

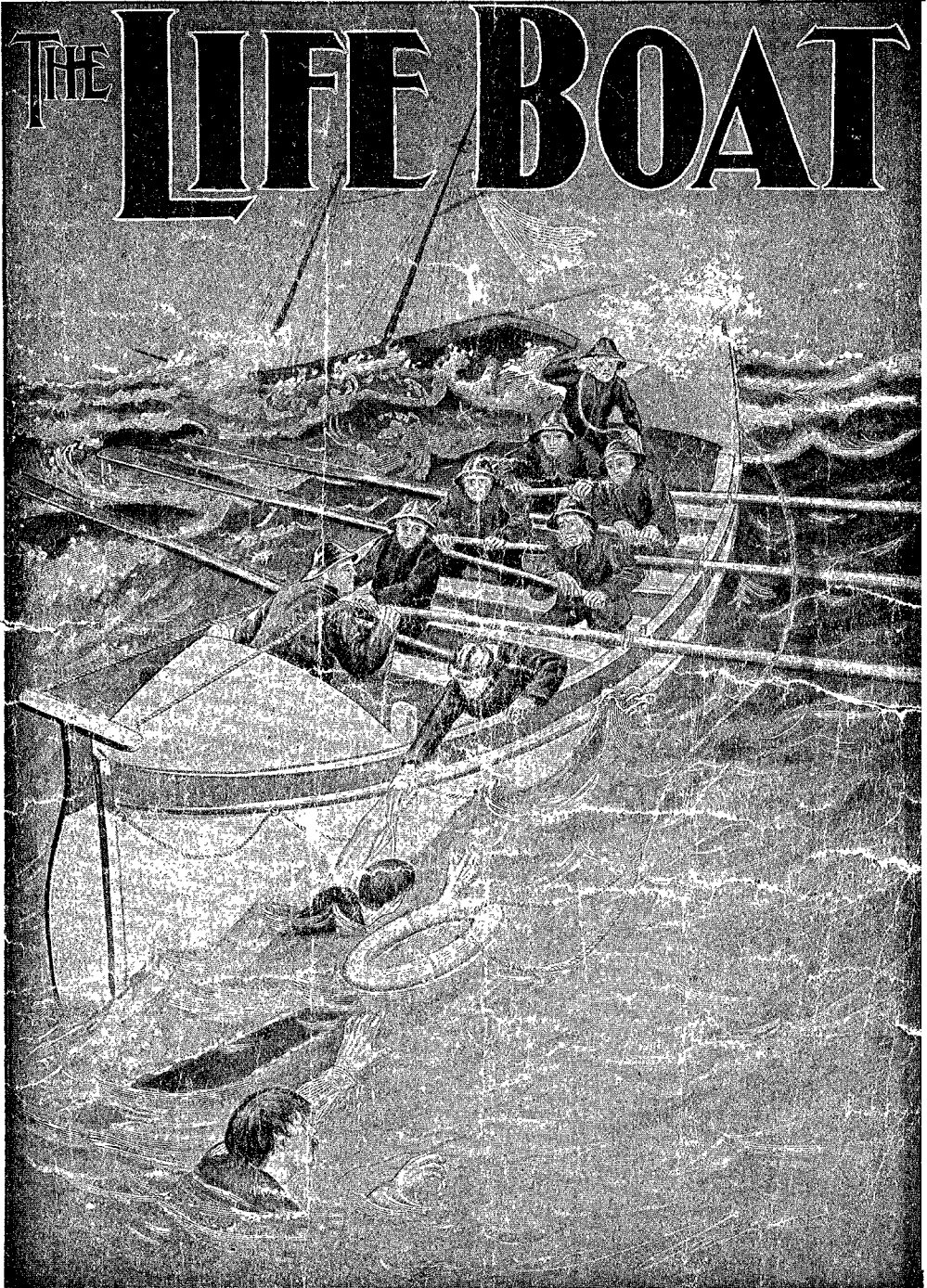
Special Prisoners Number Next Month.

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THE LIFE BOAT

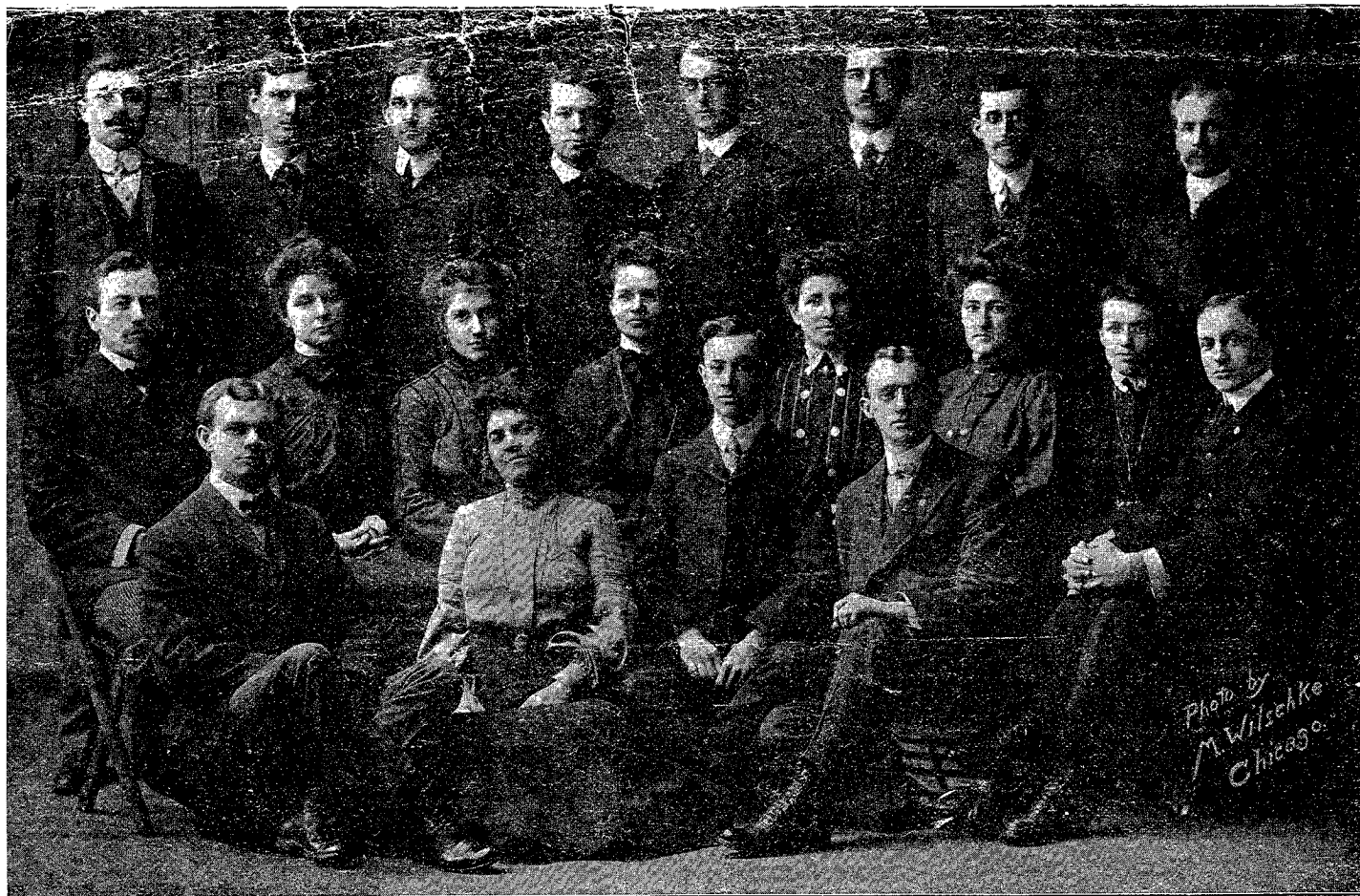


Volume Seven
Number Three

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SUNDAY MORNING AT HARRISON POLICE STATION.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

After walking down those steps which Miss Elwell spoke of in the last number of THE LIFE BOAT as worn by the feet of many prisoners, we stood in the corridor leading to the cell rooms of the famous Harrison Street Police Station. The matron and the turnkey spoke pleasantly to us as we entered and then we knelt in prayer near the sergeant's desk before beginning the service.

We went first to the row of cells where the women prisoners are confined. At first I could distinguish no one, but as my eyes became more accustomed to the dim light I saw the form of a woman with her head wrapped in a shawl. In another cell I could see another woman lying on the bench with her arms under her head. The next moment the words, "Nothing but the Blood of Jesus," were sounding through the long, dark, corridors, and the

music never seemed so sweet to me as it did then. Miss Emmel then asked if there was any selection they wished us to sing, and one of the women asked for "Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me." Before Mrs. Paulson had finished her brief gospel talk in this corridor I could see the form of one woman convulsed with sobs, and she later asked us to pray for her. We were also asked to sing "Nearer my God to Thee." As we sang the words, "Tho' like a wanderer, day-light all gone," a voice from a cell sounded above ours. It made an impression upon my mind that I shall not soon forget. Miss Emmel then told them of the one remedy for all sin—the blood of Jesus. It was a blessed meeting and the Spirit of God seemed very close to touch the hearts of His children.

We next went to the "criminal's row," from which the public are excluded. "When the Roll is Called up Yonder," was the first song. As we sang the men rose and looked through the double row of iron bars which separated us. One of them asked if we could sing, "Are You Coming Home Tonight?" and some of our workers sang it from memory. I then stepped inside the corridor and read to them in Psalms 107 about the God who could break the bars of iron and then told the men how much more necessary it was to have the bonds of sin broken. I never spoke to a more attentive audience. As we sang "Sweet Peace.

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the Gift of God's Love," we had the sweet consciousness of that peace in our own hearts. When we asked how many desired special prayers a number of hands were thrust out through the bars.

Then we went to the drunkard's corridor. We could go directly to these cells and talk to the men. Some were sleeping on the hard benches, others were walking around in their cells, and still others were seated on the benches. All were living witnesses to the divine declaration that "the way of transgressors is hard." Prov. 13:15. One of the men

through the bars as a sign that these men wished to be prayed for.

We then went to the Annex, where women and children are kept. It is in this department that lost children, or those who need police protection are cared for, and those held as witnesses, and children who have run away from home, are kept here. The matron, who is a good Christian woman, admitted us with a smile. Everything was scrupulously clean. Rows of beds, a number of rocking chairs, and shelves filled with dishes, gave the place a very homelike appearance. One old woman



GOSPEL SERVICE IN HARRISON STREET POLICE STATION.

handed one of the workers a dime, saying that he wanted to help the good work along. One of the guards asked us to sing "Sweet Hour of Prayer." Brothers Abrams then told the men how he had been confined in those very cells and slept on the hard floors during his career as a drunkard, and then he told them of the great change that had come into his life twenty-one months ago and of the wonderful Saviour who had died to set men free. I believe many of them appreciated every word of the talk. Brother Jacobson then led in prayer after several hands were put out

who had been cruelly beaten by her husband, sat there with her head bound up. As soon as the chairs could be arranged we sang at the request of one of the little girls, "Bring them In from the Fields of Sin," and "The Best Friend to Have is Jesus." When Miss Emmel asked the children how many of them believed that Jesus was their best friend, nearly every hand was raised.

Sister Abrams then told of her experience, how the love of dress and beautiful things had nearly ruined her life, and how the Lord had saved her from them all. It was a touching

thing to see some of these little girls weep as they listened. Perhaps some of them had practically been driven from home and to sin by a careless or indifferent mother. I particularly noticed one beautiful little girl about thirteen or fourteen years old. She soon began to weep bitterly and Miss Emmel went and put her arm around her and comforted her. I found out afterward that this little girl had run away from home, and God only knows what kind of a home it was. Mrs. Paulson then spoke to the girls about the importance of shunning bad company and the reading of cheap story books. Nearly one-half of the girls there confessed that they had been in the habit of reading novels.

Dr. Elwell then led in prayer and Miss Emmel asked the girls to promise that they would pray every day, and all but one promised to do so.

As we left the prison I could not help thinking that God's Word should not return to Him void. (Isa. 55:11.) There may be many vicissitudes in the lives of those who listened to our words that morning, but God has promised to send His Spirit, and some day each ~~may~~ realize the need of the saving grace of the Good Shepherd, and call upon His name and be saved.

IMPORTANCE OF THE WORD OF GOD IN REFORM.

S. N. HASKELL,

Editor Bible Training School,

There are many changes, but not reforms. There is but one true standard of reform, and that is found in the Word of God. Good resolutions are made, and a partial reform effected, but in the hour of temptation the individuals fall. They have no strength in themselves to accomplish a real reform. The strength is in God, and He had given His Word as a Revelation of Himself whereby we may obtain strength. "Wherewithall shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to Thy Word." "Now ye are clean through the Word which I have spoken unto you." "If ye abide in Me and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you." To ask without the abiding influence of God's Word

in the heart will be found like a well without water, like a surface water without a living spring.

The Word is synonymous with God, Christ and His Holy Spirit. To reject the Word is to reject them all. "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God; and the Word was God." "And the Word was made flesh and dwelt among us, (and we beheld His glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth." "It is the spirit that quickeneth; the flesh profiteth nothing: the words that I speak unto you, they are spirit and they are life."

All the power of God is in His Word. It is not apart from Himself. There is present power and life in it. It is through His Word we can take hold upon God, and He rejoices to verify it to the believer. "For the Word of God is quick, and powerful and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart." "Seeing then that we have a great High Priest that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our profession. For we have not an High Priest which can not be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need." Here is encouragement for every soul. Make the Bible your chief study. Read it daily. It is the voice of God talking to you. When you pray you talk to Him. Many pray and are overcome. It is because the Word is not read and studied. Make it your prayerful study and you will obtain a power that will shield you from Satan's darts.

Christ "made Himself of no reputation," Phil. 2:7, so we should not feel distressed if some one undertakes to spoil our reputation.

The Prisoners' Number of The Life Boat will be a most interesting paper. Order fifty or a hundred copies, and you will find that you can easily dispose of them.

They will be furnished at two cents each and will be ready for mailing March 20.

THE REAL SITUATION AND ITS REMEDY.

J. H. KELLOGG, M. D.

Somehow our civilization has led us away from the natural order of life. We hardly appreciate this until we find ourselves ill. When the business man finds himself worn out and broken down sometimes he leaves his business, his home and his friends, and goes off somewhere in the country; lives in a tent out-of-doors, tramps among the weeds and bushes and trees, and associates with the deer and the squirrels and the birds, in the fresh air and the sunshine, and the out-of-doors, and gets into the lap of nature; then he comes back in a few weeks, and "feels like a new man." His dull eyes are brighter, his pale cheek has reddened, his appetite has returned, and he is able to sleep at night. His head is clear; some of the cobwebs have disappeared from his brain. His contact with nature has certainly helped him. The fact that he has shot a deer or killed a few birds or exterminated a few rabbits or squirrels has not helped him any, and it has hurt *them*; but it was following his dogs in their wild chase, breathing the pure air, and living near to nature that helped him.

We must recognize that ill health, as we call it, or poor health, is simply a modification of our ordinary health. It is not that one gets something into the body that is new and has to be driven out. When a horse is not well it seems very natural that he should be fed better, and that he should be groomed better. It is a curious thing that we learned how to treat our sick horses rationally long before we discovered how to treat our sick men. During the last fifty years, in some respects, our horses, our pigs and our cows have been improving, but men and women have been degenerating.

Men are needed to preach the gospel of health. Reforms should be started, not only temperance reforms and anti-tobacco movements, but also reforms that recognize the evils of tea and coffee, the evils of mustard, pepper, pepper sauce, and the various errors in the ordinary diet and habits of dress. An eminent French physician said not long ago, "Man does not die; *he kills himself.*" And so it is; the majority of men and women are destroying their lives by their wrong habits of life.

It is an awful thing to realize that the whole civilized world is each year going down a little lower. We sometimes deceive ourselves by thinking that we are coming up, but while we are learning a great deal about electricity, steam, and the forces of nature; and while we have developed marvelous methods of doing business—some good, some bad—we have been neglecting the main thing—the real thing—the development of our physical and moral powers. A few are taking up athletics, but it generally proves to be only a fad, which disappears in a few years; and then it is card playing again or some sort of indoor dissipation which is in itself harmful because of its sedentary tendencies, to say nothing about its moral tendencies. The world instead of getting better is getting worse. There are abundant signs of moral decadence. Think of ten thousand murders a year in the United States alone! There are more murders per capita in the United States than in India, so that actually a man's life is safer today in heathen India than it is in civilized America—and only three or four hundred of these murderers are brought to justice. This is certainly not a pleasant picture to look at, but it is only one evidence of the degeneration that is going on. There are scores of others that are equally convincing.

There are three times as many lunatics to a million population as there were to the same number fifty years ago. Just think of seven thousand idiots, lunatics and imbeciles in Chicago alone—enough in that one city to make a whole town! What will be the result if it keeps on increasing at that rate! We are going in this direction so fast that some are beginning to recognize that something is wrong and that something *must* be done.

True men and women must be inspired by God to teach the people how to live righteously; how to obey the great decalogue; how to eat right, dress right, sleep right, and conduct themselves properly in all the relations of life, and if they do get sick to utilize the forces of nature—the air, the sunshine, the water, and other hygienic agencies—in such a way that they shall be powers for good in restoring their bodies to health. This work must reach all grades of society. It is needed by every class of men, from the millionaire to the tramp, and from the college president to the runaway

boy on his way down hill to become a criminal.

Such truths have to work their way through clouds of error. A little blade of grass always has to struggle up through the earth to get to the light. True reforms have always had to struggle through difficulties and trials at first, and so men are needed for this work who have the courage to struggle on amid apparent defeat and discomfiture, as true to their God-given task as the needle is to the pole.

Extracts from a lecture recently given at Moline, Ill.

A DISPENSARY EXPERIENCE.

R. S. CUMMINGS,

American Medical Missionary College.

A few days ago a man of about thirty-five years came into our Halsted Street Dispensary complaining of a crippled shoulder. His breath was loaded with the fumes of liquor and tobacco; his face showed the marks of a life of sin.

During a drunken debauch the day before he had been knocked down, and we found that his shoulder was dislocated. Dr. Paulson and a couple of students immediately proceeded to set it, which they accomplished after a few moments' work.

After his shoulder was put in place and the pain gone, the Doctor showed him how, by the use of liquor and tobacco, and by his other bad habits, his stomach, his liver, and his kidneys were becoming just as bad off as his shoulder had been. He asked him if he did not want to be fixed up all around by quitting his bad habits. He said he did not know how. The Doctor then explained to him that Christ would help a man like him to do the right thing if he was only willing. So we helped him down on his knees and one of the students asked God to deliver him, and then the man himself prayed that God would clean him up and get him out of that condition.

The nurse then took him to the bathroom to give his shoulder some hot fomentations, and while there his saloonkeeper came in to wait for him. When the patient heard he was waiting he said, "Tell him to go, for I am through with him."

God is just as willing to help a man to stop drinking and using tobacco as he is to help a man stop stealing and swearing.

"BEING DEAD, YET SPEAKETH."

Twenty years ago Charles N. Crittenton was already at the head of a colossal well-

known drug supply house in New York City. Fortune had smiled on him and he anticipated nothing but happiness and contentment. Shortly after this his little daughter, Florence, was suddenly taken away from him by the hand of death. He was utterly prostrated with grief.



FLORENCE.

Day and night the question haunted his soul, "Shall I see her again?" The words, "As many as I love I rebuke and chasten," came into his mind. He finally went into his room, telling the Lord that he would never leave it until he knew whether he was saved or not. There, amidst blinding tears, he cried out, "Jesus, help me," and the words seemed to be spoken to him, "Peace be still," and, like a weary child, he rested on the Lord. Little by little he was led into evangelistic and rescue work. He knew but little of the Bible, but he made it a matter of special prayer that God would strengthen his memory and use it to His glory, and his present remarkable capacity for quoting Scripture is the best evidence that his prayer was answered.

It soon became evident to Mr. Crittenton that there were but few people who would throw open their doors to the quarter of a million fallen girls in this country, no matter how sincere their repentance, so he began to establish in memory of his daughter the now well-known "Florence Crittenton Rescue Homes," of which there are now sixty-six in this country and in foreign lands. Although Mr. Crittenton is head of an enormous business, yet he devotes almost his entire time to mission and rescue work, traveling in all parts of the country. For this purpose he has fitted up a traveling home for himself and his co-workers in the shape of the Florence Crittenton Rescue Car.

The original Florence Crittenton Mission was established at Bleeker street, New York City.

In this mission, ten years ago, we heard Fannie Crosby, who, although physically blind, had caught such a glimpse of spiritual things as to enable her to write some of our grandest hymns, and it was also here that we first heard Mr. Crittenton earnestly pleading with erring souls to come to Christ. The work to which he has given his life has grown wonderfully since then. We greatly appreciated the opportunity of meeting him again recently, and we have the promise that in the near future the readers of THE LIFE BOAT will have the opportunity of learning from Mr. Crittenton's own pen something of the blessings that have come to him while devoting his life to the saving of lost humanity.

HOW THE LORD USED ONE LIFE BOAT

Sometimes the Lord uses in a wonderful way a very feeble instrument. Nearly every day we receive encouraging letters telling what has been accomplished by even one copy of THE LIFE BOAT. Perhaps one of the papers that you will sell, lend, or give away this month will accomplish a still greater work for the Master.

A soldier in Manila writes: "I read a copy of a little paper called THE LIFE BOAT. I am going to try, by the help of God, to lead a new life. That little book caused me to take this first step toward gaining salvation."

A Chicago business man writes: "I purchased a LIFE BOAT the other day and was much taken up with its teaching. Although I don't go to any particular church, I consider it worthy a place in any household. You may enter me on your list as one of the many subscribers for this noble little paper for the year 1904."

A lady in the West wrote: "I sent a copy of THE LIFE BOAT to a drinking man and he has not touched a drop of liquor since. Another drinking man to whom I ordered a copy of THE LIFE BOAT sent, has also stopped drinking, which has brought great rejoicing to the heart of his wife and six children."

J. N. Peterson, Burlington, N. D., writes: "Please send THE LIFE BOAT to Minot Hospital for one year. The money for this was handed to me by one of my neighbors who had become interested in this work through

reading a copy of THE LIFE BOAT given her by my wife. A reckless young man said to me, 'I never could become interested in religious matters, but THE LIFE BOAT you gave me touched my heart.'

Annie Goodwin, Tilton, N. H., writes: "A short time ago I received a copy of THE LIFE BOAT and every time I read it I am inspired by the articles, also the work which is being done, and I am deeply interested. Next year I intend to study for deaconess work, therefore I have not much money, but I would like to have THE LIFE BOAT sent regularly to my address. May God's blessing rest upon the work which is being done by The Life Boat Mission."

About a year ago a man picked up an April copy of THE LIFE BOAT in the railway yards at Raton, N. M. Previous to that time for ten years he had been a wanderer upon the face of the earth, and for the past four years entirely apart from wife, mother and home, leading an aimless, wicked, godless life, associating always with the worst element of the "floating" population of the states and territories. When he found THE LIFE BOAT he was an ex-convict, ex-soldier, alone, wretched, penniless and filthy. He now has a good position, is engaged in soul-saving work, and has a happy home. The Lord used a single copy of THE LIFE BOAT as the initial agent to bring about this blessed change.

A physician in Utah, writes: "Accidentally I found a copy of THE LIFE BOAT and while looking it over I noticed your announcement that the next month's issue would be an Anti-Cigarette Number. I am a cigarette smoker and have thought for some time that cigarettes are doing me harm and would like to read something about it from the pens of such well-informed persons as you announce, and hereby enclose two stamps for a couple of copies."

Mrs. A. C. Lowry, Harrison, Neb., writes: "I have been a reader of THE LIFE BOAT for the past nine months and must say I have enjoyed it very much. It is just the paper I had wished for, and I think God must have placed it in my hands. My husband is a sheriff and a sample copy was sent to him. I am trying to do a work which I believe was sent me from heaven, to write to poor wayward boys in prison and send them reading. I have

been more than repaid for my work by the beautiful letters I received so full of gratitude, and a strong desire to live better in the future."

Mae Coker relates the following: "I sent several copies of the February Anti-Cigarette Number of THE LIFE BOAT to persons whom I knew to be tobacco users. With each paper I sent a letter explaining the work of THE LIFE BOAT, and expressing a hope that they would see the sin and folly of ruining their health and defiling their bodies by further indulgence in tobacco.

"I have received several most encouraging replies. One writer said that he had seen some things in that paper which set him to thinking. Another said he had thrown his tobacco into the stove and did not want it any more. He enclosed in his letter a number of cigarette papers and asked me to give them to Dr. Paulson, with these words: 'If you ever get discouraged and think THE LIFE BOAT is not doing much good, just look at these cigarette papers and remember what it did for me.'"

"SUNSHINE POWDERS."

LOIZA ELWELL,

American Medical Missionary College.

One of the recent clinics held by Dr. Kellogg at the Dispensary located at 3558 Halsted street will not soon be forgotten by those who were present. When the hour appointed for the clinic had arrived, the offices and side room were filled with patients. Before beginning the work, a portion of Scripture was read and the aid of the Great Physician who heals all our diseases as well as forgives our iniquities was sought.

The crowd that presented itself was made up of people from many different walks of life. There was the poor, woe-begone mother, who struggled to keep the wolf from the door and had almost reached the limit of her physical endurance and was yet compelled to work on. There was the young girl whose illness had lasted for months. Her surroundings in life had never been favorable for either physical or spiritual strength. There was the individual whose tired nerves were crying for rest; there was the minister of the gospel with the diseased tongue; there was the father in Israel with cancer of the stomach.

As the different cases were taken up one could not but note the interest manifested by the students, the care and skill of the physician, and, above all, the anxiety of the patients as to their prospects for future good health. And yet this day was no exception, for the day following, and the next, and the next, were but repetitions of it.

Later in the week a little woman came to us. Inquiring into her trouble, we found it was a hopeless case. She said the object of her call was not for physical benefit, since nothing could be done, but to be encouraged. She said, "I was so discouraged and heart-sick; it seemed I could endure life no longer, and knowing missionary doctors were here, I came. The doctor that came to me was so kind, and her face looked so good, and she encouraged me so much, that I went home and felt cheerful for a week. I have come again for—well, I call them 'sunshine powders.'"

We feel our work would only be half done if we attended only to their physical ailments, and did not urge them to lay aside the wrong practices that have brought about this state of things. We teach them that there is no elixir that will atone for a misspent life. There is no Mecca, other than coming in harmony with nature's laws, toward which invalids may make pilgrimage and thus regain their squandered health.

Dr. Kellogg congratulated the students upon their excellent opportunities for doing medical missionary work. He said we were to be envied by those whose work shut them up in offices and laboratories and thus deprived them largely from doing personal work. And he earnestly exhorted us to do our uttermost to let some rays of sunshine into each darkened life, and to lead them to put their trust in the Lord, who alone can carry the heavy burdens. The students feel it a great honor to have a share in this work, for "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto Me." Matt. 25:40.

"Inclosed you will find draft for \$7.00 to be used in your rescue mission work. My little boy is a subscriber to THE LIFE BOAT. We became interested in your work and our Sunday School Friendship Club took up the collection and I herewith send it to you."

Prisoners' Department

Next month we expect to send fifty thousand copies of *The Life Boat* to prisoners. Will you send a donation to help defray the expense of printing this extra number?

five months *THE LIFE BOAT*? Trusting that the blessing of God may be upon you in your glorious work, I am, though robed in the garb of a prisoner,
Yours in Christ."

SAVED FROM UTTER DESPAIR.

The following letter from a prisoner in the Connecticut State Prison will amply repay all of our readers who have sacrificed something to make it possible to send *THE LIFE BOAT* to prisoners. We are glad to say that this is by no means an exceptional case.

"During my imprisonment a copy of *THE LIFE BOAT* has from time to time fallen into my hands. I never peruse its pages without being lifted nearer to God, and having implanted in my soul a heaven-sent desire to lead a true Christian life. I beg to be remembered in your prayers that I may be given grace to sustain the onsets of sorrow; to repel threatened danger and temptation; to bear up under the infliction of misfortune; to submit with Christian fortitude to the inevitable; to keep my eyes fixed on the cross in the worst and severest of trials, and to improve all to high purposes and noble ends, so that when I leave these bolts and bars, within the next few months, I may go forth strong, resolute, serene and standing on the promises of God, my Saviour.

"Prior to my arrest I was bordering on agnosticism, and shortly thereafter I felt that there was nothing to live for, nothing to look forward to. The past was dark and gloomy and the future enveloped in despondency and disgrace. Hope would not shine, and I felt that death would be welcome. But just at this juncture some Christian workers handed me, with a few other periodicals, a copy of *THE LIFE BOAT*. I read it line by line and page by page before putting it down, and there came into my life new impulses, the grandest that I had ever known, and dropping upon my knees I begged God for mercy and pardon. I continued to pray every day, until my blessed Lord reached down the hand that had been nailed to the cross and lifted me up and out of the darkness of sin and wretchedness into the light and liberty of hope and peace. And I can truthfully say that the sweetest solace that has comforted my soul, the dearest hopes that have lent wings to my desires and ambition, has come to me through faith in my Master and my God.

"As I am virtually friendless and penniless, will you kindly send me for the next

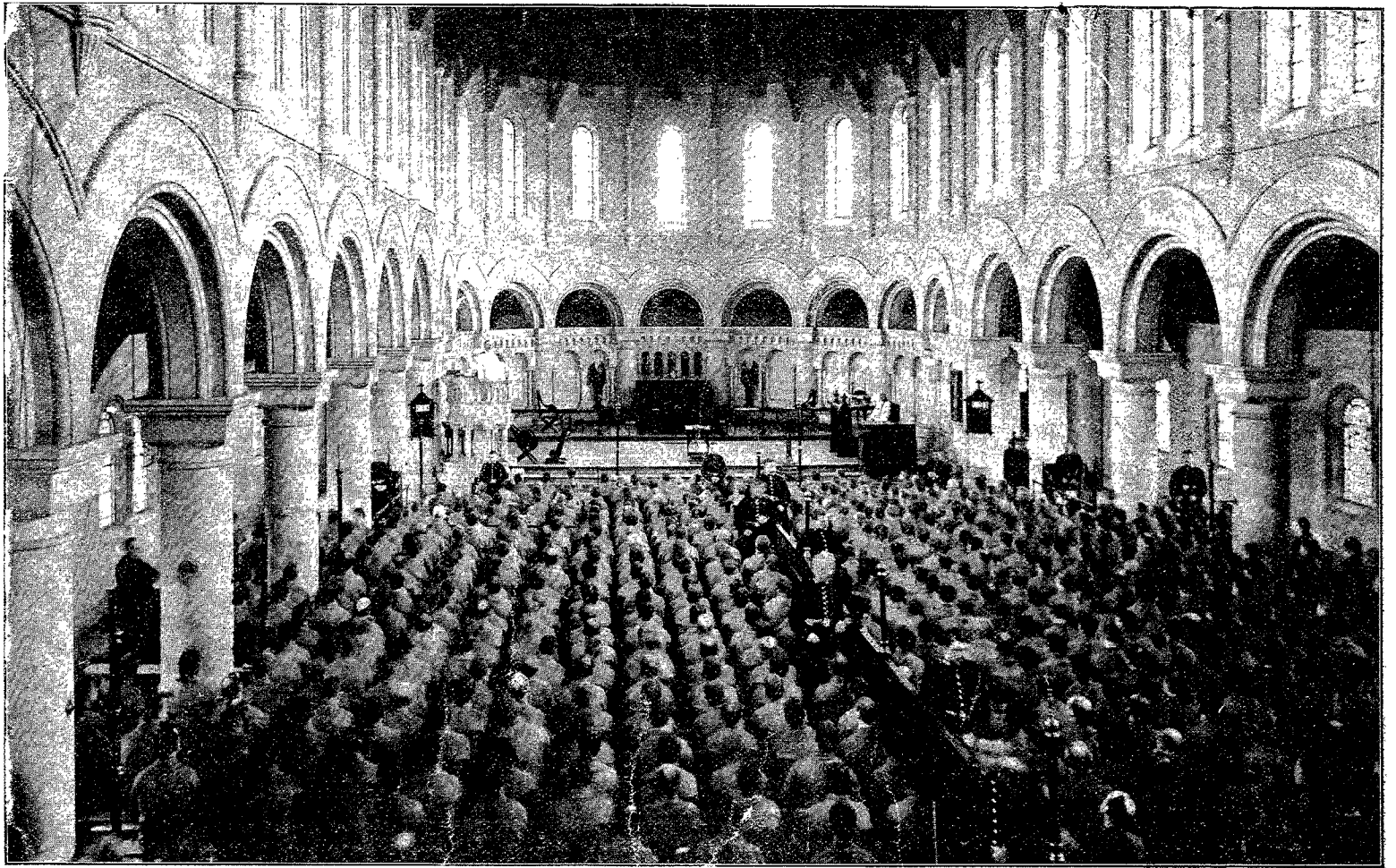
THE CHILD OF A LIFE-TERM PRISONER.

We trust that every mother who shall read the following extracts from a letter received from a prisoner in the Ohio State Penitentiary will resolve as never before that her own children, by God's help, shall have thrown around them the tender influences of a restoring and uplifting gospel ere it be too late.

"My little girl wrote to me that she certainly did enjoy selling *THE LIFE BOAT*. It is a small country town where she and her mother live, but she will try twenty-five each month, and so you may enter me as a monthly subscriber for fifty copies and send half of them to my prison address. We pray that our efforts may bring light to our own lives as well as others. I also enclose fifty cents for the Children's fund and twenty-five cents to help pay postage. I think it more important and far easier to save the children from going astray than to attempt to redeem them after they have fallen into crime."

"The kingdom of heaven, like all plants, if cultivated, will spring up into everlasting life; but if left to itself will either die or a miserable, crooked thing will spring up in its place. Oh, the littleness of human kind that knows no God. Let us weep for the posterity and the growing young of America. Evil habits are being multiplied to ensnare them. The church is prostituted by worldly efforts to entertain instead of instructing their flock. The home is neglected and the children must pay the debt with unstable and unclean manhood and womanhood. Proverbs 22:6 is true and to the point. When this is done, the "criminal" problem will disappear and the mission of *THE LIFE BOAT* will be more to edify than to redeem."

"I was left fatherless at ten. I was the only boy who was old enough to work and help support my mother and four sisters and two baby brothers. I was placed in a coal mine as door boy, where I spent all my early years and where I learned all the bad habits and curse words condemned in Holy Writ. I got so I would rather be anywhere than at home, and in a few years I got so mean that I became a 'nuisance' and then I had to



How much will you give to help us supply every such prison audience in the United States with the next number of THE LIFE BOAT?

leave home. I have violated the law two or more times, and am now in prison for life. Those early dark days ruined my life, preventing my development along right lines, and now I am an outcast to be doubted and despised, and likely never to know what a man's estate really is. Of course, my poor mother did not know that her boy was being prepared for a life of future misery, but none of them seem to know or exercise care until too late."

A DONATION FROM A PRISON CELL.

The chaplain of one of the Iowa state prisons recently forwarded a dollar, which had been handed him by one of the prisoners to help The Life Boat Mission. He adds: "He is a worthy man, seeking to do what he can see to be the Master's will, and conscientious and firm in his adherence to his principles."

The importance of keeping The Life Boat Mission open has touched the heart of this poor man in a prison cell. Perhaps, like the widow, he has given all. Will you who have not passed through such unfortunate circumstances be equally thoughtful of the needs of The Life Boat Mission?

A TITHE-PAYING PRISONER.

Will not you who are enjoying liberty let the example of this poor prisoner prompt you to read Malachi 3:10, 11, and learn what God will do for you if you will honor him in tithes and offerings?

STATE PRISON, Canon City, Colo.

"It is with the greatest pleasure that I enclose you one dollar and forty-five cents to be used in the work of the Master as you see fit. Last September I made a covenant with God to give one-tenth of all I make while life lasts to the Lord, and, as a prisoner, I don't make very much, but I trust with God's blessing it shall be useful in your hands. I have been waiting for God to direct me in paying the tithe, and a short time ago a prisoner loaned me a LIFE BOAT, and immediately the Holy Spirit prompted me to send it to the Life Boat Mission. My object in sending it to you is this: I note the fact that you are taking special interest in the saving of young girls, and as I have a dear little girl, eight years of age, whom I am greatly worried about, as she is worse off than if she had no mother, but I am praying the Master every day that He will keep my loved one pure and away from evil. Hence my interest in that branch of your Christian work.

"I had intended to pay my tithe on the first of the year, but as I owed a pressing debt,

I could not do so. So I have been praying the good Lord to send me buyers for my handiwork, that I might pay my tithe. Yesterday an elderly lady, a visitor, came into the prison and was taken through the different departments by the Chaplain, and, upon reaching my little table with its display of trinkets, she hesitated about buying an article valued at \$1.50, the amount I needed, and while she hesitated I sent up a prayer to the throne of grace. The result was she bought the article mentioned, although I had two cheaper grades of the same article. Now I would like to meet this good old lady in the years to come somewhere in this old world of ours and explain to her the good she did by her generous act, namely, the helping of one in stripes, and that she only indirectly lent it to the dear Lord."

MOTHERS, READ THIS.

STATE PRISON, Waupun, Wis.

"I enjoy reading THE LIFE BOAT and may God bless the work it is doing. Were there more missions throughout the world surely there would be a great many less of us poor outcast sinners behind prison walls. It is my belief that there is no one so bad but has some good qualities. For instance, I have never heard a convict speak ill of his mother; but I have seen wet eyes and quivering lips when our mothers were spoken of from the pulpit. Often while sitting in the chapel have I wished myself back in my cell so that I could fully give vent to my feelings. Mother left me an orphan when I was eight years old. For thirty summers the flowers have blossomed and faded on her grave. While sitting here in a felon's cell how often those heart-felt prayers for her only son have come to my mind, and oh! how bitter the stings of remorse for a wasted and ruined life. I held office for twelve years. Gambling and debts brought me here. I want to meet my mother and friends beyond this vale of tears."

FROM A LONG-TIME PRISONER.

A prisoner in the Indiana State Prison writes:

"I have just received THE LIFE BOAT and was glad to have it once more. It gives me much pleasure and profit, and it still comes as a dove in the dark night, a messenger of peace and love of the Master. May God bless

THE LIFE BOAT and all connected with it in the great work that it is doing to uplift fallen man in the dark and sinful world, that they may come to know Christ and His mission here on earth and show forth his love from man to man. It is seventeen years and ten months that I have been here. A long time. Oh, God, how long! Do you know of some good Christian that will take an interest in me and correspond with me?"

A prisoner in the state prison at Stillwater, Minn., writes: "You said in one of your letters that it was possible for you to help those who were desirous of leading better lives by finding friends who would correspond with them and give them employment when they obtained their liberty. I do certainly wish to make a new start. No matter how confident or well-meaning one may be, or how hard he tries to be a good citizen, his best efforts are looked upon with suspicion, for there is something in the name of 'ex-convict' that repels even the noblest and most generous men. If you think you can help me to find employment, so that when I leave here I will have work to go to at once, it will make me happy."

PRISONER'S BUREAU.

We are constantly receiving letters from prisoners telling when their sentences will expire and expressing their determination to live an upright and useful life and asking us if we can put them in touch with someone who will give them an opportunity to carry out their resolution. Who will respond to some of the following requests?

PRISON.

- 29. Joliet, Ill.
- 30. Michigan City, Ind.
- 31. Concord, Mass.
- 32. Joliet, Ill.
- 33. Joliet, Ill.
- 34. Canon City, Colo.
- 35. Stillwater, Minn.
- 36. Jefferson City, Mo.
- 37. Michigan City, Ind.
- 38. Ft. Madison, Iowa.
- 39. Joliet, Ill.
- 40. Joliet, Ill.
- 41. South Auburn, Neb.

A prisoner in Ft. Madison, Iowa, writes:

"I wish to speak to my unfortunate brothers and tell them that I as well as they, have drunk deep of sorrow's bitter cup and have found that the only way to true happiness is in the yielding up of ourselves to that still small voice, which is Jesus appealing to our hearts."

BOTH LIFE TERMS.

ILLINOIS STATE PRISON.

"God knows if there ever was a poor girl that needs the life-line held out it is I. I do believe in Christ, and I know without a doubt that God is merciful. I want to become a good Christian. Oh, what great trouble we have in this world! I have been here five years and I have a life sentence. My husband is in for life, too. I take THE LIFE BOAT and I think it the best paper I ever read. You spoke of time—the days seem like years. If you will help me by writing me a good letter, even a word or two, your kindness will never be forgotten by me."

ROAD GETTING SHORT.

A prisoner in the Southern Illinois prison writes: "Today for the first time I had the pleasure of reading one of THE LIFE BOATS, and there is good news in it for me, as I like to know of the good work that THE LIFE BOAT is doing. The road is getting short and the way is clear for me if I can be put in touch with some good reliable man that will show me a friendly hand at the time I need it. I am a carpenter by trade, but can turn my hand to any kind of work. Please kindly put me in touch with some good person that will correspond with me."

RELEASED.

REMARKS.

- Aug., 1904.
- June, 1904. Farmer.
- March, 1904.
- March, 1904.
- Oct., 1904. Wishes employment.
- Dec., 1904. Wishes employment.
- Aug., 1905. Farmer.
- April, 1904. Wants a home.
- May, 1904. Wishes employment.
- Nov., 1904. Wishes employment.
- Feb., 1904. Wishes employment.

Neighborhood Gospel Work

A PAIR OF VALUABLE MITTENS.

A short time ago we received the following letter, which we found, together with the five-dollar bill, in the tip of the mitten. These mittens have been given by one of our nurses to a poor old blind man, whom he had been treating in our Halsted Street Dispensary.

"I send you a pair of mittens which I began to knit for my dear father some years ago. Dear father died before I finished them. A friend has just knitted on tops for me, and I felt that I could not do better than to send them to you, as you will doubtless be able to make use of them this bitter weather for some poor old man, and I shall be grateful to you for passing them on. Look in the mitten tip and find five dollars, which you can use to help the poor. I am very deaf and I can not hear much, still I feel that God's spirit is working, and I would ask your prayers that I may get the needed spiritual help."

LIFE BOAT WORK IN CHICAGO.

MAE COKER.

Wherever I go in Chicago I find men and women who are interested in THE LIFE BOAT. Many times business men tell me that they have not seen one of our workers for a long time, and that they have missed the little paper.

Recently I sold papers in the City Hall. After visiting a number of the different offices I came to the mayor's office. He was very friendly and listened attentively to what I said about THE LIFE BOAT work.

One day I offered a LIFE BOAT to a man who was standing on a street corner. As soon as he saw the paper he became very much interested, and he said he had bought one while in San Francisco, about three months before, and had enjoyed it very much. He said that since reading the paper he had given up the use of tobacco and was done with it forever. He also said that he had saved five dollars to send to THE LIFE BOAT to be used in mission work, but finding a very poor family in great

distress he had given them the money instead, as he thought it mattered little where he gave it so long as needy people were benefited.

I recently visited Fort Sheridan, a military post near Chicago, and found that the soldiers appreciated THE LIFE BOAT very much. The sergeant already knew something of the paper, and he went with us and helped us all he could. We first went to the headquarters of the artillerymen. Here we found a young man who had read THE LIFE BOAT while stationed in the Presidio in far-away California. He did all he could to influence the men to buy our papers.

We afterward met a young man who had just been released from the guardhouse. He had no money to buy a paper but we gave him one and told him that we hoped he would find something in it that would keep him out of the guardhouse. He then told us that six years ago when he joined the army he had been a church member, but he soon found that with him church membership and army life did not agree, and so had asked that his name be removed from the church records.

One of the officers told us that when we came again he would detail a man to take us through the entire barracks. We hope the Lord will help us to reach these men and do them some good. We ask each one who reads this article to pray for THE LIFE BOAT workers as they go day by day into the highways and hedges trying to give the gospel to a needy world.

WHO IS PLANNING TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS?

"Please find enclosed nineteen dollars and sixty cents, which was obtained by raising pop-corn. We have six girls, who took an interest in tending the crop. One dollar of this amount our little girls earned by running errands. We would like this money used at the Life Boat Mission and to help the little waifs, etc."

LIFE BOAT WORKERS IN THE SOUTH.

[Last November Miss Alberta Wiest left Chicago for a gospel trip through the South, defraying her expenses by the sale of THE LIFE BOAT. Mrs. Fuller joined her at Louisville. They have already ordered 10,400 copies of THE LIFE BOAT. We quote the following extracts from a letter written from Atlanta, Ga.]:

"We had some very interesting experiences at Nashville. Many of the people had read about our work and were very nice to us when we came around with THE LIFE BOAT. I sold twenty-nine papers in the Presbyterian Publishing House.

"One evening Dr. Hayward told us that if we wished to do a little missionary work we could go to the city hospital and accompany a family with their dead to the funeral. So the next morning I arose early and went with the undertaker to the station, where he put me in charge of the grief-stricken family, who were entirely overcome by the grief which had overtaken them. I tried, with the Lord's help, to comfort them. We first went by train and then we had twelve miles farther to go in wagons, through the rain, over mountains and through streams of mud. I often thought we should upset. It was one of the saddest trips imaginable.

"After a ride of three hours and a half we came to the house where the funeral was to be held. When we were all ready I looked about for the minister to hold the service, when, to my utter astonishment, the family told me that they depended upon me. I tried to plan for some way of escape and when I found that impossible I tried to think of all I had ever heard said at funerals. Oh! I felt so weak. I said: 'Lord, what can I say to comfort these poor people without a few minutes' preparation at least, and knowing hardly anything about the family.' But when I stood beside that coffin, before those bereaved people, my heart went out to them, and I spoke to them the same as if the woman had been my sister indeed, and the Lord must have helped me, for more than one member of the family, and even some of the friends, came to me and said: 'You said just the right thing for me,' and the dear old mother just put her arms around my neck and sobbed out 'God bless you.' After the service I rode back to town with a doctor who was

present, and he told me those people would never forget me, and that he wished to thank me very much, as a friend of the family, for the interest I had shown in them. I praise the Lord that he saw fit to use even me in all my weakness.

"One Sunday we visited the State Penitentiary in Nashville, and the superintendent, who has a finely organized Sunday School among



ALBERTA WIEST AND NELLIE FULLER.

about five hundred prisoners, asked us both to teach, and after the classes he gave me ten minutes to speak to the prisoners. I asked them how many were acquainted with THE LIFE BOAT and read it, and every hand went up. As I spoke to them I felt strongly that but for the grace of God I might have been in a similar position, and the Lord helped me to say something to those poor men, and they

Will you not call the attention of some Christian worker to The Life Boat? He will appreciate it just as much as you do, and will thank you for bringing it to his notice.

A washerwoman writes: "I can not send much to you, but I will send a few little shoes that may help to keep some little feet warm, also some stockings and a jacket. When my week's work is over I shall have done eight washings and ironings, besides all my own work. My heart goes out for the tired and hungry ones, and especially for the babies."

MICHIGAN HOME FOR GIRLS.

MRS. W. H. MC. KEE.
Byron Center, Mich.

For several years I have felt a deep interest in the young, especially girls. I have found THE LIFE BOAT to be of valuable assistance in my work of visiting the poor girls in jail and other places. About a year ago Mrs. Richmond came to Grand Rapids in the interests of THE LIFE BOAT, and, seeing the great need of a Home for girls, wished Mr. McKee and myself to take charge of one. We felt that we could not undertake such a great work until we *knew* that God was calling us to it.

In less than a fortnight a poor girl appealed to me from behind prison bars to take her to my home and care for her. And as I stood looking at her tear-stained face I felt God speaking to my heart to take up this work. I went to the Judge of Probate, and told him the girl's request. He warmly approved of our plan of working for these girls. The Judge said, "Mrs. McKee, I do not wish to send the girl to the House of Correction, but I do not know of any other place to send her." I then said that if I had a suitable place I would begin with this girl as my first charge. He replied, "Such a home is greatly needed right here, and it would be a relief to my mind to have such a home for the girls who come under my jurisdiction. I will make you her legal guardian if she is willing, and turn her over to you." I can not describe my feelings at that moment, but I knew the call had come, and I could only "go forward" in my Master's strength. The next day, realizing the serious responsibility I had undertaken, I called earnestly on the Lord for a sign that he would uphold us in the work. I asked that the house we were living in might be sold and we be asked to move at once. In about a week the house in which we were living was sold and we were asked to move immediately. We took this as an evidence that we should go forward in courage and faith.

We next sought the Lord to direct us as to location. I started out to look for a suitable

house in the city. I was unable to find anything that seemed available. At the next prayer meeting I spoke of the work and our need. After the meeting a man came to me and said: "I am very much interested in your plan, and I have a place in the country; if it suits your purpose, I think we can agree on the terms." We found it very desirable, indeed, and so, after prayer, decided to locate out in the country.

We recognized that the Lord wished us to have a home where the girls would be away from the temptation of city life, and from the influence of their old associates. Friends moved our household effects and soon we were in the Home. Our capital was faith and prayer—for we gave up the work that was bringing us our small income, and all we had was what money came in from the sale of THE LIFE BOATS.

We needed farm implements, seeds, etc. After a call upon Him who "holdeth the wealth of the world in His hands," we started out to solicit from those who might be interested, and I could not enumerate the daily and hourly wonders we witnessed of God's blessing on our enterprise. Money came to buy a horse and a phaeton, and day by day our needs were provided for. We needed an addition to our house, and the material was all solicited; this took much wearisome work, but the Lord blessed our efforts. As I could not be at home in the country and elsewhere at the same time, we felt that we needed a faithful family to help in the work, and again we prayed for the right ones to be sent. The Lord greatly blessed us in sending us Mr. and Mrs. Robinson to help us.

Our daughter Jessie has joined us as resident nurse. We have been very careful to live healthfully, and the good effects have been apparent. We can see that diet has much to do with the moral as well as the physical in humanity.

In a very short time our home needed another wing and we also needed lumber for other necessary buildings, for the industrial lines of work which we planned to put in as a means of employment to the girls and of income to the Home, as it is our desire to be self-supporting as soon as possible.

I felt impressed to go to Muskegon to see the large lumber firms there. I first went to the vice-president of the G. R. & I. R'y and told him our plans and asked if the lumber should be donated if he would ship it free. To my great joy he very kindly said he would. He also gave me a ten-dollar bill, and I could not keep back the grateful tears, for I knew if God had given the car He would surely fill it. In three days time a carload of the finest lumber had been donated by the generous lumber merchants of Muskegon. It was packed, shipped and delivered at our station in a short time, and friends came with teams

and hauled the lumber over to our Home without charge. It is now waiting in the barn for money to come to pay the carpenters to put up the buildings we so much need.

We had a praise meeting when that lumber came, and now we are praying for money to meet the growing expenses of this work. We had money enough to pay for getting the main wing up, but there the work had to stop, and we have been very sorry indeed, as we have had to turn away so many dear ones who have asked to come to us, but for whom we had no place. We had five girls and two babies in one room and we could take no more. Such cramped quarters forbid our doing justice to the work. We had fourteen people in five rooms, but the Spirit of the Lord has been with us in a marked degree, and we have all been well and happy.

The last girl who came we felt we could not turn away, although we had no room for her, so my daughter shared her tiny room with the new-comer.

We know that the Lord will provide for all our needs. Six tons of coke was donated by the gas works, and money always comes in time to get a couple of cords of wood just as we are about out. The good friends in Grand Rapids have been very generous in their assistance.

I wish everyone could share our joy, as we see souls turning from darkness to light, and finding the pure pathway to heaven. While the enemy of souls would try to discourage every attempt to save those about us, we are not troubled at his efforts, for the hand of the Lord is set to this work, and He will give it a glorious victory, as long as we continue to recognize the source of our success, and give Him the praise for every advance step toward those in need of His forgiving love.

We have many times encountered the Red Sea experience, but "going forward" in faith has always found His presence with us as with Israel of old.

IN THE SUNNY SOUTH.

[About three months ago Mrs. Laura Little and her daughter, Grace, went South to engage in Life Boat work. The following extracts from a recent letter received from her will be encouraging to our readers. We also publish below a poem composed by the sailor of whom she speaks in her letter.—EDITOR.]

"We had the opportunity of distributing LIFE BOATS on two large United States battleships. We also had an interesting talk with one of the chaplains. A few days ago we met an old sailor, who had been shipwrecked eleven times. He told us how he never had any one

to talk to him about Jesus or the hereafter, and no one cared whether he lived or died. We had several talks with him and gave him THE LIFE BOAT to read, and when we next saw him he talked to us with tears in his eyes. He told us he would try to be a better man. He met with an accident and was taken to the hospital, and on Christmas day, while he was bolstered up in bed, he composed the enclosed poem about The Life Boat work.

"Nearly every one here smokes cigars or cigarettes, and we hope to put the February LIFE BOATS within reach of many of them, and pray that God will change the habits of many and show them the evils of tobacco."

A PLEA FOR THE LIFE BOAT.

The wild winds leap upon the seas,
And lash the angry waves to foam,
While weeping women on their knees,
Pray for their sailors far from home.

The lightnings gleam, the thunders roar,
High rolls the sea, loud shrieks the gale;
And seel there on the cruel shore
A vessel drives with fluttering sail.

She plunges on, she reels, she sways,
She quivers at each billow's shock;
The helm no longer she obeys,
She drifts upon the hungry rock!

Across her deck the surges break
In cataracts of blinding spray;
Heaven spare her for the seamen's sake,
For those who love them far away.

In vain, in vain; beyond the reach
Of human aid their peril lies;
Though scarce a mile from yonder beach,
Where pitying crowd can hear their cries.

Heaven help them, they are lost;—but no!
See! See! through driving clouds of spray,
Where fitfully the lightnings show,
The gallant Life Boat on her way.

God bless them! gallant hearts and true!
Who trust their lives within His hand,
And dare this peril for the crew
That else must perish on the strand.

A cross for valor, let it lie
On breasts that earned it wild in war,
This valor hath its source on high,
And needs no badge or glittering star.

Oh, people of this Christian land,
Whose seamen are her proudest boast,
Help freely with a generous hand,
Place Life Boats all along her coast.

And when you hear the tempest roar
Reap your reward; be sure that then
Whate'er the wrecks along the shore,
Your Life Boat will not want for men.

You may never know in this world the good that can come from merely encouraging some boy or girl to spend a short time each month selling Life Boats. It may be the means of changing the course of their entire lives as well as awakening an interest in the gospel in the hearts of many who shall read the papers.



Children's Department



DO YOU LIVE IN A PALACE?

LILLIE M. HOLADAY.

The winter has been an unusually severe one in Chicago and as a result many have suffered. Among our Sunday School children we found one family in particular that was nearly destitute. The oldest child, a girl of twelve, acts the part of a mother to four younger ones. Often I have seen her take her shawl to wrap about a younger brother or sister, or take her hood to put on the baby as she carried him home. One seldom finds a child so self-sacrificing.

One day Frances came without her little sister, and when we asked about her she replied, "Oh, it's too cold, and she hasn't any coat."

We told her to bring the little one and we would give her some nice things to keep her warm. She immediately ran out and returned with both brother and sister. Such a pitiful sight! The little girl actually came without a dress, and had only a thin shawl wrapped around her, no coat, no mittens, and little cracked shoes. We found a little coat for her and before Sunday School was over a friend brought in a bundle of clothing, in which was a skirt and dress just her size. When we saw how pleased they were with these, we thought how nice it would be to take them home with us and get an entire outfit for them, so we went around the corner with them to ask permission of their parents, who willingly consented.

The next morning, as soon as Frances was dressed, she made up the bed in which she had slept, made the room neat, and even swept the floor. She did everything that she possibly could for herself and saw that her little sister was dressed and her hair combed. I asked her what time she usually got up and she said: "Oh, early—I makes the fire." What a lesson! How many children older than little Frances—children who have been carefully trained in comfortable homes—will lie in bed late and leave their rooms untidy and let mother do the work.

The next morning we took them to the store to get them shoes and mittens. The little girl cried on the way because her feet were cold, but after we got the new shoes and rubbers she smiled up into my face and said, "My feet no cold now," and when she put on the mittens she reached out her hands and said, "See, teacher! See, teacher!"

What happy little folks they were! They fairly ran as we came close to their wretched home—up two dark, dirty, narrow stairways and through a long dark hallway. The mother could not talk English very well, but in broken words she told us how thankful she was.

I am sure if you children could see the miserable place these children call "home" you would say as some little children said to me once, as we went along this street: "O, we live in a palace, don't we?"

A STRANGER TO HIS MOTHER'S LOVE.

CLYDE, LOWRY.

A class of slum children in the Mission Sunday School was listening to the old, old story of God's love for His children, and the teacher, thinking that a mother's love was more like the love of God than anything else in the world, tried to use it for an illustration. The teacher's first question was: "Does your mother whip you when you are bad?" The head of a little four-year-old boy nodded vigorously and he said "Yes" very emphatically, and his sister, who was a member of the class, also said "Yes" for him. This was as the teacher expected, and the next question was: "But when you are good, don't she take you up in her arms and kiss you to show how much she loves you?" The little head moved slowly back and forth, not a word came from the tightly closed lips, and a pathetic look which no words can describe came over the face of the little waif as he admitted in this way that he was a stranger to a mother's love. The sister had no answer for this question, and her silence was even more expressive than her answer to the first.

A short time before we had told the children that Jesus heard the words of the songs they sang, just as surely and just as plainly as their teachers did, and who shall say that He did not see the look on that little fellow's face, and long to take him up in His arms of love? For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

EARNING SCHOOL EXPENSES.

The following is from Edna Moor, a little girl in Birmingham, Ala., who has sold several thousand copies of THE LIFE BOAT. She has had a blessed experience, which, we trust, will be the means of encouraging other children to take up some active missionary work at once, for if they wait until they have become full grown, they may by that time have lost all desire for it.

"I am now thirteen years old. When I was so little that my mamma had to send an older girl to take care of me I first began to work for Jesus by selling *Signs of the Times* and *Good Health*. During the last summer I met Nina Case and, going with her, sold my first LIFE BOAT. Since then I have sold several thousand, thereby paying my expenses at a church school in Northern Alabama. The Lord has worked wonderfully for me many times, helping me to sell my papers. Once a nice man bought fifty-seven from me. I never take but five cents for a paper. When they give me one dollar, as one man did a day or so ago, I give back the change if they won't take the papers.

"Knowing I am doing good for Jesus and helping to educate myself, I am happy in my work. I hope this short account will help some other little girl to join the Life Boat Crew and pull a strong oar for Jesus."



WHAT SOME ONE ELSE DIDN'T WANT

OLA ALLEE.

"I never did have a coat," was the remark of a little girl one cold Sunday afternoon, as we put a coat over her thin summer dress, which was all the protection she had from the cold; her little feet, in places,

were bare to the icy sidewalks. She was so delighted that she stood and did nothing but look at herself and laugh with delight, she was so pleased to get what some one else didn't want. It made her happy as well as comfortable.

This is only one of the many little hearts that have been cheered and lightened, as we have given away something like three hundred pieces to our Mission Sunday School children alone in the past few weeks.

A few Sundays ago we spent all our hour in taking a few at a time into the mission basement and fitting them out in comfortable clothing for the winter.

One mother took a dress which had been given the larger girl and afterward proved too small and made the two little tots each a comfortable garment. This same mother brought her children last Sunday, and smilingly tried to tell us something, but as she speaks the Italian language, we could only guess what she was saying, but imagined she was thanking us.

We have learned to love these little people, and are sure the Lord is pleased with our efforts, for He has said: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me." Matt. 25:40.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS RELATIVE TO THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

"Wendel and Fay have saved their candy money for the poor children of Chicago and were very much delighted as they dropped their pennies and nickels in a glass.

"Please accept a few little hand-made hearts for the Christmas tree. Ethel, a little orphan whom my aunt has taken, has bought the ribbon with her own pennies. She is only six years old.

"Enclosed please find fifty cents. This is a donation from a boy who earned it helping his mother do housework. He wishes it to be given toward helping the poor children of Chicago enjoy their Christmas."

CAN CHILDREN SELL LIFE BOATS?

Thousands of boys are selling newspapers in our large cities. This shows what boys can do. Your boy can be just as successful in selling THE LIFE BOAT and will be blessed in doing it.



Life Boat Mission



We have just leased The Life Boat Mission for another year. The rent is one hundred and ten dollars a month and we are absolutely dependent upon the generosity of Life Boat readers for this amount. The Lord will certainly reward every one who will help us to maintain this gospel effort in the heart of Chicago.

CAN THE SPIRIT OF GOD INFLUENCE AN INTOXICATED MAN?

E. B. VAN DORN,
Superintendent Life Boat Mission.

One night a man came into the Life Boat Mission under the influence of liquor and otherwise in a very bad condition. Most of his clothes had been pawned and what he had left were dirty and ragged, and his shoes were well-nigh gone. In the midst of the meeting he stood up and in broken accents requested that we remember him in prayer. Dr. Paulson was present and went to the man and took him to another room and earnestly endeavored to inspire him with the thought that the Lord was able to save him even then and there. The doctor then prayed with the man, and after a good deal of persuasion the poor man prayed for himself—prayed that if it were possible God would save even a miserable sinner like him.

He then went back to the Mission to hear the testimonies of saved men, after which he slipped out and we saw him no more till four weeks afterward, when a well dressed, fine looking young man stood up in the testimony service and said, "Four weeks ago I came to this hall drunk, and in a destitute, hopeless condition, but tonight you see me clothed and in my right mind, and having the respect of all with whom I come in contact. I have money in my pocket, and am going to St. Louis to work on bridge structural work for the man who had discharged me, saying that he would never employ me again because he could not put any dependence in me on account of the accursed cup." He expressed over and over again the gratitude that was in his heart that God had led him to the Life Boat Mission

where he found something to inspire him to a higher and nobler life. After the testimony he came forward, and, taking the leader by the hand, told him personally how thankful he was for the work that had been done in his behalf. He said, "I shall never forget the pit from which I have been dug and I know that my safety and success depend upon the blood of the Lord Jesus Christ."

He went his way and our hearts were made to rejoice that another man has gained a foothold and can stand forth as a living witness to the power of God unto salvation.

THE LIFE BOAT has for six years kept an open door at 436 State street, where men, women and children from every stratum of life have had the opportunity to hear the good news of salvation. Do you wish to help us? The following statement will show what we need right away:

Deficit	\$77.00
For new improvements	50.00
For incidentals	25.00
Current expenses	110.00

SUPPLYING PHYSICAL NEEDS.

R. S. WHEAT.

I have been busy distributing clothing at the Life Boat Mission since the last part of January. During the last sixteen days we have had a pretty lively time, having given out 840 pieces. We find some very sad cases, women almost naked and children wearing light summer clothing in this bitter cold. It is enough to enlist the sympathy of the world. If we see our brother have need and shut up our bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in us? (1 John 3:17.)

Miserable blear-eyed men come in for their share of sympathy. Ah, if they could only drink of the Stream of Life, it would change their appearance, for a man that is made whole

soon changes even his outward appearance. Some come to us almost demanding our aid: others are very humble. We try to satisfy the needs of all as the Lord gives to us. We always try to speak a word for the Master, telling them of the Lord Jesus who is able to save to the uttermost all that come to Him.

Pray for us that we may speak the right words to those whom the Lord sends to us.

SOUL SAVING WHILE LIFE BOAT SELLING.

Jesse A. Davis left his home in old England at the age of nine. He came to New York City, and while he was a newsboy there he learned to smoke cigarettes. Afterward, while working in a hospital, he acquired the morphine habit. Later he drifted into a Chinese den and became an opium fiend, and from there he became an abject wanderer, without friends, or home, or hope in this world, and having no hope for the world to come. He had no pleasure in life, his physical suffering was constant, and he drifted from place to place and from bad to worse. After a time he went to San Francisco and lived in the awful Chinatown there, then he came back to Chicago and opened up an opium den here.

One day while on his way to purchase more of that awful drug he heard gospel singing in front of the Pacific Garden Mission. It sounded so sweet to his sin-sick soul that he went into the mission and there learned of the Saviour who could make the vilest clean. It was almost impossible for him to believe that this would include him, but it finally dawned on him that there was hope for the hopeless, and a Christ for the Christless. He had a terrible struggle with the drug habit, but at last he was saved by the grace of God, and the same power has kept him ever since.

Soon after his conversion he received a cablegram saying that his old mother, who had prayed so earnestly for his soul's salvation, had been laid away, never to discover until the resurrection morn that her prayers had been answered.

He met with a severe accident a little later, and fractured his arm in two places. He was brought to us to have the bones set. Since his recovery he has taken up the sale of THE LIFE BOAT in the city. The following is an

extract from his testimony given at the Life Boat Mission:

"Although a victim of the most degrading curse that can come upon a man, I want to say that God can take those things out of a man's life, and the things that I once loved I now hate.

"While I was convalescing from my injury I learned many precious lessons of truth. God was my stay and helper. Every time I get down-hearted I go to Him, and every morning I attend the Bible readings here in the Mission, as I want to grow in the truth and be able to do more and better work for the Master.

"While my broken arm was mending I did some light work around the Mission, but I longed to get out and carry the gospel. I asked God to open the way for me to do it and it finally came to me that I could not do better than to start out with LIFE BOATS and while selling them watch for chances to plant some gospel seed. The result was that the first week I brought two souls to the Master, and the next week God used me to save four souls.

"In one of the large office buildings I went into an office and offered the paper to an old gentleman sitting at his desk. He asked me about the paper and then about the work it represented and then I told him what the Lord had done for me, and that He was willing to do as much for all who would come to Him. In a short time the old gentleman, seventy-two years old, was on his knees. He had called in his little office boy and the three of us prayed together.

"When I was converted I wanted to do some good in the world. I did not know much about the Bible, and had no experience in soul-saving work, but in my weakness God's strength was made perfect and I have gotten precious souls for my hire.

"This is my idea all the time. I do not go out simply to sell a paper, but I go out with a prayer in my heart and God's words on my lips and do what I can to make some one happier and better fitted for the Master's coming."

There is still an opportunity for a few more substantial, consecrated young people to join our spring medical missionary class. Write for further information and application blank.



Rescue Service



SEVENTEEN SACRED PENNIES.

MARY I. GOODISON, M. D.

While at my old home recently a certain lady who had heard me telling about our work for girls at the Life Boat Rest, the Hinsdale Suburban Home, and our plans for the work in St. Louis, wished very much to help in some way. But her husband was sick and had been able to do very little for months and their income was so small that they could scarcely make ends meet. She said to me, "I am so interested in that work for girls and I do wish that I could help you. I have been thinking what I could do to help." Years ago they lost their little three-year-old daughter. At the time of her death little Nellie May had in her savings bank some pennies which she prized very highly. She continued, "I have been thinking of those pennies in little May's bank. They are not doing anybody any good. Many a time I have looked at those pennies, and have wondered what I should do with them, but they seemed too sacred for me to touch. I have thought a great deal about that work among the poor, unfortunate girls, and I should like to give you those pennies for that work. It is not much, but with the blessing of the Lord it may help somebody." As with tears in her eyes she gave me the precious pennies that had belonged to her lost darling, my heart was touched, and I could not help thinking of the consecration that prompted this sacrifice. There was not another thing in the house that would have cost that mother's heart so much to give up, but she was so anxious to help the work along that she was willing to part with those precious pennies; but only on condition that we should both pray God to make them a blessing to somebody. At the same time she gave me fifty cents which she had been able to save.

Now, the question is, how can we best use that seventeen cents? We are asking the Lord to help us formulate some plan by which this small sum may be made the nucleus of a *permanent fund* for rescue work for girls

which shall be called the "Nellie May Fund," in memory of the little child who owned the pennies. We should like suggestions from readers of *THE LIFE BOAT* as to ways by which this fund may be enlarged. Have you some precious relic hidden away which you wish to put with this gift, and join your prayers with ours that God will "make it a blessing to somebody?"

THE LORD WILL PROVIDE.

FANNIE EMMEL,

Matron Life Boat Rest For Girls.

The Lord is wonderfully blessing our work, and has given us help from sources where we had the least reason to expect it. My whole soul goes out in gratitude to God and my prayer is that I may daily be fitted for a larger and better work for the Master. I know that it is getting harder to do rescue work. The hearts of the youth are becoming more and more attracted to evil things, and less and less to the good and the honorable. It is more difficult to get hold of these poor suffering girls and it is still harder to keep them. Our prayer is that God may help us to work with our might while it is yet day, for the night is coming when no man can work. (John, 9:4.)

We recently had a pleasant surprise at The Life Boat Rest. A very nice looking elderly lady came to us and she seemed so well acquainted with the work that I was surprised to think I did not know her; but when she told me her name, then the whole story came back to me.

Last winter just before I went to Toledo it was very cold weather, and I had tried every way I could to arrange for the needs of our family while I was gone, but we were out of coal and did not know how to get any. We had several promises but none had been kept and we worried a little about it, but continued to pray earnestly. Finally Alice Burghart, who was staying at the Rest then, said to me, "Sister Emmel, you have had so many

definite answers to prayer that I am going to try it, and see if I can get some coal." I told her that she could have even better experiences and that the coal would come all right. Finally the time came for me to leave the city and still the coal had not come to us. When I left, the family was actually suffering from the cold, and the same day Miss Burghart started out with some LIFE BOATS, praying that the Lord would either find some one who would give us the coal or else help her to sell enough LIFE BOATS to buy it.



SUBURBAN HOME.

It was so cold that day that she had frequently to dodge in and out of the stores to get warm. She was working along State street selling LIFE BOATS to the passersby. Among those who bought a LIFE BOAT was a lady who asked Miss Burghart why she was out in such weather. Miss Burghart told this sympathetic friend the whole story of their need, and the woman said, "Why, I am able to send you all the coal you need and I shall be glad to do it." It would be hard to imagine the extent of Miss Burghart's delight, and her gratitude to God, who in His own good time had supplied their need, as He has promised. She also sold more LIFE BOATS that day than she had sold in a long time before.

It was this good woman who came again this winter to renew her offer, and what is more,

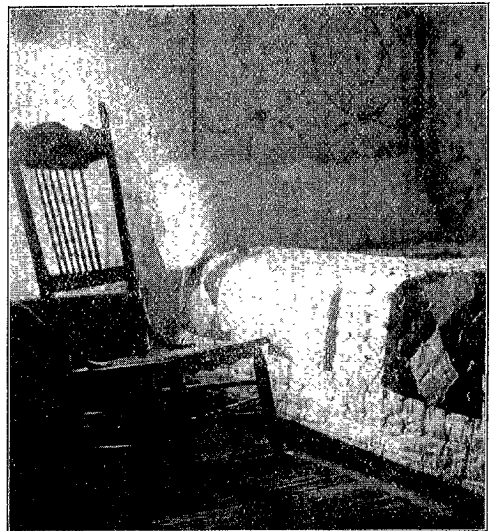
she also went around to the Life Boat Mission and promised them all the coal they wanted.

God has sent us money and coal and provisions, and suitable rooms and faithful workers. We know that the same God can give us precious souls for our hire, and we pray that God may help us to rightly represent Him that many souls may be brought into the kingdom.

THE HINSDALE SUBURBAN HOME.

MRS. DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

Our Suburban Home is practically full and the occupants all seem happy. All who are able help with the housework, working in the kitchen, tending the babies, or sewing. The Home is gradually becoming known in the community and friends have already sent in some plain sewing to be done. We trust in time this will prove a means of support to the Home. We are glad to notice that the spirit of God is working upon the hearts of some of the occupants. One young woman, who showed in her countenance that a transformation had taken place in her life, told me that she had entirely given up her old life.



A CORNER IN ONE OF THE BEDROOMS.

We appreciate the privilege of helping these unfortunate sisters. The faithful workers, Mrs. Nina Crane and Sister Meda Kerr, who

have the immediate charge of this Home, will certainly reap a rich reward for their untiring efforts.

Although the Home is practically filled, yet more could be taken in. We are continually receiving applications from different places from those who wish to come. The funds which our friends have sent us to care for these for whom Christ died, are nearly exhausted, and we hope the Lord will raise up others to send us of their means to help in this work. Our two workers there are sacrificing something to carry on this work. Are there not some who are sufficiently interested in these sisters to at least help them with their means if in no other way? Are there not some who feel that they could donate a dollar a month for this purpose?

Possibly you know of some one who is in trouble who you think would be helped by being with us for a time. If so, send us their names and addresses and we shall be glad to write to them.

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

WHY WE ARE IN ST. LOUIS.

MARY F. SMITH.

One cold, rainy night, after nine o'clock, two girls called at a lady's room and asked if they could leave their satchel until morning. They had been compelled to leave their lodging place, as they had no money to pay their rent. The lady asked them where they were going. They said they had only ten cents and did not know where to go. She had no place to offer them and knew of no place to which to direct them. The next day a boy called for their satchel and the lady did not see the girls again till the morning I was talking with her. She had seen one of the girls and as I was telling her of our work and Home she exclaimed, "Oh! if I had only known you then. You should see how pale and thin the poor girl is and her mother's heart must be broken!"

Another girl came to the city to find work with a friend who had worked here before. On the way from the station a mission worker handed her a card containing her address. As soon as the girls reached their room (in a questionable part of the city) her friend left

her and she did not come back. She was very much frightened all night by people trying to get into her room. As soon as it was morning she went directly to the address given on the card and so was able to find employment the same day.

I was talking with a lady the other morning as a girl passed by us whose miserable life was too plainly written on her face. I said, "Poor thing," and the lady replied, "Yes, but what else can that poor girl do? She lost her place down town and St. Louis is no place where one can live long without money." I told her that we had come to help girls like that, and this lady said, as so many others have said: "If there is any place on earth where such a work is needed it is here just now."

There are a number of schemes on foot to lead unsuspecting girls to come to St. Louis. Are you sure that none of them will reach your town? Are you sure that your sister and daughter are safe? The Lord says that if we trust Him no evil shall befall us. (Ps. 91:10.)

HAVE WE ANY DUTY IN ST. LOUIS?

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

It seems as though evil agencies are mustering their forces in connection with the St. Louis Exposition. Already in different parts of the country regularly organized efforts are being made to entice young women, under pretenses of offering lucrative employment, etc., when really back of it all are deeply laid schemes for their destruction. It is important that this fact should be widely known so that innocent and unsuspecting young women may regard with the greatest suspicion all offers of employment in St. Louis, until they have been thoroughly investigated by trustworthy persons.

As this situation is beginning to dawn on the minds of the public some are becoming thoroughly aroused to the situation, but in spite of it all thousands will unsuspectingly drift into St. Louis and the majority of them will be just as good as your daughter or sister, even though they may not be quite as well informed in reference to the extent of depravity existing in the world at the present time.

It seems evident that we must have Life Boat workers in uniform in the great Union depot day and night who can meet at once as many as possible of those who have evidently been led into St. Louis under false pretences. These workers will make temporary arrangements for such until their friends can be notified of their true situation.

We hope to have a goodly number of substantial and mature women selling in every part of the city special St. Louis editions of *THE LIFE BOAT*, which will be published at the time, containing announcements of our headquarters and how our workers can be readily found by day or night. We have no doubt that the Lord will move upon the hearts of charitably disposed people in St. Louis to assist us financially in this work after it has progressed far enough so that they become acquainted with it; but we shall be dependent upon the generosity of our old friends to *start* this work, and in this we are not disappointed. Meetings are being held in different parts of the country in which this St. Louis work is being presented and as a result funds are coming in. We shall be glad to send facts in reference to the needs of the St. Louis work to those who wish to interest their friends in the matter. Shall we stand idly by and allow the devil to have full sway in St. Louis the coming season?

During the last few months we have sent out nearly five hundred copies of Dr. J. Hudson Taylor's inspiring missionary book, which relates some of the wonderful answers to prayer in the early days of The China Inland Mission.

You can secure this book as a premium for four new subscribers to *The Life Boat*. When you see the interest your family will take in it, you will be sorry that you did not get it sooner.

CIGARETTES VERSUS MIND.

BENTON COLVER,

American Medical Missionary College.

During the holidays, a young man not yet twenty years old, was brought to our Halsted Street Dispensary by his father. The lad was suffering from acute mental derangement.

The father was an intelligent laborer. Nowhere in the family could be found any trace of mental disorder. The only vice to which

he was addicted was cigarette smoking, which he began at the age of nine. The present illness began insidiously and was first noticed by the father three months ago. Then delusions of various kinds began to flit through the boy's mind. Grievances of to-day were changed into fanciful schemes to-morrow. Impelled by a passing suspicion he quit his work. Eventually a word, a look or a question would provoke a meaningless laugh. At a more serious remark he would laugh boisterously. This would be varied by a single prolonged attack of weeping. At night restlessness overcame him and he would walk the floor for hours at a time. His body suffered as well as his mind. Indigestion, poor appetite, constipation, pale skin, bloodless lips, dull eyes, were all the result of the same poisonous agency.

The cause of the trouble was removed at once. Such treatment was given as would encourage the elimination of the poison. Already the patient is showing marked signs of improvement. We trust that this mind, not yet mature, will recover from the awful strain under which it has gone. But if that strain had continued a little longer, or if it is again brought to bear, who can tell what awful depths of mental and physical collapse will result.

He is but one of a host of cigarette victims that can be seen everywhere. The picture is not the same in all cases. The overworked organ, the weakest link, is the one that gives way first under the use of these "coffin nails."

The United States is the cigarette center of the world, so it is not surprising that American youth should reap the most baneful harvest.

OUR MEDICAL MISSIONARY NURSES' CLASS.

The instruction in our nurses' class at present is more thorough than ever before. The following subjects are now being taught: Bible, Physiology, Practical Hydrotherapy, Nursing, Bandaging, Advanced Hydrotherapy, and Diseases. It is necessary that the student should possess at least a good common school education before taking up this course of training.

Write for further information and application blank. Address Mrs. David Paulson, 28 Thirty-third Place, Chicago.

Hospital Life Boat Work

"DON'T WAIT SO LONG."

MRS. HELEN ODELL.

For some time we have been unable to make our accustomed visits to the city hospitals, and when we took the January number of *THE LIFE BOAT* we found that the little paper had been really missed by all. The clerk in the office eagerly reached for a copy, saying, "Oh! there is *THE LIFE BOAT* again. May I have one? I do enjoy reading it so much."

Going into, one of the men's wards where a group of children ("The Busy Bees") had once sung for them, a man in a wheel-chair said, "*THE LIFE BOAT!* I'm so glad to get it again! Why has it been so long since you were here before with the children who sang for us?" We explained the cause of the delay and he replied, "Well, it does a poor fellow good to see you and *THE LIFE BOAT* again. Don't ever wait so long again." Two more in the same room had heard the children sing, and had received *THE LIFE BOAT*, and they thought they had waited an "awful long time" for us to come again. As we laid a copy on the desks of the nurses on the different floors they would say, "Yes, don't forget us! We want to read them, too."

Some of the patients, who had recently come, said, when they saw the paper in our hands, "What a good paper that is! I got hold of a copy a day or two after I came and read every word of it. Yes, I want another."

We gladly took a message from a patient we had met in another hospital, and the gratitude expressed at finding that we would make this added effort for their pleasure was indeed touching.

Often we notice some one eagerly watching us from the moment we enter the room, the look of interest deepening as we near the bed, but when he finds that we have a paper printed in a language which he does not understand, he sadly shakes his head and says, "Me no speak English." Perhaps he looks with interest at the bright-colored cover and drinks in just a little from the picture.

A VISIT TO THE HOSPITAL WITH THE LIFE BOAT.

MARY GRACE WIDGERY.

As we entered the hospital we were struck with the neat appearance of everything—all was so quiet and everybody looked so nice. We were shown into the ward and Mrs. Odell gave a copy of *THE LIFE BOAT* to each patient. Afterward we spent some time in personal talks with the patients, and many of them said, "Do come again." One poor man who had lost both limbs was very much cheered and requested us to pray for him.

These men greatly appreciated our visit. Some of them were playing cards to pass away their time, as they said they had but few visitors and so little to read. We trust our silent messenger, *THE LIFE BOAT*, will be a blessing to them and lead them to make a decision for Christ. Will our readers pray for this branch of the work, as these are someone's sons, and their souls are precious in His sight, who died for all that all might live.

We wish we could inspire many *LIFE BOAT* readers to take up hospital visiting work. Remember the words, "for I was sick and ye visited me." Let us awake to our opportunities, as our chances will soon be past, for our Lord's coming draweth near, and there are many, many hungry souls around us.

A lady from West Park, Ohio, writes:

"As I entered the hospital one month to take *THE LIFE BOATS* there, one of the nurses said: 'We are glad to get *THE LIFE BOATS* and enjoy reading them.' We may never know how much good they may do."

August C. Tidbury, of the British navy, writes from Shanghai, China: "I pray that God may continue to bless the work done through the medium of *THE LIFE BOAT* and grant spiritual health and strength to its readers and all connected with it."

Editorial Department

David Pealson, M. D.

THE APRIL LIFE BOAT.

The April Life Boat will be the most interesting number of the year for the general public. It will contain articles from some of the leading prison workers in America, interesting letters written by prisoners themselves, and letters from those who have once been behind the bars.

We shall endeavor to reach every prison cell in this country with a copy of this paper, and at the same time it should go into two hundred thousand American homes. It takes the same gospel to save a man outside of prison that it takes to save him after he is in.

This number will be mailed in any quantity at two cents a copy. Your children can sell them. You can loan them to your neighbors or place them in reading racks in railway stations. You can send them to your friends.

Do not miss this opportunity to sow some gospel seed.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.

Last April we sent THE LIFE BOAT to 50,000 prisoners, and many were the appreciative letters we received from those who read this LIFE BOAT. This shows that God used it to touch their hearts. We have personal knowledge of a number of men who have been thoroughly and soundly converted and today are rejoicing in God's truth from reading a LIFE BOAT in a prison cell. We know of no more hopeful missionary field than prison work. Prisoners have learned that "the way of transgressors is hard." Prov. 13:15. And that is something that a good many sinners outside of prison have not yet discovered. The hopes of the majority of prisoners are blasted for this life. Shall we not do all we can to hold up before them the possibility of being happy in the next life? Will you deprive yourself of some little thing and send us the dimes, quarters, half dollars, dollars, or larger sums for this purpose? The Master will bless even the smallest gift.

Read Dr. Goodison's touching article about "The Seventeen Sacred Pennies" in this number. If you are wearing a handsome ring, will

you not transform it into LIFE BOATS to cheer some prisoners' lonely hours and to give them a glimpse of a better life?

Is there not some trifling luxury or ornament you can dispense with and use the money to help in this work? The last six years the Lord has raised up friends to assist us to distribute this Prisoners' Number, and we believe He will provide for the present need.

HOW CAN I SECURE A GENUINE CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE?

That is a question that is troubling thousands of people who do not let any of their immediate associates know of it. If you are one of these and find nothing in this LIFE BOAT that seems to fit your case, please write to us and we will be glad to correspond with you personally, and it is possible that the Lord may help us to direct you to some truth that will be a sure anchor to your soul. Do not permit the devil to lead you to conclude that it is useless and that your case is hopeless. We are certain that no sane person need to consider his case absolutely hopeless, and we desire to do all that lies in our power to bring to discouraged men and women a gospel that meets their condition.

SHALL YOUR LOCAL PRISON RECEIVE THE PRISONER'S LIFE BOAT?

We believe that God will put it into the hearts of our readers to enable us to place a copy of the April number of THE LIFE BOAT in every cell in our state prisons, but we do not have the address of the various local prisons. The only satisfactory way to solve this problem is for you to take the responsibility of seeing that your local prison is supplied.

In most cases a dozen copies will be sufficient. If you can not afford to pay for this number you certainly can interest one or two of your friends and it will be an easy matter to raise this small amount.

The Lord looks down from heaven "to hear the groaning of the prisoner" (Ps. 102:19, 20), and if the spirit of the Lord is in you, you will hear something of what the Lord hears. You may think this is a barren missionary field, but if you should ever be cast into prison for some crime or for a principle which you are holding up before the world, you will wish you had tried to be a prison missionary while you were at liberty. You will then understand more fully what the Master meant when He said, "I was in prison and ye came unto Me." Matt. 25:36.

Thousands of men who are in prison are more weak than wicked. With the same parentage and environment perhaps you would have been in their place.

We will either send THE LIFE BOATS to your address and let you take them to the city prisons, or if you do not see your way clear to do this, we will mail them direct to the prisons. The papers will be furnished at two cents apiece.

"MELT WITH FERVENT HEAT."

The fire engines that poured great streams of water on the frightful fire in Baltimore had no more effect than if they had been mere playthings. Those acquainted with this city will remember the massive buildings that were declared to be absolutely fireproof, yet this fire destroyed them quickly. Tons of blazing material were carried into the air and fell on buildings half a mile from the main conflagration. How quickly this world's possessions, which so many labor to secure even at the expense of their soul's salvation, can be swept away is emphasized in this one little paragraph: "One old merchant stood by and wept like a little child when his immense million-dollar store, that he had spent a lifetime in building, burst into flames and in a few moments was only a pile of ruins."

What is to prevent a similar disaster in any of our large cities? In reference to this we quote the following from an editorial in a leading Chicago daily: "In spite of all that man's ingenuity can devise and his skill and strength accomplish, there is no hollow structure in existence that will not burn like paper, if the fire that attacks it be strong enough.

... "We can not believe that such a fire is possible, but we have no better grounds for our incredulity than Baltimore but yesterday had for thinking herself secure. Given a fire of similar fierceness and the same high wind, and who would guarantee even the Masonic Temple or the Monadnock building, with its 10,000 inhabitants?"

Such a possibility is alarming in the extreme and yet how little serious thought we give to the time when even "the elements shall melt with fervent heat." (2 Peter 3:10.) And nothing but character will survive the final great destruction. "Seeing that all these things shall be dissolved, what manner of persons ought ye to be in all holy conversation and godliness?" Verse 1. What use are you making of the present time of preparation?

HAVE YOU THOUGHT OF THIS?

This is a magazine-reading age. One magazine has already attained a circulation of a million copies, and another has a weekly circulation of nearly 600,000 copies. A majority of those who regularly pay ten cents for these periodicals would give a nickel for THE LIFE BOAT just as willingly if it were offered to them; and when they have read one copy of THE LIFE BOAT they will usually buy the next one as soon as it is presented.

By simply reading a single copy of THE LIFE BOAT many have been led to realize that there is a power that can save them from their sins.

Why not order ten copies and sell them in your neighborhood? Do not be afraid to sow the gospel seed and you will be certain to have a blessed experience. Enlist the interest of your children or the children of your friends in the work. If they are not interested in the Lord's work they are sure to be interested in the devil's work.

WANTED

Twenty earnest, energetic young people to engage in The Life Boat work in Chicago and its suburban towns. There are thousands in Chicago who are longing to know more about the gospel and there is no city on earth where The Life Boat can be sold so readily and so easily. In writing, state age, educational advantages and condition of health, and give some idea of Christian and missionary experience.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND DOLLARS.

In the last number of THE LIFE BOAT we issued a call for fifteen thousand dollars to aid us in erecting a building and obtaining the necessary appliances for a new suburban sanitarium in Hinsdale, on the land which Mr. Kimbell has secured for us on such liberal terms.

We are glad to record that the Lord touched the heart of one Christian woman, who promptly responded by placing at our disposal her three-thousand-dollar farm. A friend of the Chicago work has notified us that he can let us have the use of one thousand dollars and has promised to do all that he can to influence one of his wealthy friends to assist us.

We can offer ample security for any amount of money that is entrusted to us for this purpose, and we shall be glad to hear from others who feel moved upon by God to assist us in planting a suitable sanitarium in the vicinity of this great metropolis where there is such a multitude who need the advantages afforded by such an institution.

Plan to supply your local prison with the next number of The Life Boat.

WHAT IS THE AMERICAN MEDICAL MISSIONARY COLLEGE?

The readers of THE LIFE BOAT have become well acquainted with some of the students in the American Medical Missionary College, through frequent contributions from their pens, and so perhaps some would be interested in a few brief facts concerning the only Medical Missionary College in existence.

The school was organized in 1895. Its course of study is four years in length, and it is an exponent of the best ideas in medical education. It is in line with the highest standard required by the American Association of Medical Colleges, as well as various State boards of health; at the same time it has connected with it regular Bible instruction and lines of practical missionary work. In this school the students are able to obtain a medical education without having the principles of Christianity ridiculed by their instructors.

Worldly ideas and worldly ambitions are not

indoctrinated into them at every turn, as is the rule in the ordinary medical school. More than one hundred physicians have already been graduated from this school. A number of them are doing valiant work for the Master in foreign fields. Four of these medical missionaries have just reached their field of labor in the heart of China. The majority of the other graduates are doing earnest missionary work in the home field.

Those desiring definite information in reference to this school can be supplied with catalogues.

TO DISCOURAGED SISTERS.

MRS. DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

During the past few weeks we have received several letters concerning girls in trouble. Our hearts have been touched by the contents of some of these letters, and we are glad for any opportunity to help these, our sisters.

Some who are needing to find a place of refuge we have encouraged to come to us. Oftentimes there are those whom we could help if they were not too timid to write to us about their troubles. We are all members of one great family in the truest sense, and why should we not help each other when in trouble as would true sisters in the smaller family? This world in which we live is such a great world that we sometimes get an idea that our own little life does not amount to much and that nobody cares whether we succeed or fail. I recently received a letter from a young lady in which she said that no one seemed to care enough about her to speak encouragingly to her and so she decided that she might as well let Satan have control of her. A terrible mistake! A wrong conclusion! Satan has rewarded her many fold and given her more trouble than she bargained for, as he always does.

What a pity that a young life should be marred and oftentimes blasted because of discouragement; yet often we see this very thing happening. If possible we should like to prevent these tempted ones from taking some fatal step and even to those who are in the waters of despair we desire to hold out the life-line. Will you take hold and keep hold? You *can* if you *will*.

If you do not know the way out will you permit us or someone in whom you have confidence, to help you? Do not allow yourself to be deceived by the idea that there is no hope for you. Write to us and see what the result will be. Address the writer, 28 Thirty-third Place, Chicago.

WHAT WOULD BECOME OF YOUR CHILD IF HE SHOULD SELL LIFE BOATS?

A lady in an adjoining state said, "I don't know what would become of my girl if she should sell LIFE BOATS." It never occurred to that mother, what might become of her daughter if she did *not* sell LIFE BOATS or become interested in some other kind of missionary work suited to her age and experience.

Stop and think what *is* becoming of thousands of boys and girls who are growing up in Christian homes. It is not those who are thoroughly interested in missionary work that are on the road to destruction. It is those who are not interested in the salvation of others who are falling into the devil's pitfalls.

We have yet to learn of the first instance where the Lord has permitted any harm to come to any boy or girl who has undertaken to sell LIFE BOATS, under the supervision of their parents.

DO YOU WANT TO BECOME A SOUL WINNER?

Good men spent years considering reasons why the wall of Jerusalem could not be rebuilt, yet Nehemiah, who was an ordinary man, enlisted some people who "had a mind to work" (Neh. 4:6) and encouraged them to work near their own homes instead of sending them to some distant field, and in fifty-two days this company of inexperienced but willing workers accomplished what various boards and committees could not have done in years. Study the story of Nehemiah's life earnestly and prayerfully and then perhaps the Lord will show you some walls that need to be restored in your own community.

Have you been excusing yourself from being a soul-winner because you have no promising Christian workers to assist you? Then read this description of David's corps of workers: "Everyone that was in distress, and everyone

that was in debt, and everyone that was discontented, gathered themselves unto him, . . . about four hundred men." 1 Sam. 22:2. There are plenty of this class in every community, yet those very men, by association with David, secured such an experience and developed such a character that in a few years they became known as "mighty men" and made David's name famous in all countries. Ask the Lord to use you to inspire in a similar manner the weakest of the weak and in a short time people will wonder where you found such efficient missionary workers.

Do you excuse yourself from undertaking active missionary work because the memory of some grievous mistake in your past life hangs like a curse over your head? If so, remember that a curse was pronounced upon the Levites at their father's deathbed (Gen. 49:5), but instead of settling down in indifference and discouragement they repented and received such a spiritual experience that in a great crisis they were the first ones to take their stand on the right side (Ex. 32:26), and finally became the spiritual leaders of the people. (Deut. 10:8-11.) You can have the same experience if you desire it.

Do you feel disheartened because others have been appointed to take charge of the work that you supposed God had intrusted in your hands? Then you will receive comfort from studying David's experience after he had been anointed king. (1 Sam. 16:13.) Wicked Saul continued to occupy the official position while David was entirely overlooked; but instead of settling down to discouragement and inactivity he spent this delay in securing a splendid preparation of soul and body and spirit instead of working up sentiment against Saul. If you work from the same principle you will be similarly blessed.

Perhaps you are neither swift, strong, wise, nor skillful, yet if you will dedicate yourself fully to the Lord, He will enable you to so see your *time* and *chance* that you may do a great work for God and humanity. (Eccl. 9:11.)

STILL A SPARK OF MANHOOD.

CLINTON PRISON, Dannemora, N. Y.

"Not one word of hope and encouragement, ever reaches me from beyond the portals of this grim and lonely prison, but I bow in submission to God, ever bearing the fact in

mind that 'God works mysteriously His wonders to perform.' From henceforth I have resolved with His help to renounce my former life and to lead one of Christian usefulness instead. If you would help me or know of anybody else who would assist me to attain this end, then kindly write to one who although he wears the striped suit of a felon, still has a spark of manhood in his make-up. I am reading my Bible daily, also THE LIFE BOAT, and other Christian papers that I receive from some of my unfortunate companions."

DO YOU WISH THAT THINGS WERE DIFFERENT?

Are you anxious that your associates should treat you better, and that all the circumstances entering into your life should be more favorable? If so, you may be certain that the Lord must have a chance to make you better before He will trust you with more favorable environments.

He gives us each day just the experiences our case demands and deserves, and this includes even the wickedness of men. Satan is not permitted by God to bring anything more to bear upon us than will serve God's purpose. He causes even the wrath of man to praise Him and the remainder he restrains. (Ps. 76:10.) Perhaps you have forgotten this and have found fault with the evil done toward you instead of seeking the Lord to be delivered from the sin in your own life which made it necessary to permit these trials to reach you. The Lord has His hand upon the lever of circumstances, and He says to every apparently unfavorable circumstance, "Here shall thy proud waves be stayed." Job 38:11.

Everything without a single exception works together for just as much good in your life as you love the Lord. Rom. 8:28.

If some of our readers have difficulty in grasping the blessedness of this soul-satisfying truth we shall be glad to open up correspondence with them and try to make it perfectly clear to their minds. The possession of this truth will show you the way out of a thousand perplexities, difficulties and disappointments that are robbing multitudes of some of the satisfying joys of a Christian life that can be experienced even in this world.

PREVENTIVE RESCUE WORK IN ST. LOUIS.

In the last LIFE BOAT an account was given of the farewell meeting held for Mary Smith and Mrs. Holaday, who left for St. Louis to build the foundation for preventive rescue work for girls in that city during the coming exposition. Two weeks later E. C. Widgery and the editor went to St. Louis to meet with them there and plan for the work. They had already discovered great need for such a work and had enlisted the interest of a number of persons. They had found a building which seems suitable for a Home. It is a commodious building surrounded by an extensive lawn. This building seems in every way suitable for such a work, and a number of tents could be pitched on the grounds for workers and others who might wish to stay with them at the time of the exposition. The rent for the entire property is extremely reasonable, considering the enormous prices at which property is leased during the exposition.

WHAT DO THESE THINGS MEAN?

This is the question that thousands of honest-hearted people are beginning to ask themselves as they see so many unlooked-for and unusual things occurring in the world. In spite of professions of peace, nations are armed to the teeth and preparations for war are being pushed with alarming rapidity in various quarters. In spite of the widespread dissemination of knowledge concerning hygiene and sanitary laws, various physiological disorders and mental diseases are increasing at an enormous rate. Frightful disasters on land and sea are almost daily occurrences. Do any of these things awaken serious thoughts in your hearts, or are you repeating the experience of the sin-loving people who lived in Sodom, and who ate, drank, bought, sold, planted and builded in absolute unconcern until God rained destruction upon them from heaven? Bear in mind that the Master said "*even thus shall it be in the day when the Son of man is revealed.*" Luke, 17:30.

SPECIAL COMBINATION OFFER.

The Medical Missionary and The Life Boat for only 60 cents a year.

INCIDENTS IN SOUL-SAVING WORK.

ANNA R. POKORNY,
Reading, Pa.

My father had ordered fifty LIFE BOATS and I thought it was quite an undertaking to start out with them, but one day mother and I went out and we sold a very few; the next day we sold fifteen and the next day twenty-five, and from that on we had success. I have been selling twenty-five each day by two o'clock. I have covered the entire city. The people wait for the paper each month and have their five cents ready for me. It shows how they enjoy it and think about it. I began selling LIFE BOATS one year ago and I have not become discouraged yet. I never feel more contented than when at this work. I went to Wilmington, Del., and sold over a hundred there. One old lady who was too poor to buy the paper I visited frequently and took her a LIFE BOAT. She would read each one over two or three times. I try to go over my territory every two or three months at least and I always have better success the second or third time. As I go from house to house the people often sit down and tell me all their troubles and that gives me an opportunity to say something to help them. My father and I have started out at least four who are now successfully engaged in the Life Boat work. The Life Boat worker, in order to be successful, must always begin the day's work with prayer and must engage frequently in secret prayer.

"The Aristocracy of Health," is the title of a new work which has just been issued by the Colton Publishing Company, Washington, D. C.

It is written by Mrs. Mary Foote Henderson, the wife of the distinguished ex-senator.

The book contains nearly eight hundred pages of the choicest matter on subjects pertaining to health. Price, \$1.50.

OUR DIRECTORY.

American Medical Missionary College, 2 and 4 Thirty-third place.
Chicago Branch Sanitarium, 28 Thirty-third place.
Workingmen's Home, 1339 State street.
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.
Chicago Medical Mission Health Food Store, 3314 Cottage Grove avenue.
North Side Treatment Rooms, 76 Hill street.

A CHICAGO WORKER IN THE HEART OF CHINA.

Miss Charlotte Simpson, who, two years ago, was the nurse at the Life Boat Rest, is one of our six medical missionaries who left some months ago for missionary work in the interior of China. We quote the following interesting extracts from a personal letter, written to Miss Emmel:

"We are all well and happy. We have many people who come to us for help. In fact, so many that we are unable to help all of them. We are getting along very nicely with the Chinese language. Our only means of heating was an oil cooking stove, and the oil is so expensive that we could not afford to burn it much. However, now we have our floors put down and are burning charcoal. We put it in a pan and set it in the middle of the room, and in this way it makes the room feel quite warm and comfortable.

"We have not yet become fully accustomed to living on Chinese foods. We can buy rice and sweet potatoes here, but are unable to get Irish potatoes or milk, except from the water buffalo or goats. They do not have cows here.

"Drs. Selmon and Miller wear the full Chinese costume. We are all anxiously waiting until the time when we can get out and meet the people and help them. The Chinese are very friendly toward us and we all love them already."

WOULD YOU LIKE TO STUDY THE BOOK OF DANIEL?

The personal history of Daniel should be an inspiration to all young people. The wonderful prophecies that God gave him have been recognized by all commentators as the most remarkable in the whole Bible.

S. N. Haskell, a veteran Bible student, has recently published an interesting commentary on the life and work of Daniel, entitled, "*The Story of Daniel the Prophet.*"

We will furnish this book postpaid for one dollar or ten new subscribers to THE LIFE BOAT.

Will not those who take orders and subscriptions for THE LIFE BOAT take pains to write the names and addresses PLAINLY on a separate sheet. There are no rules of spelling whereby we can guess the spelling of proper names, and one wrong letter in the postoffice address is sufficient to have the paper either thrown out or returned to our office.

NEWS AND NOTES.

Howard Nott is at home on a vacation.

Dr. Heald and Gaston spent a few days with us recently.

Miss Libbie Irwin, of Jackson, Mich., has recently joined our missionary nurses' class.

E. B. Vah Dorn has recently conducted two gospel services at the Chicago Railway Y. M. C. A.

Miss Lillian Hall is demonstrating health foods in one of the largest department stores in the city.

Mrs. N. H. Richmond was called to her home in Ohio by the serious illness of her mother.

Mr. E. C. Widgery and Dr. David Paulson recently visited St. Louis in the interest of The Life Boat work, which is being started there.

Who can furnish us a thousand dollars to help get our new suburban sanitarium enterprise in Hinsdale started?

Miss Cora Young, one of our missionary nurses, has been called to her home in Michigan because of the sudden illness of her father.

Mrs. Alzina Fick, who rendered valuable service as matron of our Branch Sanitarium some years ago, has returned and again taken up that work.

E. R. Peterson, our former cook, has returned and taken the place made vacant by the departure of Miss Ruth Millett, who has been called to act as cook in the new sanitarium in Peoria.

Miss Anna Porkorny, whose article appears in another column, recently spent a few days acquainting herself with the Chicago Medical Missionary work. She will connect with Alberta Wiest in the St. Louis Life Boat campaign a little later in the season.

There are already twenty-five persons who are devoting more or less of their time to selling LIFE BOATS in St. Louis, and the paper is becoming well and favorably known in that city. By the time the Exposition opens this force will undoubtedly be increased so that not only the entire city but also a large percentage of the visitors may be supplied.

Mrs. Selma Olson, in her last order for 800 LIFE BOATS, writes: "Omaha is a dark place, but God has been so good to me. I have many great blessings in THE LIFE BOAT work."

The Young People's Society of Los Angeles, Cal., is regularly using 300 copies of THE LIFE BOAT and donating the profits from their sales to supporting a missionary in a foreign field.

Would this not be a good plan for other societies to adopt?

A friend in Illinois writes: "I received the fifteen LIFE BOATS and left them in the barber shops to be read; they seem to be glad to get them and I think they will help some one."

A friend in the East, in sending us his order for 400 LIFE BOATS, writes: "I can say that this little paper can be readily sold. Those who have already read a copy hail it with pleasure at their door."

Delight Wells, St. Louis, writes:

"While selling LIFE BOATS I met a saloon-keeper and he said, 'Yes, bring it every time. I carry it in my pocket and read it on the street car.' He said he would have to give up his business if he kept on reading THE LIFE BOAT."

Those who are getting up a list of subscribers for THE LIFE BOAT can send in the names as they are secured, stating that they are to be credited to them for a premium. Please give full name and address each time and the total number of subscriptions sent.

We will send both The Life Boat and Good Health for one dollar a year. The Life Boat and Pacific Health Journal for sixty-five cents a year.

We ship health foods to all parts of the United States. Write for price lists and circulars.

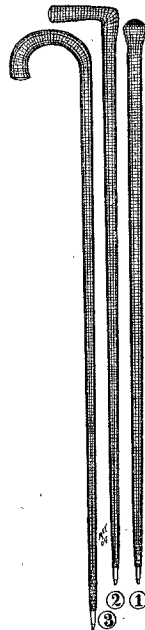
Bible students will find *The Bible Training School*, published in South Lancaster, Mass., a wonderful help to them. Send a stamp for a sample copy.

If you are interested in the more advanced truths of the gospel, send for a sample copy of *The Signs of the Times*, and you will find a paper that will interest you.

Address Pacific Press Publishing Company, Oakland, Cal.

We are always glad to rectify any mistake that our attention is called to. If you know of some one who has subscribed for The Life Boat and has missed any numbers, or is not getting his paper now, please notify us at once.

SOMETHING NEW IN CANES



Sole-Leather Novelty Canes

MADE BY

J. H. HOGAN

One of the Converts of

The Life Boat Mission

PRICES:

No. 1	\$1.25
No. 2	1.50
No. 3	1.75

"I am certain that you will be pleased with one."—E. F. VAN DORN, Supt. Life Boat Mission.

Address all orders to

28 Thirty-third Place, CHICAGO

DONATION LIST. HOSPITAL FUND.

A friend, 25c; Mrs. Richard King, \$1; L. H. Wolfson, 35c.

VISITING NURSES' FUND.

Mrs. Eunice Hitchcock, \$3; Mrs. Bertha Record, 30c; Ora E. Long, \$3.85; Mrs. W. H. Morris, \$1; C. A. Rice, \$2.50; Mrs. C. Strickler, \$1.

SUBURBAN HOME.

Jake Arnold, \$4.65; Effie Bigelow, \$3; Mrs. G. M. Harman, \$2; Aural Jordan, \$1; Roy Pederson, \$4.72; Mary I. Steele, \$1; Mrs. L. W. White, 65c.

LIFE BOAT REST.

A friend, 50c; Mrs. Jane Bailey, \$1; C. M. E., \$1; A. L. Eggleston, 75c; Mrs. E. H. Errell, \$1; Everett and Vernon Estell, 40c; Mary Evans, 25c; F. L., \$2; Sara M. Gamble, 75c; Elsie Hollinger, 50c; Rhoda Harrison, \$2; Mrs. M. J. Knowles, \$1.65; Daniel Payton, \$1; Mrs. H. O. Potter, 65c; A well-wisher, 10c; Mrs. N. K. Abrams, 25c; Mrs. Whitmore, \$1; Mrs. Rumsey Everett, \$12; Mrs. Myrtle Phillips, \$2.40; Miss Henschell, 25c.

CHILDREN'S FUND.

Mrs. Samuel Burgess, 40c; Lorenzo D. Barnes, 50c; Mrs. A. C. Changes, \$1.25; Edith Colburn, 50c; Emporia Sabbath School, \$2.25; Vera Fleming, 15c; A friend, \$1; R. L. Freeborough, 50c; A friend, 40c; I. Grundset, \$1.15; Grandview Sabbath School, 50c; Johnnie Guess, 10c; Mrs. W. M. Hancock, 25c; Mrs. M. E. Hart, \$5; Mrs. Nellie Holst, 10c; M. S. Yelland, \$1.65; Betsy Grundset, \$1.

LIFE BOAT MISSION.

Mrs. Sarah Blake, 50c; Amelia Bryant, 75c; Mrs. F. A. Bush, \$3; Battle Creek Sanitarium Helpers, \$10; Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Chamberlain, 50c; Lennie Chamberlain, 25c; C. M. E., \$1; J. A. Freeman, \$1; Betsy Grundset, \$1; Mrs. F. D. Hare, \$2; Mrs. Dura Hasselt, \$5; Illinois Tract Society, \$1; Robert Jordan, \$1; Mrs. Bert Johnson, 50c; Miss Lee Patterson, 50c; Susana Myers, 25c; H. B. McCornell, 95c; G. Minoni, \$1.25; D. L. Purdon, \$4; A friend, 25c; John Auholm, 50c; William M. An- W. B. Payne, \$1; Tillie Peterson, 25c; Emma Siebert, \$5; G. W. Sandell, \$1; Mr. Typer, \$1; Mrs. S. Whitinger, \$1.10.

PRISONERS' FUND.

erson, 35c; Maria Brown, 50c; Mrs. Bergquist, 35c; Lorenzo D. Barnes, 25c; Mrs. H. M. Benson, 50c; Mrs. C. Cousins, \$1; Delia Clark, 75c; C. M. E., \$1; Mrs. L. B. Godfrey, 25c; Mrs. Julia Hahn, 25c; I. W. Harrison, 32c; Elsie Hollinger, 50c; Rhoda Harrison, 50c; Sever Jacobson, 25c; Mrs. Richard King, \$1; Elliot Leonard, 15c; Susana Myers, \$1.65; Mrs. J. McCra, 50c; W. R. McMendes, 25c; Mrs. K. Osterling, 25c; Ole I. Olson, \$1; Daniel Payton, \$1.25; Mrs. M. J. Rathburn, 90c; Mrs. M. L. Rand, 50c; E. J. Randel, 65c; Mrs. Lillie Spear, 25c; Hattie Wakefield, \$1; T. E. Wood, 70c.

GENERAL.

William M. Anderson, 30c; Jane P. Bailey, \$1; Annie Brown, \$1.50; Melissa Cookendorfer, \$2; Mrs. A. C. Clawres (Life Boat Haven), \$1; H. A. Fisher, \$3.90; L. M. Fronabarger, 25c; A friend (the poor), \$4.50; Mrs. W. R. Harris, 20c; Mrs. F. A. Hewitt, \$1.50; John Harrison, \$5; Elsie Hollinger, 50c; Robert Jordan, \$2; Jennie Kohler, 25c; George Pendleton, \$3; Hattie Wakefield, \$2.

SUMMARY, JANUARY, 1901.

WORKINGMEN'S HOME.

Laundry	4,326
Penny lunches	28,586
Lodgings	5,705

CHICAGO MEDICAL MISSION.

Meetings held	76
Attendance	3,800
Hands raised	228
Baptized	10

LIFE BOAT REST FOR GIRLS.

Public meetings held	62
Pages printed matter distributed	116
Articles clothing distributed	132
Calls made	8
Medical services rendered	2
Treatments	30
Free baths	20
Free lodgings	154
Free meals	462
Number admitted to est	4

The Overland Limited California

the most luxurious train in the world. leaves Chicago 8:00 p. m. daily. Less than three days to San Francisco, Magnificent equipment. Electric lighted throughout.

THE BEST of EVERYTHING

Two other fast trains leave Chicago 10 a. m. and 11:35 p. m. daily, with through service to San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland via the

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Union Pacific and
Southern Pacific Railways**

All agents sell tickets via this route.

Illustrated booklets on application to
**W. B. KNISKERN,
CHICAGO, ILL.
or E. L. LOMAX,
OMAHA, NEB.**

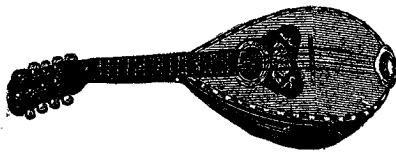
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FOR FORTY-FIVE NEW SUBSCRIBERS we offer a seven-jeweled, gold-filled watch, ten-year guarantee case, beautiful design, with famous Seth Thomas movement. We will furnish the same style in coin silver hunting case.



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.**

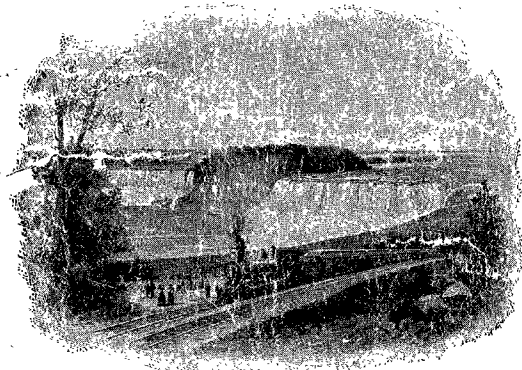
BEAUTIFUL OFFERS.

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.

It will cost us one thousand dollars
to supply the entire prison population
in this country with the next LIFE
BOAT. How much will you invest
in this effort? ♡ ♡ ♡ ♡

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running directly by and in full view of the cataract. It is the MICHIGAN CENTRAL, "THE NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE." Through trains between Chicago and the East, stopping at Battle Creek.

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