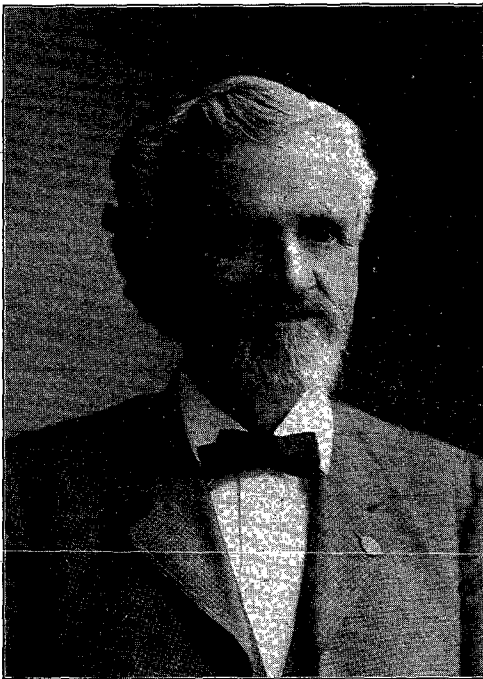
How much will you send us this month toward paying the hundred dollars rent on the Life Boat Mission?

Rescue Service

LIFE BOAT REST SUBURBAN HOME.
MRS. DAVID PAULSON.

We are getting our work well started at our Suburban Rescue Home. It is located in West Hinsdale, a pretty suburban town of Chicago. The best quality of paint and wall paper were donated by one of our Chicago friends in sufficient quantities to paint and paper the entire building, so that the rooms look neat and clean.

Accompanying this article is a picture of Mr. C. B. Kimbell, a resident of Hinsdale, who has been a true friend to our work. The



C. B. KIMBELL.

home which we now occupy is his property, but he has kindly offered us this place rent free for a year. We are extremely grateful that the Lord has impressed Mr. Kimbell to do this for us, and believe that as a result we shall be able to shelter many homeless girls,

some of whom will be saved in God's kingdom.

A gentleman in Michigan has offered to send us sufficient furniture to furnish the house throughout. We expect the furniture in a few days. This is another evidence that God is blessing the work. At present some of the workers from the Life Boat Rest are at the Home canning fruit, which has been donated by the neighbors, and making other preparations for the winter. We promised in the last month's issue to publish this month a picture of the Home, but this our space will not permit. Undoubtedly we shall be able to show to our readers in the next number a picture of the Home in running order.

This work is one of faith. There will be a family of from eight to twelve people to feed, clothe and warm the entire winter. We do not know now just where the money is coming from to do all this, but we have faith in God, who has so wonderfully opened up the way for us to get started, and we believe He will provide food and clothing. Possibly He may do this through you. If He has impressed you to help us, do not hesitate to do so, and I am sure you will feel fully repaid for any effort you may make in this direction.

Send all money donations to the writer, 28 Thirty-third Place, Chicago. Send all clothing, bedding, fruit and household supplies to the Life Boat Rest, Suburban Home, Hinsdale, Ill.

SAVED FROM MAKING SHIPWRECK.

FANNIE EMMEL.
Matron Life Boat Rest.

About two months ago an eighteen-year-old girl came to the Rest and asked for a place to stay. Although the house was full, our faithful workers took her in. Friendless and alone in wicked Chicago she felt the need of a home and some one to care for her. We were glad we could supply her need at least temporarily. If there had not been a place like The Rest, where she found friends indeed, undoubtedly she would have

fallen as have so many hundreds of girls in her situation. We kept her until we found a home for her with a good Christian woman, where she now is. This woman loves her and cares for her as she would for her own daughter. The girl has been converted and is trying to live a Christian life.

"I send you my wedding ring to sell and give to the Rescue Home for girls in answer to an appeal in THE LIFE BOAT."

OUR NEEDS AT THE LIFE BOAT REST.

FANNIE EMMEL,

In order to make it possible to keep open the Life Boat Rest in darkest Chicago, where poor lost girls can be saved from eternal ruin, it is necessary to raise at least forty-two dollars each month. Of this amount twenty-five dollars is to be paid in rent, six dollars for light, and five dollars for fuel. Our workers have found in the past that the Lord always supplies their needs. Can you not help us by sending something each month to aid in paying these expenses?

SOPHIA.

Laura L. Fisk.

In the heart of Chicago's Italian settlement lives a dear little Italian girl named Sophia. If you should meet her, you would see a child of perhaps eight or nine years, with great brown eyes in a sunny face, framed with soft, brown curls. If it were not too early in the day, I am quite sure her dress would be very clean and her hair would be neat. And as you look into those eyes and into that face you would know, without one doubt, that hers is a heart full of love and a soul full of joy.

Sophia reminds me of the beautiful roses which they tell me bloom in the deserts; and again of the lonely bluebells which spring from the rocks on the mountain side. For amid the ignorant, the scolding, the sick and needy people who are her friends and neighbors, with whom she has associated all her life and besides whom she knows but few, little Sophia is cheerful, helpful and happy.

When I first met Sophia, she was trudging

along with a wee baby brother, whose slight weight was quite a burden for her young arms. She was well acquainted with Miss Emmel, and volunteered to take us to see a young woman for whom we were looking. Leaving her baby charge to the care of her father, she ran along between us, giving us the information we wanted. I asked her many questions about her school and her lessons and where she attended Sunday School. "She goes to the Life Boat Mission Sunday School," said Miss Emmel, "and she is one of the regular attendants there."

"And what are you going to do when you grow up, Sophia?" I asked.

"I am going to be a nurse at the Life Boat Rest," she replied, without hesitating.

About two years ago Sophia and her sister were lying very ill with typhoid fever. Miss Smith, from the Life Boat Rest, found both of them lying in one bed in a very small and dirty room. Miss Smith stayed with them for many days, until their convalescence, and then took them into the country until they regained their health.

Sophia loves The Life Boat Rest and its nurses, and so profound an impression was made upon her mind by the kindness of Miss Smith and others that the one ambition of her young life is "to be a nurse at The Life Boat Rest." It is this ambition, together with the influences that led to it, that is making her life so sunny and helpful. God bless little Sophia.

AN IMPRESSIVE PICTURE.

MARY F. SMITH.

Several years ago in a small country church a man was showing pictures of the Holy Land. At the close of his lecture his wife sang "Throw Out the Life-line" while he was throwing the pictures on the screen to represent the thought. While she was singing the line, "Sinking in anguish where you've never been," the scene on the screen was that of a young girl, barefoot and thinly clad, out in the dark and cold. A man stood in the doorway of a closed carriage, that was warm and comfortable, inviting her to go with him. As the girl paused, just at that moment a Sister of Mercy came and tried to save her. I saw the picture only for one moment, but the desire has never left me to try to save others who are "sinking in anguish" that I have never known.



Visiting Nurses



NOTICE THIS.

There is opportunity for ten earnest consecrated young women possessing sound health and a relish for hard work, to come to Chicago and work with our visiting nurses and at the same time take a regular missionary nurse's course. Only those who are willing to endure hardness as good soldiers of Jesus Christ need apply.

Applicants should give full particulars about themselves. If you think this means you, write immediately. Address Mrs. David Paulson.

EXPERIENCES OF A VISITING NURSE.

BERTHA BARTLETT.

A poor woman came to our dispensary suffering from delirium tremens. I gave her treatment and she went away feeling better and slept well that night and returned the next day. As I was there she asked for me to give her treatment again.

I have visited her every morning and had a season of prayer with her. She was once a Christian, but had backslidden. She told me that no one had ever done her so much good and that I had certainly been an angel of light to her. I told her it was not myself but the Lord, and she said it was surely so.

She wants to live a better life and is anxious to get out of Chicago. Someone has offered her a home in a neighboring town if we can raise the money to pay her fare.

She wants to study the Bible and learn all she can about the love of God and the better way of living. She has a boy ten years old and a girl eight. Their main support during the past few weeks has been what this little boy has earned by selling newspapers. I have carried them food and have done all I could for them. Why not send some of your children's cast-off clothing for these two little ones who are destitute? Do you think it worth while to help this woman to help herself? For her to get away from the city

means her soul's salvation. If more money is received than is needed to pay her fare it will be used to help some other poor family.

An old lady met me on the street and asked me if I was a visiting nurse from the dispensary, and if I went to poor people's homes. I told her I did. She said there was a lady who was very sick, but she could not get anyone to help her and wanted to know if I would go and do something to make her easy. I found the patient low with tuberculosis. There was no one to do anything for her but a little fourteen-year-old girl. I fixed her up the best I could and told her the value of fresh air and how to take care of herself better, and she thanked me from the bottom of her heart.

Another call came into the dispensary. I answered it and found a little room about twelve by fourteen feet, with a bed in one corner, a stove in another, a table in another, and that was the extent of the household furniture. A little boy of six years seemed to be the only housekeeper. The mother was sick and confined to her bed. I gave her treatment and some ideas about taking care of herself, and when I went away she was so thankful I had come, and begged me to come again. Since then she has improved.

We find so many little babies that have no nourishing food, and we give them some of the pasteurized milk from the dispensary. There are many homes I visit where the people do not have enough to eat or wear. They are utterly destitute. These people are willing to hear the gospel.

SOWING BESIDE ALL WATERS.

ISAIAH MOORE.

"Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Gal. 6:7. "Cast thy bread on the waters; for thou shalt find it after many days." Eccl. 11:1. These texts have a deeper meaning to me since entering upon the work of a visiting nurse. The person who brings joy and happiness to another can not help but receive a blessing in return.

I was called to the bedside of a young man suffering from pneumonia. I found him in a back basement room in which sunshine never was seen. He was about twenty-one years old and weighed about seventy-five or eighty

pounds and looked like what we sometimes call a "living skeleton." The case looked hopeless. Nevertheless, I gave him a few simple treatments at each visit. He soon began to improve and in a few days was out of danger.

Some weeks after this I attended a boys' club. During the exercises the boys called upon one of their number to sing for them. It was this same young man who so shortly before lay at the point of death. Do you not believe that my heart was made cheerful to hear his clear voice sending forth sweet music?

Another case I visited is that of an old gentleman and lady who are living in a front basement. The man is suffering with dropsy and has only a few more weeks to live. His wife is very feeble. Their relatives are all dead and they are penniless and not able to work for a living. Some kind friends are paying the rent, and they live on the little food that is brought to them from time to time. As I go to see them and endeavor to make the old gentleman comfortable by relieving him of the intense pain he is constantly suffering, and see their simple faith, I can but thank the Lord for the privilege of helping suffering humanity. After praying with them, when preparing to leave, the old lady comes to me, takes my hand in both of hers, with tears in her eyes and in her own language, asks the Lord to bless me in this work.

"In the morning sow thy seed and in the evening withhold not thy hand for thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good."

TIMELY HELP.

E. D. KEILER.

The other day while answering a call, sent to the Halsted Street Dispensary, I met a little girl about nine years of age. Her face was sad and forlorn. I spoke to her, and she told me that her mother was sick at home. I went to see her mother, and found that they lived in a basement, poorly ventilated and dark. The poor mother had been in bed for five weeks, and was unable to help herself. She was a widow, and her only support was a son about sixteen years of age. His salary is small, and

with this he has to support his mother and two sisters. After making them as comfortable as my means would allow, I left them for the rest of the day in the hands of the Lord.

We meet with such cases daily, but with the Lord's help, we are always able to help them either physically or spiritually. Many are extremely thankful for the help we give them.

NORTH SIDE TREATMENT ROOMS.

DR. M. CLAIR HINDS.

With sixty hospitals and several thousand doctors, Chicago still contains many sick and unfortunate people.

Last year a LIFE BOAT worker was going from house to house in the Swedish quarter, on the North Side. On one street there was a sick person in nearly every house. Nurses came to help with their kindly ministrations and the need for a permanent center for work was felt.

The North Side Treatment Rooms were established near this Swedish settlement, in order to support the free work done by the doctor and nurses in caring for the sick and poor. The Rooms are located at the corner of Hill and Wells street, fifteen minutes' ride north of the center of the city. The work of this institution is carried on under gospel principles, and the treatments given—massage, hydrotherapy and electric light baths—are of the best grade. One of our first patients was an old lady who had what was thought to be an incurable disease. Under the faithful ministrations of the nurse, who for a long time made daily calls, she has gained strength in a wonderful manner. For this patient, the words of Job, 33:25, have nearly been fulfilled. "He shall return to the days of his youth." Truly, God is good who "forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases."

Cases like this inspire us to desire to follow Christ who "went about doing good," and healed all who came to Him.

Have you ever read a copy of the interesting weekly paper, *The Signs of the Times?* If not, it will more than pay you to send for a sample copy. This paper is especially valuable for Bible students, as well as for those who are interested in the great events of the day and their significance. Address Pacific Press, Oakland, Cal.

A REPORT FROM THE BUSY BEE CLUB.

LILLIE M. HOLADAY.

Some time last spring we organized a little society among the children which we called "The Busy Bees." We now have an active working society of eighteen members and the interest is growing and all are glad to do something.

The society holds a meeting each week. The first half of the time is devoted to the opening exercises, while the latter part is spent in sewing. At present the children are making a quilt. Aside from the work done at the meeting each member makes during the week some useful article or ornament for the home and then donates this to the society.

A few weeks ago we found that we had a large variety of these contributions, including holders, dust-caps, pin-cushions, match-



A GROUP OF BUSY BEES.

scratchers, and various other articles, so we decided to have an entertainment and invite in parents, friends and playmates and sell these to them. A very interesting program was given, in which every member took part, either in singing, instrumental music or speaking. At the close of the exercises, the articles they had made were shown to their friends and sold. The receipts for the evening were nearly eight dollars. At the next meeting of the society, they voted to give five dollars of this to help the poor children in Chicago. They know how badly these poor slum children need help, for they have visited our Mission Sunday School

and have sung for them and given them flowers. They also visited some of the children's homes with the Sunday School teachers.

Now, if these children can do this, why are there not many others in every state who can gather together and work to help us carry on our work among the poor children? We want to do more for them than we can possibly do now.

GRAND RAPIDS HOME FOR FRIENDLESS GIRLS.

MRS. N. H. RICHMOND.

The Lord is blessing the work here in a wonderful manner. The house is already filled with girls, and an addition is being built so that others can be cared for. In this place are sheltered friendless girls who would have gone to ruin but for the helping hand extended to them by those who have given all to work for humanity.

The following is an extract from a letter just received from the matron:

"The foundation wall is built and the carpenter will begin work next week. Pray that we may be blessed in hurrying the work, as we do need the building so much. We have no room for the crowd that attends our weekly prayer-meeting and have to hang lanterns on the porch and put up boards and chairs outside."

ENCOURAGING LIFE BOAT EXPERIENCES.

ALBERTA WIEST.

For some time I have been working in Pennsylvania with THE LIFE BOAT, putting out as many as one hundred and forty-four in a day. When I started in this work I had no idea that I was at all fitted for it, but God has blessed me wonderfully, both in selling THE LIFE BOAT and in gaining rich experiences. People will open their hearts to you when you speak to them while selling THE LIFE BOAT. I wear the badge and have been accosted at railroad stations with, "Oh, THE LIFE BOAT, let me have one."

At a small country station, while waiting for a train, I sold a few LIFE BOATS and thereby discovered that the station master and baggage agent were gospel workers, and they took quite an interest in the work that I was

doing. There was a poem in the July LIFE BOAT that suggested a well known hymn to them, "I'll go with Him, with Him, all the way." So they commenced to sing the hymn. I thought I had never heard anything so nice; there were a few other passengers waiting, so we joined in; by the time we got through we had quite an audience, for there was a hotel across the way, and the people came out and listened to us. I was praying that some message might be carried in song to some of their hearts.

This is my first report, but I thought you might wish to know of some of the experiences of a beginner in THE LIFE BOAT work.

THE GOSPEL OF SERVICE.

MARY WILD PAULSON, M. D.

Recently I heard the following incident related by a prominent minister of the gospel, which illustrates a principle of Christian service for humanity which every one should have incorporated into his every day practical religion.

He had been busily engaged for several days in board meetings until he had become very weary and felt that his soul was withering from lack of real gospel work. Accordingly he left the committee room and started out into the city to find some one whom he might help. He soon learned of two women who were in extreme want. They had been teachers, but were now too old to teach, and having no friends or relatives they found themselves in most destitute circumstances.

He visited their home. The condition in which he found them was appalling. They were literally starving to death, with no one near to render them any assistance, and had not this brother listened to the "still small voice" impressing him to go in search of them, they might have perished from want, although surrounded by Christian people. He went out as did Abraham, not knowing whither he should go, but the Lord led him to the right place.

Tears were brought to his eyes when these ladies said they believed an angel of God had sent him to their home. He immediately secured for them food and supplied other necessities. Cottage meetings were afterwards held with them, and they eagerly accepted spiritual help, and some plan was devised whereby they

could support themselves. Does it not pay to render physical aid to those who are needy? Shall we not ask God to make us fruitful in loving ministry to his suffering children, for great is our reward, not alone in this world, but also in the world to come.

WAYSIDE MINISTRIES.

CHAS. W. PETERS.

I have had many interesting experiences while circulating THE LIFE BOAT in my spare moments. I presented it to an old man on the ferry-boat crossing San Francisco Bay. He was partially deaf, but I managed to tell him of the principles it advocated. I showed him the picture of the human heart on the second page and spoke of the destruction of our boys by tobacco, alcoholic drinks, etc. He took out his glasses, glanced at the paper and bought one. He said, "I am fearful for the safety of my grandchildren who are surrounded by all these temptations." Taking a plug of tobacco from his pocket he said: "Throw this into the sea. I have my old mother's Bible in my valise and I have never forgotten the prayer she taught me while a child. I graduated at Harvard college and have served as a physician in the United States Army. I am glad to find a young man engaged in this work of uplifting humanity."

This incident recalls a similar experience I had while giving a treatment at the St. Helena Sanitarium. A stalwart young Englishman who had just arrived from New Zealand, came in for treatment. He was of a prominent family and a law student. I was impressed to speak to him of his responsibility to take care of the body God had given him. In a few days, I went to his room and showed him the principles contained in the first chapter of the book of Daniel. These scriptures impressed him and turning around he handed me a flask of whiskey, a pouch of tobacco, containing three pipes, tobacco, matches, etc., and said, "Those words of Daniel appeal to me." He left rejoicing with the determination to become a missionary and devote his life to service for the Master.

THE LIFE BOAT is furnished in quantities at greatly reduced rates.

Editorial Department

David Paulson, M. D.

If you have become interested in THE LIFE BOAT work and desire information about any phase of it, or if the reading of this number has awakened a desire for further spiritual help, do not hesitate to write to us. No public use will be made of such letters without your consent.

THE BEST OFFER YET.

Every reader of THE LIFE BOAT knows something about that wonderful missionary effort, the China Inland Mission, the history of which reads like a fairy tale, but we wonder how many really know anything about Dr. J. Hudson Taylor, the man who has been the human instrument that God has used so marvelously in this great missionary movement. We regard it as one of the rare privileges of our life that at the world's missionary convention in New York City several years ago we had the opportunity of listening to this battle-scarred missionary veteran. But we felt still more benefited by recently reading a soul-inspiring book that he has written which gives us such helpful glimpses of some of his wonderful experiences in answer to prayer.

We desire to place this book within easy reach of every one of our readers. So we have decided to offer it for five new subscriptions to THE LIFE BOAT. If some can not secure the full number they can send us the names that they get and we will quote them special terms to cover the difference, as we wish every one to read this helpful book.

A LIFE BOAT WORKERS' CONVENTION.

During the last week in October the first LIFE BOAT workers' convention will be held in Chicago. Our leading LIFE BOAT workers from different parts of the country will be here. Some will defray their expenses to this convention by selling LIFE BOATS on the way. Others will buy their tickets from what they have earned by selling LIFE BOATS at their homes. Each day, meetings will be held at which the various LIFE BOAT workers will

relate the experiences that God has given them in the different parts of the field. Valuable instruction will be given on the best methods of organizing and carrying on this work. There will also be daily opportunities for doing personal missionary work in Chicago and for study of the different phases of the Chicago Medical Missionary movement. Board and room will be furnished at exact cost, about \$2.75 per week. We want to hear at once from those who are expecting to attend. There will be opportunity to sell LIFE BOATS a few hours each day, that those attending may help to defray their expenses while here.

Address the Editor, 28 33rd Place, Chicago.

THE LIFE BOAT AROUND THE WORLD.

Every reader of THE LIFE BOAT will be interested in the article in this number from the author of that soul-inspiring song, "Throw out the Life-line." Perhaps we never should have received this contribution from his pen if a LIFE BOAT worker had not sold him a paper in Honolulu.

If all of our readers will do what they can to sell THE LIFE BOAT to those whom they meet, we shall soon come in touch with many noble earnest men and women who will assist THE LIFE BOAT movement by their prayers, means and influence as well as by live productions from their pens.

BROKEN HOMES.

About one-half of the prisoners of Belfast, Ireland, are convicted for wife-beating, and for desertion of children. What a striking commentary on Paul's statement that in the last days among other things, humanity should be without natural affection. 2 Tim. 3:3. And how it emphasizes the great need for the very work that Malachi predicted should be done just before the great and terrible day of the Lord; that is, the turning of the hearts of the

fathers to the children, and the hearts of the children to their fathers, (Mal. 4:5-6), in other words, the presentation of a gospel that will improve the home life.

If there are families all about you who need help, remember that the best way you can help them is to become acquainted with a gospel that tends to establish ideal conditions in your own family. If you have had some blessed experience in this direction, we should be glad to have you write us about it, that we may have your helpful suggestions for those who write to us for advice.

YOUR HARVEST HOME THANK OFFERING.

DAVID PAULSON.

In ancient times when God's people gathered in their bountiful crops, they were required by the Lord to present the first-fruits as a thank-offering to His work. Does your heart now respond to that sentiment? If so, will you send in something to assist in supplying THE LIFE BOAT to the suffering patients in our great city hospitals? If you could only see how gratefully they receive this little messenger of hope, your heart would surely be touched to respond to this appeal.

Will you not also remember our visiting missionary nurses who are daily going about treating the poor in the most needy districts of this great city? The people are sadly in need of the help which our nurses can give, and they should be supported in the work.

We are paying one hundred dollars a month for the rent of The Life Boat Mission, and we are absolutely dependent upon donations for this sum. Any amount which you may send will be gladly accepted for this purpose.

The Halsted Street Dispensary needs to be painted, and other repairs should be made in order to properly represent the Medical Missionary work.

We have many other needs in this great work. How many of our readers will assist us by sending in their Harvest Home offering?

WHERE TO GET A TRAINING FOR CITY MEDICAL MISSIONARY WORK.

Fifty earnest, energetic and consecrated young men and women can be admitted at once into our Chicago Medical Missionary Training School and receive not only several hours of the most thoroughgoing instruction daily in physiology, hygiene, dietetics, diseases and their rational treatment; including massage, electrotherapy, hydrotherapy, general

nursing, study of the Bible and missionary methods: but they will also have unequalled opportunities for actual practical experience in visiting nurses's work, dispensary nursing, cottage meetings, mission work, personal work, slum Sabbath School work, rescue work, anti-cigarette league work, and in the organizing of other lines of children's work; also LIFE BOAT work, and house to house visiting, hospital and prison work, and other features of city mission work.

It is even more important that he who has to deal with human souls should have a competent training and experience than for the physician to have a proper training and experience before he is qualified to deal with the bodies of men.

We trust that there will be some earnest souls, who, as a result of reading this announcement, will have a genuine burden rolled upon them to fit and prepare themselves to save the souls and bodies of the perishing millions in our large cities. All applicants should state in their first letter their age, general condition of health, their education and extent of Christian and missionary experience. They should also send a recommendation from at least one responsible person in their community. If they possess photographs of themselves, they should send us one which will be returned to them. Above all things, they should make it a matter of most earnest and serious prayer that they may be divinely led.

Address Mrs. David Paulson, 28 Thirty-third place.

HOW TO PITY RATHER THAN CONDEMN.

You can never help the people that you condemn, but how can you help condemning a wicked person? By assuming that he is more weak than he is wicked, and by taking for granted that while you were learning to pray and love that which was good, he was being taught how to do wicked things. While you were learning your lesson he was also learning his. *So pity rather than condemn.* Almost every wicked person has, at times, noble impulses that he is too weak to carry out. So endeavor to strengthen him rather than to crush him. Rom. 15:1. You naturally try

to throw a mantle of charity over the failures of your own relatives, but when you appreciate the fact that *every* soul is in the truest sense your brother or sister, and, therefore, belongs to your family, you will treat them in the same way.

When you are traveling about the world, if you truly believe in the Fatherhood of God and brotherhood of man, you will not be so likely to become homesick or lonesome, for you can never get entirely away from your family. There is a tender spot in every human heart, and genuine love and tender sympathy will help you to discover it.

IF THEY ONLY KNEW.

There are many people in your neighborhood who honestly believe that God is stern and unforgiving and only loves them to the extent that they are good, and not because they are needy. They are living far down in the valley of despair when they might be up on the highlands of a satisfactory Christian experience. They are not acquainted with the loving Father that is represented by the Shepherd, who, Himself, made the painful journey in search of the lost sheep, and when He finally found it, instead of putting a rope around its neck and jerking it this way and that, when it would not lead easily, He placed, without any reproachful words, the straying sheep upon His shoulder and gently carried it back to the fold.

Dear reader, are you daily, on bended knee, seeking for necessary strength and wisdom and willingness to do your part to introduce wandering sheep to such a Shepherd? There is a satisfaction in this that you have sought in vain to secure in other ways. Almost daily we are receiving the most touching and encouraging letters from those who were in utter despair, without any happiness in this world or any hope for the next; when some one sold, lent or gave them a LIFE BOAT, and from its pages they got a glimpse of God that put new hope and life and inspiration into their lives. Are you so absorbed in the things that will soon pass away that you are depriving yourself entirely of having a part in such blessed opportunities? Many of those whom you daily meet would love God if they only knew Him. By the Lord's help, in the future

as never before, every page of THE LIFE BOAT shall reveal God to the world as a Father and as a "Friend that sticketh closer than a brother" and as a loving Saviour. How much will you do toward making it possible for it to reach every soul in the land who would be helped by reading its pages?

WHY YOUR CROPS FAILED.

Some one planted bananas in California and found that bananas would not grow in that soil. It is necessary that the gospel worker should adapt his gospel seed to the soil in which it is to be sown. Study men as carefully as the successful farmer studies the nature of his soil. If you have not been doing this it partially explains why you have not had a more abundant harvest. Successful missionaries need to make even a deeper study of human nature than a business man does. If you appreciate the importance of this, God will work with you until you become a workman that needeth not to be ashamed. 2 Tim. 2:15.

ESTHER'S TACT, DEVOTION AND LOYALTY.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

Esther discovered that she was called to a special work at a special time. This is just as true of us if we only recognize it. Instead of rushing into her work in a heedless manner, she spent three days in special spiritual preparation. She had a message of the highest importance for the king; she did not even mention it at her first interview, but merely invited him to a banquet; and even there she did not broach the subject, but invited him to another banquet. Some of us might have thought that she was neglecting a splendid opportunity to present her message, when in reality she was displaying a rare tact which every soul seeker must possess if he is to be successful in the highest degree.

That night the king was unable to sleep, and it occurred to him to have dull and uninteresting records of the Chronicles read—perhaps for the purpose of making him sleep. Soon his attention was arrested by an item which was of special interest to him. It was in

reference to an attack upon his life, which had been averted by Mordecai, Esther's relative. The king immediately desired to know if he had been suitably rewarded, and the reply was that nothing had been done for Mordecai.

Perhaps your faithful efforts have been unappreciated. Does it seem as though Boards, Committees or Managers have entirely overlooked your merits, until you have become almost disheartened? Remember that the God who caused the sleepless king to have the records read just when Mordecai needed his help, is the same today, and will work in the same way for you just when you most need help and can make proper use of it.

Then the king asked to have some one called in, and just at that time the man Haman had reached the doorstep, coming on his mischievous errand to the king. Suppose he had arrived five minutes earlier! But, no, God had arranged the program and He knew the right time to have the records read. That same God will make as perfect an adjustment of His plans concerning *you* if you will only permit Him.

Before Haman had had time to present his wicked request, the king with the memory of Mordecai's heroic act still glowing in his mind, asked Haman to suggest how he should treat a man whom he especially desired to honor. Haman, supposing that he was the man, proposed to detail a grand performance, and the king immediately commanded him to do to Mordecai the Jew all that he had said.

As you have been faithfully doing your duty, have the wicked seemed to come within a hair's breadth of triumphing over you? You need only to be certain that you are a Mordecai and not a Haman, and you may know that God will deal with you as he dealt with Mordecai.

After this experience, the way was abundantly prepared for Esther to say to the king what might have been worse than useless for her to attempt to say at the banquet. Are you so fully surrendered to God that He has a chance to whisper to you the right word at the right time?

Esther fully grasped the dreadful situation of her people: "We are sold, I and my people, to be destroyed, to be slain, and to perish." Esth. 7:4. Are not some of your people in bondage to sinful habits, and to soul-

body-destroying practices? Esther demonstrated that she was a genuine missionary by the following words: "How can I endure to see the destruction of my kindred?" When you fully recognize that God is really *your Father*, you will regard everybody as *your* kindred. Are you able to endure the wail of woe, the sorrow, the sickness, the misery, the pitiable cry of the orphan, the moans of the broken-hearted wife of the drunkard? Or are you not disturbed by any of these? If so, you need to be reconverted and to have the Spirit of God soften and make tender your heart, and to open your eyes even though you are already a church member in "good and regular standing."

ARE YOU WORRYING ABOUT THE PAST OR ANXIOUS ABOUT THE FUTURE?

Most of our troubles consist in worrying about the blunders and mistakes of yesterday or in fearing that we shall not make much progress in the future. If you regret the mistakes of the past, remember that Paul, shortly before his death, did not consider himself perfect, but yet he said, "This one thing I do, forgetting those things that are behind," and that applies just as much to the failures of the last few minutes, or days, as it does to those of past years.

If you are anxious about the future, remember the Master's words, "The morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." Many say, "If it were not for the past or the future, I would be happy." All such persons need to do is to obey the Master's suggestions to forget the past and not to worry about the future. If you are also feeling bad about the present, then remember that all things work together for good. Will you not accept these simple principles and cast your care upon Him?

Do you feel called to take up rescue work in some of our large cities? If so, a year or two spent in this work with such an experienced worker as Fannie Emmel, the matron of our rescue service, will prove of invaluable benefit to you.

Write for information to Mrs. David Paulson.

NEWS AND NOTES.

Don't fail to read about THE LIFE BOAT workers' convention on another page of this number.

Miss Fannie Emmel, matron of The Life Boat Rest, has returned from a few weeks' trip in the East.

E. B. Van Dorn and John Bly, of The Life Boat Mission, have recently conducted several of the noon-day meetings in Willard Hall.

Mary Smith, who was for two years the nurse at The Life Boat Rest for Girls, is now head nurse at the Halsted Street Medical Mission.

Dr. Fred Braucht and family spent some days with us on their return from several years' medical missionary experience in Samoa.

Dr. Mary P. Hunter is spending a few weeks in the East. Dr. Mary Goodison is taking her place at the Branch Sanitarium during her absence.

Dr. David Paulson has been spending a few weeks attending important meetings in Illinois, Nebraska, Kansas and Missouri since he returned from Europe.

Mrs. N. H. Richmond left the other day for St. Louis to help Bro. Stuart in getting a Life Boat Mission started there. She will probably remain several weeks.

Miss Ruth Millett is at present rendering valuable service at the William Wood's College, Fulton, Mo., giving practical instruction in healthful cookery.

Our workers make a practice of wearing a uniform when on duty, as it adds dignity and weight to their efforts, and assures for them courteous treatment and respectful attention.

Dr. Newton Evans, of the Battle Creek Sanitarium, has recently connected with the Chicago work. He will spend the most of his time in connection with the Medical Missionary College in Chicago.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bentele, from Germany, and Anna Svalgren, from Sweden, accompanied Dr. Paulson on his trip from Europe to this country and are now connected with the Chicago Medical Missionary work.

Mr. J. C. Stuart, of St. Louis, Mo., who was converted at The Life Boat Mission about a year ago, called to see us the other day and told us he was trying to start a Life Boat Mission in St. Louis. We were glad to help him in this worthy enterprise and believe that God will abundantly bless the effort put forth in this direction.

Miss Shields and Miss Coker, who have been working in San Francisco, are encouraged to see that as people become acquainted with THE LIFE BOAT they are eager for it and appreciate its message. Frequently, persons come to them and ask for it. During August their sales averaged seven hundred a week each.

SPECIAL OFFER THIS MONTH.

To encourage thousands of LIFE BOAT workers to begin this work at once, we will offer to send ten October LIFE BOATS free to all those who will try by the help of the Lord to devote a little time each week to selling THE LIFE BOAT to their friends and neighbors.

DO YOU FAIL TO GET YOUR LIFE BOAT EACH MONTH?

Do you know of anyone who does not receive the paper regularly each month, after having subscribed for it? If so, drop us a card at once, giving the full name and address of the subscriber. We will be glad to correct any mistakes which may occur.

LIFE BOAT RIBBONS.

All who are working with THE LIFE BOAT will find it an advantage to wear one of our LIFE BOAT ribbons. They are not expensive. Send for one and wear it while you are doing the work. Price, ten cents.

OUR HEALTH FOOD STORE.

We keep on hand a full line of the Battle Creek foods, fresh from the factory. All orders promptly filled. Telephone 1131 South, or write to our Health Food Store, 3314 Cottage Grove avenue.

Each month *The Good Health* is full of something new and interesting on practical questions pertaining to health and hygiene. This journal is published at Battle Creek, Mich. Send for sample copy.

Have you sometimes been puzzled regarding the book of Daniel? If so, you can get help at last. There has just come to our desk a book entitled, "The Story of Daniel the Prophet," which can not fail to prove helpful to every one who reads it. The writer seems to have gotten hold of threads of Bible truth from every part of the Scriptures in a most delightful way. It is beautifully illustrated and substantially bound; the price is only one dollar. Orders may be addressed to THE LIFE BOAT.

\$30.00 TO COLORADO AND RETURN

Via Chicago & North-Western railway. Chicago to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, daily until September 30, and from October 4 to 8, inclusive. Correspondingly low rates from all points east. Only one night to Denver from Chicago and the Central States. Two fast trains daily. Tourist sleeping cars to Denver. For illustrated booklet, tickets and sleeping car reservations 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 South Clark street.

American Medical Missionary Dispensary, 3558 Halsted street.

Hygeia 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.

HALSTEAD STREET DISPENSARY.

Examinations	29
Outside calls	230
Outside treatments	124
Bath treatments	122
Office treatments	56

LIFEBOAT REST FOR GIRLS.

Public meetings held	96
Aggregate attendance at meetings	9
Pages printed matter distributed	3,477
Scriptures distributed	10
Articles clothing distributed	108
Calls made	15
Treatments	15
Free baths	20
Free lodgings	70
Free meals	108
Positions secured	2
Number received from police	2
Number admitted to Rest	12
Number in hospital	1
Number professing conversion	15
Requests for prayer	67
Girls returned home	2
Children returned home	2
Contributions received	\$10.90
Traveling expenses	\$5.50
Prayers	12

SUMMARY, AUGUST, 1903.

WORKINGMEN'S HOME.

Used free laundry	2,081
Penny lunches	15,611
Lodgings	5,240

LIFEBOAT MISSION.

Number meetings held	114
Funerals conducted	1
Missionary visits	75
Number baptised	7
Lodgings	120
Meals given away	131
Garments given away	111
Testimonies given	403
Requests for prayer	350
Pages of literature distributed	4,560
Attendance	4,450

DONATIONS, AUGUST, 1903.

RESCUE HOME.

Myrtle Irwin, 25c; J. K. McDonald, \$1; Mrs. Nancy Wilgocki, \$1.

VISITING NURSES FUND.

Mrs. G. Aulikin, 50c; Mrs. E. E. Bishop, 50c; Myrtle Irwin, 25c.

LIFEBOAT REST.

E. C. Boylan, \$1.38; Mrs. McClay and friend, \$3;

Ivy B. Hall, 25c; Mrs. W. H. Morris, 50c; Mrs. E. Umlandt, \$1; Mrs. Rhodes, \$2; Mrs. Maloney, \$3.30; a friend, 50c; a friend, 55c; a friend, 35c; a friend, 25c; Mrs. Abrams, 25c; Anna Ryan, 70c; Henen Braun, \$2; Captain Strokes, \$1.

HOSPITAL FUND.

Polly Fuzzell, 50c; Fred Gush, \$5; Myrtle Irwin, 25c; Mrs. E. Umlandt, \$1; Myra Wheaton \$1.

CHILDREN'S FUND.

Daniel and Alfred Anliker, \$1; Mrs. Mary Lewis, 10c; Mrs. R. W. McMahan, \$3.75; Mrs. McCulloch, 25c; Henry Quick, 75c; Mrs. L. M. Sheldon, 25c; Mrs. C. Stewart, 25c; B. Purdon, 25c.

PRISONERS' FUND.

I. F. Andrews, \$1; a friend, 20c; Mrs. E. B. Clark, \$4; Mrs. Ester Casaden, 10c; James Davis, 30c; Abbie L. Frost, 75c; Jennette Glawe, 25c; Laura Johnson, 75c; Mrs. T. J. Murphy, 25c; a friend, \$1; Mrs. E. M. Pennock, \$1; Alice M. Phillips, \$1; Earnest Spothultz, \$1.75; Bertha E. Rugg, 25c; Mrs. L. M. Sheldon, 25c; Mrs. S. Trautman, 50c; L. Turner, 50c; V. E. and C. A. Thompson, 25c; Mildred Wilson, 25c; Mrs. Anna Daniels, 75c; Mrs. J. Shields, \$1; Harold Saxton, 25c.

LIFE BOAT MISSION.

Mrs. Clara Bryant \$6; Mrs. T. A. Bush, \$2; Laura Beamer, 50c; J. A. Burke, \$3; H. S. Carter, \$1; Mrs. Curtis, \$1.50; H. M. French, \$4.75; Miss Mae House, \$1; Mrs. T. J. Murphy, \$1; Newark Church, \$3.25; Mrs. Nellie Pfaff, 25c; Mrs. Ella Lewis, 40c; C. A. Stanford, \$1; Hiram Shoemaker, \$3; Battle Creek Sanitarium, \$10; Mrs. D. Sterling, 75c; Mrs. T. W. Tenbrook, \$1; V. E. and C. A. Thompson, \$2; Florence Van Dorn, 10c; Mrs. Hattie Wilbur, 15c; Hattie Wakefield, \$1; Mrs. Laura Yeoman \$2; Mary Pollard, 75c; Mrs. E. Umlandt, 50c.

WANTED: AGENTS!



Six beautiful mottos, size 12x16 inches; from eight to fourteen colors in oil with up-to-date lettering making a beautiful picture. Sell for 25 cents. Sample sent post-paid for 13 cents; 80 cents per dozen. Easily sold and profit large. One canvasser writes:

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Read the List of Foods on the Coupon. Don't you think they would taste good? You will find them a great relief from the monotony of your present diet. We manufacture several other diabetic foods — but this list gives you an excellent selection.

The placing of this order will give you access to the advice of our Department of Dietetics, which is in charge of competent physicians, thoroughly versed in Battle Creek Sanitarium methods.

Battle Creek Sanitarium Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich. Gentlemen: Please send me the foods listed below. I enclose \$5 in payment. As I live north of Tennessee and east of Kansas, you agree to ship by prepaid express.

Pkg. Pure Gluten Biscuit.....	\$ 25
" 40 per cent Gluten Biscuit.....	40
" Pure Gluten Meal.....	50
" 40 per cent Gluten Meal.....	40
5-lb. sack 40 per cent Gluten Flour.....	1 25
1-lb can Protose.....	25
½-lb. Nuttolene.....	15
3-lb. jar of Nut Butter (salted).....	25
1-lb. bottle of Nut Meal.....	35
½-lb. can of Soup Stock.....	20
1 lb. Almond Butter.....	1 00
Diabetic Cook Book.....	
Diet in Diabetes.....	

Name.....
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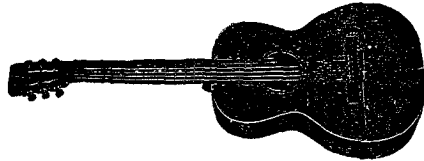
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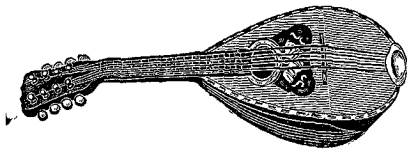
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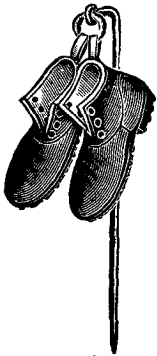
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