

Published Monthly

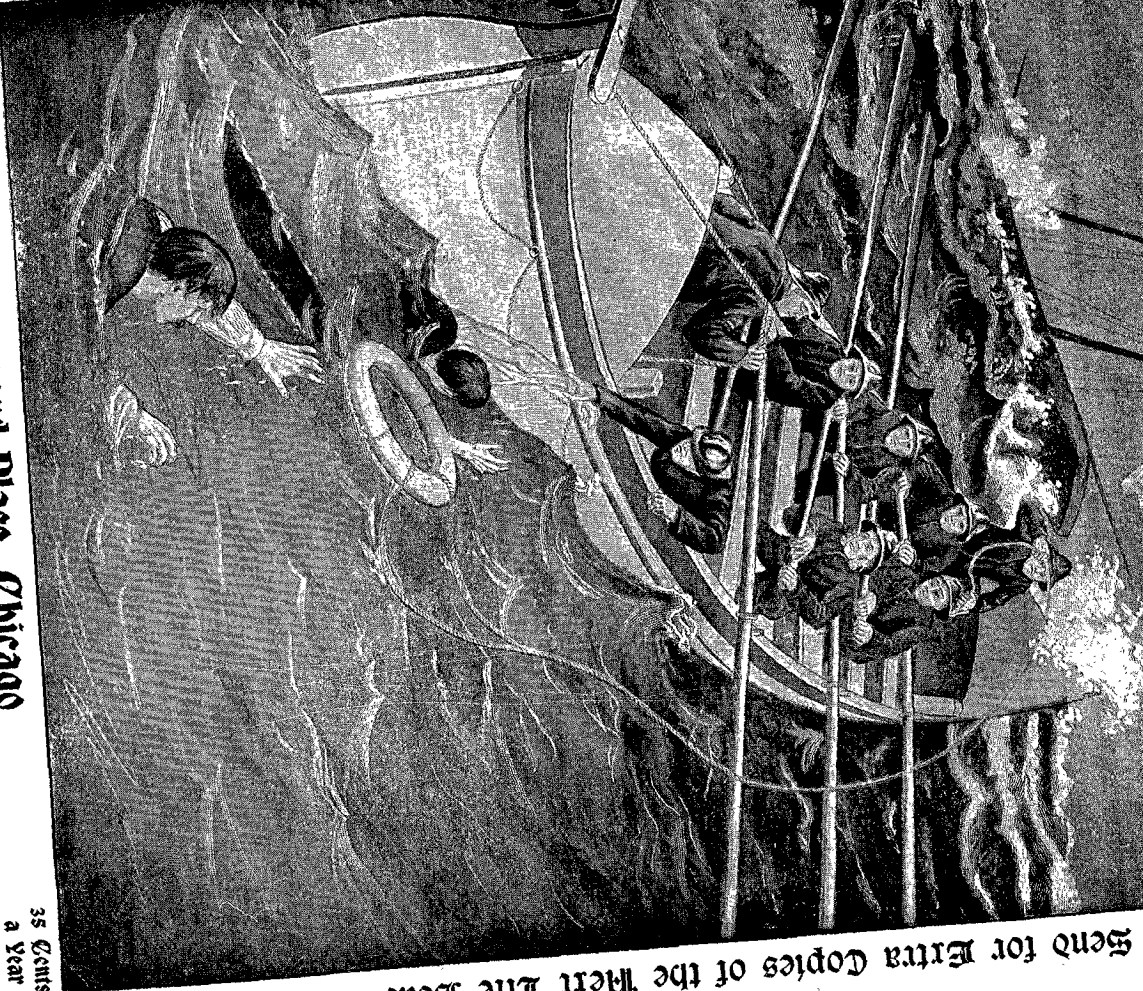
January, 1904

Price, Five Cents

we wish you a Happy New Year

THE LIFE BOAT

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My Brother and Work—

35 Cents
a Year

28 33rd Place, Chicago

Volume Seven
Number One

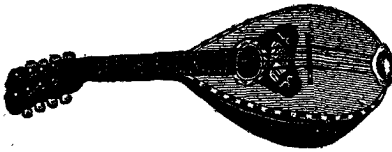
The Next Issue will be a Special Anti-Cigarette Number

...Special Premium Offers...

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



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



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

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

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

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

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

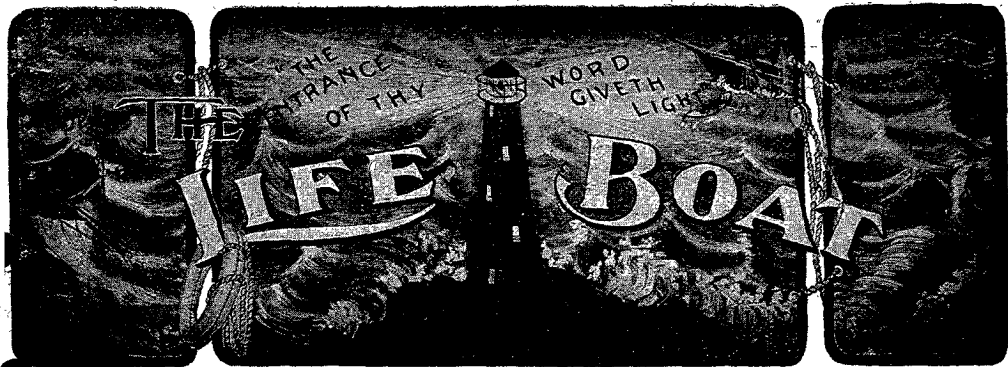
FOR THREE SUBSCRIBERS we offer a child's set, consisting of a knife, fork and spoon and a small pair of scissors.

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

BEAUTIFUL OFFERS.

To make it possible for every reader of **THE LIFE BOAT** to secure Dr. J. Hudson Taylor's thrilling missionary book, describing some of the most interesting incidents and most remarkable answers to prayer, in the founding and development of The China Island Mission, we have decided to furnish this book for only four new subscribers to **THE LIFE BOAT**.

A beautiful, highest grade Pocket Bible, Persian morocco, divinity circuit, leather lined to edge, silk sewed, round corners, red under gold edges, size 2½ by 4 inches, ½-inch thick, for ten new subscribers; or a 5x7-inch and 1 inch thick Nelson Bible, containing illustrated Bible dictionary, concordance, etc., silk sewed, gold edges, for only fifteen new subscribers. And fifteen cents for postage.



**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 VII

CHICAGO :: JANUARY, 1904

Number 1

JESUS WAITS TO BLESS YOU.

CAMILLA SANDERSON.

Will you seek the Saviour's mercy,
You, who've wandered far away?
Will you tell Him all your story?
Will you seek Him while we pray?
You have grieved His Holy Spirit,
You have sinned against His love;
But he pleads for you in pity,
In our Father's home above.

CHORUS.

Sad one, Jesus waits to bless you;
Weary one, and sore-distressed,
Homeless, friendless, Jesus loves you:
Come, and He will give you rest.

How you hate your sinful folly,
Home, and love, and mother, lost
For a short-lived dream of pleasure;
Bought at such a fearful cost.
How you loathe these chains of evil—
Chains you've made but can not break.
If by dying you could end it,
You would die for mother's sake.
Sad one, Jesus waits to bless you, etc.

Ah, that mother, broken-hearted,
Pleads with Jesus day by day,
Seeks His mercy and His guiding
For her darling gone astray.
Think! her tears of bitter anguish
Fall like rain at thought of you.
For the sin that drove you from her
You can never more undo.
Sad one, Jesus waits to bless you, etc.

Wand'rer, sorrowful and lonely,
Jesus bids your wanderings cease;
He will bear your heavy burden,
He will give you rest and peace.
Will you listen to His pleadings?
Will you answer to His call?
Give your life in loving service?
Gladly, gladly give Him all?
Sad one, Jesus waits to bless you, etc.

**GLIMPSES FROM THE HALSTED
STREET DISPENSARY.**

GERTRUDE JOHNSON.

The American Medical Missionary College.

It is hardly possible to give our readers an idea of the many opportunities and experiences that come to us as medical missionary students.

Every day men, women, and children come to us for medical aid, thus giving us an opportunity to minister to their physical and spiritual needs.

About eight weeks ago there came to the dispensary a bright little French woman only twenty-two years old. She was in a serious condition and needed a surgical operation.

Before the operation was begun, prayer was offered that God might bless the work of the surgeon that day, and bless the patient whose life was at stake, that she might recover and live to be a useful woman for Christ. Those few words of prayer opened up a new life

to her. A few days after the operation she told me how the prayer had allayed all her fears and increased her confidence. Then she asked, "Doctor, how do you pray?" I told her that prayer was simply talking to God, who was our Father, and we could talk to him just as we would to our earthly Father, only with greater freedom because of His greater love. She raised on her elbow, and looking straight into my face listened with rapt attention while I unfolded to her the simple truths of the gospel. They were never more precious to me than then as I tried to feed this hungry soul. Before I left the room we had prayer together.

After that we had studies together whenever her physical condition would permit, and often prayed together. The dear, familiar stories of the lost sheep, the prodigal son, and of Christ's life and ministry, she had never heard before. She was recovering nicely from the operation when a serious brain trouble set in and we thought she would die. Nearly all her conscious moments when her pain would ease a little, were filled with prayers to God that he would bless those around her. She often prayed for her husband, and was so anxious that he should "learn Jesus." As he sat by her bedside she would tell him how she had learned to love Jesus and to pray, and wanted him to know Jesus, too. She was ready to die or to live, whichever God saw best.

The lady is well educated, speaks eight languages, is a graduate nurse from a Paris hospital and has had two years' study of medicine. And now that she will recover we can only give God the glory. We hope she will be an earnest and efficient worker for Him.

Last week one of our doctors and some of our students were called on to do an operation in a home near by. The family were Catholics, and the lady and her husband said their prayers. When we were ready to begin, the doctor asked the lady if they might have prayer. She answered, "Certainly, all prayers go to the same God."

Just before Thanksgiving two of the students had been visiting a family, giving medical aid to the mother. The family were poor and depended entirely for support upon the daughter. It didn't look as if they had much

to be thankful for, so the students evolved a plan whereby they might give them a Thanksgiving dinner. By contributions from their own pantries, and from the grocer and the baker, a large supply of good food was collected and carried over. It was received with grateful hearts, and the lives of the givers were enriched thereby.

This week one poor lady brought a little baby who had been ill for three days with pneumonia. The child had a very high fever, but its mother had not allowed it a drop of water to drink since it had been ill. She said she was afraid to. We quickly gave the baby a drink of water and gave it treatment and sent them home, and now it is doing nicely.

Dr. J. H. Kellogg comes down once a week to hold a clinic at the dispensary. The last time, before we began, while the students and patients were gathered together in the classroom, the doctor took his Bible and read to us the story of the pool of Bethesda. An angel came and troubled the waters, and whoever could get in was healed. This occurred only at certain times, however, but when Christ came to the pool they no longer had to wait, but were healed because He was there. He spoke of our desire to make the dispensary a veritable Pool of Bethesda; a place where multitudes will come to be healed; where they will not have to wait for the waters to be troubled if Christ is there. We then had prayer and examined our patients. We try to help the souls who come to us, both physically and spiritually. We know God sends them to us for light.

Each Sunday afternoon the class room is occupied by twenty to thirty little folks who come for Sunday School. The subject for study this fall has been the story of Joseph. The children's bright, eager faces tell of their interest. They have been learning two new songs, "Tis Love that Makes Us Happy" and "He Loves Me, Too." We give the "Little Friends" that are sent to us. Two of our regular scholars come from a home where there is no father, and the mother is a drunkard. God is certainly caring for them, for they are as dear and sweet as any children brought up in Christian homes.

These are only a few glimpses of the work here. Just as interesting experiences are occurring every day. Friends, we need your

prayers that we may be able to give help to these needy souls.

We need other things, too. Many who come to us are ill because they are not properly clothed. We especially need shoes, over-shoes and warm skirts. May God help you to help us.

WHAT DO YOU SEE IN HUMANITY?

A. T. JONES.

Would you see God? Look at Jesus, for he is God manifest in the flesh. 1 Tim. 3:16. Look for Him where He has appeared closest to man—in humanity, all around you, everywhere.

Whoever looks for Christ will see Him. Then when I look for Christ in the other man—"Christ in you," Col. 1:27—I shall see Him wherever I look. And when I see Him wherever I look, I shall be always beholding Him, and, in always beholding Him, I shall become like him. 2 Cor. 3:18. We then, seeing Him in humanity everywhere, will treat every human being as we should treat Him; for it is only Him that we see. And when you thus treat every human being as you would treat Christ, because it is Christ that you are looking for and Christ that you see, and then the other man, too, will see God manifest in the flesh; he, too, will see "Christ in you the hope of glory," and he, thus seeing as in a mirror the glory of the Lord, will also be changed into the image of the Lord.

Thus, in seeing only Christ in the other man, we make it that only Christ shall be seen in ourselves. In seeking only for the good in the other man, we make it that only good shall be seen in ourselves. In seeking the advancement of the other man, we find ourselves advanced. And this is the gospel: the emptying of self. Accordingly it is written, "Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus." Phil. 2:5. In making Himself the least that He might advance and exalt lost mankind the most, He himself is most advanced and most exalted.

This is the only way of good. This is the way today. This is the only Christianity. This is the only medical missionary work. Would you do good to Jesus? Would you help Him if you had a chance? In needy, suffering humanity you may see Him.

Then there is no lack of opportunity to do good to Jesus and to help Him, for He is one of mankind—"a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief." He who sanctifies and those whom He sanctifies are all one, "for which cause, He is not ashamed to call them brethren." And of your kindness to the hungry, the thirsty, the stranger, the poor, and the prisoner, He says: "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these, My brethren, ye did it unto Me." And of any neglect of all these He says: "Inasmuch as ye did it not unto one of the least of these, ye did it not unto Me."

Here is the way to see God, and to know Him by personal acquaintance. And then it is easy to see Him everywhere else—in His word written in the Bible, and in His word expressed in creation.

A GLIMPSE OF MY BROTHER'S LIFE AND WORK.

S. H. HADLEY,

Supt. Old McAuley Water Street Mission, New York

[Our readers have already learned from the newspapers the sad news of the death of Col. H. H. Hadley. The Lord blessed his forcible temperance articles to the good of thousands of our readers, and believing that they would be interested to learn a little more concerning the life of this man who was used by God to enlist nearly 300,000 people in a great temperance movement, and who was brought in personal contact with 38,000 drunkards, we have asked S. H. Hadley, the well known mission worker in New York, to write an article for THE LIFE BOAT from a brother's standpoint. EDITOR.]

DEAR LIFE BOAT:

My dear brother, Col. Henry H. Hadley, who was such a constant reader and contributor to THE LIFE BOAT, was called from his labor December 2, at the Colorado Sanitarium, Boulder, Colo. His wife, who was with him most of the time during his sickness, and his second son, Rev. H. H. Hadley, Jr., who is located at Richmond, Ind., and Dr. Rand, were at his bedside when he passed away.

I have no doubt the readers of THE LIFE BOAT who had become acquainted with my dear brother during the last few years will take an interest in reading something about him now.

We were raised on a rough farm together in Perry county, Ohio. Our home was a log

cabin, but a sweet Christian home where God was worshipped every morning and night around our family altar by our sainted father and mother. He was one and a half years older than I, six feet and one inch in height, and every inch a man, soldier, and gentleman. He went to the army in 1862 in the

to the bar in Washington, D. C., the supreme court of the United States and also the supreme court of the state of New York. He became quite a politician. When he was a young man I took him on a long horseback ride in our own native county and gave him his first drink of whisky. Oh! how I have



COL. H. H. HADLEY.

90th Ohio V. I. Was badly wounded, discharged, re-enlisted, first in the Signal corps, then was promoted. At the close of the war he was mustered out "brevet colonel." He followed successfully various branches of industry. He finally studied law, was admitted

regretted this step. Years afterward as the monster gained more and more the control over him, when we drank together and went on many and many a spree, I could not help but see the damage I had done.

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permission from the matron to talk with me after the service, and I had a blessed experience.

"Jonesboro, Ind. I have had splendid success. Yesterday I sold 258 LIFE BOATS. It is simply wonderful how the Lord helps me. The Lord has impressed a good sister to accompany me, for which I am very glad.

And again from Indianapolis she wrote: "Send me 1,200 LIFE BOATS to Louisville, Ky. In the last two weeks I have sold 1,550 LIFE BOATS and have had many good experiences. Praise for me."

THE LIFE BOAT IN ALL LANDS.

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The chaplain of the United States navy, Cavite, P. I., writes: "Your offer to furnish this each month as many of these little papers as I can use to advantage is appreciated. I thank you. I will co-operate with you in circulating them among the men."

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had never prayed aloud, but I did not want to refuse him. I knelt beside his bed and prayed; but never before in my life had I had such a feeling of unworthiness. Ever since that time the desire to be a good Christian has not left me."

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HOW HE EARNED A HUDSON TAYLOR BOOK.

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Do not allow your subscription to expire,

caught a severe cold and la grippe, which finally developed into tuberculosis, and since then he was unable to do anything. He fought the good fight, his faith was firm, and he had the hope and confidence of Jesus helping him during the dreadful agony and pain of that disease. He died December 2, and was brought home to New York. His four manly boys stood about his coffin with two of his girls, two more being absent.

He was buried in Fountain Hill Cemetery, Staten Island. The funeral was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Greer, who laid down his book and stepping to the front of the platform said unusual as it was to make any remarks at the regular funeral service of the church he would have to step aside from these rules and say something from his heart about Col. Hadley. "I have known him," he said, "for the last fifteen years. At that time there was no St. Bartholomew's Mission known, and none of these magnificent buildings had been erected. Col. Hadley had the love and tenderness of a woman, and the strength and power of a mighty man. I have stood beside him every day for months at a time, and watched him in his most wonderful work. His voice would ring out through this hall inviting the sinner to Christ. He loved the man that was down the lowest, and like his Master, would leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness and go after him that was lost." As the doctor spoke, the tears chased each other down his face. All the people in the hall were in tears, many of them were the converts which he led to Christ, who filed by and took a last look at his silent face.

"Let me die the death of the righteous and my last end be like His."

AN INTERESTING CIRCUMSTANCE.

A Sunday-school superintendent in South Chicago chanced to pick up a stray copy of THE LIFE BOAT that someone had either accidentally or purposely left on one of the seats of a suburban train. He said:

I read the article in it from J. Hudson Taylor's book and that alone did me fifty cents worth of good. I concluded that the paper was good enough to take subscriptions for, and I commenced at once. I did this because I

thought it was a good work. Not a person that I asked refused me. I wish that all good people would take hold and push this paper, for it is what the world needs. I have several friends who are good Christian workers and I have sent each of them a sample copy and have done all I could to get them to take up the work.

One of those who subscribed is an aged lady who spends much time on her knees before the Lord. She has four boys, the youngest fourteen. We have been praying for these boys for the last three years. I believe they will read THE LIFE BOAT although they do not read other religious papers. They read everything else they get their hands on, and I think if they read THE LIFE BOAT it will do them good.

The more I read in the paper the better I like it. I have several back numbers now and I expect to derive a great deal of benefit from reading them. I think all kinds of people can read it with profit. I have thought that I was overwhelmed with Christian work, but I will continue taking subscriptions for this paper."

NOTES ON THE SOUTHERN TRIP.

A year ago Alberta Weist was working in a factory in Pennsylvania. She read in THE LIFE BOAT of how wonderfully God was blessing those who had undertaken the sale of THE LIFE BOAT, so she ordered some papers and spent some of her spare moments in disposing of them. The Lord gave her not only special blessings but abundant success and so she soon decided to give her entire time to it. She worked her way by this means to the Life Boat Workers' Convention, and at the close began an extended trip through the South. She has thus far visited some of the principal cities in Indiana. The Lord is wonderfully blessing her work. We quote the following extracts from her letters:

"At Indianapolis some friends and myself visited the workhouse. We found a lady holding services who had been conducting them for fifteen years. There were quite a number present from different missions and churches. I was invited to distribute THE LIFE BOAT to the prisoners, then they called on me to say a few words and the Lord helped me. The meeting on the women's side made a deep impression. As we bowed in prayer some wept aloud. Two of the girls secured

permission from the matron to talk with me after the service, and I had a blessed experience.

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Neighborhood Gospel Work

THE MASTER IS COMING.

This poem reflects so beautifully the spirit which should actuate every gospel worker that we publish it this month for the benefit of thousands of our readers, who might otherwise never have the opportunity to read it. May the Lord use it to help some one discover their life mission.—[Ed.]

They said: "The Master is coming
To honor the town to-day.
And none can tell at whose house or home
The Master will choose to stay."
And I thought as my heart beat wildly,
What if He should come to mine!
How would I strive to entertain
And honor the guest divine?

And straight I turned to toiling
To make my home more neat;
I swept and polished and garnished,
And decked it with blossoms sweet;
I was troubled for fear the Master
Might come ere my task was done,
And I hastened and worked the faster
And watched the hurrying sun.

But right in the midst of my duties
A woman came to my door;
She had come to tell me her sorrows,
And my comfort and aid to implore.
And I said: "I can not listen,
Nor help you any to-day;
I have greater things to attend to—"
And the pleader turned away.

But soon there came another—
A cripple, thin, pale and gray—
And said, "O, let me stop and rest
Awhile in your home, I pray!
I have traveled far since morning,
I am hungry and faint and weak;
My heart is full of misery,
And comfort and help I seek."

And I said: "I am grieved and sorry,
But I can not help you to-day;
I look for a great and noble guest,"
And the cripple went away.
And the day wore onward swiftly,
And my task was nearly done,
And a prayer was ever on my heart
That the Master to me might come.

And I thought I would spring to meet Him
And serve Him with utmost care,
When a little child stood by me
With form so thin and spare.
Sweet, but with marks of tear-drops,
And his clothes were tattered and old;
A finger was bruised and bleeding,
And his little bare feet were cold.

And I said: "I am sorry for you;
You are sorely in need of care,
But I can not stop to give it,
You must hasten on elsewhere."
And at the words a shadow
Swept over his blue-veined brow—
"Some one will feed and clothe you, dear,
But I am too busy now."

At last the day was ended,
And my toil was over and done;
My house was swept and garnished,
And I watched in the dusk alone;

Watched, but no footfall sounded,
No one paused at my gate,
No one entered my cottage door,
I could only pray and wait.

I waited until night had deepened,
And the Master had not come;
"He has entered some other door," I cried,
"And gladdened some other home."
My labor had been for nothing,
And I howed my head and wept;
My heart was sore with longing,
Yet, spite of it all, I slept.

Then the Master stood before me,
And His face was grave and fair—
"Three times to-day I came to your door,
And craved your pity and care;
Three times you sent me onward,
Unhelped and uncomforted.
And the blessing you might have had was lost
And your chance to serve has fled."

"O, Lord, dear Lord, forgive me!
How could I know it was Thee?"
My very soul was shamed and bowed
In the depths of humility.
And He said: "The sin is pardoned,
But the blessing is lost to thee,
For, comforting not the least of Mine,
Ye have failed to comfort Me."

—Mrs. M. A. Lent.

FAMILY CONVERSATION.

NINA CASE.

I often think of the experience of two of our LIFE BOAT workers who roomed together, although their work did not bring them together and it was their custom to spend a part of their evenings in talking over the many interesting experiences which they had during the day. It happened that in a room adjoining theirs, and separated only by a thin partition, lived a man and his wife, who occasionally heard snatches of their talks, and they became so interested, that after a time they invited these girls into their room to tell them of some of their experiences and the blessings they had received in selling THE LIFE BOAT. These workers were so full of enthusiasm and zeal that they made good use of their opportunity and as a result this man and his wife began themselves to sell THE LIFE BOAT, and all summer they have persevered in it, and sold thousands of papers in Chicago and its suburbs.

Suppose instead these girls had spent their evenings in talking about others and dwelling on their discouraging experiences. It is hardly likely that God would have used them to discover in this unusual manner these other workers.

[As Mr. Bartley has this month written up a few of his many encouraging experiences, we can not forbear mentioning that the man and wife referred to was Mr. and Mrs. Bartley, whose article appears below. EDITOR.]

VISIBLE RESULTS FROM LIFE BOAT WORK.

G. W. BARTLEY.

When we first take up this work we are likely to think that aside from disposing of a few LIFE BOATS we are accomplishing but little. But we should remember we are only sowing seed, and that we must trust the Lord for the harvest.

One day as a lady bought a LIFE BOAT she said that she was in great trouble, as her fourteen-year-old son had failed to appreciate her kindness and had left home. She spoke of him as the cherished one of her heart, and of all boys the most noble, brave, and true. She wrung her hands and wept as she asked how she could find her boy.

Having passed through exactly this kind of experience when a boy, we endeavored to point out to the anxious mother that under such circumstances a boy's very soul yearns for one glimpse of the familiar faces left behind; that her advice and training in early childhood would give him a certain sense of honor and dignity which would have a tendency to lift him to a higher plane of thought and action.

The next month as we passed over the same ground we found that the boy had returned. He had gone to San Francisco, and while arranging for a voyage to Alaska, a lady offered him a LIFE BOAT. He bought it and read it, and the result was that in just one week from that day, he was again reinstated under the parental roof. The first copy of THE LIFE BOAT that we left at the house proved to be a real source of consolation and strength to the lady during her son's absence, and she was so happy over his marvelous return that she now takes one dozen copies of THE LIFE BOAT each month to send to other persons who are discouraged.

Thanking God for this experience we continue our seed sowing. We find a man who has just lost his wife who was a woman of noble character and beautiful disposition, but he had never appreciated her true character until after her death. Yes, he will take a copy of THE LIFE BOAT. He isn't in the habit of reading that kind of literature, but his wife was; and as he turns over page after page, glancing at the different head lines, reading a paragraph here and there, he talks of his good wife, and tells with what uncomplaining Christian fortitude she bore with his shortcomings. He also tells of three weeks of dissipation ending with a ninety-days' sentence in prison, from which he returned home only a few days previous to her death. She forgave him, saying, "The blood of Jesus will cleanse you from all sin."

We feel that God will hold us responsible for this man's soul; so we report his case to a friend, who visits him, prays and reads the Bible with him, and in a few weeks we have the gratification of knowing that he has identified himself with the church and has become a zealous Christian worker.

We continue to scatter the seed, and soon find a man who feels that the punishment he has brought upon himself is greater than he can bear. His sister buys a LIFE BOAT of us, hoping he may be able to find a few words of consolation in its pages. After reading it he begins to lose sight of himself in his interest of others. Some one visits him and has talks with him, and he accepts the truth as it is in Christ.

We often meet people who express a strong desire to do some kind of missionary work, but who see no opportunities. The idea of any person being unable to find missionary opportunities is as absurd as it would be to suppose that a drowned man died of thirst. If any one finds it difficult to know how to begin missionary work, I would suggest that they undertake to sell LIFE BOATS. They will soon find it difficult to respond to all the cases that come to them, for they will find sorrow and distress everywhere. They will find aching hearts in the palaces on the boulevards, as well as in the wretched homes of the slums. You can begin at the finest mansion and descend the scale to the lowest grade of humanity, and everywhere is the same aching void. They all need one thing—Jesus.

GOSPEL OPPORTUNITIES.

MRS. A. E. LOUNSBURY.

I find no better way of becoming acquainted with people and reaching their hearts than by introducing THE LIFE BOAT. Yesterday a young lady came in on an errand. She had a very sad but interesting face, which attracted my attention. I handed her a paper, and after reading it for a few minutes she said, with tears in her eyes: "Just to think that only a line or a few words read from a little book like this will make such a change in one's life, thoughts, and deeds!" Shortly afterward she broke down with weeping and confessed that she had once been redeemed, but had recently backslidden and wandered far from God. Now she determined to go to her mother's home and begin an entirely different life.

I secured a subscription from a man who for several years had been a hard drinker and gambler, and has lost several thousand dollars at such folly. I explained its contents and the purpose and aims of the paper and told him it was just what he needed. He answered, "All right; I will take it. I will read it and do right," and he went on his way with a new determination.

The more I become acquainted with this work, the more I enjoy it. I find that the people appreciate the paper. Even children exclaim: "Oh, what a lovely book! Mamma, buy one for me." While the older ones readily open their hearts when spoken to of the simple gospel to the children of men.

My strength is not sufficient to permit me to go out much; so when there is a knock at the door I meet it with a LIFE BOAT, and say: "Take this and give me twenty-five cents." If they do not wish to subscribe, I try to sell them a copy. As my husband goes to his work he takes a copy along, and in this way procures subscriptions. So God gives us each a work suited to our strength, and none of us need be idle if we but desire to be about our Master's business.

SHE HATH DONE WHAT SHE COULD.

HUGH W. JONES,

Atlanta, Ga.

Will Jesus say this of us? He will if we do what we can. What does He want done? "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." Some must go;

others must send. Well, here is a plan to help send. Let every one who gets this LIFE BOAT sell it to some one else for five cents, and send that to the publishers to be held in trust to send out those who will go.

The writer of this article freely offers himself to go to heathen Africa. Will you not give the time and effort to sell one LIFE BOAT to assist in raising a fund that others may have the same opportunity to hear of Him that you have had?

There are three persons in Atlanta who will each sell fifty LIFE BOATS to help send the writer to Africa. If God wills it, each of the 100,000 readers of this magazine could sell ONE EACH and thus send out half a dozen more.

\$5,000,000 spent for missions, while \$600,000,000 is spent for tobacco! Let the readers of this article say, "By God's help we will do what we can to get professed Christians to spend some of this amount for foreign missions."

AT THE SAN FRANCISCO MILITARY HEADQUARTERS.

THE PRESIDIO OF SAN FRANCISCO.

EDITOR OF THE LIFE BOAT:

In response to a request by my fellow Christian workers at the Presidio, I will give you a brief report of the soul-saving movement under the leadership of Mrs. M. L. Lane, of Oakland. Permission was granted some eighteen months ago by Col. Rawles, then in command of the post, to conduct soul-saving meetings every night of the week. A tent for this exclusive purpose was furnished and erected by A. C. Stevens, of Berkley, who named it the Presidio Gospel Tent.

The services of Cora Humphry, a faithful prison worker and home missionary, together with that of Rev. Jessie Smith, an evangelist from Oakland, have been a valuable aid to this movement, and eternity will tell its results.

More than a thousand have been converted by this glorious enterprise, and have carried with them the light of the gospel to all our possessions, upon which the sun never sets.

Our present war strength at the "Gospel Tent" is some thirty-five active Christian soldier boys. Mother's prayers are answered and her soldier boy is saved, then he must de-

part with his regiment to various distant islands.

May God still prosper the work, and to Him be all the glory.

EDWARD J. THOMPSON.

WILL YOU START A COTTAGE MEETING?

Ten thousand cottage meetings ought to be started in different parts of the country during the next few weeks. The hearts of thousands of people are yearning for a more satisfactory Christian experience. Don't wait for some one to start a revival in your neighborhood; start at least one cottage meeting yourself.

You ask, how shall you go about it? It is the simplest thing in the world if you only try to do it in God's simple, natural way. Pray earnestly before going. It is usually best to conduct a cottage meeting in such a way that no one will suspect it to be a formal meeting. Just have a friendly visit, tactfully directing the conversation into spiritual channels and Bible truths. In most cases there will be an opportunity for a short, earnest season of prayer before leaving. Don't stay long enough to tire any one. Stop at the most interesting point.

Sometimes a few people can be gathered together for a study of the gospel of health, when it would be difficult to organize any other kind of a meeting. We now have about a dozen cottage meetings in successful operation in Chicago.

A SUGGESTION FOR YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES.

[Every young people's society ought to develop some positive missionary work. We quote a few extracts from the secretary of one of these societies, which may be suggestive to others.—EDITOR.]

"At our last young people's meeting it was decided to do some work for THE LIFE BOAT. As I am secretary, I write you for instruction. We have but ten members and but little experience, but we are earnest young people and are trusting our heavenly Leader who has put it into our minds to take some of our offerings and pay for a club of LIFE BOATS to be sent to some one who is in a position to give them to prisoners, those who are shut in, etc. We also

wish to correspond with some discouraged, unfortunate persons, that we may encourage them and have their letters read at our meetings. I write to you, as I know you know of many such and can show us to their needs. We are in the country, and as we are busy with home, farm and school work, we thought it better to send the papers direct from the office to some one to distribute them here.

"We also have a reading rack in our depot. We give away and sell tracts and LIFE BOATS, sing and give instrumental music to the sick and have gospel conversations and do other helpful things. We have an interest in THE LIFE BOAT and its work and for those in the city who have nothing to encourage them to do what is right."

EXPERIENCES AT THE LIFE BOAT HAVEN.

ESTHER LATHAM.

The Lord has been pouring out his spirit on our new work at Vincennes Hall. I have spent the past two weeks in visiting the people who live in the vicinity. We find many noble characters who are interested in the great work of physical and spiritual redemption. Many are giving their support and presence at our different meetings. We have started several splendid physical culture classes and also gospel meetings. In all these classes Christ is the head, the chief cornerstone. Last week I went among some of the poor and needy and found many in need of clothing, food and fuel. Surely this is a field worthy of our Christian influence and prayers. Christ's command, "Go ye into all the world" includes the people living along these lonely streets. It is not necessary to go to foreign fields to look for opportunities to do missionary work. "The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He will send forth laborers into His harvest." Luke 10:2.

Now is a good time to start cottage prayer meetings.

E. H. Huntley, of St. Paul, Minn., writes that he is introducing THE LIFE BOAT into the county jail, workhouse, and hospitals of that city.

The February LIFE BOAT will be a special Anti-Cigarette Number. They will be furnished in quantities at two cents each. Order liberal quantities.

Hospital Life Boat Work

A QUESTION OF TIME.

BENJAMIN B. KEECH.

You say that you haven't the time for a word
Of hope or of comfort or cheer?
Your life with its care and its trouble is stirred
Throughout every day of the year?
The words you could say that would drive
pain away
Have never a chance to be said?
You haven't the time to be good? But some
day
You'll have time to regret, I'm afraid.

You say that you haven't the time for a deed
That's earnest and honest and true?
You're hurried and worried with each passing
need,—
You always have so much to do?
The word and the deed that would sow sunny
seed
In hearts quite as sad as your own,
May never be said; but to this thought give
heed:
You'll have time to regret, all alone.

You haven't the time to say words that are
kind?
You say you can't help being rude?
You always have duties to take up your mind,
You haven't the time to be good?
There are trouble and care to be found every-
where,—
This fact you should never forget;
And when you have nobody's troubles to share,
You'll have plenty of time to regret.

You say that you can not find time to do right,
But you certainly can, if you will.
You can not find time? Then make time; and
the fight
Will steadily wage on, until
You'll wonder that you could have been so
untrue
To needlessly worry and fret;
The seeds of the deeds that from now on
you'll do
Will give you no cause for regret.

SUGGESTIONS FOR HOSPITAL WORK- ERS.

MRS. HELEN W. ODELL.

So many ask, "How shall I begin work with THE LIFE BOAT in hospitals?" There is a genuine growing interest in this matter, and this gives us the added assurance that this movement is in harmony with the Divine mind.

Visit the hospitals in your vicinity. Ask to see the superintendent, house physician, matron, or head nurse, as the case may be. Show the papers, telling them what has been done in other places, relating some of the experiences we have had in the Chicago work, if you have none of your own. Assure them that its perusal does not lead to a discussion of creeds, that it is filled with the plain, simple story of the gospel, to all who will accept it, and tell something of how it has been accepted even by those in prisons.

Ask permission to take it to the bedside of those who are not too ill to read. A nurse can usually be induced to read it to those who have diseases of the eyes.

Prove by your manner, as well as by your words, that you are not thoughtless enough to talk when you should not, to weary the patient or to press religious conversation upon any; yet be ever ready to talk of spiritual things, when they express a desire to do so; always under these circumstances avoiding anything of a doctrinal nature. Never get in the way of the doctor or nurses as they are attending to their patients. Move easily and quietly but not with an air of undue haste, as though it were a business transaction to be hurried through to get at the next thing. Hand out the paper with a smile and some cheerful remark. Be ready to pray with anyone, if asked to do so, just a few words, asking for just the things they especially need.

As a means of bringing much more pleasure to these "shut-ins," we have taken those who can sing, with or without accompaniment, or bands of children well trained in behavior, or we have assisted in proper entertainments for the patients.

Those taking THE LIFE BOAT to the hospitals must remember that consent to take this paper does not necessarily include consent to take other reading matter. Care must be taken not to *overstep* our privileges.

The cost of the papers for hospital use is twenty-five cents a year for one copy, fifty cents for twenty-five copies, monthly. Sometimes the cost is met by sufficient ten-cent monthly donations from business men and

others who can be interested. This work appeals to everyone, and is a good beginning for house-to-house work; as many desire to continue, after they return to their homes, the acquaintance thus begun.

Once more, be sure it is the *work* and not the person doing it that is seen. There is necessarily much that can not be told you by another. We must be directed by the Holy Spirit, and it is promised that He will teach us.

I hope that these few suggestions from my own, limited experience will enable you to do better work than the writer has done, and that we may soon hear that the work is opened up encouragingly in your locality. I will be pleased to answer any personal inquiries in reference to this work. When writing please enclose a stamp.

LIFE BOATS TO HOSPITALS.

Honolulu Friend	\$10.00
Dr. Heilson	17.00
Bessie Heenking50
Mrs. Eva McConnell	1.75
Mrs. Noble25

IS THERE A HOSPITAL IN YOUR CITY?

If so, will you interest yourself in seeing that the patients are supplied with *THE LIFE BOAT*? Mrs. Odell, who has charge of the Chicago hospital work, will gladly send you personal instructions how to begin this work. Do not forget to enclose a stamp for reply.

IN THE CHICAGO HOSPITALS.

MRS. N. E. HOLADAY.

One of the grandest opportunities that a gospel worker has is to visit the hospitals and bring light and joy to the sick ones, by giving them each a smile, a kind word, and a *LIFE BOAT*. I am very thankful for the opportunity I have had during the past few weeks of visiting, with Mrs. Odell, some of the large hospitals in Chicago. We were treated kindly by all of the officials, doctors, and nurses. They were glad to get a copy of the paper, and we had no difficulty in gaining access to the bed-sides of the sick. The Lord blessed us as we went from bed to bed, handing papers to the occupants, speaking words of cheer, and in

some cases, at their request, praying with them. Several asked us to visit them when they returned to their homes, and read the Bible with them.

This is such a blessed work that I sincerely hope many will take it up in all parts of the country, and later hear from the lips of the Master: "I was sick, and ye visited Me . . . Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

CHEERING THE SICK.

BERTHA BARTLETT.

Oh, how blessed it is to work for the Master. I have had an opportunity of testing this more fully in the work in the hospitals the last few weeks. How the faces of the sick light up at the sound of the singing! In the surgical ward one patient asked for his favorite song, which was "Blessed Assurance," and the tears were in every eye at the close. Then they asked if we could not return Thanksgiving Day to sing for them so they would have something to thank the Lord for, and when we came that day every patient in the house was waiting for us. Those who had not received *THE LIFE BOAT* the week before, crowded around asking if we had more of those little papers so they might have one. One little woman told me she could not thank us enough for coming to brighten some of her lonely moments, and I told her not to try to thank me, but to thank our Heavenly Father for we of ourselves could do nothing and He had sent us.

My visit to one of the large hospitals was a very interesting one. I was very much pleased with the hospitality which was shown to us and the manner in which we were received. We sang several songs in the hall on each floor. The people gathered all around us in the halls and listened very intently to everything that was said to them.

After singing we went around and shook hands with all the patients, and they invited us to come again.

It is strange that in our Christian teaching we often expect a person to learn in thirty minutes what it has taken us thirty years to learn.—*Tom Mackey*.

Life Boat Mission

THE UPLIFTED HAND.

M. E. YERGIN.

No soul has sunk so deeply
That Jesus will not reach
And grasp the hand, uplifted
To Him in silent speech.

Bowed down with the accumulated weight of the sins of years, many a soul staggers into the Life Boat Mission who has been driven to the verge of life's precipice, where an abyss of oblivion seems to be the next step in a whole lifetime of failure. He saw the mission light and he stepped in and sat down for one serious moment of reflection and meditation.

Picture a man pursued by a great number of furious persons and just on the point of being overtaken, when it seems that further effort to escape is useless, and at the most the only thing he can do is to throw himself into a by-path to be hidden for a few seconds before he meets his fate an instant later, and you have the picture of many a man as he steps into the mission. Little does he have in mind that here he will find a way of escape; but instead he regards it as a place where he can halt for a few moments ere he drains the last drops from the bitter dregs of his life's failures; and he tries to peer through the pall that seems to have

shut Heaven forever from him.

At this moment the words of a song arrest his attention; or the pleading of an earnest prayer; or some reference to childhood, home, and mother. The goodness of God that leadeth to repentance is working through such simple things to lift up his heart that he

may look on high and ask God for hope and pardon.

He had not come into the mission thinking or expecting that there was any hope for him, but it is dawning upon his pathway, and is flooding his soul with a sense of rapture. The dark pall that hid Heaven from his view is pierced by shining rays that seem to come from the throne of glory. In silence he lifts up his heart to the Eternal One, and presently some worker in the mission sees his hand raised, and knows that another wanderer is turning into the path that leads homeward; that another prodigal is seeking his Father's house.

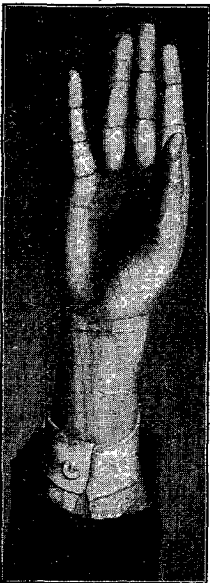
Only a heart filled with the spirit of God's love can appreciate such a moment. The whole universe seems just then to be giving its attention to that uplifted hand. He who is in touch with Heaven's spirit can sense, though he can not hear, the songs of joy, the strains of rapture that are thrilling through the Heavenly courts over the one lost sheep that has found its way to the fold.

A GLIMPSE OF THE LIFE BOAT MISSION.

E. B. VAN DORN,
Superintendent.

The Life Boat Mission is located at 436 State street, and is in one of the worst, and so in one of the most needy, districts of this great and wicked city. In this ward are 40,000 men who live in cheap lodging houses, hundreds of them doing nothing except leading lives of sin and crime, spending their time in saloons and wasting their energies in riotous living, seldom thinking of a future life, or even of a better life on this earth. They know little or nothing of God, and certainly nothing of his wonderful power to save and to keep.

The Mission is located so near the heart of the business district that thousands of people from every class of society pass its doors each night. It is open three hundred and sixty-five nights in the year. Every effort is



made to induce men and women to come in and hear the simple gospel of salvation for both soul and body. The singing of gospel songs, in which all are urged to take part, is a prominent feature of each meeting. Then there is an earnest prayer, followed by a simple, plain gospel talk of about twenty minutes. Then an opportunity is given for all who have been saved from an ungodly life and are now kept by the power of the gospel, to testify to its saving and keeping power. One of the gospel workers then briefly sums up the gospel argument, the Scripture lesson and the testimonies, and asks if there are any present who are willing to accept Christ as their personal Saviour and are determined to lead a different life. These are invited to wait after the meeting, when some of the workers talk with them personally and pray with them. Those who accept Christ are followed up and taught more advanced Bible truths. All of the Mission converts are urged to become church members and active in soul-saving work.

We are praying for the Lord to put it in the hearts of a hundred friends to give a dollar each month to keep the Life Boat Mission open during the year 1904.

LIFE BOAT MISSION.

Mrs. W. H. Appel	\$ 5.00
Max Anderson	1.00
Walter Baldwin	1.00
Marion Brown	2.00
Annie and Elizabeth Brown	10.00
Melissa Cookendorfer	1.00
Jas. Daves	1.00
Betsy Grundeset	1.00
Maud Husted	1.50
Mary Hess25
Mrs. P. C. Johnson	1.00
Mrs. Cora L. Lyle	1.00
B. Martin	1.00
Mrs. W. N. Morris50
Mrs. McNalley	1.00
W. B. Payne	1.00
C. L. Bibbins	1.00
Mrs. Mary Reed25

THE EXPERIENCE OF A LIFE BOAT MISSION CONVERT.

Ten years ago I began a wild career, and I was soon arrested for burglary and was sent to prison. After my release from prison I drifted to Chicago, and while here I had to go to the hospital. When I got well I came to this Mission one night and during the

service I was convicted of sin. After the meeting, Brother Van Dorn came and talked with me and he told me to leave it all with the Lord. I did this, and went out of that mission a saved man. I went out into the country and got work chopping wood, and saved all my money to pay back those whom I had robbed. Last winter I went back East to pay the stolen money. The Lord helped me to get passage very cheap to Buffalo, and I got through the rest of the way free.

The first man I went to I had stolen \$125 from. I told him who I was and he swore at me. I then told him that I knew what was right even if I did not understand mathematics and could not tell how much interest I owed him, but I had brought \$190 for him. He looked at it and said, "Are you a converted man?" I said "Yes."

He looked at the money and looked at me; then he handed me back the money and said, "You keep it."

I went to each man I owed and squared up with them, and today I can say I am free, with no crime on my shoulders. Before I left there the sheriff arrested me, but he could not find the warrant, as this other man had torn it up and had given me a receipt. I showed him the receipt, and he said, "What has come over you?" I said, "Jesus."

Friends, I can tell you it is something grand to know that I can look everybody in the face and to know that I am right. Pray for me that I may stay right.

Related at the Life Boat Mission Converts' Meeting.

CAN YOU LOVE THE HATEFUL?

The unlovely and the hateful need some one to love them more than the lovely do. If it is difficult for you to love the unlovely, it will help you, to regard their faults as misfortunes. It is unpleasant to hear the consumptives cough, but you do not hate them for it. It is offensive for us to come in contact with a fever patient's foul breath, but that does not prevent us from loving the invalid. Only a brute would punish a patient for having a bad breath, but it is equally brutal for us to allow the spiritual deformities of our associates to prevent us from loving them and helping them to overcome their defects.



PHYSICAL REDEMPTION



JOHN WESLEY'S HEALTH OBSERVATIONS.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

John Wesley did not overlook nor ignore the importance of the gospel of health. He wrote a book on "An Easy and Natural Method of Curing Most Diseases," which ran through thirty-seven different editions. It contains so many splendid health principles that it could be studied with profit even today. In reference to it, he writes, "I have only consulted essential experience, common sense, and the common interest of mankind."

We quote a few extracts for the benefit of our readers:

"When man came first out of the hands of the great Creator, clothed in body as well as in soul, with incorruption, there was no place for the art of healing. As he knew no sin, so he knew no pain, no sickness, weakness or bodily disorder. . . . The entire creation was at peace with man so long as man was at peace with his Creator.

"But since man rebelled, how entirely is the scene changed. The seeds of weakness and pain, of sickness and death, are now lodged in our inmost substance. . . . and how is the number of these increased by everything around us!

"But can there nothing be found to lessen these inconveniences, which can not be wholly removed; to soften the evils of life and prevent in part the sickness and pain to which we are continually exposed? One grand preventive of pain and sickness of various kinds seems intimated by the great Author of nature in the very sentence, 'In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread till thou return to the ground.' The power of exercise both to preserve and restore health is greater than can be well conceived, especially in those who add temperance thereto."

How fully he expected his followers to study the needs of the body is expressed in the following words: "Who would not wish always to have a physician in the house, and

one that attends without fee or reward, to be able, unless in some few complicated cases, to prescribe for his family as well as himself?"

The following are a few of his many and varied health hints:

Use that kind and measure of food which experience shows to be most conducive to health and strength. Abstain from all mixed or highly seasoned food. Eat as sparingly as you can, consistent with ease and strength.

Water is the most wholesome of all drinks. It quickens the appetite and strengthens the digestion.

Use as much exercise daily in the open air as you can without weariness. Go to bed early and rise betimes.

Above all, add that old unfashionable medicine, prayer; and have faith in God.

Coffee and tea are extremely hurtful to persons who have weak nerves.

Those who read and write much should learn to do it standing, otherwise it will impair their health.

The fewer clothes anyone uses by day or night, the hardier he will be.

The flesh-brush is a most useful exercise, especially to strengthen any part that is weak.

The cold bath is a great advantage to health. It prevents an abundance of diseases; it promotes perspiration, improves the circulation of the blood, and prevents danger of catching cold. Catching cold is one great source of disease. Whenever there appears the least sign of this, let it be removed by gentle sweats.

All violent and sudden passions dispose to, or actually throw people into, acute disease. Till the passion which caused the disease is calmed, medicine is applied in vain.

The love of God is the sovereign remedy of all miseries. It effectually prevents all the bodily disorders and passions by keeping the passions themselves in due bounds, and by the unspeakable joy and perfect calm serenity and tranquility which it gives the mind, it becomes the most powerful of all means of health and long life.

In this book he describes the means necessary to cure nearly all the common disorders that afflict humanity, and he outlines the hydiatic measures and other simple treatments necessary for their cure.

More than one hundred and fifty years have passed by, and in spite of the floods of spiritual and physical light that have come, yet how many ministers of the gospel are prepared to impart one-tenth as intelligent advice in reference to the care of the body as he was able to give.

The ignorance of the masses in reference to health is something appalling. To assist in dispelling this darkness, we have made arrangements so that the choicest health magazine that is published today can be secured for an entire year, with *THE LIFE BOAT*, for the trifling sum of eighty-five cents, or a little less than the average cost of two ordinary bottles of patent medicine.

Can it be possible that there is anyone, in the face of the tremendous inroads of disease on every hand, who will ignore this remarkable opportunity, and continue to pay their share of the two hundred million dollars that the American people are expending each year for ordinary patent medicines and quack remedies, which could all have been saved by the exercise of a little wholesome knowledge in reference to the gospel of health?

HOW DRINK AND TOBACCO HURTS.

DALLAS C. HAWKES.

The famous football player, Robert Speer, who is now doing such good work as a missionary leader, once spoke to a company of young men at a football meeting. In his speech he dwelt on the evils of nicotine, and drink. He told them that if they intended to become strong that all these habits must be stopped; he called attention to the close connection which often exists between smoking and the worse habit of drinking. He says: "But even where the smoking habit has nothing to do with the drinking habit, the young man is sure to pay some penalty. No inveterate smoker can be quite as steady of nerve and solid of constitution as he would be without tobacco. The doctors who attended Mr. McKinley said they could account one way for his sudden and unexpected collapse, on the

ground of the weakening influence of his tobacco habit. General Grant died confessedly of cancer, which was brought on by the excessive use of tobacco. A professor at Annapolis declared that "he could indicate the boy who used tobacco or drank to any extent by his absolute inability to draw a clean, straight line," and nothing is more vigorously forbidden to an athlete, or an athletic team, conscientiously training, than the use of tobacco.

At the best schools for boys in America the use of tobacco in any form is absolutely prohibited. Yet these are the schools where the standards and ideals of manliness are the highest. If smoking were a good thing, or essential to strong, manly character, these schools would be the first to introduce and encourage it, but instead they discourage it.

Dr. Seaver, the director of physical culture at Yale, has made a careful study of the effects of tobacco, as based on the examination and comparison of thousands of students in a series of years. He speaks positively as to these effects not only in retarding growth and health, but also in its influence on the morals and character.

He has found that while only about five per cent of the students of highest scholarship in that university use tobacco in any form, more than sixty per cent of those who get *no* appointment, as a result of their standing in their studies, are tobacco users. Yet he is frank to say that "this does not mean that mental decrepitude follows the use of tobacco, for we may read the results in another way, namely, the kind of mind that permits its possessor to become addicted to a habit that is permanently offensive and deteriorating is the kind of mind that will be graded low on general intellectual tests."

The shattered nerves of the drunkard have become accustomed to artificial stimulation. Nothing will take the place of this so satisfactorily and physiologically as daily vigorous applications of cold water.

As long as the cook persists in preparing food which is highly seasoned and full of fiery spices, certain to act as a mustard plaster on the inside of the stomach, thus irritating the delicate nerve endings, we cannot hope for any decrease in the number of inebriates.

A GREAT

COMBINATION OFFER

In order to induce every subscriber of The Life Boat to subscribe for the choicest health magazine in existence we will make this unparalleled offer.

Of adding one year to your LIFE BOAT subscription and send you the Good Health magazine for one year for only \$.85.

The subscription price of Good Health alone is one dollar per year. This offer only holds good for new subscribers for Good Health but applies to either renewals or new subscriptions to THE LIFE BOAT. Will you call the attention of your friends and neighbors to this unusual offer?

Each month it will contain a feast of good things which no one can afford to miss, for the cost of two bottles of patent medicine.

The following are a few of the special features of Good Health for the coming year:

The January number will be a special simple life number as illustrated by the lives of eminent men and in the customs and history of great nations.

The February number will be a temperance number which will consider all the phases of the temperance question. March will be a home hygiene number. April will be a mother's number, which will contain more helpful hints for mothers than are usually found in a dollar volume. The special feature of the May number will be the consideration of outdoor life. June will be a vegetarian number. July will give special attention to vacation ideas. August will be a dress reform number. September will be specially devoted to dietetics in health and disease. October will be a general hygiene number. November the hygiene of old age. December will be a special mid-winter number. In addition to these special features each number will contain more than a score of most helpful articles upon live health questions. The entire magazine is handsomely illustrated.

ADDRESS ALL CORRESPONDENCE RELATIVE TO THIS SPECIAL OFFER TO

THE LIFE BOAT



Children's Department



GOING OUT INTO BY-WAYS.

LILLIE M. HOLADAY.

The Master said, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel." When we read this verse we are so apt to fix our minds on the fields beyond, and forget that He also said, "begin at Jerusalem," in other words, at home. In many districts right here in Chicago there are as many as twenty different languages spoken within the radius of only a few blocks.

In our Life Boat Mission Sunday school we work principally among the Assyrians and Italians. Many of these can not understand our words, but I am glad to say that they can understand our smiles and our interest in them. Each Sunday we go to the homes of these children, inviting them to Sunday school, and thus we can become acquainted with their parents and surroundings. The children soon begin to know us, and even if they will not come to us they will call out "Teacher."

A few weeks ago we had some friends with us who had heard of our children's work, but who had never had the privilege of seeing exactly how we gathered them in. We walked down one of the dirty alleys when all at once we heard the call "Teacher," and looked up in an upper window and there were four little children. We asked them to come with us but they replied that they were too busy; but we asked them again, telling them that we wanted them to come anyway. Soon they came running down the stairs to go with us. Then they in turn invited other children to come that we had failed to get.

All along the way to and from their homes we have the opportunity to stop and speak a few words of cheer to the children, even if they will not come to the Sunday school with us. It is a great privilege to work for these children. Each Sunday we get better acquainted with them and then they invite us to their homes. One child told me that her father said, "If I only could see one of those Sunday school teachers."

In one family we went to visit, there were six children, a sick father, and no mother. The older girls worked each day and went to school nights. It seemed to mean so much to have us visit them. A few weeks before, when we asked these children to come to Sunday school, they said in their broken language, "You come to do us good; you come to help us." We have had not only the opportunity of teaching the simple gospel, but of taking them clothing; as some of the younger children did not have enough to keep them warm, and the only wrap the older girls had was a small shoulder shawl.

As we are getting acquainted with them and their surroundings, we ask that we may have your prayers and support to help us on with this glorious work.

WHAT FRANCES THOUGHT ABOUT THANKSGIVING.

EFFIE G. NORTHRUP.

The Sunday following Thanksgiving at our mission school, we asked the children what Thanksgiving day was for. A number of dirty little hands were eagerly waved in the air, and without waiting to be called on, one little boy shouted out, "Turkey day"; another little fellow with a pinched, starved appearing face, said, "It's the day when you'se gets lots to eat." We tried to get them to think of a better reason for Thanksgiving day, and finally, Frances stood up beside her chair, with her baby brother in her arms, and said, "It's the day to be glad youse has got a home and somethin' to eat and a dress to wear." Frances is a little brown-eyed girl of eleven years. Her earnest face and womanly ways have won the hearts of all her teachers, and the faithful way in which she cares for her baby brother and sister would put to shame some little girls who have more pleasant homes. She brings them with her each week, carrying the baby brother and leading the little sister; although she says they are too small to under-

stand, yet she must mind them and does not want to stay away from Sunday school.

When the classes were over, the children marched out, to the music, "Onward Christian Soldiers," and each child was given, at the door, a sack of nuts for a Thanksgiving treat. I wish you might see how much these little ones appreciate the efforts of the teachers to help them and to make them happy. Of late we have been going out on the streets and singing, and gathering in the children. Our attendance has increased and the children are improving in behavior. We are sowing seed. God has promised us a harvest.

WHAT THE CHILDREN ARE DOING.

DEAR LIFE BOAT:

For the encouragement of other children I should like to tell you of our little effort at a meeting in Peru in behalf of the great work you are doing for little Chicago waifs.

At one of the children's meetings I told them about the picnic our Chicago workers gave to the poor children. I then asked how many of them would like to do something to help some other poor children to have an outing. Almost every hand went up. It was planned that we organize them in little companies and, with the older ones for leaders, go out with THE LIFE BOAT and devote the proceeds to this work.

I herewith send you \$3.75 as our children's offering. They also obtained the two subscriptions inclosed. Even a child is known by his doings, whether his work be pure, and whether it be right.

Trusting that many more of our children may take up the work of selling THE LIFE BOAT, and that they may be abundantly blessed in so doing, I am sincerely yours in the work for humanity.

MRS. R. W. McMAHAN.

CHILDREN'S MISSIONARY BAND.

"We have organized a band of eleven members called 'The Children's Missionary Band,' and have earned four dollars and sixty-five cents, which we will send to you for the purpose of helping the sick and poor people in Chicago we have heard so much about. We earned our money by selling LIFE BOATS and each member giving money at our meeting. We hope that this money will go to good use and you may receive some more from us."

"Our Heavenly Father requires no more nor less than he has given us the ability to do."

AFTER MANY DAYS.

MRS. DAVID PAULSON.

The other day just as I was going into my office a young man met me at the door and asked me if I knew him. I could not recall ever having seen him before, but he told me that ten years ago he was in a kindergarten class which I had taught in Ann Arbor, Mich., while a medical student. I then remembered that while attending the University we had tried to do some missionary work in the city, and gathered together about fifty of the street children and conducted a Sabbath school with them once a week.

I have often wondered since if we would ever see any results of that work, and it was certainly a great encouragement when this young man said that the influence of that school had stayed by him to the present time, and so he had taken the trouble to hunt us up to tell us how his life had been influenced by what he learned there, and how it was his desire to be a worker for Christ.

Such experiences teach us that God is true to His word; that if we sow the seed, in due time we shall reap if we faint not. (Gal. 6:9.)

CHILDREN'S FUND.

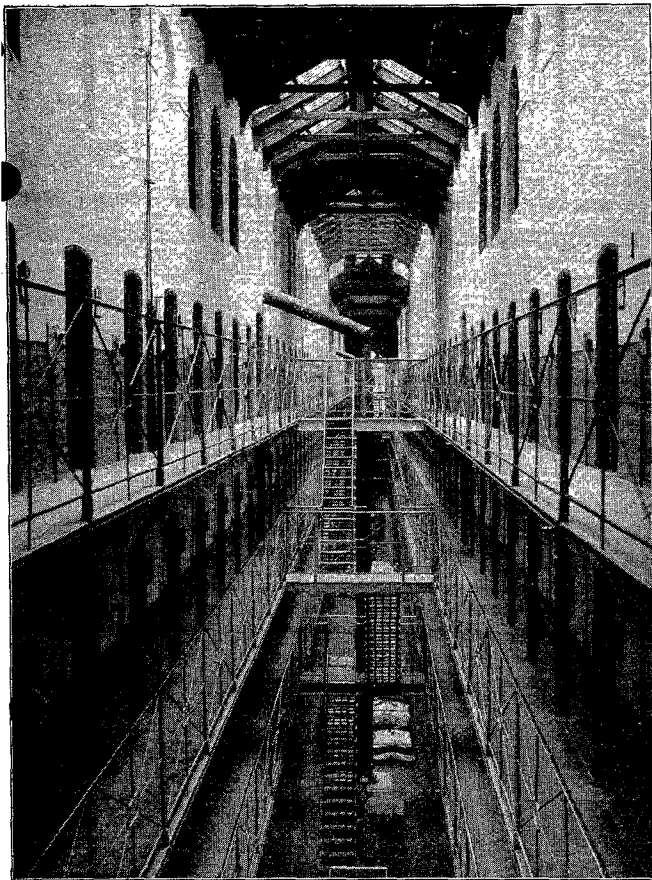
Lenore Cartright	\$ 2.25
Emporia Sunday School	1.15
J. Grundeset	.50
Pearl King	.25
Mrs. W. H. Morris	.80
Lulu Markham	1.25
Mrs. Myrtle Phillips	3.00
Fern A. Peterson	2.00
Theodore Rueff	

There are many children who are extremely anxious to sell LIFE BOATS, but do not have the money to order the first lot. To all these who really want to take up this work we will send ten copies of THE LIFE BOAT free.

HAVE ALL YOUR NEIGHBORS SEEN THE LIFE BOAT?

"I enclose twenty-five cents for one year's subscription to THE LIFE BOAT. I never saw or heard of your work until a man called at our door last week and I bought a copy of him. I enjoyed reading it so much that I felt that I needed it."

Prisoners' Department



SHALL THE LIFE BOAT AGAIN ENTER THESE CELLS?

Once each year we endeavor to place a copy of *THE LIFE BOAT* in each prison cell in the United States. The good that has been accomplished by this, eternity alone will reveal. Prisoners have written us the most touching and pathetic letters of the cheer and gospel inspiration that this paper has brought into their lives; the leading prison officials in the land have written us the most encouraging letters, expressing their confidence that *THE LIFE BOAT* has a special mission to the prisoners.

In April we wish to issue the most effective prisoners' number that we have ever published, and we have faith to believe that we can depend upon our readers to assist us in this undertaking, with their prayers and with their means. Shall we be disappointed?

We shall be glad to hear from those of our readers whom God has impressed in reference to this question.

Address, Editor of *THE LIFE BOAT*, 28 Thirty-third place, Chicago.

OTHERS MIGHT HAVE SIMILAR EXPERIENCES.

"Today I have had a copy of *THE LIFE BOAT* placed in my hands, and am much pleased with it. I am interested in all rescue work, but particularly in prison work. I am teaching in our state prison. God has wonderfully laid the work for young boys on my heart. I have two full grown sons, and there is an increasing desire in my heart to rescue precious boys from sin. I have opened my home to the prison boys. Already God has sent three to me. I can not tell you the joy there is in my soul over these dear ones. One was already a saved boy, but the other two were

not, but both were saved in less than a week's time after they came into my house. Now they all have good places to work and are living Christian lives. They study at night, except when we go to our mission meeting. We have Bible readings at home, in which other boys take part. I thank God every day for the privilege of having these boys in my home, and of leading them to Christ.

"I find so much joy in this work, though it costs me something in many ways. But what is a service that doesn't cost? How much we cost our Lord!

"Charity is the best flower of religion."

"I find my faith at times very much tested, and then I love to read of God's dealings with others in this line."

ONE FRIEND IS TRUE.

COLUMBUS, OHIO.

"I am here in such circumstances that I have not a cent, and I wish you would please send me THE LIFE BOAT. I get one to read sometimes. I think it has helped me very much, and I feel confident God will reward you for this. I left my wife with six little children, the oldest a girl of thirteen years, and the youngest, fourteen months old. I have yet twenty-eight months to serve, but by the help of the divine power even if all earthly friends have discarded me, I still retain one friend, oh, such a friend—it is our Lord Jesus Christ. This is a good place to do Christian work if we only had help from those on the outside."

IT FILLED HIM WITH JOY.

DETROIT, MICH.

"DEAR FRIEND:

Your kind letter of recent date received with much pleasure. I want to express my gratitude for that lovely little LIFE BOAT you sent me. Oh! how I long for it to come each month. I can hardly wait from month to month. Am as eager as a little boy looking forward to a Christmas present from some loved one. My earnest prayer to God is that His blessing may rest upon you, your helpers and your work. No tongue can tell the peace, comfort, happiness and joy I obtain from reading the paper. I have just finished reading the July number, and if you could see the tears stream down my cheeks while I am reading what is contained within its pages, you would know what I have said came from the heart. They are tears of joy as well as sadness for the poor unfortunate, outside as well as inside prison walls. Oh! how my heart aches for them! I want to thank you for sending me that little book."

Notice the changes in our premium list this month. Several new premiums will be added during the next few months.

A United States marshal writes: "The LIFE BOATS sent for distribution among the prisoners confined in the jails at this place were highly appreciated and eagerly read by the boys. There is much food for thought in THE LIFE BOAT, and it is digested by these men. Many of the articles in it are peculiarly adapted to the minds and environments of those in prison. It reaches the heart and inspires a desire, as well as a hope, for living a better life. Everything printed in THE LIFE BOAT that tends to get men to throw out and keep out of their thoughts, evil of all kinds will bear good for the betterment of society. Every contribution to this work is a blessing to the human family."

PRISONERS' FUND.

Mrs. M. A. Beach	\$.25
Mrs. Sarah Baker	1.25
Charley Boles	4.75
Mrs. Cora Deidricks20
Alpha C. Dail25
H. E. Elsworth75
Mrs. Eliza Fritz	1.00
Mrs. Mattie Hunter25
Mrs. Ada Hesselmercer25
Clar L. Hill50
P. S. Johnson	2.04
C. S. Longacer	1.00
H. S. Lambert23
Mrs. Noble25
Mrs. Freeda Peterson50
C. F. Worthem75
Mrs. R. A. Wheeler75

Lena Rust, of Dallas, Tex., writes: "We had 225 LIFE BOATS in this city in just a few hours and had many interesting experiences."

Geo. E. Brewer, chaplain of convicts, Montgomery, Ala., writes: "I am much pleased with THE LIFE BOAT, and the prisoners seem to like it, and are profited, I hope."

Lieut. Col. H. S. Foster, Fort Duchesne, Utah, writes: "I have had THE LIFE BOATS distributed, and thank you very much on behalf of my garrison, for your kind and generous philanthropy."

SAINT'S REST, MINNEOLA, FLA.

I want to thank you for your kind offer to send LIFE BOATS to state prisoners. Enclosed please find list of camps. I am pleased with THE LIFE BOAT and I think it will do much good.

JAMES C. TETER,
Chaplain State Convicts.

PRISONERS' AID BUREAU.

We believe that the Christian home may be the grandest missionary institution on earth. The Lord looks down from the height of His sanctuary to hear the groaning of the prisoner. Psa. 102:19, 20. And it is not His ideal plan to send them to institutions, for it is plainly declared, "God setteth the solitary in families: He bringeth out those which are bound with chains." Psa. 68:6. Institutions may serve for a time as a sort of spiritual incubator, but eventually the great reformatory problems must be wrought out in conscientious Christian homes. Every Christian home should be a rescue mission. Every farm a missionary farm, and every Christian a missionary. But before this can be accomplished, we must have better Christians and better homes.

A family that is so devoid of the gospel that the children in it have gone to destruction, can scarcely be expected to be the agency that God will use to co-operate in completing a work of grace that He has begun in the heart of some poor unfortunate sin-scarred man or woman; but the same Master that cleansed the temple can as effectually

cleanse even such a home, if he is permitted to enter.

We begin this month to publish the cases of various prisoners who have written us requesting that they might have helping hands extended to them at the expiration of their sentences. We shall be glad in any given case to obtain all the knowledge possible from prison officials in reference to these men. On the other hand it will be highly desirable to obtain considerable knowledge in reference to those who are willing to extend them a helping hand, for we desire in each instance that God's providence should clearly indicate what is the right thing to do.

Prisoners who go out on parole are not allowed to leave their respective States. In responding to these requests, refer to each by the number given, as we purposely avoid publishing their names for obvious reasons. In many instances perhaps the one who is interested may be able to find them employment with some one else, and yet maintain a friendly interest in their welfare. Address all correspondence relative to the prisoners' department to Mrs. David Paulson, 28 Thirty-third place, Chicago.

PRISON.	TIME OF RELEASE.	TRADE OR OCCUPATION DESIRED.
1. Jefferson City, Mo.....	August 19, 1905	Farm.
2. Trenton, N. J.....	February 28, 1904....	A place away from New York.
3. Stillwater, Minn.....	Last of 1903.....	Wants to be paroled.
4. Cannon City, Colo.....	November, 1904	Common laborer. One to help him.
5. Joliet, Ill.....	Some time in 1904...	Work at most anything.
6. Michigan City, Ind.....	March, 1904	A job.
7. Concord Junction, Mass.....	March, 1904	Printer.
8. Huntingdon, Pa.....	Parole.....	Machinist, but can't go out of State.
9. Stillwater, Minn.....
10. Jefferson City, Mo.....	Soon.....	Elevator man.
11. Michigan City, Ind.....	Parole in May	Fifty years old, strong; common work.
12. Joliet, Ill.....	Paroled.....	Structural iron worker.
13. Joliet, Ill.....	April.....	Place to do house work.
14. Joliet, Ill.....	Parole, December
15. Stillwater, Minn.....	Parole, December
16. Trenton, N. J.....	Soon.....	Wants a friend in Philadelphia.
17. Illinois State Reformatory.....	Parole.....	Shoemaker.
18. Michigan City, Ind.....	Parole.....
19. Michigan City, Ind.....	November, 1904	Work.
20. Stillwater, Minn.....	Work.
21. Jefferson City, Mo.....	Work.
22. Joliet, Ill.....	July parole
23. Joliet, Ill.....	One year yet
24. Menard, Ill.....	January.....	Printing.
25. Joliet, Ill.....	Shoemaker.
26. Michigan City, Ind.....	Work.
27. Michigan City, Ind.....	April.....	Home.
28. Joliet, Ill.....	February.....	Work.



Rescue Service



LIFE BOAT REST.

Mrs. W. Booth.....	\$.50
Rose Zull30
Jane Parsons75
Helen Rueff	5.00
J. W. Spalding87
H. G. Butler	1.00
Mrs. Dr. Jamesisen.....	1.00
Mrs. R. Hilborn	2.00
A Friend	2.00
Mrs. Rhoades	4.00
A Friend	5.00
Burt Church, Mich.....	5.18
Mrs. Doer	1.00
Mrs. Bean50
Mrs. Hunter	1.00
Miss Hamburg	1.00
Jennie Magoon	1.00
Mrs. Horn	20.00
A Friend	3.00
E. A. Rose.....	1.00
Mr. and Mrs. Hurd	4.00

HOME INFLUENCES.

FANNIE EMMEL,
Matron Life Boat Rest.

I wonder if our mothers and daughters appreciate each other as they should, or if they are like a little fourteen-year old girl who had run away from her humble home. This child's heart had become bitter because of sin and transgression in her home, and so when she was sent on an errand by her mother, instead of coming back she had stayed all night in a railroad depot. She was brought to us to be cared for until she was taken to the Harrison street police station annex, where she was kept until her case was brought before the judge.

Mother, do you take a personal interest in your girl? Do you take special pains to make her feel that you are her friend and companion, and at the same time hold the reins of kind control, or do you bribe your daughter to be useful and to take an interest in the home?

Daughter, do you wait for your mother to compel you to take an interest in the home and in the other members of your family? Remember we only live once. A misspent life is never recalled. If you have failed to live right, the only way is to begin over again.

Daughters, mothers, sisters, be true to the home trusts.

SUBURBAN HOME.

Mrs. W. H. Appel	\$ 5.00
A Chicago Friend.....	25.00
Mrs. Sarah Baker25
L. E. Buxton	1.00
John Biron	6.50
E. G. Farnsworth	10.00
Mrs. A. Hammond5
Mrs. J. P. Hansen.....	5.0
Ora E. Long	1.00
Mrs. J. R. Low.....	1.75
Mrs. P. S. Washburn.....	.75
Sarah Gamble (for machine).....	20.00

HINSDALE SUBURBAN HOME.

MRS. DAVID PAULSON.

The Lord is continuing to bless our home in Hinsdale. The weather is quite cold now, but our Heavenly Father has sent us coal and supplies so that the home is getting along very nicely. Our desire is that this home shall be a haven of rest for many a girl who is tired of sin or who is in deep trouble, or who has wandered about, troubled and without a home. We have had the opportunity of thus helping several of our sisters already and some have applied to us from other states for admittance. As long as there is room we say to every one, "Come, and we will do you good."

The matron of the home told me the other day that they needed a baby cab, a high chair, an organ and some pictures for the walls. Thinking possibly some of our readers have some of these things which they are not using, and would gladly have them where they can be used, we make mention of these needs. If you feel impressed to send any of these things, please write to us about it. Address the writer, 28 Thirty-third place, Chicago, Ill.

A GLIMPSE OF THE RESCUE DEPARTMENT.

FANNIE EMMEL.

Our Life Boat Rest workers are of good cheer. As we observe the workings of the Lord for us this month our hearts have taken fresh courage, and we have been able to see how he does abundantly care for us above what we can ask or think, both spiritually and temporarily.

On one of my recent visits to our suburban home, one of the family said to me, "Now I can look at you, Miss Emmel," and as I glanced into her face I could readily see the change that had taken place in it in just a few weeks, and I asked her what had made the difference. She could hardly wait to tell me that now she prayed at morning worship, and loved to study her Bible, and the Lord was giving her victory over her sins.

One of our kind neighbors who has proved his interest by giving us milk, said one day to his wife: "It is strange, isn't it, that those folks over there are striving for eternal life and they seem to be happy; but we are striving all we can simply to get along in this life and we are hardly doing that!"

Do not let us forget the command: "Seek ye first the kingdom of God . . . and all these things shall be added unto you." Matt. 6:33.

SOWING FOR AN UNHAPPY MARRIAGE.

People are continually asking how it can be that such a lovely young woman as Miss So-and-So could ever consent to marry such a cheap, questionable character as she did.

The solution of the problem is easy enough. Like the self-respecting young man who despises the very sight of a drunkard, but sees harm for himself in indulging in a few drinks just for fun, so respectable and high-minded girls will permit young men whom they suppose to be decent (for the only reason that they don't know how indecent they are) to take them to parties, theaters, dances and strolls in the park.

All the while the girl feels that she would not marry such a man for anything, but then she isn't going to be so foolish as to lose such a good chance of having what she considers some innocent pleasure, little realizing that later on she will atone for it with bitter tears which in her pride, she will try to hide from her friends. But her misery will write itself upon her careworn face in such an unmistakable manner that even a stranger can not help observing it, while in the agony of her heart, she appreciates that the saddest of words are these, "It might have been."

Let the young woman who comprehends what such a life would mean to her, earnestly

and prayerfully consider if she is even in the smallest particular, sowing for such a harvest, and, if so, resolve by the help of the Lord that she can not afford to take ever so slight a risk.

DO YOU KNOW OF SOMEONE IN TROUBLE?

MRS. DAVID PAULSON.

We wish to reach out a hand for help to any girl who is homeless, or friendless, or in great trouble because of sin or some misfortune which has come into her life, or who is tired of sin.

Possibly some of the readers of THE LIFE BOAT would like to help us in this work. If so, kindly send to us the name and address of any girl who needs help, if you can not help them yourself. If you will in some way put us in touch with such we will cheerfully do what we can for them. Address the writer, 28 Thirty-third place, Chicago.

MICHIGAN HOME FOR GIRLS.

Byron Center, Mich. R. R. 64.

MRS. W. H. MCKEE,

Matron.

A home for girls in its truest sense, where "love teaches the way" to mental, moral, spiritual and physical happiness. Friendless and homeless girls and those who are tired of sin or who are in any trouble and need help will receive it cheerfully without charge.

Address the matron for further particulars.

All who have received a copy of Dr. J. Hudson Taylor's book relating his wonderful experiences in founding and conducting the China Inland Mission, are delighted with it. Every few weeks we have to order fifty or a hundred books to supply the demand. We give this beautiful and inspiring book for four new subscribers to THE LIFE BOAT.

Is there any one of our readers who could influence four others to subscribe and receive the benefit of reading this book, as well as having a share in the blessings that will come from having THE LIFE BOAT in four more homes?

Editorial Department

David Paulson, M. D.

THE NEXT NUMBER OF THE LIFE BOAT.

THE next number of THE LIFE BOAT will be a special Anti-Cigarette Number. The tobacco evil is arousing the attention of the best men and women of the nation. Our boys are being mowed down by this mighty evil to a degree that the shot and shell of the worst battles never equaled.

The next number of THE LIFE BOAT will contain stirring articles from some of the leading people in the nation in reference to this evil. There will be contributions from the pens of Dr. N. S. Davis, the father of the American Medical Association; L. N. Moyer, president of the National Anti-Cigarette League; Lucy Page Gaston, the foremost worker in the Anti-Cigarette Movement in this country; J. W. Seaver, physical director at Yale, and a number of other eminent workers in this field.

It will also contain valuable instruction to the tobacco slave—how he can be freed from his bondage. It will present startling facts and figures in reference to this evil that will tend to arouse thousands from their present indifference in regard to these evils. This number will undoubtedly be the largest edition of THE LIFE BOAT that has yet been published.

We would like every reader to plan at once to order a number of extra copies. The price of this special number will be only two cents per copy and can be obtained in any quantity. We will be ready to fill orders January 20.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Beginning with January 1, the price of THE LIFE BOAT will be increased from twenty-five cents to thirty-five cents per year. In clubs of five or more twenty-five cents. The size of THE LIFE BOAT was increased from twenty-four pages to thirty-two pages last spring, but no change was made in price. We find that owing to this increase in size and an advance in the price of paper, THE LIFE BOAT has been furnished to our subscribers at a loss during the past few months. We are sure that our readers will not object to the extra dime in order to keep THE LIFE BOAT afloat during 1904.

DO YOU DESPAIR OF PERFECTION?

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

What would you think of a converted drunkard who would continue to indulge in a drink every few days, or of a redeemed tobacco slave who still continued to smoke a cigar now and then? Would that be any worse than it is for you to go on day after day, professing to believe in a power to *save* from sin, and yet continue to indulge in your particular pet sins, merely excusing yourself because society does not regard them as anything so especially wrong?

Paul prayed that those who were living on the earth at the coming of the Lord Jesus Christ should be sanctified *wholly*; that their whole spirit, soul, and body might be preserved *blameless* until the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. I Thess. 5:23.

Do you say that you have tried and have made a failure? That is precisely what many a slave to the drink curse has been doing for a score of years, but when he came trusting only in the merits of Christ he was set free. If you come in the *same* way you will receive the same results.

At one time dreadful serpents were abroad in the camp of Israel, but when the people were bitten by them it was only necessary to look on the brazen serpent and they lived. Num. 21:8. Undoubtedly many refused to do this and perished. Possibly others tried to bandage their own wounds, feeling that they must do something themselves. Have you been making the same mistake?

When the children of Israel were to cross the river Jordan they did not attempt to build as much of a bridge as they could and then ask the Lord to do the rest. They simply showed their willingness to cross over by stepping into the water and then God opened a way. Josh. 3:15, 16. When you have a similar child-like trust in God then you will have similar experiences.

When fire was to come down from heaven to consume the wood on the altar, instead of

drying the wood as we would probably have done to help the Lord, Elijah poured several barrels of water over it, and then when the fire from above consumed it, he could not claim any credit for starting the fire. Are you willing to ask in the same simple faith to have that same fire come into your life to consume the dross and rubbish of sin?

This simple faith is needed, not only for conversion, but also for each advance step in the Christian warfare. "As ye have therefore received Christ Jesus the Lord so walk ye in Him." Col. 2:6. Are you content to cripple along a miserable slave to besetting sins and lust? Christ can save you even unto the uttermost (Heb. 7:25), just as easily as He can save you a little. Inscribe on your banner, "On unto perfection." Heb. 6:1.

WILL YOU TAKE FIFTY OR ONE HUNDRED LIFE BOATS REGULARLY?

A number of our readers have a standing order for either fifty or one hundred LIFE BOATS each month. This is a good plan, for it is far better to have some definite aim and object in the Lord's work than to depend upon the fitful impulses of the moment. Who will arrange to take a *definite* number of LIFE BOATS each month? You will find that your neighbors and friends will be more ready to purchase them as each month passes.

A REIGN OF TERROR.

Recently Chicago has been overwhelmed by such high-handed lawlessness that it has fairly startled the best element of the city, and an anti-crime mass meeting was held which filled Willard Hall to the doors. Stirring addresses were made by leading citizens. A letter was read from the chief of police in which he said that all over the country there was a fever of unrest and that an era of crime had set in, to which Chicago was no exception. He intimated that a lack of religious training was partially responsible for this condition.

This state of things should remind us of the words of Scripture, "This know, also, that in the last days perilous times shall come." "Evil men and seducers shall wax worse and worse, deceiving, and being deceived." 2 Tim. 3:1, 13. "When men's hearts are failing them for

fear and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth," when these things begin to come to pass, then we are to look up, for our redemption is drawing near; for then we may look for the Son of man coming in the clouds. Luke 1:26-28. Are you seeing any significance in what is taking place around you?

"WHERE IS MY WANDERING BOY TONIGHT?"

If some parents would ask that question they would soon discover that some of their children at least, were spending a good share of their time in a most undesirable manner. The story of the crimes of several young men in Chicago, scarcely out of their teens, has startled the world. They came from good homes, with nominally Christian mothers, who were as much horrified as the public when they discovered to what depths their boys had sunk. These boys were in the Chicago jail. Dr. Colloran, Fannie Emmel, and others of our Chicago workers who hold regular services in the jail, found that even in full sight of the gallows, they had little or no remorse for their awful crimes. Yet these boys grew up in the influence of the average home.

What started them on such a career? Their mothers, wringing their hands in distress, say it was cigarettes and dime novels; while the boys themselves have recently given their version of it, which is that it was the bad associates that they found in gangs of street boys. One of them said, "If you want this straight, why here is the truth. The first night a boy makes up his mind to jump away from home for a couple of hours and side up against a street corner gang just for the fun of it, his father and mother'd better watch out. The gang's only on the street corner for fresh air and to insult women. There isn't one in ten of these outfits that don't have their den somewhere, under a sidewalk or in a cellar, and it doesn't take a new arrival long to get down there and join in the tricks. It's a pretty rapid school all right. If you don't believe it, watch my finish. After the cave under the sidewalk comes the saloon."

A further admission that they made was that their mothers were too good and lenient to oppose them in having their own way.

"The bottom of the whole business is that boys are allowed out nights before they're out of knee pants, whenever they want to go. If they get up against a night school, or singin' society, or pap of that kind, they're all right. But most of them find the street gangs and don't hunt the society end."

These words will be read by many parents who are too indulgent to exercise any proper control over their children; too absorbed in the affairs of this world to love their children enough to become the most attractive thing in the world to them; too busy to discover that their boys are already beginning to experiment with cigarettes, and their daughters are depraving their minds with trashy reading; and furthermore, perhaps it has not dawned upon them that some of the visiting that their children are doing, which is apparently innocent, is virtually sowing the seed for a devilish career, as truly as the street gang started these Chicago boys on a road that finally ended in the car barn murders.

Where is *your* wandering boy tonight? If you can not answer this question in a satisfactory manner, seek the Lord until you can.

GOSPEL WORK AT THE ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION.

The preparations that are already made in St. Louis for the coming exposition are on a far more extended scale than were those for the world's fair in Chicago. Millions of people will flock to that city the coming season. The agencies of evil will be on hand. Should there not be someone casting out the gospel net?

There will be plenty of opportunities for a good corps of consecrated LIFE BOAT workers. Miss Smith, who has for several years been the nurse in our rescue department in Chicago, has felt a deep burden to do preventive work in St. Louis. She hopes to connect with her, several experienced workers, in developing this line of work. Read her article on St. Louis work in another column.

NOTICE TO THOSE WHO SEND IN SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Write the name and address plainly. *Be sure that the postoffice is spelled correctly.* If there is even one letter wrong the paper will not reach its destination. The price of THE LIFE BOAT is thirty-five cents per year.

A SEASON OF SPIRITUAL REFRESHING.

During the past month a number of our workers have been gathering each morning at six o'clock for a special season of prayer and study of the word of God. This has proved to be a source of spiritual uplifting and parched hearts, have been watered by the spirit of God. A new faith has been enthused into our hearts. Our workers are becoming impressed that they must not only labor to see others saved from sin, but that they *themselves* must be saved from *sinning*. We would suggest that all our LIFE BOAT family step aside for a little season each day from the ordinary round of life's duties and be hid in the audience chamber of God. You have no idea until you have tried it what it will do for yourself and your family.

FOR THE THOUGHTFUL CONSIDERATION OF HUSBANDS.

Let every husband who desires to see the desert places in his home blossom as the rose, determine with the help of God that his wife shall have far more abundant reason in the future to feel thankful that she ever married him than she has had in the past. There are thousands of husbands who would not hesitate if it were necessary to give up their lives to save their wives, but who think it would be childish or foolish for them to *manifest* such feeling, or even to intimate that they love their wives.

COUNTRY OUTLETS FOR CITY WORK.

Christ declared: "This gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness . . . and then shall the end come." The gospel has been carried in this generation to almost every nation under heaven and every earnest missionary in foreign lands almost without exception believes in the soon coming of Christ.

Christ predicted that as the days of Lot were, so would the days of the coming of the Son of Man be. Lot was a righteous man whose soul was easily vexed by the lawlessness which he was compelled constantly to see and hear. (2 Pet. 2:7, 8.) So undoubtedly he really endeavored to be an active city missionary, but he did not realize the importance of getting the Sodomites, or even his converts, out into the

country, away from the polluting influences of city life.

The result was that when the time came for the destruction of Sodom he was unable to influence any one to leave. His family were so attached to the advantages of city life that when he talked of moving out into the country he seemed as one that mocked unto them. (Gen. 19:14.) His wife looked back with a longing heart toward her city home and was left behind in the plain. Lot himself pleaded to be permitted to live in one of Sodom's suburbs. "Likewise also as it was in the days of Lot, . . . *even thus* shall it be in the day when the Son of Man is revealed." (Luke 17:28-30.)

Our large cities are rapidly becoming modern Sodom. Crime, iniquity, vice, violence, strikes, sin of every type, flourishes almost unrebuked within their borders. This makes it imperative that we should not repeat Lot's fatal error. We must plan to get our city converts away from all these temptations out into the country where they can be taught by God through nature as well as revelation. Leading city missionary workers are beginning to recognize the importance of this and are establishing farm colonies, children's fresh air homes, etc. Several years ago our students felt the necessity of a farm for our converts. The story of how they prayed for it and how marvelously the Lord answered their prayer, and next spring we hope to begin to use this farm as a country end of our Chicago Medical Missionary work.

YOU WOULD ENJOY IT JUST AS MUCH.

"The book by J. Hudson Taylor is a beautiful book. I sat down and read it through at once and enjoyed every word. I am now reading it the second time. Would that there were more like him. I wish that everybody might read the book."

We furnish this thrilling missionary book for only four new subscribers. If you can only secure one or two, send those, and we will quote you an offer to cover the difference for the book that will surprise you, as we want you to read this helpful book. You will have more faith in prayer after reading about some of those marvelous answers to prayer.

ONE WAY TO BEGIN.

We are constantly receiving letters asking for suggestions how to begin work with THE LIFE BOAT. There are as many different ways as there are different circumstances. The following is a method which a young lady in the South has adopted to get the people in her community interested in THE LIFE BOAT:

"I received ten copies of THE LIFE BOAT. I have been trying to get subscribers by leaving a few copies for the ladies to read, then call and get them afterwards, and take them to others. I have two subscribers promised after the holidays, and have also sold some copies. It is hard to get some interested in mission work, but I will keep trying to get subscriptions, and sell as many each month as I can, and in that way try to help the Life Boat Mission, and other lines of missionary work."

Will you not order at least ten copies of the special anti-cigarette number next month and try this plan, unless the Lord gives you a better one? It is the privilege of everyone of our readers to be developing a genuine missionary experience.

FAITHFUL IN LITTLE THINGS.

If you will look at the wrapper which you tore from this LIFE BOAT you will see when your subscription expires. It is so easy to overlook small things, but we hope you will not. Enclose thirty-five cents in either stamps or silver and thus receive the regular visit of THE LIFE BOAT another year. We are securing about 5,000 new subscriptions each month and we do not want to lose any of our old friends.

LIFE BOAT RIBBONS.

We have prepared for the benefit of THE LIFE BOAT workers a neat blue ribbon, on which are the words "Life Boat Crew," and an anchor in gold. The majority of our workers find it advantageous to wear this when selling the papers. Price ten cents, or one will be sent free to anyone ordering fifty LIFE BOATS.

Have you noticed the date of expiration on your wrapper? Does your subscription expire with the January number? If so will you not send us at once thirty-five cents, which will pay for THE LIFE BOAT for the year 1904?

OUR WORK AT THE ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION.

MARY F. SMITH

"I walked in the woodland meadows,
Where sweet the thrushes sing,
And found on a bed of mosses
A bird with a broken wing;
I healed its wing, and each morning
It sang its old, sweet strain,
But the bird with the broken pinion
Never soared as high again.

"I found a young life broken
By sin's seductive art,
And, touched with a Christ-like pity,
I took him to my heart;
He lived with a nobler purpose,
And struggled not in vain;
But the life that sin had stricken
Never soared as high again."

For the past few years my work has been almost altogether for those who have gone astray, and how many times have we seen girls struggling to overcome and to be a help in the world, and we have said, "What a power they would have been if they had never fallen."

"But the bird with a broken pinion
Kept another from the snare,
And the life that sin had stricken
Raised another from despair;
Each loss has its own compensation,
There's healing for each pain,
But the bird with the broken pinion
Never soared as high again."

When we see them working and living for Christ, even though the body is weak from the results of sin, we pity and try to help. We know that God does not give back the years that are lost, but He will give comfort and peace to all who will turn to Him. Think of what each sad case might have been. Think of the heartaches of mother and friends. Think of the grief of the Heavenly Father when one of His own go astray. It is our desire as we go to St. Louis that we may point these girls to a Saviour who will keep them from the sins that otherwise would ruin their bodies and cripple them for life.

If you are reading the papers, you can not help learning that human souls are being ensnared into dreadful sin-pits in St. Louis, and we ask that your prayers will go with us there and that you will help us support a home there.

We intend to have workers in the Exposition grounds and at the depots day and night, seeking for those girls who will need our help. We will need a home to take them to when we find them; many of them will have to be sent back to their homes and friends. There will be many expenses that we will not

be able to meet unless someone will help us. It will cost at least \$100 per month for rent. We can not get a building until you write and tell us how much you will give each month this year to assist in paying the rent. Send all money in care of THE LIFE BOAT.

A WORD ABOUT OLD CLOTHING.

MRS. DAVID PAULSON.

We wish to thank our many friends for the clothing and bedding they have sent to us during the past month. Many of the poor in Chicago enjoyed a better Christmas because of this clothing which helped to keep them warm.

We have tried in every case to write a letter of thanks to the sender, but we fear that some have not heard from us, which is largely due to the fact that they failed to put a slip in the box or barrel giving their name and address. Please do not forget to do this in each case, and if there is any special line of our work in which you wish the articles used call attention to that also on the slip.

OUR MISSIONARY TRAINING SCHOOL.

It must be evident to every reader of THE LIFE BOAT that the Chicago work presents unusual opportunities for securing a practical missionary training. We want substantial, level headed, consecrated young men and women who can endure hardness without murmuring and complaining, to volunteer to enter this training school.

If you desire to become a practical medical missionary, write us, give your age, condition of health, relative experience in Christian work and what educational advantages you have enjoyed. The recent graduation of one class will give an opportunity for about twelve new students. Address all correspondence to Mrs. David Paulson, 28 Thirty-third place, Chicago.

TRAVELS BY LAND AND SEA.

G. C. TENNEY.

This book embraces travels in Australia, Oceania, India, Egypt, Palestine, Italy, Switzerland and other countries. The narrative and description are faithful to facts and are interspersed with such observations as give relish and real value to the book. Just the book for youth; 392 pages, 150 illustrations; on fine paper, substantially bound and artistically printed; revised to date. Price, \$1.50 postpaid. Address orders to author, Sanitarium, Battle Creek, Mich., or the publishers, Review & Herald Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

NEWS AND NOTES.

Belle Rame is taking a well-earned vacation with friends in Iowa.

Our workers ordered 1,000 copies of the special number of the Signs.

Dr. David Paulson recently gave an address on the Gospel of Health to the Woman's Club in Peoria, Ill.

We want 100 friends to give one dollar each month to pay the rent of The Life Boat Mission.

A children's sewing class is being conducted Wednesday afternoons in the Life Boat Haven.

A mixed class in physical culture is held on Wednesday evenings at Life Boat Haven. E. B. Van Dorn is in charge.

E. H. Abbott has gone to Phoenix, N. M., to connect with the sanitarium at that place.

There is a larger number of persons than at any previous time who are sending in orders for 500 and 1,000 LIFE BOATS each month.

Just as we are going to press, our workers are busy providing Christmas trees for the Life Boat Mission and Halsted Street Dispensary Sunday schools.

Miss Bertha Bartlett, who has been a member of our nurses' class during the summer, has gone to Menominee, Mich., to assist in gospel work.

The orders for the December LIFE BOAT have been so large that we have been compelled to run another edition just as the January number is going to the press.

M. E. Yergin, the first LIFE BOAT printer, has purchased the remnants of THE LIFE BOAT printing outfit and has established a printing office in the workers' cottage, 3545 Vincennes avenue, Chicago.

Misses Lura Collins and Alice Burghart have returned to their homes, having finished their nurses' training. They will carry on medical missionary work in other fields.

Miss Belle Shryock, from the Spokane, Wash., Sanitarium, Essie Cartwright and Mattie Barber, from the College View, Neb., Sanitarium, spent a short time in the city recently, learning more about our work.

Mrs. Laura B. Little and her daughter, Grace, of the Busy Bee Club, are spending a few weeks in New Orleans in the interest of THE LIFE BOAT work. They report interesting experiences.

Mrs. N. H. Richmond has returned from a LIFE BOAT campaign in Moline, Davenport, and Rock Island, and will visit friends in Ohio and then proceed to New Orleans to assist in developing medical missionary work in that important center.

May Coker, of San Francisco, writes:

We have been selling LIFE BOATS in the Presidio (military headquarters) and the men there have become deeply interested in the paper. They use it almost exclusively in their evangelistic work. They use about 1,000 of our papers each month.

Our missionary nurses' class graduating exercises were held the evening of December 22 in Life Boat Haven. W. S. Sadler and O. S. Hadley gave the addresses. A full account of this interesting event, and a photograph of the class will appear in the next LIFE BOAT.

Dr. J. H. Kellogg comes to Chicago once a week to give instruction to the senior class of the medical school. The little gospel services he conducts before his medical clinics at the Halsted dispensary are seasons of spiritual uplifting to the patients, that will undoubtedly never be forgotten by many of them.

All of the old readers of THE LIFE BOAT will be pleased to learn that Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Sadler have returned east to complete their medical studies in the American Medical Missionary College, and assist in the Chicago Medical Missionary work as far as their school work will permit. The Lord has blessed their efforts on the Pacific coast and they return with renewed courage and enthusiasm.

THE LORD WILL PROVIDE.

E. B. VAN DORN.

About a month ago a young man who had lived a sinful life for several years, fell and broke his arm in two places. He came to our hospital to have the bones set. As a consequence of this misfortune he lost his position. He did not know what to do. I advised him to take THE LIFE BOAT and to go out and sell it to the people, and tell them what the Lord had done for him. He finally decided to do so, and took twenty-five papers and started out, and in one hour he had disposed of them all, and had had several in-

teresting experiences. While talking with one man in an office building he told him how the Lord had saved him from the use of cocaine, morphine, and opium, and their kindred evils, and that he had been free from these habits for several months. The man exclaimed, "If He has done so much for you, can not He do something for me?" Then he told the young man what he should do to be saved, and asked him to kneel down right there and ask the Lord to forgive his sins, and help him to be what he ought to be. He left the man with the assurance that he had done what he could for him and had left him a better man. He took the little messenger, THE LIFE BOAT, and we have every reason to believe that in this desert spot there is now a "fountain of living water, springing forth into everlasting life."

SUMMARY NOVEMBER, 1903.

CHICAGO LIFE BOAT REST FOR GIRLS.

Public meetings held.....	21
Aggregate attendance at meetings.....	46
Pages printed matter distributed.....	1,144
Scriptures distributed.....	53
Articles clothing distributed.....	33
Calls made.....	33
Medical services rendered.....	10
Treatments.....	23
Free baths.....	13
Free lodgings.....	103
Free meals.....	208
Number admitted to Rest.....	9
Number in hospital.....	1
Number professing conversion.....	8
Requests for prayer.....	55
Contributions received.....	\$13.05
Traveling expenses.....	6.65

HINSDALE LIFE BOAT REST FOR GIRLS.

Public meetings held.....	64
Aggregate attendance at meetings.....	3
Articles clothing distributed.....	14
Calls made.....	10
Medical services rendered.....	6
Treatments.....	14
Free baths.....	5
Free lodgings.....	69
Free meals.....	207
Positions secured.....	1
Number received from police.....	1
Number admitted to Rest.....	5
Number in maternity ward.....	1
Number professing conversion.....	2
Girls returned home.....	1
Contributions received.....	\$32.76
Traveling expenses.....	2.74

DONATION LIST.

VISITING NURSE.

Effie Biglow.....	\$ 2.00
Mrs. Matt. Olson.....	.50
Agnes Zoerb.....	.30
Mrs. Zoerb.....	.10

MISCELLANEOUS DONATIONS.

Mrs. W. E. Allchie-poor.....	→ .75
Miss Jennie Brooking.....	.25
Mrs. D. M. Boucher.....	.50
F. N. Bailey.....	.75
Battle Creek Sanitarium.....	10.00
Mrs. S. E. Collins.....	7.50
Mrs. Richard Cornish.....	1.00

Colorado Tract Society.....	.40
Mrs. Albert Cummings.....	.36
Mrs. Ada Heuselmeier.....	.25
Mrs. A. J. Morse.....	1.00
Emil and Eddie Meyers.....	.43
Mrs. McDougal.....	1.00
Mrs. J. A. Neiland.....	1.00
G. Neman.....	4.00
Mrs. Post.....	1.00
W. B. Reed.....	1.00
T. W. Shedden.....	3.75
Mrs. F. A. Totten.....	.11
Mrs. T. W. Tenbrack.....	1.25
W. W. Wiley.....	5.00
Mrs. M. L. White.....	1.00
Mrs. N. W. Wilcox.....	1.55
Agnes Zoerb.....	.30

OUR DIRECTORY.

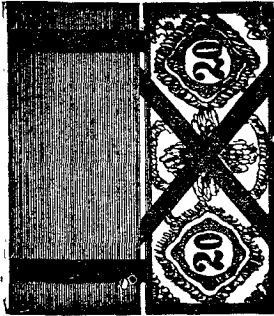
American Medical Missionary College, 2 and 4 Thirty-third place.
 Chicago Branch Sanitarium, 28 Thirty-third place.
 Chicago Medical Mission, 2 and 4 Thirty-third place.
 Workingmen's Home, 1339 State street.
 Life Boat Haven, 3514 Vincennes avenue.
 Life Boat Mission, 436 State street.
 Life Boat Rest for Girls, 425 South Clark street.
 Life Boat Rest Suburban Home, Hinsdale, Ill.
 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.
 North Side Treatment Rooms, 76 Hill street.

The Capital and Labor number of "The Signs of the Times" is a most striking paper. We are notified by the publishers that there is every indication that this issue will reach a million circulation. It sheds more light upon the complicated questions involved in labor and capital than anything else we know. Address the Pacific Press, Oakland, Cal. Price five cents per copy.

Are you interested in advancing educational ideas? If so, send five cents in stamps to *The Advocate of Christian Education*, Berrien Springs, Mich., and you will receive a magazine that will please you.

The office of publication of the Bible Training School has been removed from 896 Eighth avenue, New York City, to South Lancaster, Mass. The management of the paper will not be changed in any way. It will still be devoted to the interests of house-to-house work. The managers of the Bible Training School hope to greatly increase the usefulness of the paper during the coming year. The subscription price of the paper is 25 cents per year. All communications should be addressed to the Bible Training School, South Lancaster, Mass.

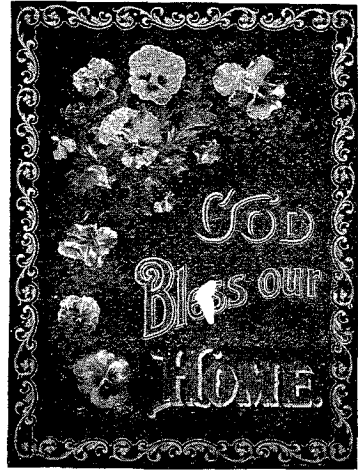
MAGIC BILL BOOK.



Latest novelty out, opens from either side, open up book, place bills inside turn book over and open up and they are held secure. How it is done is a mystery. One by mail 15 cents or two for 25 cents with wholesale prices. If you are not able to do hard work here is a swift money getter, only has to be shown to make sale. My big Catalogue of Novelties mailed with first order. Send stamp. A few dozen of these can be sold in every place.

J. F. POWELL, Waukegan, Ill.

WANTED: AGENTS!

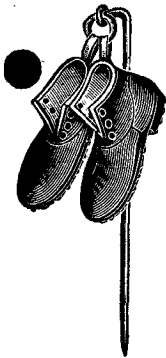


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"I have averaged five dozen per week for weeks at a time."

All profits on mottoes sold by LIFE BOAT readers given to the LIFE BOAT work. Order a roll of two dozen at once. You will meet with splendid success between this and the holidays. Address,

MRS. O. E. CUMMINGS, College View, Nebr.



Lucky Old Shoes Stick Pin.

Two Shoes on a Pin.

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

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

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

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

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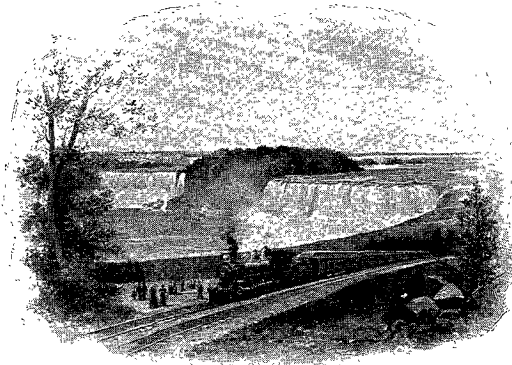
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