

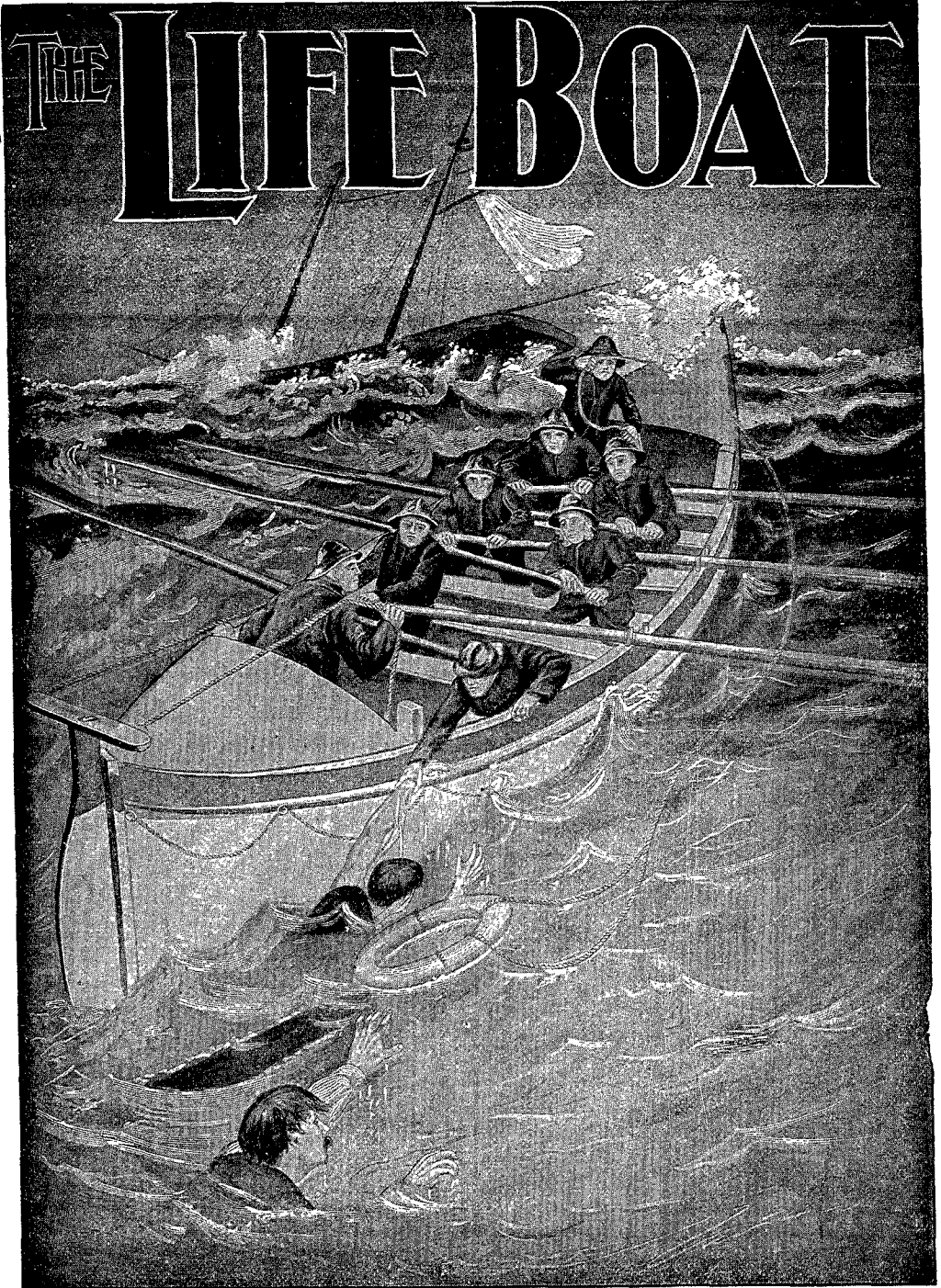
Anti-Fiction Number Next Month.

Published Monthly

May, 1904

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THE LIFE BOAT



Volume Seven
Number Five

436 State St., Chicago

35 Cents
a Year



A GROUP OF LIFE BOAT MISSION WORKERS AND CONVERTS.

Anthony Wayne. Henry Wm. Rose. J. H. Hogan. Samuel Coombs. Smith Roberts. Tom Wright. Rollo McBride.
*Fannie Emmel. Mrs. E. B. Van Dorn. E. B. Van Dorn. Mrs. D. K. Abrams. D. K. Abrams. Mr. H. **
Lorena Van Dorn.



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

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

Volume VII

CHICAGO :: MAY, 1904

Number 5

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tions to THE LIFE BOAT, Hinsdale, Ill.

**LIFE BOAT MISSION WORKERS AND
CONVERTS.**

[The cut on the opposite page shows a few of the Life Boat Mission converts. Each is a striking example of the power of transforming grace on the heart and life. The following is a brief statement concerning each.]

A. Wayne was converted about six months ago; is now acting as fireman at the Chicago Branch Sanitarium. He is a faithful and efficient personal worker.

H. W. Rose was converted five years ago. He has rendered most valuable assistance to W. S. Sadler in California, and is now Dr. Paulson's stenographer.

J. Hogan, converted January 2, 1904. He looks after the building during the day and does personal work in the Mission in the evening.

Samuel Coombs was converted two years ago and is taking the medical missionary nurses' training course. He is in charge of

the gentlemen's bath room at the Sanitarium. He conducts the Mission service one night each week.

Smith Roberts was converted four years ago. He is the expressman for the various departments of our Chicago Medical Missionary work, and has rendered most faithful and efficient service.

Tom Wright was converted three months ago, and now devotes nearly all of his time to soul-saving work.

R. McBride, a railroad telegraph operator, was converted two months ago, and has never missed a night at the Mission since conversion. He is an earnest personal worker.

Miss Fannie Emmel is Matron of The Life Boat Rest.

Mrs. E. B. Van Dorn assists her husband in the work at The Life Boat Mission.

E. B. Van Dorn is Superintendent of The Life Boat Mission.

Mrs. D. K. Abrams was converted six years ago and is always on hand to assist in the jail services, and is a faithful and earnest personal worker.

D. K. Abrams, who was converted two years ago, was formerly a railroad man but is now engaged in business in Chicago. He is a regular worker at the jail services and assists in the Mission whenever circumstances will permit.

C. Holmes is one of the clerks at the Sanitarium. He was converted a year ago.

If you find a subscription blank enclosed, it means that your subscription has expired. Please renew at once in order that your name may not be taken from the list.

GOD HAS NOT FORSAKEN YOU.

J. H. KELLOGG, M. D.

A number of years ago, while passing along an alley in the darkest part of "darkest Chicago," I came to a wretched-looking man, partly under the influence of liquor, whose face was a picture of dejection and absolute hopelessness. Stopping, I said to him, "Friend, is there anything I can do for you?" He was evidently much surprised to be thus accosted, but quickly recovering himself he said, "Yes, show me a place where a fellow can wash his shirt." I led him to our Mission at Custom House Place. Conversing as we walked along, I referred to the misery brought upon him by the drink habit, and asked him if he would not accept our assistance in an effort to reform. "O, it's no use," he exclaimed, 'nobody cares for me; everybody is agin' me, my folks cast me out, my wife has left me, *God's agin' me.*"

At the time this man could not be persuaded to take a single look upward. For years he had thoroughly believed God was against him, had no interest in him, and he could not divest himself of this dreadful error.

How many men are in the same miserable condition! They do not know that God is more interested even in the most wicked man than the most indulgent father could possibly be; that He has more pitying compassion for the basest sinner than words can possibly describe. "I, even I, am He that blotteth out thy transgressions for mine own sake." Isa. 43:25. God has no love for sin, but He loves the sinner, and when the sinner says, "I have sinned and perverted that which was right, and it profited me not," Job 33:27, he places himself in an attitude toward God which makes it possible for him to be delivered from bondage.

The son of a king trusts in his father's kingly power to protect him and deliver him from trouble. Every man has for his Father, the King of Kings, and is not only permitted but invited to call for help, whenever he is in trouble and with the assurance that his appeal will be heard. If you are in trouble you will find wonderful consolation in the 107th Psalm. Read the whole of it. Here is a single text which has hope enough in it to cheer the most despairing heart: "Fools because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted. . . . Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saveth them out of their distresses. He sent His word and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions." Ps. 107: 17, 19, 20.

Said a man to me the other day in my office: "O, doctor, there is no hope for me; God has forsaken me."

Said I: "Are you sure He has?"

"O, yes," said he, "I know it. I have so long neglected to do what I knew was right that God has turned His face away from me, and there is no hope."

"You are sure that God has left you, then, are you?"

"Yes," said the poor fellow, "I know it."

"Let me see," said I. "Allow me to feel your pulse."

I felt his pulse, and counting one—two—three, found it beating steadily seventy times a minute. While still holding his pulse, I said to him, "You are mistaken, my friend, God has not left you."

As he fixed his eyes upon me, with a most earnest gaze, he said, "Are you certain of that, sir? How can you know it?"

"Yes," I said, "I am certain of it."

"How do you know it?" he said, "tell me quick."

"Because I find your heart beating. While you are awake you can move your arm in various directions as you wish. If you command your muscles to contract, they contract, and your arm moves. If you should fall asleep your arm would cease to move. Now, your heart is a muscle like your arm. It can not beat without a command. Each heart-beat is evidence that somebody is commanding your heart to contract and that it obeys the order. You are perfectly conscious of the fact that your heart will not obey you. Your will has no influence over your heart whatever. You may command your heart to cease beating, but it will not obey your command. It will still beat on as regularly as ever. It beats while you are asleep. The beneficent power which controls your heart is mightier than you. It is a power that 'neither slumbers nor sleeps.'"

The poor, despairing man saw the point and took courage. The awful expression of despondency vanished from his face; hope beamed from his eyes; and he had courage to bow down upon his knees and look up into the face of that great Father whose pitying face is never turned away from His own sons, even though they may be wandering prodigals. He is always ready to receive into the Father's house every returning wanderer.

It is evident, then, that the most deplorable sinner need not despair. Every man who possesses the consciousness of sin and a desire to be cleansed from sin has only to turn his face toward God and to accept the salvation offered him. The power that made the worlds is ready to manifest itself in his behalf.

Oh, that every lost son might know how earnestly, pityingly, the great Father is longing for him to return! The divine invitation held out to every man is beautifully expressed in Horatius Bonar's beautiful hymn:

In the land of strangers,
Whither thou art gone,
Hear a far voice calling,
"My son! my son!"

From the land of hunger,
Fainting, famished, lone,
Come to love and gladness,
My son! My son!

Leave the haunts of riot,
Wasted, woe-begone,
Sick at heart, and weary,
My son! my son!

See the door still open,
Thou art still my own;
Eyes of love are on thee,
My son! my son!
* * * * *

Thou art friendless, homeless,
Hopeless and undone;
Mine is love unchanging,
My son! my son!

Welcome! wand'rer, welcome!
Welcome back to home!
Thou hast wandered far away;
Come home! come home!

THE BIBLE.

W. A. COLCORD.

The Bible is the Word of God.
What the Bible says, God says, and what
God says is so.

The man who neglects his Bible will soon
forget his God.

Wherever the Bible is read, God's voice is
heard.

The man who hates the Bible most, generally
has most reason to.

As soon as we make God's Word our lamp
we cease traveling in the dark.

"This is a faithful saying, and worthy of
all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into
the world to save sinners."

"I am not come to call the righteous, but
sinners, to repentance," Christ said.

"If we confess our sins, He is faithful and
just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us
from all unrighteousness."

With every promise of God goes the power
of God, that we may receive the promise and
experience His blessing.

The more one reads his Bible the more
power and freedom he will have in prayer
and the more his heart will enlarge to drink
in the good things of God.

A MODERN MIRACLE.

(Several years ago a police officer mentioned
the names of two men he would not care to
meet alone, if there was any trouble. One
of them was the man whose testimony is
given below, and who was converted in the
Life Boat Mission several months ago, and is
night after night in the Mission endeavoring
to help others to be saved.—Ed.)

"I thank God from the bottom of my heart
for the first night I came in here. As the

song says, 'Anywhere with Jesus' is good
enough for me. Three months before Christ-
mas I was stabbed and was in the hospital
five weeks, and my life was in great danger;
but I lived, and God must have saved my
life and not cut me off, because I was a
great sinner, and He wanted me to be saved.
I was a sinner of the worst type. If Jesus
Christ can save a man like me, He can save
any one. One day the lieutenant of police
asked me, 'Are you saved?' and I said, 'I am.'
Then he said, 'How do you know?' and I told
him that I take Jesus Christ at His word. I
am thankful that God has spared me to speak
to you to-night, and I praise Him with my
whole heart and soul. God has placed me on
the solid rock, and on that rock I mean to
stand the rest of my life."

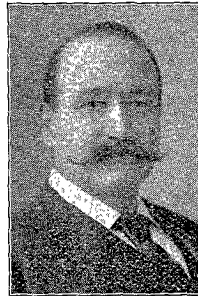
The friends of Christ must be friends of
one another.

THE STORY OF MY CONVERSION.

S. H. HADLEY.

Supt. the Old McAuley Mission, New York City.

I took my first drink in my eighteenth year
and my last drink in my fortieth year; for
ten years before my conversion it seemed to
me that I never want-
ed anything but whis-
key, and I never earned
an honest dollar. I
descended from a
splendid business rep-
utation lower and lower
under the dreadful
bondage of rum till I
became a thief and an
outcast in New York
City. Our home was
gone, my wife had to
go, and I was living in
saloons, when one
night while suffering



with delirium tremens in a saloon in Harlem,
the Saviour appeared unto me as suddenly
as a flash of lightning out of a clear sky.
There I saw my sins, some of which I had
forgotten for years; they all appeared to my
horrified gaze. I supposed I was dying, and
climbing down off the whiskey barrel where
I was sitting, I went up to the bar and ham-
mered on it with my fist until I made the
glasses rattle, and then said:

"Boys, listen to me; I am dying, but I'll
die in the street before I'll take another
drink."

As soon as I had said this God began to
help me. An anxious determination took pos-
session of me and a voice said: "Fly from
here; go and have yourself locked up if you
want to keep that promise."

I did go to the station house and asked the
captain to lock me up. He said:

"Why do you want to be locked up?"

I said, "I want you to put me where I'll die before I can get a drink."

He called an officer and locked me up in cell number ten in the back corridor. Every demon that could get in that cell got in there that night, but, thank God, Jesus came also. He did not desert me, and a voice said plainly, "Pray." I got down on my knees and cried:

"God be merciful to me a sinner."

After that awful night I was taken to the police court and when they thought it was safe they let me out, and at the suggestion of a drinking companion I went to Jerry McAuley's Mission.

The house was packed. It was Sunday night, April 23, 1882, and there I saw Jerry McAuley for the first time, that apostle to the drunkard, the thief, and the outcast, and heard his wonderful story of redemption. He said:

"Boys, I am saved tonight from whiskey and tobacco and everything that is wicked and bad.

"I used to be an old bum down in the Fourth ward as a drunkard, but Jesus came into my heart and took even the desire away from me. I haven't wanted it since."

There was sincerity and a genuineness about this man I had never heard before, and I found myself believing all he said, and as I believed the hope sprang up in my heart that I, too, could be saved, after listening to probably twenty-five testimonies, all from redeemed drunkards, and at the close I was the first man to raise my hand.

Jerry invited me and several like me to go forward for prayers, and we knelt down around him. With the tears pouring down his face he said:

"Dear Jesus, pity these poor fellows. They have gotten themselves into an awful hole, and can not get out. Won't you help them out? Do Lord, for Jesus' sake, Amen."

Then his wife prayed:

"Oh, Saviour, I was a drunkard down in Cherry Hill fourteen years ago and you saved men; save these drunkards tonight, for Jesus' sake."

And Jerry said:

"Now keep praying. I want all these poor fellows to pray for themselves," and he went from one to another and said:

"Brother, pray; brother, pray," and then he came to me and put his hand upon my head and said:

"Brother, pray."

Dear reader, I had knelt there to be saved and I did not know how it was to be done for the devil told me of the many crimes I had committed, and about my forgeries. I had about 125 forgeries hanging over my head against one man alone, and I knew he was getting affidavits to send me to prison, but my crimes had been so great that I hadn't

thought about this matter until then, and the devil said:

"You old thief, you pray? You can't pray. I'd like to see you pray. How about those forgeries?"

Oh, what a conflict was going on for my poor soul.

Jesus said: "Pray," and the devil said, "You can't pray."

Perspiration started in streams from my face and I said, "I can't pray, somebody pray for me."

Jerry said:

"All the prayers in the world won't save you if you don't pray for yourself."

Then, with a breaking heart, I said:

"Dear Jesus, can you help me?" Never with this tongue can I describe what happened.

The midnight gloom and darkness fled from my soul and the light of God's eternal day entered my life; the fear which every drunkard and criminal knows so much about disappeared forever, and I have been the happiest man alive. I have never wanted a drink from that moment to this, and have never made a crooked penny from that day to this.

I went to the man whom I committed the forgeries against, and told him of how Jesus had saved me, and he freely forgave me. I commenced the next day to tell the story of Jesus' love, and have been at it ever since.

Dear reader, this same precious Friend that I found on that night, and who has protected me from that day to this, is seeking to be your friend, and will give you just as much joy as He has given me if you only give yourself fully to Him.

"EXCEPT YE BECOME AS LITTLE CHILDREN."

AMY HUMPHREY, M. D.

Recently I have been giving treatments in a home where wealth abounds, and no expense is spared to provide not only necessities of life, but also luxuries. In striking contrast to the finest articles money can buy I observed my patient's little son wearing clothes which might almost be called shabby. I wondered why this was so, until one day I heard his mother trying to persuade the little fellow to wear his new overcoat to church, but he said, "No, mama, I don't want to wear it. Jerome hasn't got one and I don't want to wear mine because it might make him feel bad." Then I learned that Jerome was one of his little schoolmates, whose parents were very poor, and could not provide him with good clothes, and I knew the secret of the shabby clothes my little hero was wearing. I rejoiced at this exhibition of Christian love, and am sure God smiles upon their friendship, and that He will use it to His honor and glory.

THE CHICAGO MEDICAL MISSIONARY FARM.

D. H. TAYLOR.

[Some years ago our students united in prayer that God would send us a farm so that our converts could get out of this sin-cursed environment and have a favorable opportunity to get a start in forming a substantial Christian character. Before the week was out a wealthy man on his death bed, one hundred and fifty miles away, donated a sixteen thousand dollar farm to the Chicago work for this very purpose.

Several months ago we took charge of this farm. We inserted a notice in *THE LIFE BOAT* for a farmer to come to take supervision of this work. Of the large number of replies we felt impressed that Mr. Taylor was the one to undertake it. The Lord has evidently directed in the matter and we trust that this farm will help us solve some of the perplexing problems constantly confronting us, as we are trying to help to the best advantage a large number of converts until they get firmly established.—Ed.]

subscribed for *THE LIFE BOAT*. In the meantime I gave up the farm that I had rented and asked the Lord to lead me in His own way. The last of September I renewed my subscription for *THE LIFE BOAT*. In the first number I received was a call for some man and his family to take charge of the Pedicord farm. Mrs. Taylor said to me, "There is your farm." I wrote to Dr. Paulson about it, believing it was truly the farm for me. I had asked God several times to impress those who had charge of it to choose the one who would faithfully do His work, and if I was the man selected all I could say was, "Lord, here I am." There was quite a little correspondence and some delay, but word came at last to make ready to take charge of the farm, and on February 24, 1904, we had a public sale and March the seventh I started for Chicago, arriving on the eighth. While there I attended the meetings of the Life Boat Mission, also accompanied the workers on Sunday to the Police Station where we held services with the prisoners, and the Lord's Spirit came very near us as the Saviour was held up to those behind the bars. When the invitations were given to those who wanted to be prayed for to raise their hands, many were thrust through the bars, and I felt that it was good to be there. We then went to the Annex and held services there, and I can say a great work is being done in Chicago, but a still greater work remains to be done.

It can truly be said that the harvest is ripe but the laborers are few. On the 22nd of March my family arrived at the farm and we are settled now and at work. We shall have about 110 acres of corn and 40 acres of oats. The farm is all splendid black soil. We will write more in the future and give descriptions of the buildings.



D. H. TAYLOR AND FAMILY.

This farm, as you have seen in the April number of *THE LIFE BOAT*, has now become the country end of the Chicago Medical Mission, and I and my family have moved from Wilmington, Ohio, to take charge of it and run it in connection with that work. For the last three years I have thought of running a farm something like this. At the Ohio camp meeting in 1902 I met Miss Emmel and I

The men and women who have accomplished the most for God and humanity have not been the most brilliant people in the eyes of the world, but they caught a glimpse of the fact that they had an excuse for existence, that they had something to do and that God would help them to do it.



Life Boat Mission



VISIT THE MISSION.

It is worth a long trip to have an opportunity to spend a night at the Life Boat Mission. One is deeply conscious of the fact that the spirit of the Lord is there in a rich measure. It is a wonderful sight to see some sin-hardened man drop on his knees and earnestly implore the Lord to have mercy on him and save him from his sins, and then rise to his feet with his face aglow and tell of the wonderful change that he knows has come into his life. Every night we have abundant evidence that the power of God can change a man's heart and life and enable him to become a new man in Christ Jesus.

THE LIFE BOAT MISSION.

E. B. VAN DORN.

Six years ago the Life Boat Mission opened its doors to all classes of humanity, to preach the everlasting gospel, which is the power of God unto salvation. We have met both encouraging and discouraging experiences, but are glad to record that there has not been a night when the gospel has not been preached there. The first two years we only had the main room on the ground floor, and our work was more or less hindered by the ungodly people who lived upstairs. Then we were enabled to secure the two upper floors at a very small increase in rent. Heaven alone will be able to reveal the amount of good that has been accomplished by taking in some of the men who have come in here, heart-broken or just out of prison, with no friends and no place to go, and extending to them physical and spiritual help. All over the world, to-day, are men who have been converted in the Life Boat Mission, and who stand as monuments of the power of God.

We have now decided to still further increase the usefulness of this work. The Life Boat Rest will, to a certain extent, be combined with the Mission. We have entirely renovated, remodeled and repainted the whole building, and we see the gleams of the golden morning of a greater and grander work for God and our fellow-men.

Sister Emmel and her faithful co-workers have taken possession of the two upper floors, as headquarters for their work. Classes in Bible study, mission methods, and practical rescue and city mission work are being conducted, and these splendid opportunities for

learning to work for the Master are much appreciated. The workers from the Mission and the Life Boat Rest unite in the evening gospel services, the meetings held at the police stations, etc. Each day from this new headquarters the Life Boat Crew goes forth to circulate the printed page. Every LIFE BOAT contains an invitation for its readers to attend the services at the Mission, and we hope in this way to reach many who perhaps otherwise might not hear the gospel.

Each evening at six o'clock the workers gather in the Mission home to study the word of God, to relate their experiences, and to plan for future work. We have every reason to think that the work will be much more successful and far reaching than in the past. God has blessed us and given us souls for our hire, and He will do so in the future.

The men who were formerly lodged and fed at the Mission will hereafter be accommodated at the Workingmen's Home. THE LIFE BOAT will be mailed from here, which is an additional reason why every reader of THE LIFE BOAT should be interested in this new phase of our work, and contribute to it as liberally as they have done in times past. Our rent each month is one hundred and ten dollars, and any donation to either the Mission or the Life Boat Rest will be most gratefully received and promptly acknowledged.

Many who have read of the work at the Life Boat Mission have written that they would like to be in just that kind of work, and yet have never been able to devote their lives to it, but you can, just where you are, remember us at the throne of grace and also to a greater or less extent assist us financially. We appreciate your help given in times past, and are sure that in the great gathering day you will be glad you have had a part in this work.

CONVERTS' MEETING AT THE LIFE BOAT MISSION.

H. W. R.

The service was attended chiefly by converts of the Mission, and workers. The Spirit of God seemed to be especially manifested, and hard must be the heart that can hear the newly-converted tell with gladness what the Saviour has done and is doing for them without being affected in some degree.

After singing with vigor a few songs of the regular gospel type the men knelt down. It

was a good sight to see sturdy men, with traces of varied experiences upon their countenances, kneeling down before God and engaging in prayer. And *each* man prayed. The prayers had the right ring to them. They evidently came from the heart, and we may be very sure they ascended to the throne of the prayer-answering God.

Then Brother Van Dorn gave a study from the Word of God. This was listened to with interest and profit. No one went to sleep. Every man was there to have his soul fed, and it was no time for drowsiness. Plainly and simply the truth was stated. I was glad to see when a text was referred to, a note was made of it, so that it could be used afterward. When the study was over the invitation was given to comply with the scripture, "Let the redeemed of the Lord say so," and one after another told the story of his experience with Christianity as a means of redemption and forgiveness.

The first man to rise was a good, substantial-looking man who said: "I praise God this morning I am able to be here. I was three months old last Friday night. I was convicted of sin some time before I finally gave myself to the Lord, but I did what I would not advise anybody else to do—I kept putting it off. At last I made up my mind I would give my heart to the Lord Jesus. I know what the rough life is. I had a regular time of it with the prison, and the jail, and the Bridewell, and everything else like it, and at last I said to myself, 'I have lived this kind of life long enough. I am going to ask God, for Christ's sake, to forgive my sins, and help me to live a better life.' Now I would not exchange the happiness and peace that I have for anything on earth."

Then we heard from a railroad man, who gave the experience found on page 136. After this testimony a man who had been one of the most desperate characters that the police had to deal with in Chicago, told about his conversion, which took place in the Life Boat Mission soon after New Year's. "How do I know I am saved? Because I take God at His word. After I had had a good deal of experience with the saloons, and barrel-houses, and spent all my money, I made up my mind I would do different, and I came here and gave my heart to Jesus. He put my feet on

the solid rock, and I am there to-day, by the help of God."

Several others spoke briefly of what the gospel had done for them, and one young man indicated his position in the terse but convincing way of rising and saying, "I can say I love Jesus." When the testimonies had been concluded, a closing hymn was sung and these new converts went out better prepared to cope with life's difficulties.

It costs one hundred and ten dollars a month to pay the rent of The Life Boat Mission. The only way we can keep this gospel light burning in this dark part of the city is by donations from our readers.

Do you think it would be profitable for you to set aside one day each month for the benefit of this glorious soul-saving work? If you could spend one evening there and see the work that is being done, you would know how to answer this question.

THE RESULT OF AN INVITATION CARD.

"I have every reason to thank God for the Life Boat Mission. Some four or five years ago I first gave my heart in reality to God. One evening while walking up State street somebody outside this mission gave me a card and invited me to the meeting. I would not come in that night, but the next night I did, and here I found friends who helped me to give my heart wholly to the Lord, and since then I have been praising God that my steps were ever directed to the Life Boat Mission."

THE GOSPEL CAN TAKE THE FIGHT OUT.

"The night I got converted they laughed at me. Next day, when some of my friends met me on the street, they made fun of me and gave me a week to hold out. I was always ready to fight before, but now that is all taken out of me. I came in here the second week in the New Year. I offered myself to God then, and said, "God, be merciful to me, a sinner." God has blessed me. I have stood now, since the beginning of this year, and I think I can stand till another New Year, with God Almighty to help me."

KEEP ON PRAYING FOR YOUR WAYWARD CHILDREN.

In a recent converts' meeting at The Life Boat Mission a man told an experience which we publish as an encouragement to those parents who are beginning to doubt whether their prayers for their wayward children will ever be answered.

"I was brought up under Christian influences, my father being a deacon in a country church. But when I left home I had made no profession of Christianity, although I was moderate in my habits and at heart a temperance boy. I learned telegraphy and secured a good position at \$50 per month. I rose from one position to another until I was general agent with a good salary. Then I started to drink, at first moderately, but finally to excess, until I lost my position. Then I went into business and took in a wealthy partner who finally froze me out of the business and I was compelled to accept a small amount of money. I left home, wife, and all, and came to Chicago, where I have been a little over a year, in which time I have had six different positions. Each time I drew my money I would go on a drunk. While in this condition with two other clerks, one of them suggested that we go over to the 'mission.' I supposed he meant another saloon. I gladly went with them, and to my surprise it proved to be a Christian mission, *THE LIFE BOAT*.

"I had been drinking night and day for four weeks and was in a very nervous condition and when the speaker asked if there was any one present who wished prayer I think my hand was the first to be raised. Oft-times when home on a visit my father used to say, 'Remember I am praying that you will yet be brought to Christ.' As soon as I was able to write, I wrote home as follows:

Dear Father—Your prayers are at last answered. Your only son arose on Friday evening for prayers at the Life Boat Mission on State street in Chicago. And with the help of God I am going to try and live a Christian life. What I need is prayer and encouragement.
YOUR SON.

And to this I received the following encouraging reply:

Dear Son—I just received your glad and welcome letter. Oh, how it rejoices my heart to hear such news. It is God, dear Rollo. But few nights pass that I do not present you to God's grace and mercy. Last week I felt God's presence with me. It gave me great confidence that God would yet save you and this passage came to me, "Fret not yourself because of evil doers." Now, Rollo, lean heavy on the arm of the Almighty. He is able, He is willing, He says, "I will never

leave nor forsake you." Oh, the love and power of Jesus to save and keep; only trust Him. God bless you. I will still pray for you.
Yours in Christ and a Father's Love.

THERE IS SIMILAR HELP FOR YOU.

[We wish all our readers could drop into the Mission some night and hear the testimony of this large, broad-shouldered man, who is now devoting his energies to serving the Lord instead of serving the devil. He will soon be baptized and join in fellowship with those who have likewise been redeemed by the blood.—Ed.]

"I am a little over three months old, and thank God for the power He gives a man to overcome sin. When I came in here I had been for thirty-nine years a drunkard, and was acquainted with all the saloons around here. But I made up my mind that I had seen enough of that sort of life, so I came here and knelt down, and asked God for forgiveness. From that day I have not had any desire for whiskey, and have not touched a drop of it, although I was a great drunkard for so many years.

"I also used to smoke a great deal, and could hardly tell the truth even by accident; but to-night I am clothed and in my right mind. This thing I am talking about to-night is *real*. There is power in the blood of Jesus Christ to cleanse us from sin, *all* sin. It is a great thing for an old reprobate like me to be able to stand up here and say that this drinking and cursing and lying business don't bother me any more. It is a great thing for a man who has been accustomed to these things for so many years, to be converted from them, as I am. Don't you think I have something to praise God for?"

DO YOU WANT A CLEAR HEAD?

Whether you have a clear or a beclouded and bewildered brain depends more largely upon the nature of your diet and your habits in general, than perhaps you have any idea of.

When you write to us will you not enclose a two-cent stamp, if you can afford to do so? It will not mean much to you, but to us who receive almost an armful of letters each day it means a great deal. If you should occasionally slip in an extra stamp, that will help make up for some one who forgot.

THE WORKINGMEN'S HOME.

W. A. WINCHELL,

Superintendent the Workingmen's Home.

The Workingmen's Home is not a cheap lodging house, but a splendid missionary field. We furnish meals and lodging at a very low rate, and the men appreciate the bath and laundry departments, for hundreds avail themselves each week of the opportunity, not only

From every point of view the work here is encouraging. We are now on a sound, self-supporting basis, and at the same time have been able to help many a poor, homeless man to food and shelter who otherwise, perhaps, would have been turned out into the street, cold and hungry. The students in the Medical Missionary College are helping us to develop the medical side of our work.



MR. WINCHELL CONDUCTING EVENING SERVICES AT THE WORKINGMEN'S HOME.

to become clean themselves, but to wash their clothes, so that they may be better prepared to secure positions and to meet people. Each evening a large number of men gather and listen to short gospel talks and join in the words of prayer and song. There is an influence in the Home that is affecting the hearts and minds of these men. It is surprising to see how attentive some of these rough men are to the words that are spoken, and it is not too much to believe that many of them will be saved in the kingdom of God as the result of the gospel seed sown at these meetings.

DISPENSARY INCIDENTS.

MRS. FRED COLE.

Five weeks ago Mr. Cole and I came to the Halsted Street Dispensary to engage in the work here. During that time we have learned many new lessons and received many rich blessings. The greater part of our work is with the poorer classes of people, most of whom appreciate everything that is done for them.

One lady, who has been taking treatment here for the past two weeks, for which she has paid a little, came in this morning and told me in faltering tones that she could

not take any treatment today, as her husband had worked only two days last week, and she could not spare the money. I knew she was a worthy soul, and told her she might have the treatment just the same, and while she was taking it I prepared a little bundle of clothing for her baby and gave it to her. I wish you could have seen how her face lighted up and heard her kind words of appreciation and thanks for my kindness to her. She was so grateful it made my heart rejoice, and I told her I was very glad I could help her. We now have prayer meetings in the dispensary on Friday evenings, and she has promised to attend them.

One day while bending over a patient whom I had been treating for several weeks she threw her arms around me and drew me to her and kissed me, saying as she did so, "I love you, Mrs. Cole; you have been such a great help to me, both physically and spiritually." I am now having Bible studies with her, and as she left the bathroom today she said, "Pray earnestly for me tonight."

Recently a woman came who had been told that it was a good place to come to, and she would be in good hands. Her breath was laden with the fumes of liquor and she was suffering from the effects of it.

We had just begun our Friday night prayer meeting, so she sat there and listened to the gospel songs. In my prayer I specially mentioned her, asking God to bless the treatments that would be given her and that she might receive spiritual as well as physical benefit.

At the close of the meeting she thanked me for the prayer in her behalf, and said she would be glad to come to our next meeting. A few days later I visited her home, and found her trying to persuade her husband to attend the next meeting with her. We hope to see them there, and finally in the earth made new.

One day a man brought a friend into the dispensary for examination, and asked that the doctor would not tell his friend he was suffering from consumption, because it would frighten him. This started a brief conversation, and finally the man said to me, "Oh, I wish I could get sick and die in two weeks."

I asked him to tell me why he had such a wish, and he said that he did not want to

live, that he could earn plenty of money, but as sure as he got it, he would spend every cent for liquor, and he knew it was killing him. I hardly knew just what to say to him, so I handed him a LIFE BOAT and went on with some work in an adjoining room.

In a few minutes I heard the sound of sobbing and crying, and when I went in I saw a picture I shall not forget for a long time. THE LIFE BOAT lay before the man, and he sat there with his face buried in his hands, weeping bitterly. When he heard me come in, he looked up and said, "Why did you give me that paper? Just the first page was enough for me."

I was glad that the gospel message had been sounded for this man, and hope the Holy Spirit will never leave him until he fully accepts Christ as His Friend and Saviour from sin.

After making a few outside calls, I find that the homes and hearts of the people are open to receive us and they are also ready to listen to the message we have to give.

One evening one of the visiting nurses and I were out an hour and sold forty LIFE BOATS. The Lord is with us. The field is ripe, ready for the harvest. The Lord is coming soon, and many of these dear people are diamonds in the rough who when polished by the love of Jesus will stand with the redeemed and join in the song of Moses and of the Lamb.

CAN YOUR SINS BE LEFT BEHIND YOU?

The Christian is to "go on unto perfection." Heb. 6:1. The Lord does not design to have us continue being overcome by our inherited or acquired sins, but He wants us to recognize them and leave them behind us as we travel the Christian pathway. If the Lord should trust us with wonderful experiences while we were committing *known* sins, it would be advertising to others that they might expect the same while they were clinging to their sins. No; we are to be saved from all conscious wrongdoing, and then day by day the Lord will show us more and more what we need to be delivered from, and thus we shall be enabled to "go on unto perfection."



PHYSICAL REDEMPTION



WILL YOU DEDICATE YOUR TOBACCO MONEY TO THE LORD?

Many of those who read these lines formerly devoted a certain sum each week for soul- and body-destroying nicotine. If the Lord has delivered you from this slavery, why not set aside this sum as a thank offering? If you could afford to spend it for tobacco you can certainly better afford to spend it to help humanity. We recently received the following letter from a gentleman in an adjoining State who has adopted this plan:

"Enclosed please find five dollars for which send me fifty LIFE BOATS and use the remainder for the prisoners' fund. I have this year decided to give one-tenth of my earnings to the advancement of the kingdom of God, and I shall be able to give half the amount by His helping me to stop the use of tobacco. *This five dollars is my tobacco money from December 8th to the present time.*

"We are going to have revival meetings here and I am going to give LIFE BOATS to the class of men that can't be reached by the tongue, but can be reached by the printed page, trusting the loving Master to lead me to the right ones."

ARE YOU AWAKE TO THESE THINGS?

Next to character, nothing is so valuable as health. Last year there were at least half a million funerals in this country that were wholly preventable. Yet in the face of this fact members of various clubs and societies came together and discussed art, literature and kindred subjects, while the consideration of how to improve their physical condition was hardly thought of.

To the medical missionary the whole world is really a mission field, for the people of civilized lands are apparently as ignorant of physical law as those in heathen countries are of spiritual law.

Modern civilization is a wilderness, in which human beings, like lost sheep, have gone astray, physically as well as morally, and good shepherds in the form of medical missionaries

are needed to bring them back to paths of health and happiness.

Nearly half of the men who apply for military service in England are rejected on account of physical disabilities. When a man is not fit to go to war, what is he good for?

Nearly one-half of the children born into the world die before they reach the age of five simply because they are reared in such a way that they are weaker than disease microbes. Such deadly diseases as pneumonia and tuberculosis invariably attack those who are already weak, feeble and sickly.

When we abandoned the simple habits of our forefathers we also forfeited our right to their sturdy and rugged health and power of endurance.

Many serious maladies have their origin in neglected colds. Those who know how to deal with a cold need have but little fear of contracting pneumonia. The best way to prevent taking cold is to take such short, vigorous cold treatments as cold mitten frictions, cold sponge baths or cold wet sheet rubs. These should be taken in a warm room before retiring or on arising. When a cold has set in, something can be done to relieve the internal congestion by drinking hot water and by taking, just before going to bed, short, vigorous hot treatments, such as hot baths, hot blanket packs, fomentations to chest and back. If this is done when the first disagreeable symptoms appear a marked improvement is almost certain to be noticed the following morning.

THE HOME TREATMENT OF TUBERCULOSIS.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

Every thirty days as many people die in Illinois from tuberculosis as perished in the frightful Iroquois theater disaster. With proper precautions the majority of these lives could have been saved, even after the disease had been contracted. The cardinal principle is to *live in the open air* during the daytime

and practically sleep in the open air at night, or at any rate in well-ventilated rooms.

Discard indigestible foods, harmful drinks, and adopt a simple, nutritious dietary, in which fat- and blood-making food has a predominating place. Take short hot baths or hot blanket packs of from one to five minutes' duration, followed by some brief cold application, such as cold mitten friction or cold towel rub, exposing only the part of the body that is receiving the treatment, and seeing that it is thoroughly dried and rubbed until a good glow appears. Chilling while taking the cold treatment can generally be avoided by making some hot application to the spine.

The patient's sputum is likely to contain the disease germs, and therefore the expectoration should be burned or put into vessels containing disinfectant solutions. The patient should refrain from active exercise when he has a rise of temperature.

It is now known that tuberculosis, instead of being an incurable disease, in its earlier stages at least is comparatively easy to combat, and so the most determined efforts should be made to build up the resistance of the body, so that it can rise above the disease.

If anyone does not fully understand these general suggestive principles we shall be glad to explain them more fully by correspondence.

If every evil man is a center of contagion every good man is a center of healing.

FROM APRIL TO APRIL.

MRS. HELEN ODELL,

Superintendent Chicago Life Boat Hospital Work.

One raw, windy, cloudy day last April a Life Boat worker said to me, "I want you to go to Charity Hospital with me." She had a roll of LIFE BOATS. Someone had paid for fifteen copies for six months to be distributed among the patients there. I gladly arranged to go. We were greatly blessed. A few days later we visited the West Side and Cook County hospitals, and from that small beginning thirty-two of Chicago's hospitals now receive from three hundred to seven hundred copies monthly as regularly as possible.

Human wisdom and effort could not accomplish this. In and through it all "My

presence shall go with thee" (Ex. 33:14) has been my strength. His presence has been a *real* thing, not only in the wards, handing out the papers, but in the churches, business offices, with individuals in their homes, on the street, in the cars, when talking of the work and giving them an opportunity of sharing in its blessings by contributing means over which they are only stewards after all, for Deut. 8:12, 13, 17, 18, which says, "Thou shalt remember the Lord thy God, for it is He that giveth thee power to get wealth," is still true.

The papers supplied to two of the hospitals are paid for on the yearly subscription plan; at one, the half yearly; at nine, the monthly; at one, partly so by business men in the city; at nineteen, only partly, by scattered donations. The street car fare used in the work since July has been provided by selling LIFE BOATS on the streets, while waiting for the car, and a few times by small coins placed in my hands. The total number of papers distributed during the past year was 4,844; of these, 3,669 were paid for, 1,175 not paid for.

The number of patients who have asked to be visited at their homes is seventy. Many of these I expect to meet on the new earth, where there shall be no more pain. Rev. 21:4.

In reviewing the work for the year I can see many mistakes, many failures to step into opportunities for better service, but I know that with all its imperfections as a whole the seal of God's approval is on the work, and I enter the second year's work with a deeper conviction of its possibilities for bringing the sweet gospel of love to those who need it, and a greater consecration to Him whose work it is, and a determination to use every moment to His glory.

A DAY IN CHICAGO HOSPITALS.

MAE COKER.

While distributing LIFE BOATS in one of Chicago's many hospitals we entered a ward in the far corner of which we noticed the thin, pale, sad face of a young man. The lonely, far-away look in his eyes spoke volumes of homesickness that pen can not picture.

Stepping to his bedside I gave him a LIFE

BOAT and told him the story of Christ's love that it contained. He listened intently and when the time came to leave he thanked me warmly and said, "This little talk has been worth dollars to me."

One patient to whom I handed a paper assured me that he didn't care for it and he laid it down, but when I returned I noticed that he had the paper in his hand and was devouring its contents with evident relish.

Approaching another bedside I found the occupant to be a Spanish woman, and although she could not read one word of English, she wanted *THE LIFE BOAT*, "Because," she said, "my little girl goes to school and she can read it to me when I get well and go home." God speed the day when *THE LIFE BOAT* will be printed in other languages.

FROM A SOLDIER IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Here is an encouraging echo from the Life Boat military work:

Dear Editor of THE LIFE BOAT:

A few weeks ago I happened to enter the library, and as I am very much interested in Christianity I started to look for some Christian books. I had not looked long before I found *THE LIFE BOAT*. I read a few lines in it, then took several copies home with me. Ever since then I have passed many long evenings by reading *THE LIFE BOAT*. Since reading the book I have learned a great deal about the Christian life and have been trying to live as a Christian for four years. At the present time I am a soldier in the Philippine Islands, but expect to receive my discharge from the United States Army in January, 1905.

My home is in Germany and I am twenty-four years of age. I will now close sending a dollar to help *THE LIFE BOAT* work.

THE BOOK OF DANIEL.

S. N. HASKELL.

Editor *The Bible Training School*.

When the disciples asked the Saviour, "What shall be the sign of thy coming and of the end of the world?" He replied, "When ye therefore shall see the abomination of desolation spoken by Daniel the prophet, . . .

(whoso readeth let him understand)." Matt. 24:3, 15. Here is the highest authority in heaven and earth for studying the book of Daniel.

When the prophet had seen the vision recorded in the eighth chapter and sought for an understanding of it, Christ said to the angel Gabriel, "Make this man to understand the vision." So he drew near to Daniel and said unto him, "Understand, O son of man: for at the time of the end shall be the vision." That is in the time of the end the vision will be understood. Again in the last chapter in the book the angel said, "Shut up the words, and seal the book, to the time of the end." But the aged seer did not do this, so he repeats his words. "The words are closed up and sealed till the time of the end. Many shall be purified and made white, and tried; but the wicked shall do wickedly: and none of the wicked shall understand; but the wise shall understand." Again, "Knowest thou wherefore I am come unto thee? . . . I am come to make thee understand what shall befall thy people in the latter days." In the very closing words of the book said the angel to the gray haired prophet, "Go thy way till the end be; for thou shalt rest, and stand in thy lot at the end of days."

Thus we have the Saviour directing us to the prophecy of Daniel with the assurance that if we read the book of Daniel we shall understand it, but the angel Gabriel was directly instructed to make the prophet understand the vision, and then declares that the wise in the last days shall understand it, while the wicked shall not. Daniel was a latter-day prophet. His book was written for the tried and tempted of various conditions, for from the age of eighteen till he was over ninety he was amid the temptations of a corrupt court life. He refused the wine the king drank, and the meat from his table, preferring a plain vegetarian diet; and God honored him with high positions, and he became so noted for his integrity in business matters that when Babylon was overthrown he still retained his position as prime minister in the kingdom that succeeded.

Only God can fully satisfy the hungry heart of man.



Children's Department



THE LIFE BOAT SUNDAY SCHOOL.

EDWARD A. GOODHEART,
American Medical Missionary College.

I am glad for an opportunity to attend the Life Boat Mission Sunday School. It is an occasion long to be remembered, and I am certain that a grand work is being done for these poor children.

It was very interesting to go out with one of the experienced teachers and "bring them in from the fields of sin." One little girl volunteered to go with us and help, and she did very effective missionary work by inviting and bringing her little friends and playmates to hear the words of Jesus. As we went through the streets and alleys, everywhere the children recognized their teachers and many were glad to go with them. We went into dark, foul-smelling tenement houses and sought out the children there, and finally forty children were thus gathered into the Life Boat Mission. After song and prayer a little girl stood on a chair and sweetly sang a simple gospel song. She afterward told her teacher that she liked to sing about Jesus.

The children were divided into classes and then taught the parable of the sower and of the harvest of souls that will be gathered when Jesus comes again. After they had marched out we could not help feeling thankful for this opportunity to let even a small amount of sunshine into their young lives.

EARLY INFLUENCES.

B. K.

"I should not be here now if things had been different when I was young." A man, repenting of a life of sin, spoke those words not long ago, and the thought in some form is echoed in a million hearts. Nothing but the grace of God can save a life that is wrecked; but the tender influence of a father or mother can prevent many a soul from being spoiled. How sad it is that a naturally good child should drift into sin simply because his

parents fail to hold him back! Think of parents being too busy to give proper care and attention to their children. This happens almost as frequently among the rich as among the poor, and the results are only too plainly seen. Unless you cultivate the young mind, you may never know the bright possibilities of the little child that God has given you; and "woe unto him who offends one of these little ones."

It is the early influences that count. To be sure one may recover from a life of sin; but how much better it is not to sin at all. Then again, there are especially weak ones who yield completely to Satan and never recover. A fearful responsibility rests upon some one. It is generally the parents who are most to blame. Think of the father who is more interested in business than in his own son; think of the mother who actually cares more for dress, society, etc., than the rearing of her daughter. Pity the parent who does not take an active interest in his growing child. Pray for the fathers and mothers who know that their boys smoke cigarettes and read detective stories, yet do nothing to stop the practice; and whose girls prefer other companions than those found at home. It is natural for young people to crave companionship, and if it is not provided by the parents they will seek it elsewhere.

SELLING LIFE BOATS UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

B. M. Waldrop, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "I am a boy fifteen years old. I have been confined to my bed for a year and two months, and I can only move my hands and arms. I am not even able to lie on my side and I have not sat up since last Christmas. I sell a few LIFE BOATS every week. One week I sold twenty-five to my friends who came to see me. I can not go from house to house with my LIFE BOATS, so I have to wait until somebody comes to my room, and then I ask them to buy one."

Neighborhood Gospel Work

SOUL-SAVING WORK UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

Some centuries ago, in many places, it was considered a crime to read the Bible. The Waldenses in their mountain fastnesses of the Alps preserved a love for the scriptures and taught their children its inspiring truths, and as they grew up many of them traveled through the European cities disguised as merchants, but their real purpose was to watch for opportunities to introduce the word of God. In this way gospel seed was sown that afterward produced the Reformation. The poet Whittier has immortalized this missionary work in the following beautiful lines:

"O, lady fair, these silks of mine are beautiful and rare,—
The richest web of the Indian loom, which Beauty's self might wear;
And those pearls are pure as thy own fair neck, with whose radiant light they vie;
I have brought them with me a weary way,—will my gentle lady buy?"

And the lady smiled on the worn old man through the dark and clustering curls
Which veiled her brow as she bent to view his silks and glittering pearls;
And she placed their price in the old man's hand, and lightly turned away,
But she paused at the wanderer's earnest call,—
"My gentle lady, stay!"

"O, lady fair, I have yet a gem which a purer luster flings
Than the diamond flash of the jeweled crown on the lofty brow of kings,—
A wonderful pearl of exceeding price, whose virtue shall not decay,
Whose light shall be as a spell to thee and a blessing on thy way!"

The lady glanced at the mirroring steel where her form of grace was seen;
Where her eyes shone clear, and her dark locks waved their clasping pearls between.
"Bring forth thy pearls of exceeding worth, thou traveler gray and old,—
And name the price of thy precious gem, and my pages shall count thy gold."

The cloud went off from the pilgrim's brow, as a small and meager book,
Unchased with gold or diamond gem, from his folding robe he took!
"Here, lady fair, is the pearl of price; may it prove as such to thee!
Nay—keep thy gold—I ask it not, for the Word of God is free!"

The hoary traveler went his way, but the gift he left behind
Hath had its pure and perfect work on that high-born maiden's mind,

And she hath turned from the pride of sin to the lowliness of truth,
And given her human heart to God in its beautiful hour of youth!

And she hath left the gray old halls, where an evil faith had power,
The courtly knights of her father's train, and the maidens of her bower;
And she hath gone to the Vaudois vales by lordly feet untrod,
Where the poor and needy of earth are rich in the perfect love of God!

THE CRITICAL MOMENT.

You are not likely to meet more than once or twice in a lifetime as discouraging a case as the prodigal son. The moment came to him when he felt the impression to arise and go to his father's house. That represents a conviction which comes at certain times to even the most irreligious, hardened criminal, the most wretched and abandoned outcast. It represents the *critical* moment when a Christian worker should be on hand to do soul-saving work for the man, or at least place in his hands some gospel literature.

You may not be able to recognize that particular moment, but God knows it, and if you live close enough to Him He will enable you to be in the right place at the right time, to take the right advantage of such an opportunity, for the soul-saving race and battle is not so much to the swift and strong as to those who can discern their *time* and *chance*. (Eccl. 9:11.)

THE LIFE BOAT IN THE SOUTH.

Miss Alberta Wiest is still meeting with many most interesting experiences in her trip with THE LIFE BOAT in the South. In a recent letter written on board ship in the Gulf of Mexico, she says:

"In St. Augustine I came to the home of an old woman. The place was scrupulously clean, but everything indicated poverty. The dear old soul said, 'Yes, I have a nickel and will take a paper.' In the course of our talk I learned that she was a poor widow, and told her I would rather give the paper to her, but she interrupted me vehemently, saying, 'No,

you must take it; you know about the widow's mite."

"Then while visiting the business part of the town I entered an office and showed THE LIFE BOAT to the gentleman there. He looked at the paper, took about ten copies, and gave me a dollar. When he learned that it was an anti-cigarette number he told me to add half a dozen more, and he would distribute them among his friends."

The following encouraging report comes from Vicksburg, Miss.:

"I have had good experiences ever since leaving Tampa. In Mobile I met a lawyer, who requested me to leave the paper and call again in a few days. When I returned he expressed himself very much pleased with the paper and asked me all about the St. Louis work. At the close of our interview he handed me five dollars for it.

"I visited the prison in Mobile and was welcomed heartily by the officials. I had a talk with the chief of police, who told me that our work was very much appreciated. In New Orleans, while I had to work harder than in some cities, yet I disposed of 800 in four days and one evening, and one day I sold 200 in six hours. I had several good experiences there. I went into the French market, and when I tried to sell my papers a man came up and offered to interpret for me (it was at a time when there were not many customers in the market), and in a short time there was quite a crowd around us, and I was telling them about the paper and about our special prisoners' number, and then a large number bought the paper. They told me they would get someone to read them for them.

"In Baton Rouge, La., a number of merchants took ten or more papers to distribute, some for their Sunday School classes. In Natchez, Miss., I sold in not quite six hours 265 papers, the most I ever sold in one day and in the shortest time. I also took a number of subscriptions in that time, and visited police headquarters, where I was well received.

"Here in Vicksburg I have visited the hospital and distributed THE LIFE BOAT. I also visited the Soldiers' Home. I was conducted through the home by the matron, talked with some of the soldiers who were confined to their rooms, and had talks with some in the parlor. They received the paper gratefully.

FROM FAR AND NEAR.

Ella Maria Leach writes:

"The two hundred and fifty LIFE BOATS were received. The LIFE BOAT is certainly doing a grand work. As soon as it comes, I can scarcely wait until I have read it."

Frank L. Hummel, Alberta, Canada, writes:

"Two of my patients here are very much interested in THE LIFE BOAT and desire to sell them. Several copies of THE LIFE BOAT have been sent to me, and they were so good that I loaned them to my neighbors, so they had quite a wide circulation, as they were passed from one to another. I am living in one of the most northerly towns in the New World, outside of Alaska. This is the headquarters for trappers from the far north; hence we are especially anxious to have THE LIFE BOATS up here, so that these lonely men may have something to take back with them on their annual trips amidst the fields of ice and snow. THE LIFE BOAT is a good educator on health principles."

Mrs. P. E. Wilson, of Mobile, Ala., met Miss Alberta Wiest during her recent visit there, and as a result became deeply interested in Life Boat work. They have undertaken to supply the jails with THE LIFE BOAT and are ordering large quantities to sell.

Mrs. Willeford, of Atlanta, Ga., is traveling through the southern states on a Life Boat gospel trip, and is disposing of thousands of papers. She writes:

"I have supplied the jails and hospitals, and given away many papers to poor people, yet I have succeeded in paying my expenses from selling THE LIFE BOAT."

J. A. Skinner has been selling THE LIFE BOAT in Buffalo, N. Y. He recently ordered one thousand for Cleveland, Ohio, and has since ordered five hundred more to be sent to Buffalo.

Dr. M. Alice Wilson is selling LIFE BOATS in Kansas and working her way to St. Louis, to engage in the work there. She has recently sold eleven hundred copies.

Anna Brandt, Louisville, Ky., writes: "At Kokomo, Ind., as I handed a LIFE BOAT to an old Salvation Army captain, he said, 'God bless THE LIFE BOAT. That dear old paper was the means of my conversion. It talked to me just as a person would. I lived in a little country town and a nurse from the Sanitarium persisted in bringing that paper to me. I know now that it was the way the Lord took to save my soul. I used to drink and swear and do other wicked things, but now I rejoice in preaching Christ, and rescuing people from the pit in which I had been.'"

Carrie Daniels and Miss Martha Pedersen, of St. Louis, who have been making a Life Boat trip from St. Louis to Minneapolis and back, write from Omaha: "We are enjoying the work very much. Everybody seems to be interested in THE LIFE BOAT and what it represents." After they had disposed of six hundred copies in Lincoln, Neb., Miss Daniels wrote that it was wonderful to see how the Lord opened the way for them, and after disposing of six hundred more, she wrote from Creston, Iowa, that the Lord was still giving them splendid success, and that they were more than ever encouraged to go on.

Miss Pedersen wrote from Burlington that they were having good success, although they had many rain storms to contend with. They ordered six hundred copies to be sent to St. Paul.

ONE HOUR'S EXPERIENCE IN ST. LOUIS LIFE BOAT WORK.

MRS. N. E. HOLADAY.

One evening, as I left a ladies' prayer meeting, I had a few LIFE BOATS with me, so instead of taking a car I walked home and sold papers. I stepped into a store and the man said he liked the paper and bought one. In the next place the man said, "THE LIFE BOAT? I don't want it; you people don't think I can be saved." I said, "Indeed we do think you can be saved. 'All have sinned and come short of the glory of God.' Rom. 3:23. There is hope for all, and 'whosoever will' (Rev. 22:17) may come to Christ and be saved." He then said, "How cheerless this world would be without hope," and bought the paper. He was then interrupted and I bade him good evening. As I went on I met a lady who was much interested in Christian life and she invited me to call on her. I then sold several papers without any special experience, but as I came out of a barber shop an old, poorly-dressed lady said, "What paper is that, lady?" I showed it to her and she bought one. She was not a Christian, but under deep conviction and in trouble. I spoke to her of Jesus and His power to save, and she told me where she lived and begged me to come and see her.

I next met a sweet-faced Christian woman, who bought a paper and said, "Do you believe

in living a holy, sinless life?" I told her I did, and she said, "Praise the Lord," and went on. I then went on a short distance, and noticing two young men leaning against a building stepped up to them and showed them my paper. One of them said, "Yes, THE LIFE BOAT; I read that in Texas." I had a talk with him and found he was a stranger in the city and very much interested in Bible study. I was thankful I could tell him how and where he could get help in that direction. By that time I had sold all the papers I had, and I felt thankful for the opportunities of these wayside ministries.

THE AMERICAN MEDICAL MISSIONARY COLLEGE.

W. S. SADLER.

At present there are three classes of the American Medical Missionary College in Chicago, the Freshmen, Sophomores and the Juniors. These three classes are all taking an active part in the various lines of mission work carried on in Chicago. Each class has appointed a missionary committee and these plan the public work and arrange for the systematic efforts in the regular and established lines of work, but in addition to this, the students have many and abundant opportunities for personal work with the many sick and suffering souls with which they daily come in contact.

Two of the students give special attention to the Workingmen's Home. They assist in the evening meetings and in the dispensary. On Friday night the Sophomore class take charge of the meeting at the Life Boat Mission, the Freshmen conduct the service on Saturday night, and the Juniors do so on Sunday night. Individual members attend on various evenings, but on these nights the whole class attend and conduct various parts of the effort from the public speaking to the personal work. The students are all having a good experience in these and other special lines of missionary work.

Surely this is an unusual opportunity for Christian young men and women to secure a medical education in an institution where God is honored, His word studied, and where soul-saving work is held up along with body-saving efforts. We, as students, praise the Lord for

God-fearing teachers, and such glorious missionary opportunities. Will not THE LIFE BOAT readers everywhere pray for the divine blessing to rest upon this, the *only* missionary medical college in the world?

The students also assist in the work at Halsted Street Dispensary, in the Sunday schools at both the dispensaries and the Mission, at the jail meetings and in other lines of work.

Mrs. Sadler and the writer are very thankful to be once more connected with the work in Chicago while continuing our medical studies, and to enjoy the privilege of again laboring with the Drs. Paulson, Brother and Sister Van Dorn, Sister Emmel and others who have remained at their posts of duty during our absence of three years in California.

FROM THE INTERIOR OF CHINA.

H. W. MILLER, M. D.

We are now in the midst of the Chinese New Year season. We have now been in



THE DOCTORS MILLER IN CHINESE COSTUME.

China three and one-half months, and have seen many things of great interest. On the day previous to New Year's every family

placed an inscription upon the door entering their house or immediately above it, which contained some wish or desire for the coming year. The day was ushered in by a terrible noise caused by the explosion of fire-crackers. The object is to get the attention of their gods. They believe that if they can only make noise enough the gods will give them their attention and answer their prayers, and at the same time the noise will drive the devils away.

No one among the Chinese is allowed to sleep during New Year's night, and the whole day is spent in feasting, smoking and drinking wine. The best of everything is saved for this day, when it is freely used.

This land is the devil's kingdom. Here the people openly worship him. They are wholly given up to him during this New Year season of idleness, which lasts about two weeks. Here, where the darkness is so great, we especially need the prayers and help of God's people in the States. I am sending a picture of Mrs. Miller and myself in our Chinese clothing. We find it very comfortable and wear it altogether.

THE PATENT MEDICINE DELUSION.

Nearly every week we receive letters from readers of THE LIFE BOAT asking about some patent medicine or quack remedy. In most instances these so-called medicines owe their activity to the cheap whiskey or morphine which they contain and their much vaunted value is advertised for the sole purpose of increasing the profits of the promoters. We can not understand how the American people can be induced to spend two hundred million dollars a year for these worse than useless substances. Yet how few of them would pay one dollar a year for such a magazine as Good Health, which contains sufficient valuable information in one number, if put into practice, to accomplish more good in the family than any amount of money expended for these much lauded quack remedies.

If you have never seen Good Health, send five cents for a sample copy, or better still, a dollar for a year's subscription, to

GOOD HEALTH PUB. CO.,

Battle Creek, Mich.

Prisoners' Department

GET POWER FROM HEAVEN.

H. W. R.

Some reader of THE LIFE BOAT
 May find his sin so great,
 That though he tries to conquer it,
 He can not lift its weight;
 It keeps him down, and crushes him,
 And holds him in its chains;
 In human strength he finds no source
 Of freedom from its stains.

He groans beneath its awful load,
 And struggles to get free,
 But in his strife with evil's might
 He gains no victory.
 Day after day he says, "I'll quit,"
 And tries, but tries in vain,
 For human wills are very weak,—
 His failings still remain.

And thus the fight with wrong is fought,
 The sinner never wins,
 For human efforts by themselves
 Can never vanquish sins;
 But when the heart to God is given,
 And Jesus dwells within,
 The sinner gets a power from heaven
 That conquers any sin.

SHE LOOKED FOR HIM IN PRISON.

LOIZA ELWELL.

American Medical Missionary College.

During a recent Sunday morning service held at Harrison Street Police Station a woman and her son were admitted by the turnkey. She was of about middle age, thinly clad, and with a look of despair on her face.

She paused and spoke to the officer, who turned and led the way, and they followed him. They went into the criminal corridor. As they passed by the long row of cells she, with the lad at her side, stopped and looked anxiously into each cell. Into the next corridor they went, continuing the search, but evidently without results, for they disappeared into the next. When she came out her look of disappointment told only too well that her search had been in vain. Was it a wayward son that was causing his mother so much heartache and anguish? Was it a drunken husband, whose home-coming had been anxiously awaited during the long hours of the night and, as he failed to come, might, as on former occasions, have been locked up?

Up to this time she had taken no notice of the company conducting the service. One of the inmates asked us to sing, "Jesus, lover of my soul." As the first words of this line

fell on her ears, she stopped suddenly and looked surprised;—the second line followed; she buried her face in her threadbare shawl and leaning against the wall wept bitterly. The lad did not seem to understand, but would look at his mother, then at the singers, in an effort to grasp the meaning of it all.

The song was finished, and the company moved on to the next corridor, but I lingered to see the outcome of it all. She slowly regained control of herself, and was ready to pass out. I stepped up to her and asked if I could be of any help in her trouble. She then told me her story, which was a sad one. Her husband was a drunkard and gambler, and neglected his family. She had tried to keep up the home, but it seemed beyond her strength. She was discouraged and ready to give up, but thought she would try again. Failing to find him at some of his usual haunts she had come there.

I told her of the Lord who was willing to help all who called on His name, and though the future seemed dark, He would prove a friend in every time of need. She said she was just ready to give up, but these words and the song encouraged her. They then passed out.

Two weeks later in the same place on a similar occasion we were by the same corridors. In front of one cell stood a woman. Inside might be seen the form of a man pressing his face to the iron bars. The woman was talking to him. As the words of the song, "Alas, and did my Saviour bleed," floated through the corridor, she turned her back to us, and burying her face in her hands began to weep. The form inside stood with bowed head. After a while they again conversed and then the woman came out. As she passed through the iron gateway, one of the workers followed her and said, "Sister, are you in trouble?" Then with a pitiful look of distress on her face, she replied, "My boy is behind those bars. He used to be such a good boy, and I can't realize that now he is so bad as to be put there," and tears of sorrow freely flowed. She continued: "I am a Christian woman, a Sunday School teacher, and

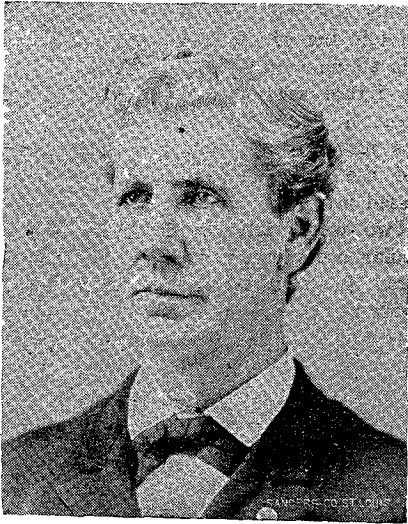
try to help other boys, yet my own lad is here behind prison bars."

To-day many a home is unhappy because of the wrong course pursued by some husband. To-day many a mother's heart is aching because of her wandering boy. Perhaps some may read this who have pursued a course that has made unhappy homes and blighted the lives of those near and dear to them. Not only are your earthly friends grieved, but also your heavenly Father who looks with tender pity and compassion upon us all. He is "not willing that any should perish." 2 Pet. 3:9. He sent His own Son to seek and save those that were lost. Luke 19:10, Jno. 15:4-6.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD AT THE SOUTHERN ILLINOIS PENITENTIARY.

W. N. RUTLEDGE, CHAPLAIN.

The prison is situated on the bank of the Mississippi River near Chester, and about



W. N. RUTLEDGE

midway between St. Louis and Cairo. The prison cemetery is on a bluff back of the prison and is well drained, neatly fenced and properly cared for by the prisoners.

The graves are marked by headstones having the number of the grave and the initials of the prisoner cut upon them. A record is kept in the prison, so that the grave of any

man can be found if desired. When a prisoner dies his friends are notified of his death, and if they are willing to meet the expense the body is sent home. The prisoner is buried in a new suit of clothes, such as is given to men when they are discharged. A plain wooden coffin, with four neat handles upon it, is used. The remains are conveyed from the prison to the cemetery in a neat hearse, owned by the prison. Two buggies and a carriage follow in the procession. An outside box, to receive the coffin, is in the grave, the coffin is lowered into it and the lid and boards are placed over it.

Then two songs are sung, the church burial service is read and the benediction is pronounced. The grave is then filled and flowers are placed upon it.

Warden Smith and his wife, the matron, Mrs. Jackson, the chaplain, deputy warden, two other officers and six prisoners usually attend the funeral services.

On last Decoration day flowers were placed upon all the graves in our little cemetery by the chaplain, his wife, and their little daughter, Margaret.

FIRST EXPERIENCES AT HARRISON POLICE STATION.

W. A. RUBLE.

I have often wondered how the work was carried on in Chicago, and have been anxious to see it for myself. What I have already seen has been a revelation to me, and I am certain that I have not realized its magnitude and importance.

One Sunday morning I was permitted to go to the service at the Harrison street police station. We first went to the women's corridor, where we sang and prayed, but they smoked and laughed and made fun of everything that was done. I was surprised and grieved that this should be so, but I trust that some of the seed sown there will some day bear fruit.

In the double row of cells adjoining the criminal corridor there were a large number of men and a goodly number held out their hands between the bars as a sign that they wished to be prayed for. It was so very different from the way in which the message was received but a few steps from there.

In the last corridor there must have been at least fifteen young men, and I think that nearly every one of them raised his hand for prayer, and when we prayed they knelt with us. I was especially impressed with the number of *young* men I saw there, and when we had an opportunity for personal talks with them I told them of the Life Boat Mission, suggesting that it would be a good place for them to spend their evenings, and many of them promised to go there after their release. I shall pray that all the seed sown may have fallen on good ground, and I thank the Lord for the glimpse that I received of this great soul-saving work.

A TOUCHING APPEAL.

CONCORD JUNCTION, MASS.

"I write just a few lines to you to see if I could get a little help from you. I am a poor boy and have no father or mother to look after me. I had a home once, but it was broken up by drink, and my mother and father left me on the streets and the officers picked me up and sent me to the Massachusetts Reformatory, where I am today. I write to ask if you could give me a little help when I come out of the reformatory.

"I want to be a good boy in the future and leave all bad habits alone and work to help myself, and help to do God's work, too. So would you be so kind as to help me and make me a good boy, for God's sake, and my own sake, too?"

SAVE ONE.

If the Lord should help you to save one soul this year, and next year each of you should save a soul, and the next year each of the four should save one, and this should continue for thirty-three years, the number doubling each time, there would be as many saved as there are inhabitants upon the earth.

We know that only a few, comparatively, will accept the gospel, but it must be preached for a witness to the whole world before the end. From the above calculation it is easy to see what a mighty work could be done in just a few years by a few earnest workers.

Will you give this idea to someone? It may set him to thinking, and perhaps be the means of leading him to engage in soul-saving work.

HAVE YOU PUT IN YOUR SPRING CROP?

If a farmer fails to put in his crop in the spring he should not feel discouraged if he does not reap a harvest in the autumn. If you are neglecting right now to sow gospel seed in the mellow soil that God has prepared in the hearts of some of your associates you need not be surprised if a little later God should fail to say to you, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

Let this thought bring you to your knees, earnestly asking God to show you in some simple way how to help humanity. Otherwise you may have to say in the not far distant future, "The summer is ended, the harvest is past and I am not saved."

A REPORT FROM THE LIFE LINE MISSION.

ED. SWAP.

Supt. Life Line Mission, Des Moines, Iowa.

Since our mission was opened December 3, the Lord has blessed us very much. We have seen the transforming power of God change men's lives completely. The message is sounded loud and clear in every call to repentance. The trumpet is giving forth a certain sound of warning for this time, and the Spirit of God has witnessed to His word. The "Life Line" is cast out upon the waters and the other end is firmly fastened to the Throne of Grace.

Here is the testimony of one out of many of our mission family: "Eight weeks ago tonight I came into this mission a drunken wreck; my money all gone, my tools and overcoat in the pawnshop; my nerves all shattered, and with no friends. In some way I came into the Mission and after hearing the gospel preached and the many promises held out to such as I, when the invitation was given for those who wanted prayer to hold up their hands, I held mine up. A brother came and talked and prayed with me and asked me to pray, and there on my knees I found my Saviour and He keeps me all the time. I have no desire for either drink or profanity, and am a new man. God bless this little Mission and may it be the means of saving more men like I was."

	<h1 style="margin: 0;">Rescue Service</h1>	
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SEVENTY THOUSAND DIVORCE CASES IN ONE YEAR.

Seven years ago there were sixteen thousand divorces in the United States in one year. During 1903 there were *seventy thousand*, an increase of more than four hundred per cent. There are now almost as many divorces in the United States as in all other countries combined. Think of the heartaches and bitter disappointments, the sin and suffering that are represented by these figures. Then think of the still larger number of divorces that 1904 will show. Should we not say, "It is time for Thee to work, O Lord, for they have made void Thy law"? Psalm 119:126.

While the devil is leading people to sow for such a harvest, is it not time that every reader of THE LIFE BOAT should be *certain* that he had done his part to make *his* home a small edition of heaven on earth, and also had endeavored to introduce the gospel of peace in these troublous times into other homes?

A WORD FROM THE SUBURBAN HOME.

During the past fall and winter we have been very grateful that we have not had to pay rent on our suburban home. This has been a great help to us while getting the work started. Beginning with May 1st we shall have to pay fifteen dollars per month rent, but Mr. Kimbell will consider this as payment on the property instead of rent, so that in time we shall own it. At present we have no way of raising this except to ask our friends to donate a certain sum each month. If thirty LIFE BOAT readers would respond to this call fifty cents a month from each would pay the rent. If fifty persons would respond it could be met with only thirty cents a month from each, and if one hundred helped to provide the required amount only fifteen cents a month from each person would be needed.

If our readers could only visit this place and see for themselves the wonderful opportunity we have of saving souls at this Home a hundred of our readers would surely consider it of sufficient importance to pay fifteen cents a month, and we believe many would gladly pay more.

Our readers will be interested in a picture here given of the first baby born in the Home. The mother has become thoroughly converted and desires to devote her life to God's service.



BABY JOHN.

Is it not worth something to have the privilege of saving such a sweet baby for God? The mother and child are still in the Home, and we expect that she will soon connect with some branch of our missionary work.

We have rented five acres of good ground near the Home and intend to raise potatoes, corn and beans for the family, thus insuring a supply of vegetables for winter use.

Who will respond at an early date and tell

us how much we may expect from them each month the coming winter? Address Mrs. David Paulson, Hinsdale, Ill.

DEDICATING SACRED THINGS TO THE LORD.

Since Dr. Goodison told in *THE LIFE BOAT* the pathetic story of how a lady's heart was so touched by the pitiable condition of unsuspecting girls who were being led into sin in this wicked and degenerate age that it caused her to donate for rescue work seventeen pennies that had belonged to her little child, who had been laid away to rest, letters have been coming in from other mothers, who have been impressed to do likewise. We wish to dedicate the Nellie May fund particularly to the cause of rescuing those who have been specially wronged. Have you some sacred memento that you would like to have used for this purpose? If so, God will surely reward you for so using it.

SYCAMORE, ILL.

EDITOR *THE LIFE BOAT*:

We enclose forty cents, for which we wish to have four of the March *LIFE BOATS*, and four April numbers. The reason we wish for these special ones is that we are so much interested in the "Nellie May Fund." We knew the little girl all her short life, and knowing her beautiful disposition, happy when others were happy, but heart-broken at the thought of others being in trouble or hearing a harsh word from anyone, we can not help feeling that had she lived she would gladly have helped all to a better life.

Although only three years old at the time of her death, yet she had long before that stopped people at work and asked them if they knew Jesus loved them and died to save them. So we are very anxious to see the fund grow and will soon send in what we can and will continue to do so as often as we can to help this work along.

May God bless you in your work.

Mrs. R. J. BARR and
Mrs. G. G. KLIBER.

Mrs. Holinden wrote:

"I was reading Dr. Goodison's letter about the seventeen sacred pennies, and would like to add a little gift to that. About twenty-seven years ago we lost a dear little golden-haired girl, whose name was Nellie Maude. Years ago I had given all her clothing to the poor and have nothing much left in memory of her but a silver fifty-cent piece that she used to wear on a ribbon tied around her neck. I have often thought that we ought to put it into the cause, and now we shall send

it to you to put with little Nellie May's pennies. May the Lord put his blessing upon it."

Mrs. J. A. Norwood wrote:

"As I read my *LIFE BOAT* this month I saw that a mother had given her little girl's seventeen pennies, and it brought to my memory my dear little girl's money she had put away almost three years ago. I have often wondered what I would do with it, and now the Lord has shown me a way. I want to add her sixty cents to the seventeen pennies, and may the Lord help us to do more. My little girl was nine years old and a little invalid, and it was God's will that He take her from us. Her name was Alma."

"BETTER THINGS IN STORE."

FANNIE EMMEL.

Our Hinsdale Suburban Home is being blessed of God. One of the girls there said: "Miss Emmel, I had never dreamed that people could work so unselfishly." To look at this poor woman no one would imagine the kind of life she had been living. She is an intellectual and highly cultured woman, and one who has known better things. "I have been inspired," she said, "by what I have seen here, and I feel that better things are in store for me."

Not very long ago this woman was moving in very different society from that which she was in when she came to us, but Satan's cunning snares were too much for her and she was entrapped. She was undoubtedly reared in just as good a home as yours or mine, but little by little she drifted away.

Her experience was a good lesson to me, and I wish that every reader of *THE LIFE BOAT* would profit by it. "Let him that thinketh he standeth, take heed lest he fall." 1 Cor. 10:12.

A SUBURBAN HOME 'PHONE.

It is very necessary that we have a telephone at the Suburban Home, so as to make direct connection between that place and the Life Boat Rest headquarters, seventeen miles distant. The cost of such a telephone is only \$1.50 per month, a small sum to expend when we consider the time and expense of traveling it would save. Is there not someone who would like to be responsible for the payment for this 'phone each month?

Editorial Department

David Paulson, M. D.

THE NEXT NUMBER OF THE LIFE BOAT.

The June number of *The Life Boat* will be a special Anti-fiction Number. Cheap and trashy reading is poisoning the minds of young and old, and a dreadful harvest of irreligion, sensuality and criminality is being reaped by all classes.

Order a liberal supply of extra copies of the next number of *The Life Boat*.

There is ample opportunity for a number of persons to sell *Life Boats* in Chicago and its suburbs. Our ordinary workers have little difficulty in selling fifty to seventy-five copies in a few hours.

Do you wish to come and help us in this work? If so, write us, stating your age, education, condition of health, missionary experience, etc. Address David Paulson, Hinsdale, Ill.

THE APRIL NUMBER OF THE LIFE BOAT.

Just as this issue is going to press thousands of copies of the April *LIFE BOAT* are being sent to prisoners in various parts of the country. Before sending out this number we wrote to prison officials, asking them to send us the approximate number of *LIFE BOATS* that could be used to advantage by the men in their charge.

In response we have received a host of most appreciative replies. We believe that God will use this *LIFE BOAT* to shed new life and hope and cheer into many a dreary cell. We trust that in the earth made new we shall find many sheaves gathered there as a result of the circulation of this *LIFE BOAT*.

HAVE YOU THOUGHT OF THIS?

In our recent visit to the British museum nothing interested us so much as the Assyrian pottery containing inscriptions, written seven hundred years before Christ, which confirm even to the smallest detail, the very accounts in the Bible which some scoffers have regarded as splendid examples of fables and human imagination.

The truths of the Bible have inspired great men to perform great deeds in all ages. Its comforting words have sustained the heart-broken mother as she has buried her first-born. Its lofty ideals have been the standard which the best of men have constantly kept before them. The power that resides in the word of God has changed and transformed the lowest and most debased of men; and some of their experiences are related in the columns of this *LIFE BOAT*. All of this is in the Bible for *you*. If you have not found it, begin to seek for it. If you have no Bible, secure one. The Lord will help you to get both profit and pleasure from studying it.

If you feel impressed to write to us about this, we shall be glad to give you all the suggestions we can.

OUT OF THE CITY.

The mailing department of *THE LIFE BOAT* is now installed at The Life Boat Mission, 436 State street, Chicago, while the business and editorial departments are located in Hinsdale. We believe we can do more for Chicago by spending a part of each day in the country, with a chance to breathe heaven's air in its purity and listen to the songs of the birds.

We trust that the movement will soon become general for city mission workers to do all they can to urge their converts to get out of the cities. Our large cities are not favorable places for the development of Christian character or growth in grace.

THE ST. LOUIS LIFE BOAT WORK.

The public are becoming deeply stirred over the desperate attempts that are being made to induce unsuspecting girls to go to St. Louis for the purpose of leading them into a life of sin. One of the leading papers in Berlin, Germany, has secured information that this is being attempted even in that distant place.

It was the desire to do all that was possible to save innocent girls from such a fate, that

led Miss Smith and Mrs. Holaday several months ago to go to St. Louis as pioneers in the LIFE BOAT preventive work to be carried on during the exposition. The condition of Miss Smith's health has compelled her to withdraw from the work for the time being, but the Lord is raising up others to help Mrs. Holaday.

A large number of LIFE BOATS are being sold in St. Louis, and plans are being laid to step into the opening providences of the Lord in effective preventive work during the Fair. We are thankful for the liberal donations that have already come in for this work, and we trust that the Lord will move on others to assist. Those who wish to have a part in this work in St. Louis during the coming summer should correspond with either the Editor, or Mrs. N. E. Holaday, 2406 Lemp avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

WORSE AND WORSE.

"In the last days perilous times shall come. . . . Evil men and seducers shall wax worse and worse, deceiving and being deceived." 2 Tim. 3:1-13. If anyone doubts that this is being fulfilled before his very eyes he has only to read the article entitled "Enemies of the Republic" in the April number of *McClure's Magazine*. The writer follows the trail of corruption from the lowest strata up through the so-called respectable business concerns into the government of States and even of the nation. He says: "The corruption of our American politics is our American corruption, political, but financial and industrial too." The highway to corruption is the road to success. He speaks of St. Louis as an illustration of this. "Back of the boodlers stand the big business men who are buying the city up." These men are not low-down politicians, but respectable business men. Speaking of the Missouri State Legislature, he says: "Here is a system of bribery, corruption installed as the motive, the purpose, the spirit of State government."

Are you allowing this spirit to take possession of even the smallest detail of your life? If so, you are simply participating in the spirit of the age. Remember that the Scripture states that the devil has come down with great power, knowing that his time is short; but also there

is a promise that "as thy days are, so shall thy strength be." Deut. 33:25.

In this age sin is not looked upon as being exceedingly sinful. Are you excusing sin in yourself, or are you determined to put down every known sin at any cost?

IS THERE A HOSPITAL IN YOUR VICINITY?

If you were ever confined to your bed as the result of some injury, you probably can remember how long the days seemed, although you had the kind attention of almost every member of your family. Picture yourself, if it is possible, in a hospital ward, with nurses busily engaged in caring for a number of patients, and nothing to break the monotony of the day, except an occasional visitor. Then conceive, if possible, the joy it would bring to you to have a LIFE BOAT put into your hand. That is why we want to interest you in the Hospital Work. That is why we are distributing THE LIFE BOAT in more than thirty Chicago hospitals.

If you do not know how to begin, write to us, and we will ask Mrs. Odell to write you a letter. Do not forget to enclose stamps. If there are no hospitals in your vicinity, send us a small donation to help along our extensive hospital work in this city, for people from all over the country may be found in these great hospitals, so that they do not represent merely a local work.

DONATE A DAY'S WORK.

After you have read in this LIFE BOAT of the different lines of missionary work that we are trying to carry on in this great city, does the suggestion to donate one day's work each month to assist some of these enterprises meet with your favor?

You would scarcely miss it, and in this way you can lift much of the burden from the shoulders of faithful workers here. Some of our Life Boat workers could donate a day on which they could work and give all of the earnings from their sales to the Life Boat Mission. Do not smother this suggestion. It may contain a great blessing for you if you will adopt it.

PRISON CORRESPONDENCE.

To keep up our extensive gospel correspondence for prisoners requires a great deal of time and effort and a considerable sum for postage. All this is a continual outlay. There is no way of making this work self-supporting, so we have to depend entirely upon the generosity of our friends to be able to keep in touch with these men and help them.

As a result of the large circulation of the April number of *THE LIFE BOAT* among prisoners, the correspondence will be greatly increased. The expense of such a work would be very heavy if borne by a few individuals, but if several will send a donation to help us keep this work going on, it will not burden anyone.

Are there not a large number of our readers who are interested sufficiently in the work for these unfortunate ones so that they can spare a little of their means to enable us to carry on this work? Send all donations to *THE LIFE BOAT*, Hinsdale, Ill.

WHY SO MANY CONVERTS MAKE NO PROGRESS.

A little girl was in the habit of falling out of bed. Finally her mother had a serious talk with her about the reason. With tears in her eyes the little girl said, "I guess it is 'cause I go to sleep too near where I get in."

That is exactly the trouble with many new converts. They give their hearts to God and are willing to give up some of their sins and to carry out some of the promptings that God puts into their hearts, also engage in some soul-saving work, but they soon settle down to sleep and finally they fossilize, and then they are in a worse condition than they were before their conversion.

If this represents your condition, will you not earnestly ask the Lord to arouse you from the hypnotic sleep that has settled down upon you?

SPECIAL OPPORTUNITIES FOR CITY MISSION WORKERS.

The rooms above the Life Boat Mission have been fitted up as headquarters for the young ladies who are engaged in city mission

work. Miss Emmel has general supervision of this and also gives instruction in mission methods.

E. B. Van Dorn holds Bible studies several times a week and Dr. David Paulson gives instruction in medical missionary principles.

The workers engage daily in practical medical missionary work. There is an opportunity for several more earnest, consecrated young women to become members of this corps of workers.

For further information address Mrs. David Paulson, Hinsdale, Ill.

SEND IT TO THE LIFE BOAT.

Have you had a blessed experience in soul-saving work? Do you know of some interesting incident in connection with the Life Boat work? Write and tell us about it, giving us permission to use it as seems best. Almost every day we get letters from some discouraged souls, and very often a copy of one of the encouraging letters will do more good than anything that we can write. Have you some new ideas about circulating *THE LIFE BOAT*? Let us have the benefit of your suggestions.

SHALL LAWYERS WRANGLE OVER YOUR PROPERTY?

Too often it has been discovered that the intentions of good men have been thwarted after their death by scheming, unscrupulous men. If you are old or very feeble, why not be your own executor by making arrangements with some work in which you have confidence to pay you a proper income in the form of an annuity on your property each month as long as you live, with the understanding that on certain conditions the property shall go to help the work after your death? This will remove the temptation from unscrupulous and selfish parties to prevent your property being disposed of as you wished.

If the Lord impresses you to assist in some such special way the Suburban Rescue Home, or the Suburban Sanitarium work just opening up, we shall be very glad to correspond with you.

THE HINSDALE SANITARIUM MOVEMENT.

Five years ago Mr. C. B. Kimbell, a former Sanitarium patient, invited Mrs. Paulson and myself to spend a day at his beautiful home in Hinsdale. He took us to a splendid piece of property and suggested that it would be an ideal spot for a Chicago suburban sanitarium. We scarcely dreamed at that time that we should ever come into possession of

upon the ground. We wish to build a suitable addition to one of the houses in which we can fit up treatment rooms, dining rooms, etc.

A friend in Wisconsin has some good farm land near Superior, which he expects to sell and give us the money for the work. He also has some city property which he wishes to dispose of.

A lady in Grand Haven has a splendid ten-acre fruit farm which she wishes to sell for



C. B. KIMBELL AND GRANDCHILDREN.

such a beautiful piece of property, but last fall Mr. Kimbell purchased this property and placed it at our disposal. We had been earnestly seeking God that He would guide us to just such a place, and we regard this as a direct answer to prayer.

We have now taken possession of the place and are starting a sanitarium work there, and the Lord has been sending us means as fast as we have needed them. We present in this issue pictures of two of the buildings already

the benefit of this work. We shall be very glad to put anyone who wishes to buy such property in touch with these parties. We shall also be glad to correspond with others who feel impressed to help us in this great and needy work. Three thousand persons died the past winter in Chicago of pneumonia, and the Lord only knows how many of them might be in good health today if they could have had the advantages that such a sanitarium would afford.



VIEW OF A PORTION OF OUR NEW SANITARIUM
 GROUNDS AT HINSDALE

IS IT SO WITH YOU?

Does indifference to spiritual things at times almost cause you to despair? If so, will you not pray the prayer of the psalmist David:

"O God, forsake me not; until I have showed Thy strength unto this generation, and Thy power to every one that is to come."
 —Ps. 71:18.

Have you been led into great trials and tribulations? If so, look up and by faith make these words your own: "Thou, which hast showed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me again."—Ps. 71:20.

Are you daily trifling with God-given principles? If so, you do not know how soon these words will be true in your own case: "That which should have been for their welfare, let it become a *trap*."—Ps. 69:22.

WHERE SOME OF THE CHICAGO WORKERS ARE.

It is interesting to look around and see where a few of the workers are to-day, who used to take an active part in the Chicago medical missionary movement.

Dr. J. M. Keichline, who while a student here took special interest in our jail services and the work for children, is now a medical missionary to the Moslems in Cairo, Egypt.

B. E. Connerly, who was the chaplain of the Workingmen's Home, is now a missionary in Porto Rico.

Mrs. Connerly, who did faithful service as organist and personal worker at the Life Boat Mission, is a missionary in the same field.

Miss Thekla Black, who was matron at the Children's Home, is now engaged in a similar work in far-away Calcutta, India.

Carrie Erickson, who served faithfully as visiting nurse in the Halsted Street Dispensary district, is now a medical missionary in the interior of China.

Charlotte Simpson, who was nurse to the Life Boat Rest, is in the same field, doing a similar work.

Dr. W. J. Erkenbeck, who was specially interested in the dispensary work, is at the head of the medical missionary work in Guadalajara, Mexico.

Dr. D. H. Kress, one of the pioneers in the Chicago medical missionary movement, is now



ONE OF THE COTTAGES ON OUR HINSDALE SANITARIUM
 GROUNDS, NOW OCCUPIED BY LIFE BOAT OFFICE WORKERS.

medical superintendent of the Sanitarium in Sydney, Australia.

Charlotte Creeper, who labored faithfully with us in the days when we were located at our old headquarters at 1926 Wabash Avenue, is now connected with the medical missionary work in London, England.

Mrs. H. N. Garthofner, who was such an earnest worker in the Life Boat Mission, is connected with the Sanitarium work in Madison, Wis.

Dr. Bell, who, while a student here, was specially interested in the Mission Sunday School work, is now superintendent of the medical missionary work in Belfast, Ireland.

Dr. Colloran, who at different times worked in almost every department and more recently had charge of the Halsted Street Dispensary, is now medical superintendent of the Iowa Sanitarium.

Dr. A. W. George, who took a special interest in the Dispensary work, is now a medical missionary in Constantinople, Turkey.

Dr. T. H. Evans, who helped to open the Halsted Street Dispensary, now has charge of the Sanitarium at St. Helena, Cal.

A. E. Lemon and his wife, who spent considerable time in the various lines of work carried on in Chicago, are engaged in medical missionary work in Newfoundland.

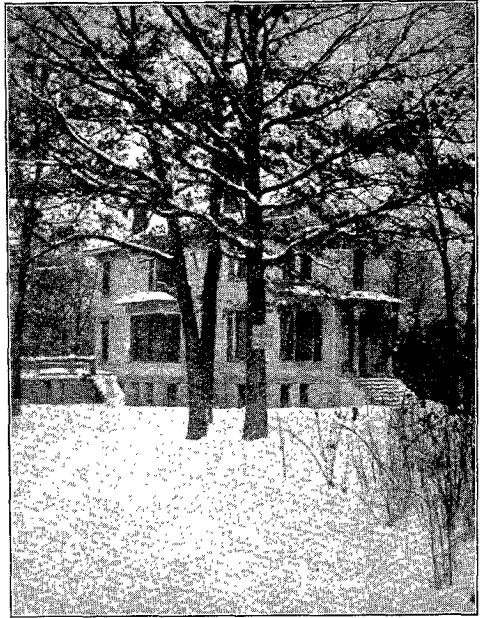
Dr. A. J. Hetherington, who was our head nurse in the ward at 1926 Wabash avenue, is now a medical missionary in the Bay Islands.

The Doctors Miller, who are now in the interior of China, were enthusiastic workers in various departments.

WHY NOT?

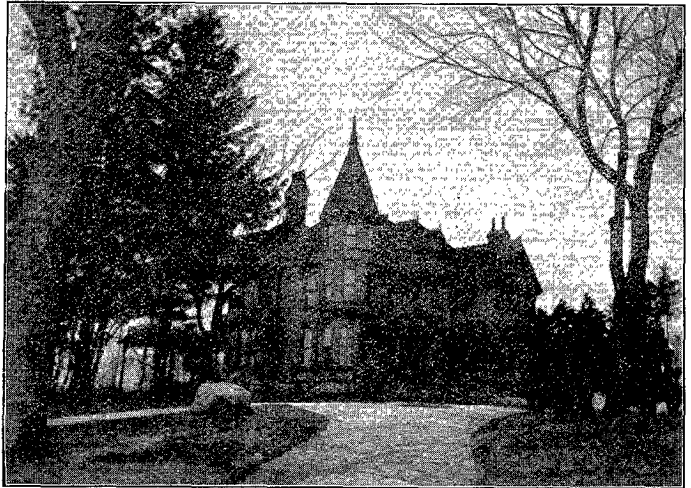
Step out into the current of missionary possibilities, if it is only to hand some one a LIFE BOAT. Order a few extra copies at two cents each.

Think of a whole Mission service, as it were, that is placed at your disposal for the price of a two-cent stamp. God is using THE LIFE BOAT to reach thousands of the most sin-hardened men, and perhaps He will do the same with THE LIFE BOAT that you hand out.



THE PRESENT LIFE BOAT OFFICE HEAD-
QUARTERS ON OUR NEW HINSDALE
SANITARIUM GROUNDS.

We wish to erect a suitable addition to this building to use as a sanitarium. We can give ample security to anyone who is willing to invest something in this enterprise.



ONE OF OUR HINSDALE NEIGHBORS.

The residence of Dr. D. K. Pearsons, the millionaire philanthropist, who has given four million dollars to establish and maintain struggling colleges throughout the West.

NEWS AND NOTES.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wild, of Minneapolis, have connected with the work in Hinsdale.

Mrs. Loretta Geer has undertaken to supply the hospital in Petoskey, Mich., with THE LIFE BOAT.

Gertrude Shockey is having splendid success with THE LIFE BOAT in Hot Springs, Ark., and vicinity.

Dr. W. T. Thornton and Dr. Newton Evans are in Chicago, teaching in the Medical Missionary College.

E. B. Van Dorn and wife have moved to Hinsdale. Each day Mr. Van Dorn goes into the city to carry on the mission work.

Samuel Coombs and Miss Katie Mourer have recently been united in marriage and are working in the Chicago Branch Sanitarium treatment rooms.

Dr. John Morse has connected with the Chicago work, to assist the Medical School and to take general Medical supervision of the Halsted Dispensary.

THE LIFE BOAT office has been moved to Hinsdale and all correspondence for THE LIFE BOAT should now be addressed to Hinsdale, Ill., instead of 28 Thirty-third Place.

A lady in a lumber camp in Wisconsin writes for gospel literature, to supply some people, and says, "I don't think there is any one in all this vicinity that prays but me."

Harold Andrews, Denver, Colo., ordered four hundred April LIFE BOATS to sell during his spring vacation from school. What are you going to do through the coming vacation?

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cole have connected with the dispensary on Halsted street and are having some blessed experiences in ministering to the sick and suffering who come to their doors.

J. C. Shultz, Kinsley, Kan., writes: "The Lord has wonderfully blessed me in my efforts with THE LIFE BOAT. I find it very easy to take subscriptions. In cities I can take from twenty to twenty-five subscriptions a day."

Among the many visitors to our new Sanitarium grounds at Hinsdale during the past few weeks we mention the following names: W. C. White, W. H. Edwards, O. E. Cummings, W. K. Kellogg, D. J. Woodbury, Wm. Covert.

From now on the Mission will be open from early morning until late at night; we hope that in a certain sense its doors may never be closed. At the midnight meetings which used to be held before Mr. and Mrs. Connerly went to Porto Rico we found many a poor soul who perhaps had been kicked out of some saloon, or who had absolutely no place to sleep or to go, who in their extremity were forced to turn to the Lord as their only helper.

Hereafter our regular Sabbath service, Sabbath School and weekly missionary meeting will be held at The Life Boat Mission, which is located on State street, near Polk, and can be easily reached by any of our friends as they may be passing through the city.

All are cordially invited to visit the Mission and get acquainted with the various lines of work that are being carried on, and to attend the gospel services held there every night of the year. Special services are also held at the Mission every Sabbath at eleven o'clock.

PREMIUM OFFERS.

Do not forget that you can still get Dr. J. Hudson Taylor's great missionary book describing his wonderful experiences in founding the China Inland Mission. Send us four new subscribers to THE LIFE BOAT, and we shall be glad to send you the book as a premium.

Y. M. C. A. READING ROOMS.

We are sending THE LIFE BOAT to a large number of Y. M. C. A. reading rooms. Will you not ask God that He will lead many young men to read them, and then to give their hearts to God, and devote their lives to missionary work? And do not forget that it costs something to print these LIFE BOATS.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO READ THIS.

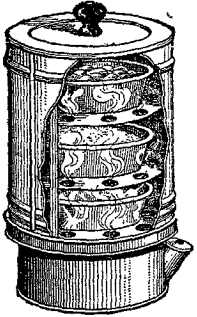
Are you expecting to purchase an organ or some other musical instrument, a bicycle or a watch?

Write and tell us what you wish, and we will have our buyer purchase it for you at a saving to you. Address

THE LIFE BOAT, Hinsdale, Ill.

If you feel that you can not afford to pay for THE LIFE BOAT, but that you would be benefited by reading it, we shall be glad to send it to you free of charge.

SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW IN STEAM COOKERY.



Steam-cooked food is more palatable and wholesome than when cooked in the ordinary way. All the nutrition is saved; there is no shrinkage nor waste, and the original flavor of the food is preserved. If you try the new way, you will never want to go back to the old way. We have made arrangements with the Rotary Steam Cooker Company so that we can supply you with one of their new five-gallon steam boilers, copper bottom, for only \$3.50, or we can furnish same for fifteen new subscribers to *THE LIFE BOAT*, expressage additional.

Address all orders to *THE LIFE BOAT*, Hinsdale, Ill.

Do you sometimes get a real longing to read some stirring up-to-date articles concerning the truths of God's word? Send a two-cent stamp to *The Signs of the Times*, Oakland, Cal., and we believe that you will receive a paper that will please you.

NO MORE CLOTHING.

Do not send us any more clothing until next Fall. We have enough on hand now to supply the ordinary demands that will be made upon us during the summer. It is no exaggeration to say that we have received more than a car load of clothing this winter, and a multitude of people have been made comfortable.

SECURE RENEWALS.

Did you secure a list of subscribers a year ago? If so, remember that their subscriptions are now expiring. Will you solicit their renewal? They will be willing to renew if their attention is called to the matter, but we are in a busy age and many overlook the fact that their subscription has expired until they fail to receive the paper for several months, and then perhaps the matter is dropped. We will allow you a suitable commission for doing this work.

A MISSIONARY OPENING.

There is an opportunity just now for a consecrated man and his wife to come and live at the Life Boat Mission, keep it open and look after the work during the day, assist in the services at night, and in other ways engage in city mission work. When writing give somewhat full particulars concerning yourself. Address David Paulson, Hinsdale, Ill.

HEALTH FOOD PREPARATIONS:

We are prepared to give immediate attention to orders for health foods, nut products, health confectionery and sanitary supplies, to be sent to any part of the country.

Send for price lists and circulars.

Address *THE LIFE BOAT*, Hinsdale, Ill.

BETTER AND BETTER.

Under the able editorship of G. C. Tenney each number of *The Medical Missionary* is better than the last. If you wish to read a live medical missionary paper subscribe for *The Medical Missionary*. It is furnished in combination with *THE LIFE BOAT* for sixty cents a year.

Have you become interested in a deep and thorough-going study of God's word? You will find almost invaluable assistance in the little paper edited by S. N. Haskell. Address *The Bible Training School*, South Lancaster, Mass., enclosing a stamp for sample copy.

The Advocate of Christian Education is an advocate of modern Christian training of the mind. It represents a pioneer movement in educational reform. No teacher can afford to be without it. Address *Berrien Springs*, Mich., enclosing stamp for sample copy.

A NEW BOOK.

THE LOVER'S LOVE or *JOHN THREE-SIXTEEN*
BY WILLIAM P. PEARCE.

In this day and age when the love of the world is increasing in the hearts of mankind God has used the author of "*The Lover's Love*" in portraying His wonderful love to the world.

That fadeless, priceless gem of Scripture, John 3:16—"the gospel in miniature"—is the keynote through the entire volume. The object of the book is to deepen the love of the believer, and through its rich, forcible, convincing teaching, and many touching incidents, to win souls to God.

It contains an important message for this time. The young people will like it and it will bind their hearts to God. It is bound in a neat cloth binding. Price 75 cents postpaid. Address orders to *THE LIFE BOAT*.

MISSIONARY NURSES.

There will be needed at the Battle Creek Sanitarium the coming summer at least two hundred able-bodied young men and women to help take care of the thousand or more sick people who will be coming for treatment. Patients are already arriving at the sanitarium at the rate of more than one hundred a week, and nurses and doctors are taxed to the ut-



most in caring for them. A new nurses' training class will be started soon. The course is two years and includes a thorough course in Bible doctrines and personal work under Professors A. T. Jones, G. C.

Tenney and W. S. Sadler, two classes daily, besides practical work and weekly clinics for advanced nurses. Board, lodging, washing, books, uniforms and shoes the first year; wages after the first year. Diplomas are given at the end of the course which are recognized by the medical profession in all parts of the world.

Boys and girls are not wanted, but here is a splendid opportunity for young men and women of mature age and mature minds, established character, sound religious experience, fair education, good health and a missionary spirit.

The Battle Creek Sanitarium Training School for Missionary Nurses offers special advantages to those who desire to prepare themselves for useful work for God and humanity.

Those interested should address the Battle Creek Sanitarium, Training School Department, Battle Creek, Mich.

PRISONERS' FUND.

Mrs. L. H. Tuttle, 10c; F. C. Texter, \$1; Robine Tullock, 60c; William Tuttle, \$7; Harper Thomas, \$2; Mac Trombley, 50c; Mrs. Ellen Turnquist, \$4; Marcia Thompson, \$2; F. B. Underhill, 50c; May Van Doren, \$1.15; Lucinda Vance, \$1; Stempie White, \$2; West Mich. Cont., \$3; Wisconsin Tract Society, \$2.10; Nellie Weeda, 25c; Mrs. O. D. Wauchoupe, 25c; E. L. Wilson, \$1; Mrs. A. M. Spalding, 30c; D. Sterling, 30c; Mrs. Shank, \$1; Miss Maud Schuyler, \$6; Iva Stow,

25c; Mrs. H. W. Skedgell, \$1; Mary Steele, 38c; Charley Starbury, 15c; D. R. Swartwout, \$1; Mrs. C. G. Sanborn, 50c; Charlie and Wynnie Sterling, \$1; J. A. Sweeney, \$1; H. J. Spicer, \$1; P. C. Shockey, 50c; T. W. Shedd, \$4; Mrs. Addie Sparks, 15c; Mrs. E. Smith, 60c; A. J. Osborn, 15c; A. J. Oeshon, 50c; Mrs. H. J. Phillips, 25c; Mrs. E. J. Popplewell, 26c; Alice E. Pierce, 30c; Mrs. S. Peterson, 20c; Mrs. Palmer, \$1.12; M. Post, \$2.50; Mrs. Sarah Quick, 70c; Christiane Rasmussen, 30c; Samuel Reed, 14c; P. W. Redden, 5c; Mrs. Amanda Rhodes, \$1; Mrs. L. C. Riley, 80c; Glen Robinson, 50c; Mrs. Francis Rice, 25c; Mrs. Ransom, \$1; Nancy Lenhard, \$2.50; Amanda Mooney, 30c; James Manst, \$1; Mrs. Marr, 25c; Mrs. E. E. Mackin, \$1; Mrs. James Molloy, \$1; Mrs. Martin, 25c; Mrs. E. E. Mackin, \$1; Mrs. Markham, \$1; Mrs. D. Miramontez, \$1; Archibald McBride, \$4; Mrs. H. A. McGregor, 25c; Mrs. E. J. McIntyre, \$1; Lola McComb, \$1; Duncan McEacher, \$1; W. R. McMindes, \$1; Mrs. McDougal, \$1; Mrs. S. Newsom, \$1; Norwalk Church, \$4.50; Mrs. E. G. Howell, 10c; Mrs. Hill, \$1; R. E. Heinrichs, \$1; Mrs. M. E. Hart, \$3; J. S. Howard, 35c; Elsie Hollinger, \$2; Mrs. M. E. Jackson, 50c; A. & L. Jones, \$2; Mrs. L. F. Kirkendall, \$1.30; Benjamin Keech, \$1.50; Lizzie Keenhoff, \$1; John F. Klostermyer, 5c; T. O. Lovells, 65c; J. L. Lock, 50c; Ora Long, \$3; Mrs. J. M. Larmouth, \$1; James L. Lullhands, \$5; Mrs. M. L. Litchfield, 25c; Mrs. Calista Gesler, 20c; Mrs. Goodsell, 50c; Ellen Gardner, \$1.75; G. H. Haals, \$1.35; O. S. Hadley, 50c; E. Hill, 25c; Eugene Hutchinson, \$4; H. C. Hufnagle, \$1; Rachel Hastings, 25c; Jane Harrison, \$1; Moses Hunt, \$4; Alice N. Henderson, 50c; A. Huston, 10c; Mrs. John A. Homran, 20c; Mrs. C. M. Hayden, 25c; George and Tillie Houch, \$7; Mrs. M. F. Hill, \$1; W. D. Hoard, \$5; Austin Frank, \$1; Mrs. Fitch, 20c; Luella Farney, 70c; a friend, 26c; a friend, \$3; G. J. Fay, \$1; Mrs. Minnie Green, 10c; Mrs. Gunn, \$1; Mrs. Gay, \$1; Mrs. Georgeson, 35c; Mrs. Gurnee, \$1; Mrs. Garbutt, 60c; Mrs. Gonard, \$1; Mrs. Graham, \$1; Emily Grenwell, \$1; Mrs. Fannie Give, 50c; Mrs. John Deckson, \$1.25; W. G. Edeburn, \$1; Mrs. C. C. Ewerts, 76c; Nellie G. Edwards, 27c; a friend, 50c; Elizabeth Fish, 15c; Cynthia Fox, \$1; J. F. Fenner, \$1; a friend, \$1; a friend, \$1; Bryant Foye, 35c; a friend, \$2.50; Mrs. Frost, 5c; a friend, 50c; Mrs. E. G. Farnsworth, \$22.25; Mrs. Barton, \$1; a friend, \$1; Jessie Fast, 30c; S. W. Bond, 62c; Filler Barton, 50c; Mrs. H. A. Barnes, 25c; Mrs. Sarah Ballard, 15c; C. Ballard, 15c; Mary Ballard, 50c; Jane R. Bailey, \$1; Mrs. F. A. Bush, \$2.15; Mrs. Nancy Brewer, 50c; Mrs. Martha Burnidge, 25c; C. Deies, 25c; Mrs. E. C. Drummead, \$3; Mrs. Dunscomb, 50c; Mrs. Devilbus, 65c; Mrs. George W. Davis, \$1.50; Mrs. F. B. Davis, \$2; James Davis, 20c; T. S. Anderson, 25c; Harvey Anderson, \$1; J. T. Avery, 10c; Mrs. Dr. Anderson, \$1; J. F. Archibald, \$1.08; T. S. Anderson, 50c; Evelyn Ailen, \$1.40; Mrs. D. Andre, \$3; Mrs. Q. H. Archer, 60c; Fannie Amstutz, 55c; Max Anderson, \$2; Charles Boles, \$1; Mrs. E. E. Barden, \$10; Mrs. Bush, \$2; Emma Bailey, \$1; Mrs. Ellen Barker, 65c; Mart. Borsinger, \$1; Mrs. Lula Butler, 55c; Mrs. Minnie Waldron, \$1; Walter Waldron, 25c; E. Warner, \$1; Fred Warkentene, 50c; Mrs. Thomas Williams, 50c; G. L. Walker, 70c; Mrs. A. L. Whittemore, 90c; H. L. Weaver, \$1; David Wahl, \$5; James Walker, 50c; Fred Witmore, 35c; May B. Warren, 50c; Louise Wachstetter, \$1; Mrs. G. Woods, 24c; Mrs. Zoerb, \$1.

ONE CENT EACH.

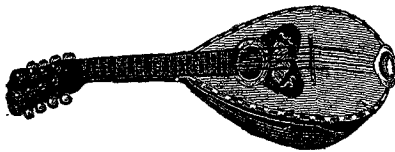
After May 1 we will mail April LIFE BOATS at one cent each. Have your local prison and hospital been supplied? Have your friends and neighbors read this number? If you desire we will mail direct to prisons and hospitals. Order a liberal quantity at once.

...Special Premium Offers...

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



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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

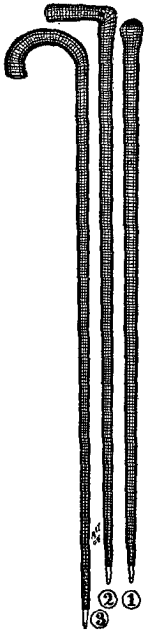
A NEW AND VALUABLE PREMIUM.

In order that our readers may be able to secure a most valuable and beautiful work, without any expense to themselves, we have decided to offer Dr. J. H. Kellogg's latest book, "The Miracle of Life," as a premium for seven new subscribers to **THE LIFE BOAT.**

This book contains nearly six hundred pages. The following list of chapter headings will give a slight idea of the intensely interesting and practical nature of this work:

The Mystery of Life—A General View of the Body—The Maintenance of the Body—The Miracle of Digestion—The Transfiguration of Food—Dietetic Sins—Shall We Slay to Eat?—The Natural Way in Diet—The Heart and the Blood—What to do in Case of Sudden Illness or Accident—The Breath of Life—Dangers in the Air, and How to Avoid Them—The Skin and Kidneys—How the Body is Warmed—The Clothing of the Body—How to be Strong—The Brain and Nerves—What is Disease?—Drugs Which Enslave and Kill—The Question Box—The Battle Creek Health Movement.

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Novelty
Canes**

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J. H. HOGAN

One of the Converts of

The Life Boat Mission

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- No. 2 1.50
- No. 3 1.75

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

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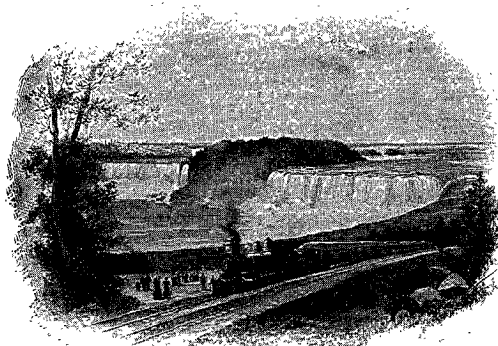
Two other fast trains leave Chicago 10 a. m. and 11:35 p. m. daily, with through service to San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland via the

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Union Pacific and
Southern Pacific Railways**

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**There is but one Niagara,
There is but one Road**

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.

Send three red stamps for Niagara book and through folder.

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