

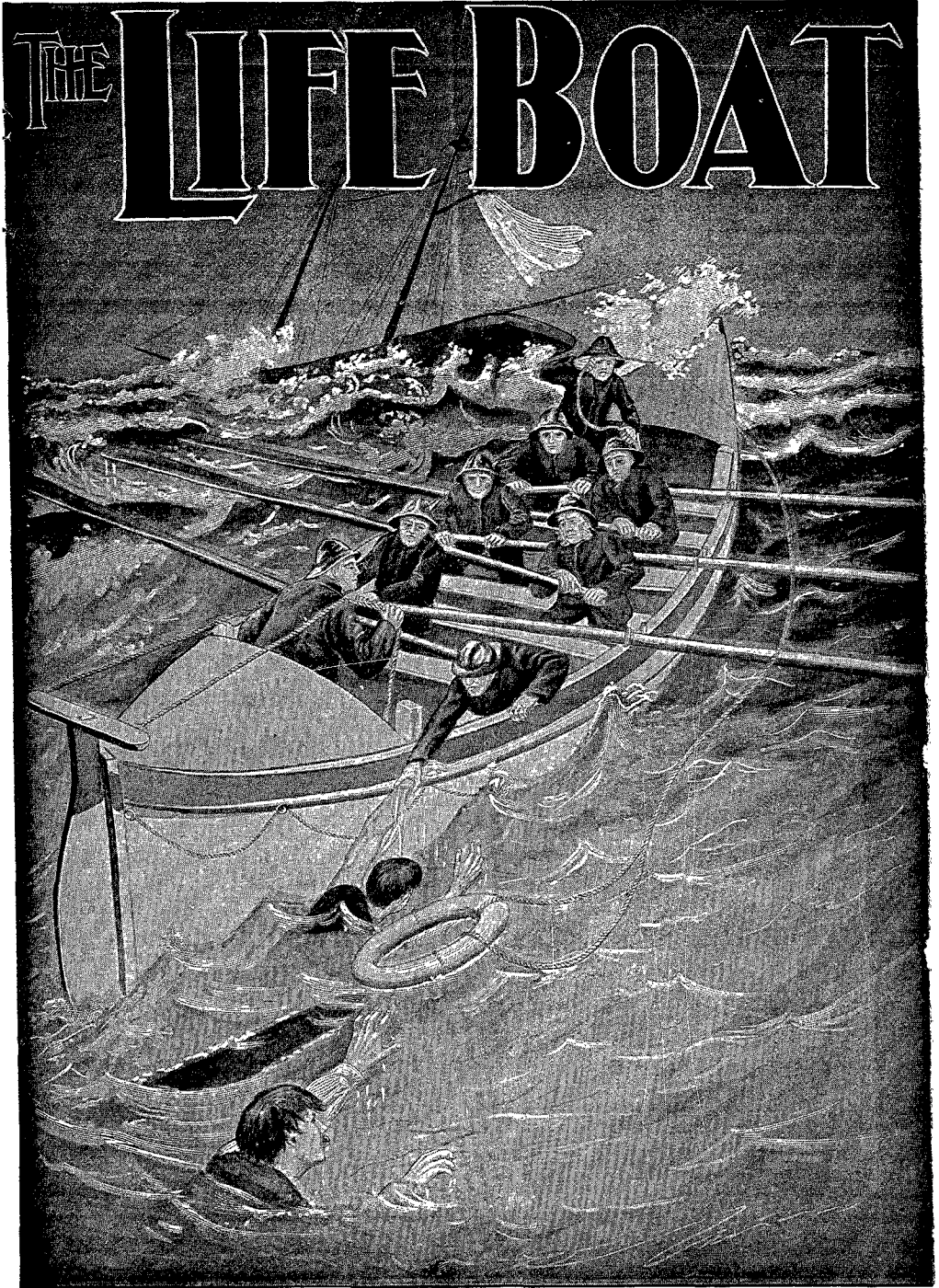
"He that Winnech Souls is Wise."

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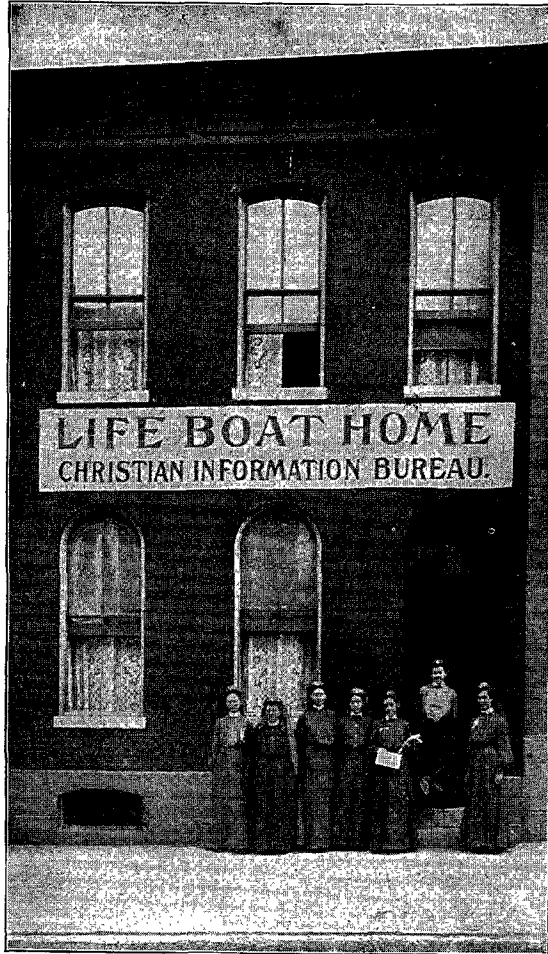
# THE LIFE BOAT



Volume Seven  
Number Eight

436 State St., Chicago  
St. Louis Life Boat Work

August, 1904



THE LIFE BOAT HOME  
2022 CHESTNUT STREET, - - - ST. LOUIS, MO.



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

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

**Volume VII**

**CHICAGO :: AUGUST, 1904**

**Number 8**

**THE LIFE BOAT.**

Yearly subscription . . . . .35c

In clubs of five or more to one ad-  
dress . . . . .25c

Ten cents additional to foreign countries.

Address all orders and business communi-  
cations to **THE LIFE BOAT**, Hinsdale, Ill.

**THE LIFE BOAT HOME.**

MRS. N. H. HOLADAY.

We are glad to announce to the readers of the **LIFE BOAT** who are interested in the work for girls during the World's Fair in St. Louis, and who have so kindly assisted us to do this work, that at last God has enabled us to open a Home near the Union depot for girls and others who need help. The Lord is blessing us in many ways and is leading our workers to those without friends.

The Life Boat Home is at 2022 Chestnut street, St. Louis. We also are prepared to give lodging to the readers of this paper who desire to help in this good work. We have good rooms at reasonable rates and will be very glad to welcome our friends.

Expenses here are very high and the good we can do will depend a great deal on the financial assistance we receive from our friends. Send contributions to Life Boat Home, 2022 Chestnut street, St. Louis.

**RESCUE WORK IN ST. LOUIS.**

MRS. L. ALDRIDGE.

I am glad I am in St. Louis. I am using **THE LIFE BOAT** as an entering wedge. I met a man the other day in front of a saloon, with a quart bucket and five cents in his hand. I sold him a **LIFE BOAT** for the five cents, and he went home without the beer. I met a woman in her home, sin-sick, from her way of living, and as I read to her from the June **LIFE BOAT** Sister Abrams' experience she wept bitterly, longing for a better experience herself. The other day Miss Rame and I were looking for a mission, when we met a woman who said she was lost. She had only arrived the night before and had taken a car and visited the park, and there had lost the card of the hotel at which she was staying. She seemed utterly lost. We took her to her place and found she was a good, earnest woman.

One day while in the depot we observed a young woman who had just come in, looking much confused and perplexed. Upon inquiring, we learned that she had telegraphed for her sister to meet her, but failed to find her, so did not know what to do. We volunteered to take her to her sister's. One or two suspicious looking men who had been watching her in the depot took the same car and began to offer their services in finding her a place at which to stay. It is evident that the path of the unsuspecting and inexperienced is beset with difficulties and strewn with dangers at every turn.

(See Illustration of the St. Louis Life Boat Home on opposite page.)

## ST. LOUIS EXPERIENCES.

MRS. N. H. HOLADAY.

A young woman arrived at the Union Station, expecting her sister to meet her, but she did not. She noticed us and asked us for a certain car line, which was several blocks from the Union depot. Instead of giving her directions we went with her, told her of our work, gave her a LIFE BOAT, and helped her in every way we could, for which she was very grateful.

We were walking along the street one evening near the Union depot when a well-dressed young lady stepped up to us and asked for a certain street several blocks away. We took her to her destination, as she was a stranger in the city, and her friends had failed to meet her. We have many such experiences, and in these cases our workers always take the girls to their destination.

In the depot one evening we saw an old lady looking for friends she could not find. We stepped up to her and asked her if we could assist her in any way. This was ten o'clock at night, and as we could not find her friends we took her to our home and the next morning a worker took her to the place where her friends lived. We frequently have opportunities like this.

One day on the World's Fair grounds we felt impressed that if we would go in a certain direction we should meet some girls whom we could help. We had only gone a very short distance when two girls asked us for information, and we were very glad of the opportunity to give them the help needed.

One evening three of us went to a restaurant for supper. Soon a lady came in and sat near us. She got up and asked us if we could tell her where to find a good physician, as her husband was sick, and she was a stranger in the city. She came into this place praying that God would lead her to some one who could help her. As soon as she saw us something said to her, "Speak to these ladies, they can help you." How thankful we are that God can tell people in need, "They will help you."

One evening we felt impressed to go to one of the roof beer gardens. There we noticed two young men sitting at a table. We approached them and presented them with a LIFE BOAT. One of the boys said, "Oh, THE LIFE BOAT! I know that paper; my mother takes it.

We then sat down and talked with him, and found he was the son of a Christian mother who would have been broken-hearted had she known where her wandering boy was that night. We spoke kindly to him, gave him our address, and invited him to call on us, which he did the next day.

One evening we were in a large saloon where hundreds of men were sitting around tables drinking. We noticed a boy fifteen or sixteen sitting by himself. We stepped up to him, asked him who he was in such an awful place as that. He said, "I have no other place to go, for I am out of money." He came to St. Louis from New York to see the Fair, expecting, like many other boys, to get work, but had been disappointed. When asked where he expected to sleep that night, he said a man told him he could sleep out behind the saloon. He was directed to a better place, where he could stay all night. He was a widow's son. Many boys as well as girls need our help here.

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 THE LIFE BOAT EXHIBIT AT THE  
WORLD'S FAIR.

All our readers who will visit the St. Louis Exposition will take special interest in The Life Boat Exhibit, which is installed in the Department of Charities in the Educational Building, almost directly opposite the Battle Creek Sanitarium Exhibit.

This exhibit includes descriptive views of the early days of THE LIFE BOAT magazine; photographs of Hospital and Visiting Nurses' work; pictures of the Life Boat Mission Sunday School and Mission converts; the Workingmen's Home and scenes connected therewith; prison views, photographs of workers conducting prison services, and pathetic incidents in prison work; Children's Work: gathering up Sunday School children in the slums, and views of them while having an outing in the park; typical slum scenes, showing the Life Boat workers' field of activity, and the appalling needs of such work; views of the Haskell Home for orphans and the manner of conducting the same.

We trust this exhibit will be used by God to interest thousands of people in work for humanity.

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We give cash commission for new subscriptions. Write us for particulars.

## THE EXPERIENCE OF A TEACHER.

SALLIE LUE RAMSEY.



[These pupils pieced and made several beautiful quilts for our Hinsdale Suburban Home. All our readers will be interested in this account of how they earned the money to buy the material.—Ed.]

Reader, would you know what true inspiration means? Would you feel the responsive touch of your words in hearts all aglow with the missionary spirit imbued by the love of Christ? Then I invite you to take a seat with me in my little school room at Trinidad, Colo., amidst the circle of eager children assembled for the opening and distribution of THE LIFE BOATS they are expecting to sell in order to earn money that will enable them to finish their quilts to send to the Rescue Home in Chicago; and then listen to the prayers they offer for Christ to give them power to do the work for Him. Would you feel the force of an unutterable innocent eloquence, then come and witness the testimony meeting after their return; look into their faces rosy from the exercise, and their eyes sparkling with love's purest light, as they each place the money, a free will offering, in my hands.

If you would enjoy a perfect heart sacrifice, such as would make angels rejoice, get children to labor with you for the Master. I think that the dearest memories of all my school work lie bound up in the experiences I have had with my pupils in their Life Boat work at Trinidad this year.

I will give you our first experience with THE LIFE BOAT. I gave them a short drill in the way to present the paper, advising them to tell why we were selling them, but I believe a better plan would have been to teach them a short, impressive canvass verbatim, and then had them canvass each other, for I found that some were able to present the paper as I had instructed and others were not. This impressed on me the plan I have just offered.

I sent the oldest children to work in the business part and I took the youngest ones to private houses. I walked along slowly on the sidewalks, while they ran ahead and did the work, stopping each time to tell me what the lady had said, or to give me the five cents if the paper had been sold.

The experience that was so rich to me came from the work of a little girl who was just five years old. She was a little child who was staying with Christian friends during the school term. Her father and mother had separated. The father had married again; the mother was miles away, discouraged because she had made the saddest and most fatal mistake possible for a woman to make in this life. Many times

that day did my eyes fill with tears as I watched this little girl and her sister as they zealously worked, knowing that they were soon to leave the shelter of a Christian home. The lesson I learned from the child was this: let nothing discourage you. She took only one LIFE BOAT and tried to sell it from a little after 9 a. m. till past 11 a. m. Nothing offended or disheartened her. If she was driven from the door, or scolded for her persistent ringing of the door bell, she would come back to me smiling, and tell me what had been said, with no disappointment in her face, but would joyously bound like a happy bird to the next house. At last some lady gave her ten cents, but did not take her LIFE BOAT, so she returned both happy and rich "from the harvest."

If we could all labor as that child did that morning, how different the battle of life would be for us. There would be no disappointment, no discouragement, no despair. Hope, the guiding star of the soul, would illumine our path with bright light, and carry us to the feet of the world's Redeemer with our richest gifts; for no barrenness, nor dreaded disaster could result from service thus rendered.

Let me say again, I never witnessed anything like it. Never shall I forget those scenes in my experience that morning. All who are battling with the great problem of sin on the ocean of life should take courage, for the haven can be reached without shipwreck, if we will put our trust in the Captain of our salvation.

## CANDY AND SODA WATER MONEY.

We endeavor to put into the hands of every man who requests prayer in the Life Boat Mission, a copy of the Gospel of John. They all have to be paid for. Often our attention is called to some case of desperate need, and we have to give temporary assistance. During the past year Mr. Van Dorn has met the largest part of this out of his small personal allowance. We ought to have a fund in the Life Boat Mission for just such purposes. Will you now, as you read this, resolve to dispense with candy and soda water for the rest of the summer, and send us the proceeds for a Life Boat Mission fund? The carrying out of this resolution will strengthen you to carry out other resolves; your health will not suffer, and some poor soul may be saved.

When officialism is substituted for genuine love for human souls, a missionary movement loses its power and soon fossilizes.

## WHAT GOD HAS DONE FOR US.

(No. 1.)

W. S. SADLER.

Some people read the Bible as they would a story book; others commit passages of scripture to memory, with but little appreciation of their real meaning; while still others study its sacred pages merely as so much ancient history. Some, however, see in the Bible a *personal* message from heaven to their own souls. They believe it, receive it, and it becomes to them a source of strength and real comfort. Accordingly, we have four classes of people with reference to the Bible:

1. Bible readers.
2. Bible memorizers.
3. Bible students.
4. Bible receivers.

Reader, to which class do *you* belong? May the Lord help you to *receive* His Word and His promises as a message to your soul, and rejoice in the light and liberty they bring.

Turn to the book of Ephesians, the first chapter, and beginning with the third verse, ask for the help of the Holy Spirit, while you consider some things that God has done for us—for you and for me.

## 1. GOD HATH BLESSED US.

"Blessed Be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who *hath blessed us* with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ." Eph. 1:3.

Blessed assurance! The God of heaven has blessed you. Are you a believer in God? Then you ought to be happy, when you read that scripture. Be sure to note, dear reader, that it does not say He *will* bless you, but that He "*hath blessed us.*" Do you believe it?

Next time you pray, while you ask God to bless you, will you not also thank Him that He *has* blessed you, with all spiritual blessings? (See 1 Thessalonians, 5:16-18.)

## 2. GOD HAS CHOSEN US.

"According as he *hath chosen us* in Him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blame before Him in love." Eph. 1:4.

Did you know that God had really chosen you before He made the world? Did you know that it was His divine plan that you

should be holy and without blame? Is not that good news? I am so glad it is so; and that when you believe it, and when I believe it, we are only believing God's Word. He has said it.

Now, really, can you honestly doubt that God will accept you, when He says that He has already chosen you—chosen you before the foundation of the world?

When God says a thing, let us believe it.

## 3. GOD HAS PREDESTINATED US TO BE HIS CHILDREN.

"*Having predestinated us unto the adoption of children* by Jesus Christ to Himself, according to the good pleasure of His will." Eph. 1:5.

What assurance for discouraged believers, who worry whether or not they are children of God!

God has predestinated—arranged beforehand—that you and I should be adopted into the heavenly family and become His children—His heirs; for the Bible says we are to be "heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ." (Romans 8:17.)

And He has done all this "according to the good pleasure of His will." Blessed thought; wonderful love. God has planned to take us in.

Are you one who has been tempted to think you are predestinated to be lost? If you are, read Eph. 1:5, and then forever dismiss the fear.

The inspired Word says that God has planned and purposed to adopt you. Now, the question is are you willing to be adopted? Will you acknowledge God to be your Father, and Christ your Brother, your Saviour? Forevermore, just thank God that He has chosen you to be adopted into His own heavenly family. The only question is, will you let Him do it?

## 4. GOD HAS ACCEPTED US.

"To the praise of the glory of His grace, wherein He *hath made us accepted* in the beloved." Eph. 1:6.

Thank God! It is a grand and glorious truth, that in Christ God has made you and me acceptable to Himself. Oh, discouraged soul, how can you ever worry over your acceptance with God, if you believe this wonderful statement of inspiration?

Flee to Jesus, and hide your helpless soul in Him, and then rejoice forever in the knowledge that in Christ God has *already* accepted you.

#### 5. IN CHRIST HE HAS FORGIVEN OUR SINS.

"In whom we have redemption through His blood, the *forgiveness of sins*, according to the riches of His grace." Eph. 1:7.

Believe it, receive it, rejoice in a knowledge of the gift of Christ to a fallen world; for in Him "we have redemption through His blood, the *forgiveness of sins*."

Now, having confessed your sins, having taken Christ as your personal Saviour, don't worry any more about your sins. Believe your Bible, and thank God for the grand and glorious deliverance from sin in Christ.

Like Paul, rejoice in your deliverance by His power, and grace, from your wretched condition of bondage to sin and unbelief. (See Romans 7:24, 25; 8:1.)

This, dear reader, is the good news of the glorious gospel of Jesus Christ, which is "the power of God unto salvation, to every one that believeth." Do you believe? Will you *receive* it?

If you are already a believer in God, and a receiver of this gospel, may the Lord strengthen your faith, and cause you to grow in grace. If you are not a Christian, may He help you to surrender your helpless soul, to believe God, and accept His saving grace, right now.

(The editors are always glad to have letters of inquiry from LIFE BOAT readers concerning the great themes of salvation and personal religion. Are you looking for help? Do you long for overcoming power? Is there an aching void in your soul which has never been filled? If you are impressed that we could help you, in any way, feel free to write us. Enclose a stamp, and your letters will receive prompt attention.—w. s. s.)

An Indiana pastor writes:

"As I have looked over THE LIFE BOAT, I find it an interesting little monthly paper. Please send me a sample copy, and I will try to get as many subscribers for it as I can."

#### OVERLAND WITH THE LIFE BOAT.

CARRIE DANIELS AND MARTHA PETERSON.

St. Louis, Mo.

With a desire to advance the gospel work and feeling impressed that we could do this by taking a journey with THE LIFE BOAT we left St. Louis for the North and West, taking with us a thousand copies of the paper.

The Lord so graciously opened the way for us and gave us such definite evidences of His favor and such success in our work, that we feel sure He desired us to go, and to Him we give the praise.



MARTHA PETERSON. CARRIE DANIELS.

From St. Louis we went to Omaha, Neb., stopping at all the principal towns en route and selling from two hundred to two hundred and fifty LIFE BOATS each day we worked. Sometimes we canvassed two towns in one day, working from three to five hours in each.

At Omaha we attended some excellent meetings being held there in connection with the Central Union Conference. They were indeed refreshing to our souls. From Omaha we journeyed eastward to Burlington, Iowa, then north to St. Paul, Minn., and from there back to our home in St. Louis.

While putting into the hands of the people the little gospel paper, we improved many opportunities of speaking a word for Jesus, and are more sure now than ever before that if we are willing to work for Him, He will give needed courage, strength and wisdom. We know that His word shall not return to Him void, and hope that much precious gospel seed was sown, which will bear fruit to the glory of God.

Everybody was courteous to us, and many showed themselves to be true friends by their kind interest in us and our work.

We traveled in all nineteen hundred miles, worked thirty-three days, stopped at thirty-eight cities and towns, and sold about five thousand five hundred LIFE BOATS. We made more than our expenses, and improved both physically and spiritually, for which we thank our heavenly Father, who is the Giver of all good.

## THE PRIESTHOOD OF OUR SAVIOUR.

ALONZO T. JONES.

Preparatory to an intelligent study of the Sanctuary it is essential that we consider the great truth that our Saviour is our great High Priest in order to be our Saviour.

It is well known that in the manifestation of Christ the Saviour it is revealed that he must appear in the three offices of Prophet, Priest and King.

Of Him as Prophet it was written in the days of Moses: "I will raise them up a Prophet from among their brethren, like unto thee, and will put my words in his mouth; and he shall speak unto them all that I shall command him. And it shall come to pass that whosoever will not hearken unto my words which he shall speak in my name, I will require it of him." Deut. 18:18, 19. And this thought was continued in the succeeding Scriptures until His coming.

Of Him as Priest it was written in the days of David: "The Lord hath sworn, and will not repent, Thou art a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek." Ps. 110:4. This thought was also continued in the Scriptures, not only until His coming, but after his ascension to heaven.

And of Him as King it was written in the days of David: "I have set (anointed, margin) my King upon my holy hill of Zion." Ps. 2:6. And this thought, likewise, was continued in all the Scriptures afterward unto His coming, after His coming, and unto the end of the Book.

Thus the Scriptures abundantly present Him in the three offices of Prophet, Priest and King.

This threefold truth is generally held by all who have acquaintance with the Scriptures; but that above it, which is not so well known, is that He is *not all three of these at the same time*. The three offices are successive. He is a Prophet first, then after that He is Priest, and after that He is King.

He was that Prophet when He came into the world as that Teacher, sent from God, the Word made flesh and dwelling among us full of grace and truth. Acts 3:19-23. John 1:14. But he was *not then a priest*, nor would He be a priest if He were even yet on earth. For it is written: "If he were on earth, he should not be a priest." Heb. 8:4. But having finished His work in His prophetic office on earth, and having ascended to heaven at the right hand of the throne of God, He is now and there our great High Priest, who ever liveth to make intercession for us, as it is written, "He shall be a priest upon his [Father's] throne; and the counsel of peace shall be between them both." Zech. 6:12, 13.

As He was *not that Priest* when He was on earth as *that Prophet*, so now He is *not that King* when He is in heaven as *that Priest*. True, He is King in the sense and in the fact that He is upon His Father's throne, and thus He is the Kingly Priest and the Priest-King after the order of Melchizedek, who, though priest of the most High God, was also king of Salem, which is king of peace. But this is not the kingly office and throne that is referred to and that is contemplated in the prophecy and the promise of His specific office as King.

The kingly office of the promise and the prophecy is that He shall be King upon the throne of His father David in perpetuation of the kingdom of God upon this earth. It is restoration and the perpetuation, in Him, of the diadem, the crown, and the throne of David which was discontinued when, because of the profanity and wickedness of the king and people of Judah and Israel, they were taken captive to Babylon, when it was declared: "And thou, profane wicked prince of Israel, whose day is come, when iniquity shall have an end, Thus saith the Lord God; Remove the diadem, and take off the crown: this shall not be the same; exalt him that is low, and abase him that is high. I will overturn, overturn, overturn it: and it shall be no more, until he come whose right it is; and I will give it him." Ezek. 21:25-27.

Thus, and at that time, the throne, the diadem, and the crown of the kingdom of David was discontinued until He shall come whose right it is, when it will be given Him. And He whose right it is, is only Christ the son of David. And this "coming" was *not His first coming* when He came in his humiliation, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief; but it is His *second coming*, when He comes in His glory as King of Kings and Lord of Lords, when His kingdom shall break in pieces and consume all the kingdoms of earth, and



shall occupy the whole earth, and shall stand for ever.

It is true that when He was born into the world, a babe in Bethlehem, he was born to be King, and was then and has been ever since King by right. But it is equally true that this kingly office, diadem, crown, and throne He did not then take, and has not yet taken, and will not take until He comes again. Then it will be that He will take to Himself His great power upon this earth, and will reign fully and truly in all the splendor of His kingly office and glory; for in the Scripture it is portrayed that after the judgment was set and the books were opened, one like the Son of man came to the Ancient of days, "and there was given him dominion, and glory, and a kingdom, that all peoples, nations, and languages, should serve him: his dominion is an everlasting dominion, which shall not pass away, and his kingdom that which shall not be destroyed." Dan. 7:13, 14. Then it is that He shall indeed take the throne of His father David, "And he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end." Luke 1:32, 33.

Thus it is plain that in the contemplation of the Scripture, in the contemplation of the promise and the prophecy as to His three offices of Prophet, Priest, and King, these offices are successive, and not all nor even any two of them, at the same time. He came first as *that Prophet*; He is now *that Priest*, and He will be *that King* when He comes again. He finished His work as *that Prophet* before He became *that Priest*, and He finishes His work as *that Priest* before He will become *that King*.

And as He was, and as He is, and as He is to be, so our consideration of Him must be. That is to say: when He was in the world as *that Prophet*, that is what *at that time* He was, that the people were then to consider Him, and that, at that time, we are now to consider Him. But when that was past he became Priest. He is now Priest. He is now just as truly Priest as when on earth He was *that Prophet*. And in His office and work of Priest we are now to consider Him as that Priest, just as truly, just as thoroughly, and just as constantly, as when He was on earth they and we must consider Him as that Prophet. And when He comes again in His glory and in the majesty of His kingdom, and sits upon the throne of his father David, then we shall consider Him as the King which He will then indeed be; but not until then can we truly consider Him in His kingly office, as He in that Kingship and Kingly office will be.

Him in His *kingly office* we can truly contemplate as only that which is yet to be. Him in His prophetic office we can contemplate only as that which has been, as an office and work which He has finished. But in His *Priesthood* we must consider Him as that which he *is*: for that is what He *is*. That is

the office in which He is now manifested. That is the office in which alone we can now actually consider Him in His own person and procedure. Therefore Christ in His priesthood, which is His present office and work, is the all important study for all Christians, as well as for all people. And from these truths and facts, it is perfectly plain that Christ in His priesthood has not received and is not at present receiving in any sense the attention which the importance of the subject demands. It is for this reason that these studies are now proposed. The subject is of the greatest possible importance to all people.

Not only are the three offices of prophet, priest, and king successive, but they are successive for a purpose: and successive for a purpose in the *exact order* of the succession as given: Prophet, Priest, and King. His office as Prophet was preparatory and essential to His office as Priest; and His offices as Prophet and Priest, in order, are preparatory to His office as King. And to us the consideration of Him in these offices in their order is essential. We must consider Him in His office as Prophet, in order that we shall be able properly to consider Him in His office as Priest, and in order that we shall have the benefit of His ministry as Priest. And having considered Him in His office of Prophet, as preparatory to our properly considering Him in His office as Priest, it is essential that we consider Him in His office as Priest in order that we shall be able to consider Him in His office as King: that is, in order that we shall be with Him there, and reign with Him there. For even of us it is written: "They shall be priests of God and of Christ, and shall reign with Him a thousand years; the saints of the Most High shall take the kingdom, and possess the kingdom for ever, even for ever and ever"; and "they shall reign for ever and ever." Rev. 20:6; Dan. 7:18; Rev. 22:5.

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#### SIX YEARS OF SALVATION.

A man who six years ago was a most abandoned drunkard, and whose home was the full harvest of what drink can produce, but who now is beautifully situated, rose in the Life Boat Mission the other evening and said: "It is now a little more than six years since I went into the old Star of Hope Mission and heard the testimonies of redeemed men. It was the first time in many years that I had been to a religious meeting, but it was just what I needed, and, thank God, things are different now. I have the happiest home in America and there is nothing in the old life to tempt me back to it."



## Life Boat Mission



### THE PRODIGAL'S RETURN.

About twenty years ago the son of a clergyman left home and engaged in business. His natural abilities soon secured him positions of trust and influence, but he soon became a slave to liquor, and lost one good position after another. During all those years he only returned to the family roof once, and then in an intoxicated condition. A few months ago he came into the Mission, heard the gospel that saves from sin, gave his heart to God, and was thoroughly and soundly converted. He wrote the blessed news home to his father, who praised God that his prayer for so many years had been answered. This gentleman is a railroad man, and since his conversion he has brought a number of other railroad men to the Mission, some of whom have been just as wonderfully converted. He finally decided to return home for a visit. We quote the following from a letter he wrote to Mr. Van Dorn the second day after his arrival at home.

"Last night was the prayer meeting night, and I went with my folks. My father led the meeting in prayer, and oh, such a prayer it was. How I did wish you and all the workers could have heard it. It was a revelation to me. After that he said: 'My son is here from Chicago, and I believe you will all be pleased to hear him speak of the Mission work, instead of having the regular meeting.' I talked forty-five minutes about our Mission and its work, and was surprised at what God helped me to do. It would have done you all good to have been here and seen them shaking my hand, and saying 'God bless you.' A good old Christian told me he had learned a lesson he would never forget. I am asked to talk in another church to-night. How thankful I am to be able to tell the old, old story of Jesus. After last night's service I asked that before closing The Life Boat Mission be remembered in special prayer, and I led them. Oh, what delightful prayers they were. It does seem as though you should have had special blessings that night."

### THE UNATTRACTIVE OLD LIFE.

DICK LANE.

[Dick Lane, who robbed the banks of this country of millions and served time in a number of the leading prisons, was saved from the old life some years ago. To-day he holds a good position in a leading Chicago business house, and comes over about once a week and tells the story of the gospel's transforming power at The Life Boat Mission, from which we quote a few extracts.—Ed.]

It is surprising almost beyond measure to hear the questions that some ask me about my old life. They ask me if I am not afraid that some day I shall go back to my old life, if I don't think that some day I shall give up religion, etc. If they would only stop and think for a moment, they would not ask such questions. They would know that a complete transformation has come into my life, thanks to the saving and keeping power of God. They wonder if I can keep on in the Christian way, and if I won't some day go back to my old ways.

What do they suppose I can see in my old life that is attractive? Why should I go back? What do I have to show for fifty years of sin and crime? Fifty long years of misery and hardship, with detectives hunting me day and night, and an ever present dread that a prison door is opening before me, and with a feeling every time I lay down to sleep that some officer will come around and wake me up, saying, "Dick, I want you." More than once I was met in the depots in this city by detectives who said, "You can't stay here. We don't want you in this city. Get out in a hurry or we will lock you up." One time I begged them to let me stay twenty-four hours, and they said they could not trust me. I was friendless, homeless, and without hope in this world or the world to come. What could I do? How could I get out of the filth and sin that I was in? Don't you suppose I *knew* that whiskey and tobacco were killing me? Didn't I try to stop? God only knows how I tried, but I always failed. My hand

was against everybody and everybody's hand was against me. What is there in *that* life to tempt me to go back to it? The old devil tried hard to get me back. He said that this good, clean life was not for people like me. He tried every way he knew, but I said I didn't expect to live much longer and if God would help me, I intended to die a respectable and Christian man, and God's grace has always been sufficient for me. I did not pay any attention to what men said to me. Some said my religion would not last a week, others said a little longer, some didn't think I had it at all; but, thank God, I have still got it, and it has done wonders for me.

Now I can go home after a day of hard, honest work, eat a good supper, and, after reading my Bible with my wife, go to bed without any fear that a policeman will come in before morning and carry me off to the lock-up.

More than that, I thank God that He uses me to help tell the story of His saving grace. In a couple of days I shall go up and give several talks in churches in Wisconsin. They want me to talk in the Y. M. C. A., and I expect to do so. From every direction I get requests like these, and I thank God for the opportunity of telling the good, old story.

Don't worry about my going back to the old life while there is such peace and happiness for me in this world and such a blessed outlook for the world to come.

#### IF YOU COME TO CHICAGO, VISIT THE MISSION.

Undoubtedly many of our readers will have occasion to pass through Chicago during the coming year. We earnestly invite all to spend at least one evening at the Life Boat Mission to see with their own eyes and hear for themselves the mighty work that God is doing. A lady who recently visited said: "I am so thankful for the privilege of meeting with the Life Boat Mission workers. I have prayed for years that I might have an opportunity to visit this Mission. It means so much for me to be here. I have been reading *THE LIFE BOAT* for a long time and have always prayed for the workers, and now I am so thankful to be here personally."

Millions of magazines are read each month. Shall we not take advantage of this taste for reading and extend the circulation of those papers and books that God is using to sow the earth with gospel seed?

#### STOLE HIS MOTHER'S MONEY FOR WHISKEY.

"I thank God for bringing a change into my life. You will know what a worthless sinner I was when I tell you that the last time I saw my mother I stole ten cents out of her purse to buy whiskey with. Thank God I don't do such things anymore."

#### HIS FIRST REQUEST FOR PRAYER.

"Just an hour or so ago I was passing by this mission when I saw the people out in front singing and playing the organ. I was on my way to a saloon, but instead of going there I came in here, and now I ask you people to pray for me."—*Spoken During a Mission Service.*

#### THREE YEARS OF BLESSED FREEDOM FROM DRINK.

"On my way to work, I always used to step into a saloon to get a drink, to brace me up. Now, if I don't get to the Mission, I feel spiritually a good deal like my body used to feel when I went to work without liquor. Three years ago when I knelt at the foot of the cross, Jesus heard my prayer, forgave my sins, redeemed my life, and took away from me the appetite for drink. I have had three years of it, and it is a blessed life, and the days are growing brighter and brighter."—*Told to a Mission Audience.*

#### SAVED FROM THE WRECKAGE.

(Mission Testimony.)

"I am thankful that the blood of Jesus Christ is sufficient to cleanse us from all sin and unrighteousness. When I came to God I was a total wreck, mentally, morally, and physically. But to-night, by the grace of God, I stand clothed in my right mind and restored to perfect health."

#### SIX WEEKS AGO.

"I am glad I can say that six weeks ago last Tuesday night I sought the Lord and found Him to be a rock in a weary land, a shelter in the time of storm."—*A Life Boat Mission Convert.*

"I am thankful for fourteen weeks of happiness and salvation. I was on the road to death, and had almost reached the last step, when a Christian hand was stretched out and saved me, and I was started back on the right road. From that time to this I have been making progress."—*Heard in the Mission.*

## THE EVIL EFFECTS OF TOBACCO.

HARRY BENNETT WEINBURGH.



[Several years ago an enterprising New York daily offered a thousand dollars to the young man who would secure the greatest physical development in one year. Five thousand young men entered this contest. Among them was Harry Weinburgh, who had just pre-

viously began to adopt correct habits of life as pointed out in this article. He now most earnestly and enthusiastically began to co-operate with providence for complete physical restoration. The result was that at the end of the year he was pronounced by a committee of the leading experts in this country the winner of the prize and was considered the most perfectly developed young man in America.]

As the result of this experience he resolved to become a medical missionary and devote his life to instructing others how to be saved mentally, morally and physically. He is now at the Battle Creek Sanitarium, taking preparatory studies to enter the American Medical Missionary College this fall.—EDITOR.]

My early childhood was spent in New York City, where I found that not only the boys, but also the girls, smoked cigarettes and chewed tobacco. I had been at school but a short time when my classmates induced me to try a cigarette. Instantly I grew fearfully sick and became pale as death, while a cold sweat crept over me and I had to be carried to the open air.

I spent my first restless night, having for company a racking headache. The next day I resolved never again to touch tobacco, but, seeing my other schoolmates, younger than myself, had succeeded in conquering their disgust of tobacco, I resolved to try again. They called me a coward and assured me the worst of it would be over in a few days. I therefore took another lesson, then another and another, and soon I could smoke as well as anybody. But there was one more disgusting art I had to learn "to be a man," that of chewing tobacco, and not long after that one of my little schoolmates stole a plug of tobacco from his father's pocket and after school cut the tobacco and we all took a little piece. I shall never forget that day as long as I live. I have never before nor since seen such a sickly looking lot of youngsters. We all vomited, and seasickness can not compare with my feeling.

Up to my eighteenth year I was a tobacco

slave. At that time I weighed ninety pounds, measured four feet four and one-half inches, was pale, flat-chested and altogether a nervous wreck. I had no ambition but to be alone and fill my thoughts with tobacco smoke. I became an invalid, unable to leave my bed.

The physicians advised me to give up my tobacco, also meat and coffee, for with my tobacco I had also become a great coffee drinker and meat eater, because *one stimulant requires another*, and these together brought on rheumatism, catarrh and a heavy cough.

My meat, coffee and tobacco seemed indispensable. Still, the first two I gave up readily, but my cigarettes—oh, my cigarettes—I could not part with them. It seemed like giving up my life itself. I was growing weaker as the days went by and one afternoon, after smoking several cigarettes, I felt all my strength leaving me; I grew faint and fell back on my pillow, and when my sister entered she found me staring at the ceiling and not able to answer her questions, so she became frightened and sent for the doctor, who wrote out a prescription and, taking me by the hand, said: "Young man, you must stop smoking at once." The next afternoon my sister handed me a little book which she said the doctor left for me to read when I became strong enough.

A few days later I picked it up and among its many good reasons against the use of tobacco I read the following: "A young man of fine constitution and correct habits, with the single exception of smoking, was found dead in bed. Examination showed the blood in one lung completely black from the effects of tobacco. According to the doctors it was this that killed him." After reading this I vowed that if I ever became well I would never again touch tobacco, and this resolution, thank the Lord, I have been able to carry out. Now, in my twenty-second year, I have reached a height of five feet six and one-half inches, and my health and muscular development have improved wonderfully.

Considering the awful effects of tobacco on the heart and lungs, it would appear to be about as unwise to take carbohc acid by degrees as to smoke, chew or use tobacco in any form.

Tobacco, like alcohol, and for practically the same reasons, injures the brain, deranges the entire nervous system, spoils the appetite for wholesome food, lowers the vital forces, injures the heart and lungs, and depresses the spirits.

My first ill health I attribute directly to the use of tobacco, meat and coffee, and I am prepared to say most emphatically that good health and physical development, worthy of the name, are absolutely impossible so long as narcotics are used, and no one will deny that tobacco is a drug.

Tobacco makes the smoker offensive as well as puny and stunted. It is truly melancholy to witness the great number of the young who

smoke nowadays, and it is painful to contemplate how many promising youths must be stunted in their growth and become physical and mental wrecks before arriving at manhood.

Since the instinct to imitate is so strong in children, and the power of example so great, is it not clear to parents that the home is the school where the seed of moral and physical character is sown in the young heart?

Think of a smoking father advising his son against this dirty habit. A little boy was walking with his father, and they met a group of young smokers with cigar stubs and broken pipes in their mouths. The father pointed them out warningly to his boy, declaring that the city authorities ought to break up such practices. "Isn't it worse for a man to smoke, father?" spoke up the little fellow. The parent was at a loss how to reply, and his son continued: "Please, father, boys wouldn't want to smoke if men didn't do it."

The little fellow who took the plug of tobacco to school, as I have mentioned, would perhaps never had known what it was to chew tobacco had he not seen his father do it. I am certain that the thousands of young Americans who were denied enlistment during the Spanish-American war, owing to their having what is termed by physicians "tobacco heart," would have passed the physical examination if in their younger years they had not imitated their elders and tried to become men, as all youths believe they do, when learning to smoke like their fathers.

Something must be done to check this growing evil. I am now devoting myself to teaching the true principles of life, and in this work I want to be helped by every reader of this magazine who feels it his duty to contribute to humanity the benefits he has received from living a Christian life. I shall be pleased to hear from anyone interested.

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#### TEN YEARS OF JOYFUL SERVICE.

When I was saved it was not because of my Bible knowledge, but because I was a sinner and I pleaded guilty. When I knelt on my knees that night to confess my sins I got a glimpse of Jesus, and I called upon Him and He heard my cry and saved my soul, and He saves me now. I was forty years old then and am fifty now, and I praise God for ten years of joyful service.—*Tom Mackey.*

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A cigaret dealer in Chicago says that the number of women affected by the cigaret craze is astonishing. A leading dentist says, "Sad to say, the use of cigarets by women appears to be ever on the increase."

#### THINK OF THIS.

Every thirty days as many people die from tuberculosis as perished in the Iroquois theater disaster. Yet it has been demonstrated that nearly half the patients afflicted with this disease, if they would be out of doors day and night, eat pure, wholesome food, take short cold baths, and live in harmony with nature in other ways, make a fair recovery. From this we may conclude that if they had always lived that way they would not have contracted the disease: for what will cure a disease ought certainly to prevent it.

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#### SAVED FROM TOBACCO AND LIQUOR THREE MONTHS.

"I am about three months old now, but I praise God He has kept me these last three months. I came in here with the determination to ask God, for Christ's sake, to forgive my sins. I knelt down and meant business, and said, "God, for Christ's sake, forgive my sins, and help me to be a better man from this time on, and make me just the kind of man you want me to be." I got up a happy man. I have had no desire to drink whisky or smoke since. I went home and cleared out everything that was connected with the use of tobacco, for the Lord cleaned me up. It all dropped off; I had no more use for it. For years and years I drank and smoked, and I know that if the Lord Jesus can save and keep a man like me three months there is no need for anyone on earth going without salvation. I praise God for this power to overcome sin that He gives to a man."

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#### "SAVED AND SOBER UP TO DATE."

(Mission Testimony.)

"Three years ago to-night I was dodging policemen here in Chicago, but God came into my life and caused me to acknowledge myself a sinner, and I sought Him on my knees, and those things that caused me to be away from home, and be a miserable drunkard and outcast, He straightened up, and to-day my paths are paths of peace."

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The St. Louis Life Boat Home is at 2022 Chestnut street and Mrs. N. E. Holaday is the matron. Arrange to stay there while visiting the Exposition.

## Neighborhood Gospel Work

### TWO INTERESTING DAYS.

Mrs. Shull of Salina, Kan., writes: "During the past year I have been interested in THE LIFE BOAT work. After coming here I resolved to take up this work more definitely, and after working a part of two days I can say I am more than delighted with my experience. I sold about 150 LIFE BOATS, and the citizens gave me enough money to supply the prison and the hospital here for several months.

"Yesterday I visited the prison and through the kindness of the turnkey's wife, was permitted to hand THE LIFE BOAT to each prisoner myself, while she accompanied me. It was a real pleasure to see how eager they were to receive the paper. They thanked me over and over again. One of them remarked that I was the only one who had ever taken them any Christian reading matter since they had been confined there. I told them I would call again in a month with the next number.

"I then called at the hospital. A nun met me very kindly at the door. I told her that citizens of the place had paid for THE LIFE BOATS and I had called to leave them. She accompanied me to each ward and I placed a LIFE BOAT in the hands of every patient. They thanked me very kindly. The attending nun invited me to come again and I promised to do so next month. This visit closed a very interesting day for me. I know the Lord will bless the seed sown. I do want to be a humble instrument in His hands."

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### LET OTHERS READ YOUR LIFE BOAT.

A friend in Ohio ordered some extra copies of THE LIFE BOAT, saying that he had found it a good plan to loan the papers to his neighbors and then gather them up and lend them to others.

He writes that two men in his neighborhood have given up the use of tobacco as a result of reading the February 'Anti-Cigarette number.

### LIFE BOAT WORK FOR SEAMEN.

MRS. LAURA B. LITTLE.

While we were in the South, and along the Gulf Coast, in the interests of THE LIFE BOAT, we had many opportunities to talk with sailors. We distributed LIFE BOATS and tracts on ships from nearly every country in the world. The officer of one large ship told us that he was a wicked man, but always liked to talk with Christian people. He said there were very few who took an interest in sailors—"They seem to think we are too wicked for them to speak to. They don't try to get us to lead a better life." Another said, "If there were Christian people to welcome us at our different landing places, we might not be so wicked, for sailors have hearts, too." Another said: "We will gladly read your books when out at sea. Perhaps they will do some of us good, as we seldom get anything to read besides novels, and I am sure we are not benefited by reading them."

The chief officer of a large ship told us that he had a crew of fifty men, and there was only one Christian among them. We found him to be a young man twenty-two years old. We had several talks with him, heard him pray, and found him to be a firm follower of Jesus Christ. His trials and temptations are many, but he says the Lord is always with him to strengthen him. (Rom. 8:34-39.)

Reader, just as the Lord is always with this young man, although surrounded by none but worldly companions, so will He be with you, if you will open your heart and let Him come in.

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"The mind which is allowed to be absorbed in story reading is being ruined. The practice results in air castle building and a sickly sentimentalism. The imagination becomes diseased and there is a vague unrest, a strange appetite for unwholesome mental food. Thousands are today in insane asylums whose minds became unbalanced by novel reading."—*Heathful Living.*

## ENCOURAGING EXPERIENCES.

MRS. A. E. LOUNSBURY,  
Council Bluffs, Iowa.

I am still enjoying THE LIFE BOAT work and find that the people equally enjoy reading them. Every day I have some rich experience with the little BOAT. THE LIFE BOATS are doing a great deal of good here. I can now begin to see the result of my work and what the dear Lord is doing here for the lost. I gave a February LIFE BOAT to a man some time since, and the other day I had occasion to meet two little boys. Questioning them in regard to the tobacco habit, I said, "Boys, do you smoke cigarettes?" They said, "Oh, no, not now; they are poison; they will kill a man or a boy." I inquired of them how they knew, and they said, "We read that LIFE BOAT you gave papa." Since then I have learned that previous to that time they did smoke cigarettes. A great many tell me how greatly they are benefited by reading THE LIFE BOAT.

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Mrs. Belle Ely, Valparaiso, Ind., who attended the Soldiers' Reunion at Warsaw, Ind., sends the following:

"We sold six hundred copies of THE LIFE BOATS, working only a few hours a day. There was so much to attract the attention of the people we were unable to put in full time. We never enjoyed any work so much in our lives. The people said it was a wonderful paper. Some were so anxious to get it that they bought two or three copies. We sold to business men, policemen, and others; and sometimes when we did not remember their faces, and asked them again, they would say it was such a good little paper. We asked them all to read it carefully and subscribe for it. A traveling man stepped up to me in the depot and handed me a dollar to use in the work, so I send it for the Life Boat Mission. We are also going to circulate THE LIFE BOAT among the students at the Normal here."

## A MOTHER'S WAYWARD SON.

"In reading THE LIFE BOAT, I find there is still some one who cares for a mother's wayward son. When I take up THE LIFE BOAT, though I am a sinner, I find lots of consolation in reading it."

## FROM COLORADO.

Miss Amy Rawlinson has been selling THE LIFE BOAT in those districts of Colorado which have been placed under military rule. She has written us as follows:

"I suppose you have heard of the trouble in Colorado in the mining districts and can realize that it is enough to discourage one, as it affects all the cities.

"I am going to take one hundred LIFE BOATS to the State penitentiary in the morning. Have distributed them in all the hospitals in each city I have visited in this State, with the exception of one or two. The patients are always glad to get them and many of them thank me over and over and assure me they will read it. Sometimes after I sell one and meet the person again they tell me they like it so much they want to subscribe for it; that they did not know it was so good. We have received the July numbers; they are better than ever. Will send a small donation."

In a later letter she says: "It is hard to work here, on account of the strikes in all the mining towns. A number of men have been killed and more trouble is anticipated. It is making hard times all over the State. Even wealthy people seem to have no money. I give the paper to those who seem to want it, but do not have the money to pay for it.

"I also go to the hospitals and distribute THE LIFE BOAT to the patients. Sometimes I have a hard time to make expenses, as railroad fare is very high, and the towns are so far apart; but I am thankful that I have been able to distribute the precious little paper as much as I have. Sometimes it is discouraging to meet so many slurs and hard answers, but just when I am about to become discouraged, I always have some really good experience and take fresh courage. THE LIFE BOAT needs to be distributed all over the western cities. Pray that the Lord may soften the hearts of the people here, that I may not lose courage. Some are so glad to get it, that it surely is doing a good work."

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A. H. Jessup, Chaplain of Ft. Madison, Iowa, prison, sends ten subscriptions to The Life Boat.

## TRY THIS PLAN.

M. A. Connor writes:—

"I am becoming more and more interested in getting THE LIFE BOAT before the people. I am working to get a subscription quota in the Y. M. C. A. reading room here. I carry a number of papers in my pocket constantly and give and sell them as the opportunity serves. The other day I put one into the pocket of a drunken man on the car. He was on his way to one of the leading beer gardens to spend the afternoon. I rejoice that I can do something. I know the Lord will bless the seed sown."

Mrs. Lura Collins Moore, formerly a LIFE BOAT office stenographer, but now a medical missionary in Cuba, in sending us nine new subscribers for the paper, writes: "We had a nice trip across the deep blue. As we neared the shores of Cuba we had a beautiful view of the city. On the left, as we entered the bay, were seen the stately walls of Morro Castle, and near the center of the bay was the wreck of the Maine. We soon secured a very good location, in a suburb of Havana, within walking distance of the sea and high enough to have a good breeze all the time.

"This morning I started out to make a few professional calls and took a copy of THE LIFE BOAT and some Spanish tracts. I sold the tracts to the Spanish people and talked about The Life Boat work to the English. I soon secured some subscriptions to THE LIFE BOAT, sold all my tracts, had good talks with the people, and had a blessed time."

L. E. Wood, Sandwich, Ill., writes: "Recently we held a meeting which will be long remembered. While the meeting was in progress we saw a drunken man walking along on the sidewalk outside. I asked the organist to play something, and then endeavored to get the man to come in. Praise the Lord, the man did so, and then I tried to say something to help him. While we were singing I went to the man and asked him if he wanted us to pray for him. He said he would be glad to have us do so. After the meeting was over he said he was glad he had come and in the future he would try to be a different man."

Carrie Daniells, a member of the St. Louis Life Boat committee, writes: "I expect to be engaged in the Life Boat work in St. Louis this summer. For several weeks I have been doing something with it. I meet with many golden opportunities, which if improved bring real blessings. Among all classes, rich and poor, regardless of nationality and race, I find souls hungering for the bread of life. Pray that I may be used of God to give them this desired and much needed food."

A nurse in a treatment room writes: "I gave a LIFE BOAT to one of our patients a few days ago, and when she returned today she had scarcely seated herself before saying: 'I have read that little book through. I think it is the grandest thing I ever saw. I want to subscribe for it.' Does it not make one's heart thrill with joy as our blessed Saviour gives us such opportunities to enlighten souls with reference to the good things the Lord wants to give them? They are so many precious souls scattered, even among human rubbish who will yet honor and glorify God."

A physician in one of the Southern States, in sending \$1.25 for LIFE BOATS to be sent to prisoners in the city jail, wrote: "A young man entered my office a few days ago, handed me two copies of THE LIFE BOAT, and asked me to take them for ten cents, assuring me that I should get value received. It is a wonderful little book, doing a great work, and I am sure the good Lord will prosper you and all others engaged in it. I am in charge of the prisoners in the jail here, and come in contact with many desperate characters. The thought occurred to me that THE LIFE BOAT might possibly help some of them. We will pray for results."

## REQUESTS FOR PRAYERS.

The following requests for prayer have been sent in. We trust they will be remembered by the LIFE BOAT readers:

For a talented physician going down with drink and sin.

For a tempest-tossed Christian, lately bereaved; that his early faith may be renewed and his heart softened by reasonable prosperity.



### HAVE YOU TRIED TO SELL LIFE BOATS?

Now is the golden opportunity to take up Life Boat work. Everybody is buying magazines, the weather is favorable, and the evenings are beginning to get longer. Do not let this opportunity go by. We furnish LIFE BOATS in quantities at two cents each and they sell readily at five cents.

Those who are selling LIFE BOATS are only sorry they did not begin sooner. One of our workers put out twenty-four thousand LIFE BOATS last year. That is far better than preaching twenty-four thousand sermons. Perhaps you will not do so well, but you can do something. If you can not afford to pay for ten LIFE BOATS to start in with we will give them to you. We ought to circulate a million LIFE BOATS each month. Will you help to make it possible?

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### A MISSIONARY INVALID.

A lady in Alabama wrote recently: "A friend sent me some LIFE BOATS. I enjoyed them so much that I have decided to send you some names and addresses of drinking men and boys to whom please send THE LIFE BOAT, and write them a letter. I am an invalid, having been confined to my bed for nearly five years. I am entirely helpless, except my hands, but the dear Saviour is my comfort in all my afflictions. Please send me terms to agents. Perhaps I can get some subscribers. THE LIFE BOAT has given me new courage in my affliction. I am so poor that I can't get money to buy medicine. I have paid out all my earthly possessions to doctors, and so am very poor and needy."

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### ORDERING LIFE BOATS IN THE MIDST OF A FLOOD.

Hermon T. Price, one of our young Life Boat workers at Ingersoll, Okla., in enclosing a dollar for fifty LIFE BOATS, writes: "The Salt Fork River is over its banks, and the water is standing five feet in our house. We saved our books and some of our papers; everything else got wet. I want to point souls to Jesus, the only Life Boat in time of storm and flood. We have no place to live in, but Jesus will provide. We shall live in tents. I will order more LIFE BOATS when I find that I can get to town to dispose of them. Pray for me."

### WHO WILL DO THE SAME?

We have received the following in a letter from a friend in Virginia: "Have you some girl in the Mission or at the Life Boat Rest that we could raise a little money to partly or wholly support and about whom you could write us every month, and let us know how she is getting along, etc.? I thought that I might interest our society here in something like that. What would it take to support one? I am corresponding with some of the prisoners whose names you sent me. You can count on this as a branch office, prisoners' aid bureau, correspondence department, etc."

This contains a good suggestion. We will gladly co-operate with any of our readers who will undertake to do something similar. They would find it very interesting.

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Harold Andrews, Denver, Colo., who has been disposing of several hundreds of LIFE BOATS a month, out of school hours, wrote: "Vacation is here now and I expect to make good use of it, with the Lord's help. Last Sunday I went to the city park for a walk, and thought I would take a few LIFE BOATS with me. In about two hours I had twenty-two people on the benches and on the grass interested in THE LIFE BOAT. The Lord has permitted me to secure many special privileges in disposing of THE LIFE BOAT in large dry goods stores, etc. I went to Fort Logan and interested the soldiers in THE LIFE BOAT. They were very nice to me. I sold thirty-eight among them. Last Sabbath afternoon I visited the county hospital. Some of the patients told me they were very lonely without something to read. I also handed out quite a number of tracts."

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H. O. Tolnas, ship missionary, Brunswick, Ga., writes: "We are LIFE BOAT workers, having met Miss Alberta Weist on her southern trip. We enjoy the paper, and the more we read it the sweeter it becomes to us. We are doing harbor missionary work among seamen and others. I was formerly a seafaring man. We visit the hospital regularly. As soon as we get plenty of LIFE BOATS we intend to distribute them in all directions for eternal good."

## A VOICE FROM THE PAST.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

Several centuries ago Louis Cornaro lived in the vicinity of Venice. At fifty years of age he was a complete physical wreck, the result of an irregular and dissipated life, and he was assured by physicians that his only salvation was to adopt a regular, sober and temperate life. In less than a year he began to notice a marked improvement, and by living in strict accordance with correct principles he attained to the age of ninety-nine years.

At the age of eighty-three, as a result of his temperate habits he was able to write that all his faculties were "in the highest perfection, particularly my palate, which now relishes better the simple fare I eat, wherever I happen to be, than it formerly did the most delicate dishes when I led an irregular life. . . . I sleep everywhere soundly and quietly, without experiencing the least disturbance."

He found his life "so happy," so "desirable and delightful," and the blessings which attended it "so suitable and permanent," that he beseeches every man of "sound understanding to embrace with open arms this most valuable treasure of a long and healthy life." He states that "sobriety renders the senses clear, the body light, the understanding lively, the soul brisk, the memory tenacious, . . . and all other actions regular and easy."

At the age of ninety-five he writes: "Wherefore, I say, being (God be praised) arrived at my ninety-fifth year, and still finding myself sound and hearty, content and cheerful, I never cease thanking the Divine Majesty for so great a blessing." He recognized what so few appreciate today, that "this security of life is built on good and true natural reasons, which can never fail; it being impossible in the nature of things that he who leads a sober and regular life should breed any sickness, or die of any unnatural death, before the time at which it is absolutely impossible he should live. But sooner he can not die, as a sober life has all the virtue to remove all the usual causes of sickness, and sickness can not happen without a cause." He speaks of his own condition at this advanced age: "I find myself hearty and content, eating with a good appetite and sleeping soundly. Moreover, all my faculties are as good as ever and in the highest perfection; my understanding clearer and brighter than ever;

my judgment sound; my memory tenacious; my spirits good. . . . What a comfort is this that, old as I am, I should be able, without the least fatigue, to study the most important, sublime and difficult subjects!"

In speaking of Christian workers, he writes that if they would adopt right habits they would "enjoy constant health and spirits and be always happy within themselves; whereas they are now, for the most part, infirm, melancholy and dissatisfied. Now, as some of these people think that these are trials sent them by Almighty God, with a view of promoting their salvation, that they may do penance in this life for their past errors, I can not help saying that in my opinion they are greatly mistaken; for I can by no means believe that it is agreeable to the Deity that man, his favorite creature, should live infirm, melancholy and dissatisfied, but rather enjoy good health and spirits and be always content within himself."

At this age Cornaro spent eight hours a day in writing useful treatises and had the personal oversight of a large estate, and in addition promoted several important improvements in his native city.

There must be just as great a blessing for you today if you will live in harmony with God's physical laws as there was for this man who lived and wrote in the sixteenth century.

If you are dissatisfied with your present condition, ask for divine strength to adopt all the truth you already know in reference to the care of the body and then ask for more light, and the Lord will certainly answer your prayer and direct you into the proper channels for the best information.

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 THE VALUE OF MEDICAL TRAINING FOR SOUL-SAVING WORK.

W. S. SADLER.

About nine years ago the writer was engaged in house-to-house gospel work in the stock yards district of Chicago. Our object was to talk and pray with the people and hold cottage meetings. We found it very difficult to get into many houses and still more difficult to gain that confidence of the people which would lead them to open up their homes to gospel work. It required hard work, much visitation and persevering effort to get a few meetings successfully established.

After getting a foothold much time was consumed in convincing the people that we were really interested in their welfare. They were skeptical of our purpose and frequently questioned our plans. They did not understand our motives, and many would, for a time at least, regard our work with more or less suspicion.

Thus the city missionary, working along purely evangelistic lines, is forced to devote the greater part of his time and effort to reaching the people, gaining their confidence; having to bestow much effort on a vast number of persons in finding out those who are really interested in this message.

The American Medical Missionary College maintains a Christian dispensary in the very heart of this stock yards district. The students in the latter part of their junior year and throughout their senior year are assigned to this, the Halsted street dispensary, to assist the physicians in charge; to gain practical experience, and do missionary work for those who come to the dispensary.

It happened a few weeks ago, in the round of affairs, that Mrs. Sadler and I were sent to the dispensary for one week to do our turn. I had looked forward to this experience with a great deal of interest. I had said to myself, "Now, I shall have a good chance to compare my work in this neighborhood nine years ago, when I labored as an evangelist, with my opportunities when working as a medical missionary."

This dispensary experience made a profound impression upon my mind. Mrs. Sadler says that that week was one of the best, most interesting and most profitable in actual opportunities to do good soul-saving work she ever spent in Chicago; but it proved doubly interesting to me owing to my previous efforts in the same locality.

First, I was impressed by the fact that the people came to us, instead of our having to go after them as before; that was an entirely new experience. But physical suffering leads one to seek help and relief early, so the Christian student or doctor who enjoys the privilege of ministering to those in pain or distress enjoys a grand opportunity to point the patient to One who relieves heart-aches and cures the sin-sick soul.

Second, I found that they would actually

send for us to come to their homes. It required no effort to get in; they were wide open to our doctors, nurses and students; they were eager for our advice, quick to carry it out, anxious to catch every bit of instruction. Almost every home entered by the consecrated medical missionary will be found open to gospel work.

Again, we found the battle for the confidence of the people was a short one. They were quick to discern that some good motive must prompt the work of physical ministry; and when they have been helped or healed physically it is easy to direct their minds to Him who does the healing and break to them the bread of life for mind and soul.

I was impressed by the fact that the work of physical ministry touches their hearts and softens them, as in the case of a hardened, drinking prize-fighter, for it immediately opened the way for us to minister to his soul and point him to the Saviour of man.

I had held street meetings in this locality, conducted cottage meetings, and put forth other efforts eight or nine years ago, but I really felt that each day I had been able to reach more souls, and really get near enough to them to help them, than I had in a whole month when I used only evangelistic methods.

The cases met in one day alone would make an interesting story, but we will only say here that we are very grateful for the opportunity to add a medical training to our soul-saving equipment, and thankful to be permitted to labor once more in the very place where we put forth efforts years ago.

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#### A WIDOW'S MITE.

A friend in New Hampshire sends us one dollar saying: "This is to help in the work of saving girls in St. Louis from sin. I am an old lady and have small means, but I want to do something for Him who has done so much for me. By saving a few cents every week I can send my widow's mite. I know it must do some little good, for I have asked God's blessing upon it."

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The paper required to print a recent issue of THE LIFE BOAT weighed four tons. Will you not do your part so that this may soon be doubled?



# Rescue Service



## THE UNOBSERVED SIDE OF OUR RESCUE WORK.

FANNIE EMMEL,  
Matron Life Boat Rest.

There has never been a time when I recognized the power of God in our work as I have during the past few weeks. The willingness of the workers to take hold and lift a little harder, to share to a greater extent the responsibility, has never been so manifest in the work as now. Never was there such a perfect unity of mind and spirit, and I have never known the time before when so much real practical work was being done.

A number of our workers have been selling LIFE BOATS to help meet our expenses. I know it is hard work, and sometimes it is hard to decide where to go, but they have been willing to start out by faith, and almost invariably come back with good reports of the number of papers sold, and also their experiences with people who were anxious to get more truth. The knowledge of their success has inspired others, and I am glad to say all the workers are of good courage.

Every day we find it necessary to depend wholly on the Lord for something we need, and we learn lessons of practical trust and faith that are very helpful. Never before have the workers felt so much inclined to pray as they have recently. We have spent much time in secret prayer for certain people and things, and the Lord has come very near to us and knit our hearts very closely together. I have had very good talks with some of the rescued girls, and I know they appreciate fully what is being done for them. One of them especially seemed hungry for truth, but she was so difficult to approach that it seemed as if none of us could do anything for her. We felt that at some time she would give her heart to the Lord, but we wanted her to do it now. We prayed earnestly that we might have an opportunity to talk with her. The prayer was answered, and until nearly two o'clock one morning I stayed up

talking with her. Finally she surrendered completely, and decided to live for Christ. I was surprised to find what a distorted idea she had of religion, and thought it was no wonder she had not accepted Jesus as her Saviour when she had such ideas of Him. She attended the services at the police station, and after the meeting said: "I have a different idea of religion now." It is evident that God's Spirit is working on her heart, and we hope to see her in the earth made new.

## SHE CAME TO THE LIFE BOAT REST FOR HELP.

WINIFRED L. FORD.

One morning I answered the door bell, and on coming down stairs found a woman on whose face were the marks of dissipation.

"Is the minister here?" she asked, with such a pitiful look, and as I said he was not, her expression changed to one of sad disappointment. Her face was a study for a few minutes; then the thin lips tried to smile as she answered, "I am tired, and have come a long way. I did not go to work this morning because I felt I needed to talk with some Christian person." Her eyes filled with tears and my heart was touched with deep sympathy. I told her I was very sorry indeed, but I was one of the workers here and would be glad to talk with her, as the minister was not in: I invited her into the Mission and she told me this sad story: "I was brought up under Christian influences and have good parents. I married when very young, and after the birth of my second baby was left a widow. Then all the world seemed against me. I had hard work to support my two children, but could not give them up. I commenced working in a cheap boarding house and of course got in with bad companions, who taught me to drink and to hate good things. I was so mean when I was drunk that I abused my boys. The older one used to come to me and say with such a loving, sad little face, 'Poor mamma is sick; let me bathe your head.' And once he said, 'Mamma, my

Sunday school teacher says when you are sick ask the Lord and He will make you better.' It nearly broke my heart to hear such things.

"One night while I was under the influence of the accursed stuff one of the boarders came in, who was also drunk, and as he handed me a little paper, said in a sneering way, 'Here is a LIFE BOAT; you had better get saved.' I took it to my room and when I was sober looked it over. It started me to thinking, and I have given my heart to God, and by his help intend to become a useful worker for Him. I came here this morning because I do not want to work in that place any more and thought you folks could get me a situation where I can do what is right." Her look was so earnest, so hopeful. I went to the books, but found there was no work then, and told her we would keep a close lookout for her. We then knelt to thank God for what He had done and to ask Him for more. She left promising to come often to see us.

One night last week I saw her enter the Mission with a little girl, who proved to be her sister. A more beautiful testimony of the power and love of God was never heard before there. At the close of the service she grasped my hand and told me that her parents had gladly received her back into their home when they found she was trying to do right, and how much happier she was. "O, it pays to serve Jesus," she said. Her little sister gave her heart to the Lord that night, and they both went home thanking God that "The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." Luke 19:10.

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#### SOME EXPERIENCES I HAVE HAD AT THE LIFE BOAT MISSION AND THE LIFE BOAT REST.

MRS. H. SWANSON.

One night a young man came into the Mission under the influence of liquor. He raised his hand when the invitation was given to those who wanted to be remembered in prayer. I went to him and spoke to him about his soul. He said he felt that he was lost, and that even his mother had forsaken him. He said he did want to lead a better life, but could never blot out the past. "Why," said he, "I have even been in jail." I explained to him 1 John 1:9, and that the Lord was ready to help us behind

prison bars or wherever we might be, if we only asked Him. He came back five nights, and finally gave his heart to the Lord. Then he wrote home to his mother, who, of course, forgave him. He is now leading a consistent Christian life. He had been a circus man, and as he could not go back to the old life and be a Christian, he had to look around for another position, which he soon secured. He expects in the future to devote his time to the Lord's service.

A few weeks ago I was called to see a woman who was very sick. She said she felt that she would never get well. I gave her some simple treatments and prayed with her. She was not a Christian and had such a longing to be one, but her poor tired brain could not do much thinking. I went to see her for several days, and as I prayed with her she would sob as though her heart would break. She has since died, but I believe she was saved. In Matt. 5:6 we find "Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness for they shall be filled." One night a man stood up for prayer. He said he had seen a LIFE BOAT in Cleveland, and had just come to Chicago, and hunted up the Life Boat Mission. He wanted to give his heart to the Lord and lead a different life. He said that after reading THE LIFE BOAT he could not put the thought away that he must get right with God.

One night I went upstairs to pray with one of our girls. When I had finished I asked her to pray, and she said she had never prayed in her life. I asked her if she ever prayed with her mother, and she said if she ever did she could not remember anything about it. I have seen her on her knees, and believe she is thinking more seriously about her soul.

One night about eleven o'clock our door bell rang, and on answering it I found two young men with one of our Mission converts. Both the young men were under the influence of liquor. They said they felt that they were being dragged down by this terrible curse and wished to know if we could do something for them. We read some verses out of the Bible to them and prayed with them. Since then one of them has become converted and has not only given up whiskey but tobacco also. His brother also gave his heart to the Lord through coming to the Life Boat Mission.

## OUR SUBURBAN HOME FOR GIRLS.

MRS. DAVID PAULSON.

At present the matron, Mrs. Crane, is away for a few weeks taking a much needed vacation. Miss Kerr is in charge, and the Lord is wonderfully blessing the work. We wish that every reader of *THE LIFE BOAT* could visit the Home, for we feel sure they would feel impressed that it is a place where God dwells. We are continually seeing marked evidence of the power of God at work upon hearts.

During the past month we have had some experiences which have tested our faith. One day in particular, Miss Kerr sent word to me that they were out of both food and money and did not know what to do. We had no money to send her. We mentioned the fact at the dinner table, when each of our children immediately brought a handful of pennies that they had earned by their missionary gardens, and requested us to use the money to buy food for the babies at the Home. This helped them out for that day. We were not discouraged, for our workers feel that as long as we are working to save souls God will supply our needs.

The next few days money came to us from various sources so that we had just enough to supply our present needs. Friend, perhaps the Lord is impressing you to send us a donation for this work just at a time when it seems to us the only thing to do is to close the Home because of lack of means, for we do not believe the Lord would have us go in debt.

We need some more friends who will send us fifty cents a month to help pay the rent. Can you not sacrifice a few luxuries each month and send to us the money that you would spend on them, so that souls may be saved? Possibly some of our friends who live in the country could send us some winter vegetables, as potatoes, squash, beans, etc. If several in a community would club together to do this and send it all at once, the freight would not be much. You may feel impressed to lay aside a portion of your garden for this purpose.

If any of our readers wish to know more about this work we shall be glad to write to them personally and answer any questions. Address all correspondence to the writer, Hinsdale, Ill.

## NELLIE MAY FUND STILL GROWING.

Mrs. E. H. Varey, Lansing Kan., writes: "Our hearts have been touched in reading of the Nellie May fund and the mothers who are contributing those sacred mementoes of their dear little ones who passed away.

Over twenty years ago we too laid away a darling little daughter named Nellie May, and wish to add one dollar to the fund. May God's blessing be upon it, and help us to do more."

Some friends in Minnesota write: "When we read Dr. Goodison's letter about the seventeen sacred pennies we little thought that our little darling's pennies should one day be added to the 'Nellie May Fund.'

"Our little girl was fourteen months old when the Lord thought best to call her to rest. Her life was a short and happy one, for she was one of those sweet, loving children.

"Enclosed find two dollars and ten cents. She has five dollars in the bank on time deposit which we will send when due."

The following comes in a letter from California: "I send to the Nellie May fund two twenty-five cent pieces that were used to close our darling boy's eyes in death. I trust they will help some poor girl a little. While lying here they are only rusting out, and have been for twenty-five years."

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The telephone number of the Life Boat Mission and the Life Boat Rest is Jackson 286.

## AN APPRECIATED GIFT FROM AN AGED SISTER.

Please accept from your aged, trembling sister, eighty-seven years of age, a small donation, \$10, for the love of our glorious cause. I must say God speed you in His glorious cause.

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Mrs. Perley Wilson, Mobile, Ala., writes: "THE LIFE BOAT gets better every month. We are selling to a great many foreigners, who can not read English, but get others to read for them. My daughter and I are of good courage. We are glad to learn that there are so many workers in the field."

# Hospital Life Boat Work

## NOT AN EXPERIMENT.

MRS. H. W. ODELL.

The Chicago hospital work has long since passed the experimental stage. It is now clearly a duty that we owe to those less fortunately situated than ourselves. Although sickness is the result of sowing for disease instead of for health, yet in many cases it is the result of ignorance of the laws of health, and a failure to recognize the close relation existing between physical and spiritual law. To such the regular visits of THE LIFE BOAT come as a friend and instructor, and the paper leads them to reason with God (Isa. 1:18). Some belong to the class to which the blind man belonged in whom the works of God might be manifested.

The hospitals where a sufficient sum has been provided so that THE LIFE BOAT can be taken regularly each month are those where the physicians, nurses and patients are most appreciative, and there are the greatest opportunities to do good in many directions. We take this opportunity to thank all who have donated so generously for this purpose. We trust that as the work becomes better known, many who have been waiting to see results will have a part in the blessed work of bringing cheer to the thousands who are in our many hospitals. We are instructed to sow beside all waters, and surely there is no better place than in the hospitals of cosmopolitan Chicago. But the sick are everywhere. Go to work where you are, if there is a hospital in your vicinity. If not, will you help us here? One hospital alone requires eight hundred copies of THE LIFE BOAT each month. Every patient who is not too ill to read gladly receives them.

## FLOWERS FOR HOSPITAL WORK.

One day while walking along a street in a Chicago suburb, my eyes fell upon a beautiful flower garden. Going into the house, I found an elderly couple, who were foreigners. They were unable to read English, and understood very little; but when I showed them the picture on the inside of the June LIFE BOAT

cover, of papers being handed out to patients in the Cook County Hospital, they were both much affected. Then I pointed to the plot of flowers, and said how I wished some of my poor sick people in the hospitals could have some of them. The old lady instantly took a knife and started for the garden, and I had a hard time trying to make her understand that I could not take them that day. She had heard the word "hospital," and the spirit of the Lord had done the rest of the talking to her heart. They insisted on my taking some of the choicest blossoms, and made me promise to go and get some more before I returned to the city. I shall certainly place some of them in the hands of a few of Christ's suffering ones.

## HOSPITAL WORK IN ST. PAUL.

MRS. M. ROE.

I will endeavor to give a little of my experience in hospital work here. There is nothing I enjoy more than the Lord's work in this line. I will speak of the case of a man I found in the City Hospital, who had been confined to his bed for many months with the rheumatism. We were distributing THE LIFE BOAT and *Signs of the Times*, and this patient wished to have some other reading matter, so I took him "The Marshalling of the Nations." The following week I found him able to sit up most of the time. The third week he was able to go home, and told me with tears, that the little book had cured him. He said that as soon as he began to read it he forgot his pain, and in its place he found joy and peace of mind and health.

Dear friends in Christ, this one case pays me for two years' work in hospitals. I want to be found in this work when my dear Saviour returns.

We have a beautiful blue ribbon, with the words "Life Boat Crew" printed in gilt upon it, which is worn by most of our workers who handle THE LIFE BOAT. We furnish one for 10 cents or send it free with an order for twenty-five or more LIFE BOATS.

## HOSPITAL NOTES.

MRS. H. W. ODELL.

There are many who are anxious to accompany me in my hospital work, but few who can find time to take it up regularly. A sister who went with me recently had such a splendid time, especially in talking with one needy soul, that as we passed out, she said, "I don't wonder that you love hospital work. I must come again." Her heart was touched as she realized that these poor souls must be led to see God's love and care, and that many of them who would not listen to His invitation when they were in health, have been laid aside for a time from the busy life that they may be led to look up. There are wonderful possibilities in the hospital work, and so many lines of Christian opportunity grow out of it, that we feel led to plead with those who have a burden for souls to help us. So many say they have all they can do. This excuse may do well for today, but when we meet it at the bar of God, and the door of opportunity is forever closed, we shall hear from His lips, "Ye did it not unto Me." Matt. 25:43-46.

Hospital work does not consist merely of handing out a few printed pages, giving each patient a smile, a hand-clasp, a cheering or comforting text. We must see in each patient one for whom Christ died, one starving for the bread of life, one who may perhaps never again rise to health and activity, one who because of his physical condition is becoming discouraged, and likely to believe that God does not love him, or has forgotten him. We must realize that we are our brother's keepers, that we *must* follow the example of Jesus, who went about doing good to all men. Then we shall see in this hospital work an important part of the great commission to "preach the gospel to every creature." Who will answer the call and reply, "Here am I, send me"?

While out of the city recently, I spent my spare time in calling at the homes of the people, selling THE LIFE BOAT, taking subscriptions, and giving them away where there were any sick or afflicted. In one home I found a young man who had lost both legs by a terrible accident. His mother and sister

were much interested in the work that THE LIFE BOAT represents but unable to buy a copy on account of the additional expenses. When I offered to give them one, I had to spend some moments in convincing them that I meant what I said: that we gave it to the sick or crippled. The world is getting so full of selfishness and greed that sometimes it is hard to convince persons that we represent Christ, and are endeavoring to fulfill the law of love. "He that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?" 1 John 4:20.

Many are finding the joy of giving to the sick in hospitals. A public school teacher in Colfax, Iowa, has already experienced the happiness that comes from interesting her children in sending flowers to the Wesley Hospital, Chicago.

Recently, a hospital band was formed near Chicago to visit the sick in their own town. During the few days I spent there I had the pleasure of going with the children who take flowers and THE LIFE BOAT to the patients. In each case these little attentions were very much appreciated.

We can not express in words the feeling of thankfulness that comes to our hearts as from other States comes the record of work being done in hospitals. The workers all tell the same story of how gladly the patients received THE LIFE BOAT, and the harvest from this little act of seed sowing. Only a small amount of the good done will be revealed here, but I am sure many will be saved in the kingdom of Christ who never would have had the courage to start on the way but for the cheering message of God's love, which they received through THE LIFE BOAT. Satan has so often blinded our eyes, especially when ill or afflicted, that we need to read frequently, 2 Cor. 4:4, 6: "In whom the god of this world hath blinded the minds of them which believe not, lest the light of the glorious gospel of Christ, who is the image of God, should shine unto them. For God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ."



WHAT HAS BEEN DONE DURING  
FIFTEEN MONTHS.

Five thousand, seven hundred and eleven copies of THE LIFE BOAT have entered Chicago hospitals during the last fifteen months. Below is a list of them with the number of copies distributed in each:

Charity .....	190
West Side.....	991
Cook County .....	1,172
Presbyterian .....	589
Tabitha .....	131
South Chicago .....	21
Wesley .....	546
Chicago Baptist .....	228
Norwegian Lutheran Deaconess .....	119
Englewood Union .....	95
Chicago and Forty-ninth .....	25
Illinois Eye & Ear .....	17
National Temperance .....	93
Mary E. Thompson .....	125
Victoria Memorial .....	9
Augustana .....	60
Beulah Home .....	18
Maternity .....	10
Monroe Street .....	119
Washington Home .....	300
N. W. University Clinic .....	201
Post Graduate .....	86
Mercy .....	20
Memorial Institute .....	13
Chicago Homeopathic .....	67
American .....	12
Woman's .....	10
Continental .....	10
Samaritan .....	47
Hahneman .....	193
Chicago Branch .....	136
Michael Reese .....	18
St. Luke's .....	25
Home for Crippled Children .....	2
Chicago Union .....	18
Total .....	5,711

Among the donors to this work are J. W. Gossard, Mr. Schlesinger and others of Chicago's prominent business men, also several church organizations in Chicago. Seventy-nine homes have been opened for LIFE BOAT workers to visit with the gospel.

It has been my privilege to visit Minnesota and Iowa during the past few weeks in the interests of the hospital work, and my heart rejoices that in so many places hospital work is being done. The sick and suffering everywhere welcome THE LIFE BOAT and are not only comforted, but are led to take Christ as their personal Saviour, and to so study their Bibles as to grow in grace, and in a knowledge of the truth. Children, too, are being interested to do their share, that they may help to bring a little of the bottled sunshine

in the flowers that I like to speak of as the expression of God's thoughts of love toward us. May the good work go on. Every one engaged in it unites in testifying to the watering of their own souls in the doing of this. Others have been inspired to undertake the work in new places. When the harvest is gathered I am sure that very many sheaves will be brought to the Master which would otherwise have lain ungathered.

In one hospital, visited for the first time, the physician in charge himself took me to the bedside of a woman who for three years had been kept constantly in her bed. When introduced, she looked up into my face with a sweet smile and took the proffered LIFE BOAT, saying, "Oh the Lord is so good to me!" Could we all so reveal the character of our dear Christ? She knew THE LIFE BOAT and was so glad to get hold of another copy.

At a hospital we recently visited, we found a new superintendent who had been connected with a hospital in Detroit, and while there became acquainted with THE LIFE BOAT. As soon as she saw what we carried she drew one from the pile in our hands and told us that she used them while in Detroit, and immediately asked whether we wished to distribute them ourselves, or whether the nurses should do it. Mrs. Logan and I had asked in prayer, before we left our room, that the Spirit of the Lord might in a special manner go before us to open new doors of opportunity, and this experience was a source of special encouragement to us. Before we left the superintendent asked us if we would not go some Sunday afternoon and hold a song service with the patients, adding "not only the patients but the nurses need the service." go some Sunday afternoon and hold a song and Sister Sadler and other workers held a very interesting service in this hospital, a splendid interest being manifested by both patients and nurses.

J. H. Behrens, Honolulu, H. T., writes: "We appreciate THE LIFE BOAT in our jail work very much, and it is a welcome visitor at the prison. I am sure it is doing good wherever it goes. We pray the dear Lord to bless it in being a means of blessing and soul-saving."



## Children's Department



### PAYING THEIR WAY THROUGH SCHOOL.

Mamie and Annie B. Harper, who have paid their way through school by earnings from sales of thousands of LIFE BOATS in Texas, write us as follows: "We wish you could see and hear our little baby sister, five years old, canvass and sell THE LIFE BOAT. She caught the spirit while we were studying the paper. She gathered up an armful and went out and sold ten. Every time we order some she tells us to order some for her. If we were not afraid for her to go out alone I think she could sell the paper to everyone she met, for it is just marvelous how she can tell them about the paper and about Jesus. We all enjoy working with the paper so much, and pray that God may shower rich blessings upon you and your helpers in the noble work of caring for the homeless and friendless, in showing them a better way of living and how to gain eternal life."

Nellie Wilson, Mobile, Ala., writes: "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run and not be weary, and they shall walk, and not faint.' Isa. 41:31. I have found this blessed promise to be fulfilled to me in The Life Boat work. I am never so happy as when engaged in it, and am always sorry when the time comes to return home. The people are so interested in it that many times they buy it without even being asked to do so. When we meet those who really want it, but are not able to pay for it, we give them a copy, and occasionally when we meet them again they say, 'Oh, of course; you gave me a copy and I want to pay you for it now,' and get another.

When we last visited a hospital one lady eagerly grasped THE LIFE BOAT, saying, "That little book did me *so much good*. I began reading the first piece and never stopped till I got to the last cover.' We afterward visited the jail, where we found the prisoners looking for

us, each responding with a hearty 'Thank you!' as we handed them the paper. We trust that in this way the sunshine of God's love will enter their hearts and lead them to a better life. Though we may not see the full results of our labor here below, we are told: 'In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thy hand, for thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good.' Ecc. 11:6."



This little girl from the crowded tenement district of Chicago was brought to the nervous clinic at Halsted Street Dispensary. She was taken out to the Life Boat headquarters in Hinsdale for two weeks. The fresh air and healthful surroundings apparently cured her.

### AN AGED PILGRIM.

"I am eighty-four years old, confined to my bed and out of money. The Lord tells us He brings His children through the furnace of affliction to purge everything of dross or sin. Enclosed find thirty-five cents to pay for THE LIFE BOAT another year. I have only two cents left, but I believe the Lord will feed and clothe me."

## IN DARKEST EGYPT.

J. M. KEICHLINE, M. D.,  
Cairo, Egypt.

[Those who expect to enter the foreign missionary field will find it advantageous to connect for a time with some branches of The Life Boat work in Chicago, for here can be found some of the same class of people and to a certain extent some of the same problems. The following from the pen of Dr. Keichline emphasizes this point.—Ed.]

The best missionary training is obtained by direct personal contact with those who are lost in sin, and a good way to get such a training is to stand in front of some mission like The Life Boat Mission, and invite the passers-by to enter. Then after the service is over, talk with some one who has not raised his hand for prayer, or take one who has raised his hand to signify that he wishes the prayers of God's people—but do this work only after thoughtful prayer to God for guidance. In this way you will come in contact with members of nearly every denomination and sect: infidels, fanatics, careless ones, etc.

Another good experience is to assist in a mission work, like the Tyng Mission, where the children of the most ignorant foreigners and the poorest Americans find a welcome. To help these children to a higher life requires patience and practical love.

To leave Chicago, where I had the privilege of working when a student in these two missions, and where I had the privilege of knowing the language, and then to come to this dark country where so little is being done, and where I do not know the language, exercised my faith in God's guidance.

Now I am living among these people as a physician, teaching the sick the simple truth of righteousness by faith, advising young men, talking with army officers, teachers, physicians, etc., about true living, true religion; helping the poor who are sick, giving lectures to young men who come to learn how to take care of their bodies, visiting influential people, and studying the language and customs of the people. I am constantly praying that in my office, in the car, on the street, in the homes, everywhere, always I may serve God and do His will more perfectly every day.

When one comes to such a country as this, he may be a church member, and a Sabbath-school officer; but with the Moslem, the Copt,

the Catholic, the Syrian, the Armenian, the European, he must be a man only, who desires to serve God; preaching the gospel and the good news of salvation to every creature in the same way that Christ did.

It is to save people from sin, mental, moral, and physical, that God chooses us to serve Him. Let us do the work faithfully and earnestly, praying and studying continually that we may be tactful and fruitful. By my life I wish to prove to these people that the kingdom of Heaven is the best kingdom in the universe.

I pray that God will touch the hearts of many Americans who have good trades and professions, to go to the foreign fields and enter the large cities where they can be self-supporting, learn the language and live as one of the people, teaching the truths God has given to them. Then the gospel will soon be preached to every creature and the Messiah will come.

## "RIGHT ABOUT FACE."

(Related at the Mission.)

"I am so glad that Jesus saved me a few weeks ago. I was on the direct road to destruction, when a Christian worker stretched out a hand to me, and said 'Right about face.' And I at once started that way, and am finding it brighter and brighter. It pays to serve Jesus, and I invite you to try it."

## SAVED WHILE DRUNK.

"Five years ago I was a tramp in the slums of Chicago, a literal tramp. To-night, blessed be God, I am not. The power of God did it. I had done all the committing of sin, but my Jesus has done all the saving. To-night I stand condemned by my own judgment, for the life I lived, but I also stand redeemed through the precious blood of Jesus Christ; and I know what I'm talking about. It was not simply a happen so that I went into the Mission five years ago. When Christ spoke peace to my soul I was so drunk that I could not walk. I was an infidel, and boasted of it; a confirmed drunkard and gambler. But when Jesus touched my life He did a complete work. Those of you who know the change that came into my life can not deny that there is a power in the gospel to save."—*Related in the Life Boat Mission.*

## PRISONERS' DEPARTMENT

### A NEVER-TO-BE-FORGOTTEN PRISON EXPERIENCE.

FANNIE EMMEL.

This morning at our service in the Harrison Street police station there was a woman in one of the cells who was a raving maniac. Her cries and screams were so pitiful and so loud that it seemed impossible to hold our meeting. I asked the prisoners if they wished to give up the meeting on account of this poor woman, and they said "No," and promised to pay special attention and listen more closely if we would continue the service. Special prayer was then offered for the poor woman, who was so sorely afflicted. We prayed for victory over the trouble that was afflicting her, and before the service was ended she had become quiet, and you can hardly imagine what an effect it had on all to see that poor woman on her knees. Brother Moody had gone with some of the other workers into another corridor, and he reported that every prisoner in that division was kneeling in prayer. It was a wonderful meeting, and one which will long be remembered, not only by the workers, but also by the prisoners who were there.

### ONE LIFE BOAT IN A PRISON CELL.

CONCORD JUNCTION, MASS.

"One night as I came from work I found one of the dearest books I have ever come across and I read it and before I got anywhere through it, to my surprise my eyes filled with tears, so that I could not control myself from bursting out crying. I found it so interesting that I could not give it up until I had read it several times. I made up my mind to write to you and ask you to let me become one of your prison friends. I am encouraging other boys to follow me, and I will try and set a good example for them. I would like to have THE LIFE BOAT every month, but I have no money to pay for it. I think you and your workers will reach all the hard criminals' hearts."

### THE DEVIL A POOR PAYMASTER.

"I read in THE LIFE BOAT about Dick Lane's conversion, and I said, 'If God can save a man like him He surely can save me.' Nevertheless, no lasting impression was made on me. But four years later I came into this Mission and then decided if such a thing was possible I would try it. Here I surrendered to God and am glad to say He accepted me and took me out of the mire and placed me on the solid rock. Since then my way has been a way of pleasantness and I find that it pays to serve God. I served the devil thoroughly for twenty-six years and I know what kind of paymaster he is. It don't pay to serve the devil. I have now been a Christian for eighteen months and it has been the happiest time of my life. I have had more enjoyment and comfort in those eighteen months than I ever had in my life working for the devil." As soon as this speaker sat down a man who was plainly under the influence of liquor arose and said: "I came in here this evening and have heard words that are a comfort to me. I am glad I came."

### PRISON WORK IN SWITZERLAND.

Approved literature can be sent to prisoners in Switzerland as freely as in America, and those who are interested can correspond with them. The usual gospel services are held each Sunday, and in addition, once a week, a short religious service is conducted in each workshop. During this time all work is suspended. There are Prisoners' Aid Societies, to whom all prisoners are referred at their discharge. These societies find the employment for them for which they are best adapted and the members take a friendly interest in them afterward. These aid societies often supply discharged prisoners with the necessary tools to enable them to begin some legitimate business. I found on visiting the great prison at Lausanne that the chaplain was president of this society for that canton, and that the warden was secretary. The warden placed in

our hands reports of the work done by the society, and gave us many helpful suggestions while conducting us through the prison.

We found that some of the leading citizens of the Republic were interested in this work for discharged prisoners, and why not? If the Master were here on earth, would He not extend a helping hand to such men as earnestly desire to rise above their past lives and live down the stigma of a prison experience?

Is it not a reproach upon our Christianity that we have shown nothing but coldness and indifference to some discharged prisoners of this very class and perhaps even in some instances have discouraged others in their efforts to help them? Dear reader, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me." Matt. 25:40. Our Christianity is measured in heaven, not by the length of our public prayers or by our pious looks, but by just such practical tests as these.

Fellow worker, have your ears been deaf to the great cry of human anguish and woe? If so, ask the Lord to open them that you may no longer treat the needs of sinsick and suffering humanity with such comfortable indifference as you have manifested in the past.

#### A PRISONER'S IMPRESSION OF THE LIFE BOAT.

"I was so fortunate as to have a copy of THE LIFE BOAT put into my cell by the chaplain, and read it with much interest. When I was put in prison I was very much disgusted with the world and everybody in it, but a change has come over me since, and I intend to try to lead a different life. Although a young man I have seen life in all its phases, and have had a taste of all, except the Christian life. I know from my own experience that THE LIFE BOAT is doing good, and I know that to other inmates of this institution it has come like a ray of sunshine on a cloudy day. It is true we get other reading matter, but none that gets right down and takes hold of a fellow's heart like that little book. I have only had the pleasure of seeing two copies, but it has done me a whole lot of good to read it. It came to me at the very time when I needed it, and I shall not soon forget the impression it made upon me."

#### AN ECHO FROM THE HARRISON STREET POLICE STATION MEETINGS.

A corps of Life Boat workers spend each Sunday forenoon in the Harrison street police station, holding services and doing personal work, also handing out LIFE BOATS to the prisoners. The good that has resulted from this is simply marvelous. A letter recently received from the Frankfort, Ky., prison gives us still another glimpse of the fruits of this work. He writes: "I have received and read every word of one of your LIFE BOATS, and think it is great. I am a life prisoner here. Before I came here I was in the clutches of Satan, but thank God it is all changed now, and I am trying with all my might to live a true Christian life; and with such helpful words as are in THE LIFE BOAT I know I shall succeed. I was arrested in Iowa a year and a half ago and brought to this State by way of Chicago. We arrived there Sunday morning and I stayed in the Central Police Station all Sunday. Some ladies and gentlemen came in and sang and talked to the prisoners. One of them talked to me for quite a while. She then asked me to kneel in prayer, and that was the first time I turned to God. Oh, she offered such a beautiful prayer for me. Tears came into my eyes and I felt like shouting for joy. It just seemed like something had come into my heart that had never been there before. I wish there was some way for her to find out the good that her prayer and talk did me. She also gave me a Gospel of St. Matthew, and I almost know it by heart.

"Will you please answer this question at once: Tell me if a murderer has any hope of eternal life? I have never heard it satisfactorily settled. I am twenty-three years old, but look much younger. It is hard to be doomed to a prison cell for life, but I am trusting in the heavenly Father for strength to bear all my troubles."

A prisoner in Ohio State penitentiary writes: "I have carefully read THE LIFE BOAT through, and can truthfully say it has more than reassured me and given me a new idea, and lifted me out of the slough of despond. God bless THE LIFE BOAT, for the cheer and comfort that it gives to a prisoner."

## Editorial Department

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.  
EDITOR

A. T. Jones    W. S. Sadler  
ASSOCIATE EDITORS

### A PERSONAL STATEMENT.

In returning to Chicago and again taking up work in the editorial department of **THE LIFE BOAT**, the writer can not help recognizing the guiding hand of Providence which has been over this work during his three years' absence. I am very thankful to our Heavenly Father for the special manner in which He has blessed **THE LIFE BOAT**, and for the unusual prosperity which has attended this little journal. Three years ago, when we were called to the Pacific Coast, Dr. David Paulson, who was then associate editor, became sole editor of **THE LIFE BOAT**. That God has helped him, and blessed his labors, I am sure is quite as evident to the great Life Boat family as to a former editor of the paper, and I am glad to again be associated with the doctor in this philanthropic and soul-winning enterprise. It is a pleasure upon our return to Chicago to resume the tasks laid down three years ago. I am glad to note that during this time **THE LIFE BOAT** has doubled its circulation again and again. During our period of separation from it we were always cheered by its monthly visits and had ample opportunity, on numerous occasions, to observe the good fruits of its circulation on the Pacific coast. It is our earnest hope with an enlargement of the editorial staff we may also have an increased interest in the welfare and in the soul-saving mission of **THE LIFE BOAT** on the part of every reader.

W. S. SADLER.

This life is just the entryway, as it were, to the great life beyond. Most houses have an entrance that is simply intended as a place in which to leave our rubbers, mackintoshes, etc., preparatory to entering the real room. How foolish it would be to spend all our time in the entryway; yet some people are spending this life in such a way that they do not leave the rubbish behind, and so will never be fitted to enter the real life which is beyond.

### THE ST. LOUIS SITUATION.

We have recently spent a few days in St. Louis. A house has been leased at 2022 Chestnut street, within a block and a half of the Union depot, and the work has been thoroughly organized. The workers are of good courage, trusting in the Lord, and going forward in the great work that is before them.

Depravity and sin are on every hand in St. Louis. Numerous young women are on the sidewalks in the down-town districts, in broad daylight, seeking those whom they can ensnare. The great throng of people who are coming in at the Union depot makes it very easy for unsuspecting young women to be enticed by various apparently innocent schemes.

Mrs. Aldridge, who opened our first Rescue Home, in Chicago, has connected with the St. Louis force of workers. Belle Rame, who spent two years in our Chicago work, is leading out in The Life Boat work. Mrs. Holaday will have charge of the Home and take part in rescue and Life Boat work as the Lord may open the way. Other workers will be connected with it for a time, and then their places will be taken by some one else.

### YOUR INVISIBLE PARTNER.

"Whom having not seen ye love." "Moses endured as *seeing* Him who is invisible." Heb. 11:27. "God was real to Him, ever present in his thoughts. He believed that God ruled his life in particular. He saw and acknowledged God in every detail of his life, and felt that he was under the eye of the all-seeing One, who weighs motives, who tries the heart. Moses did not merely think of God. He saw Him. God was the constant vision before Him. He never lost sight of His face."

Elijah, when face to face with a great crisis, used to say: "As the Lord liveth before whom I stand." 2 Kings 5:16.

If you want to be fitted to endure great trials, to bear large responsibilities, then *cultivate* a faith in your invisible partner.

## A GLIMPSE OF THE HARVEST.

We are more and more convinced that we see but a small part of the harvest which results from the sowing done by Life Boat work. A short time ago we had to wait at a wayside station in the Michigan fruit belt. Our attention was attracted to a man with a crippled arm and whose general appearance suggested that he had seen the hard side of life. We handed him a LIFE BOAT, entered into conversation with him, and were surprised to find that he had been in contact with our work in Chicago, which had started him on a new course of life. In spite of his crippled condition he was picking berries to support himself. We asked him to tell us briefly his experience, which he did, as follows:

"Well, it's pretty hard to tell just how I did begin to be a tramp. I went to Chicago to find an uncle who I thought could help me to find work. I found he had moved away and nobody knew where he had gone to. I stayed around the city for a while without getting work, and had a hard time of it. I was crippled, and there was not much work I could do, but I kept on looking for work just the same. Finally somebody directed me to the Workingmen's Home, and the people there were very kind to me. I stayed there all winter, doing what little work I could do to pay my expenses. I got acquainted with Brother Van Dorn and went to the service at the Mission. I wasn't a Christian, but knew the meeting was good for me and went a lot of times after that. I have never forgotten to pray since I went there. The people at the Workingmen's Home did a lot of good for me.

"My father and mother are dead. I have been knocking around the world for nine years, and in that time have gone through a lot of experience. I never ran up against anybody in that time who took such an interest in me as the people did at the Home.

"My arm has been paralyzed ever since I was a baby. It is pretty hard for me to work, but by keeping at it I learned to use my arm pretty well, and ever since I left the Home I have been earning an honest living."

---

Send THE LIFE BOAT to some discouraged or unconverted friend.

## FRIGHTFUL DISASTERS.

One frightful disaster is following another so closely that men are beginning to ask, almost with bated breath, "What next?" First came the Iroquois Theater catastrophe, with nearly eight hundred deaths; then the steamer Slocum in New York burned and a thousand lost their lives, with scarcely a moment's warning; next a great ocean liner goes down at sea, and nearly a thousand lives are lost; later still, there are two frightful railroad collisions, with appalling loss of life.

Have we not about reached the time when men's hearts are "failing them for what is coming on the earth"? Luke 21:26. Reader, you have no mortgage on your life. Have you so fully surrendered to Christ that you are prepared for what may befall you? Fellow worker, have you lived so near to God that He has been able to use you to speak a word in season to those who may be standing at the very threshold of some impending doom? These are serious questions. If you can not answer them satisfactorily, do not let this day pass before you can.

## RENDER TO THE LORD HIS DUE.

The Bible plainly indicates that one-tenth of our increase should be specially devoted to the service of the Lord, and it promises that those who do this will receive some of the same blessing on the nine-tenths that Christ bestowed upon the loaves of bread which He broke for the hungry multitude. He promises that He will open the windows of heaven and pour out such a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it, and rebuke the devourer, and he shall not destroy the fruits of your ground, etc. (Malachi 3:10, 11).

If you do not fully understand this principle, we shall be glad to correspond with you.

## SEND US SUGGESTIONS AND EXPERIENCES.

If the Lord has given you some good ideas on soul-winning, write us about them. Have you any suggestions as to how THE LIFE BOAT can be placed in the hands of those who most need it? If so, send them along. Have you had some blessed experiences in sending the paper to unconverted friends or relatives? Then write us about them.

## ARE YOU A COLD-BLOODED CHRISTIAN?

The body temperature of warm-blooded animals remains practically the same, regardless of any fluctuation in the surrounding temperature. The temperature of cold-blooded animals, however, rises and falls with the variation in the temperature of the media surrounding them.

It is one of the characteristics of the normal, well-developed Christian that his spiritual temperature is not affected by his surroundings; but there is another class of professed Christians who enjoy good experience while in company with godly associates, but when plunged into cold and depressing society, their spiritual temperature soon falls to practically the same point as that of their associates. In all our institutions and churches there are some of this class, who are fulfilling the Savior's sad prediction, "Because iniquity shall abound the love of many shall wax cold." Matt. 24:12.

Frozen water has ceased to flow; it only chills those who come in contact with it. Likewise, there are many professed Christians who, because they have so intently fixed their eyes upon the iniquity abounding in others, their love has waxed so cold that they are unable to work for their fellow men. Their influence, like the iceberg, only tends to chill the spiritual ardor of others. Do you belong to this class?

From a prisoner in South Carolina: "I received THE LIFE BOAT last Sunday, and find it is the very book I have been wanting for a long time. I read every word in it. I am to be tried in a few days, and have asked God to be my witness, jurors, judge and all. If He wants me to go to prison, I will gladly do it. I have a wife and four children, the oldest one only seven years of age, and I know God will take care of them. I used to drink and gamble, but have laid them aside. My father and mother tried to teach me better, but I would not listen to them. I ask for you to pray for me and my family. I am only twenty-eight years old. I think THE LIFE BOAT is the finest book ever published, except the Bible."

## NEWS AND NOTES.

A new baptistry has been built in the Life Boat Mission.

Frank Hummel and Leon Sitsler are pushing the Life Boat work in Edmonton, Northwest Territory.

Mrs. M. E. Cheshire, Spokane, Wash., is arranging to take up LIFE BOAT hospital and jail work in that city.

Dr. and Mrs. David Paulson are giving lectures in the Piasa and Pontiac Chautauqua assemblies, on various health subjects.

Mrs. E. Grosjean and a friend have been taking LIFE BOATS to the Cleveland work-house, and expect to supply it in future.

Dora G. Teel, Stanberry, Mo., has written us: "My little girl, twelve years old, sold the last two packages of LIFE BOATS and enjoys it."

If you are going to St. Louis, arrange to stay at our Life Boat Home, 2022 Chestnut street, a block and a half from the Union depot.

Anna Pokorny, St. Joseph, Mo., writes: "I intend to circulate LIFE BOATS in the hospitals. I will order several hundred. I have my five hundred almost sold."

W. M. Reed, Deadwood, S. D., who is canvassing for religious books, thinks THE LIFE BOAT a good help. We would offer this suggestion to other canvassers.

Mrs. Frank Fugua, Everett, Wash., writes: "I find there is so much missionary work that I and my daughter can do by giving copies of THE LIFE BOAT to people who come to our home."

Mrs. Patterson, Colorado Springs, informs us that she has LIFE BOATS on the counter of her cafe and distributes them to patrons. THE LIFE BOAT is also distributed in the jail each month.

Mrs. Nina Crane, matron of the Life Boat Suburban Home, is enjoying a much needed vacation at her home in Battle Creek, Mich. Miss Meda Kerr has charge of the Home during her absence.

T. W. Johnston, South Lancaster, Mass., writes: "Please send me 200 LIFE BOATS immediately. I enjoy the work exceedingly. In the same place where I worked last year I find the work easier than before, and average ten to fifteen an hour."

Owing to the failure in health of Mrs. McKee, Mrs. Richmond is at present assisting in the Michigan Home for Girls. She ordered a thousand LIFE BOATS for that place, and had previously disposed of two thousand LIFE BOATS in Cleveland, Pittsburg and other cities. As soon as the way opens, she expects to unite with the work in Chicago.

J. F. Bly, who assisted so faithfully in the services at Harrison Street Police Station, and at the Life Boat Mission, recently visited Springfield, where he conducted services at the



jail. They had a wonderful experience. Thirty-one men in one corridor, and thirty-two in another, held up their hands for prayer. The power that converted the jailer and his family in the days of Paul is still in the earth.

A letter from Maude Dowler, Waukeg, Iowa, reads: "Enclosed find three dollars. Please use one for St. Louis, one for prison work, fifty cents for children's work, and fifty cents for hospital work. I got it by working three weeks in a printing office. After reading the June number of THE LIFE BOAT, I decided to give it all, as I think you are doing just the kind of work that ought to be done."

#### WILL YOU REPRESENT THE LIFE BOAT?

In every community there should be one or more LIFE BOAT representatives. Will you serve in that capacity? If so, write to us and we will explain in detail how you can become useful in your neighborhood.

#### A SAFE INVESTMENT.

The Hinsdale Sanitarium enterprise is taking definite shape. It is expected that the contract will be let in a few days. We desire to correspond with still others who wish to invest in this enterprise. We can give ample security for all money entrusted to us. Address David Paulson, M. D., Hinsdale, Ill.

#### DON'T LET YOUR SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRE.

If you will look at the wrapper you tore from this paper you will see the date when your subscription expires. Will you not send in your subscription promptly, as we do not believe that you will wish to be deprived of the monthly visits of THE LIFE BOAT for 35 cents a year.

A prisoner from Columbus, Ohio, writes: "I gave away the little bunch of LIFE BOATS and I haven't seen one thrown away. The February issue is a splendid paper for tobacco fiends. I used this stuff for more than twenty years, but two years ago I got where I hated it and asked the good Lord to cure me. Then I was freed from its curse, and I never crave it any more, and I learned that a person must really want a thing before it comes to pass. I have often wished that I could just crave righteousness and sanctification with all my heart and mind as bad as I wanted to be relieved of the tobacco habit."

#### WHO IS DOING THIS WORK IN YOUR CITY?

Flora Spelman, W. C. T. U. superintendent of jail work, writes:

"I enclose twenty-five cents handed to me by a prisoner who wants THE LIFE BOAT sent to his wife for one year.

I have been holding meetings in the county jail for some years and have used THE LIFE BOAT in my work. I think it is the most valuable paper for jail distribution I handle. Any papers that are left over I take to the hospitals. I distribute papers there every week, and I know THE LIFE BOAT is welcome. I think the work it is doing is of peculiar helpfulness and I thank God for it. The man who wanted THE LIFE BOAT sent to his wife, wept and seemed much affected as he stated his wish to me. I hope this is a step to a reconciliation and another happy home."

#### "THE NATION'S CURSE."

This is the title of a new tract by Dr. David Paulson, recently issued by the National W. C. T. U. It is a brief survey of the mental, moral, and physical effects of cigarettes and the tobacco evil; just the thing to put into the hands of tobacco users. The price is one cent each. Address orders to THE LIFE BOAT.

The anxious seeker for truth will find much to satisfy him in the "Southern Watchman." Send stamp for sample copy. Address, Southern Publishing Association, 1025 Jefferson street, Nashville, Tenn.

The best up-to-date health magazine is Good HEALTH. If you are not thoroughly convinced on this point, send ten cents for a sample copy, or a dollar for a year's subscription. Address, Good Health, Battle Creek, Mich.

The well-known journal, *The Medical Missionary*, has been published for twelve years, and represents the various departments of medical missionary work. Each month it is brighter and better than ever before. The subscription price is fifty cents a year; combined with THE LIFE BOAT, sixty cents. Address, *Medical Missionary*, Battle Creek, Mich.

We are extremely anxious to obtain several early January (1902) LIFE BOATS to complete our files. Will those who have a copy that they would be willing to spare please send us a postal card?

OUR DIRECTORY.

- American Medical Missionary College, 28 Thirty-third Place.
- Chicago Branch Sanitarium, 28 Thirty-third Place.
- Workmen's Home, 1339 State Street.
- Life Boat Mission, 436 State Street.
- Life Boat Rest for Girls, 436 State Street.
- Life Boat Rest Suburban Home, Hinsdale, Ill.
- American Medical Missionary Dispensary, 3558 Halsted Street.
- Hygeia Dining Rooms, 5759 Drexel Avenue.
- Battle Creek Sanitarium Health Food Store, 3314 Cottage Grove Avenue, and 309 Dearborn Street.
- North Side Treatment Rooms, 76 Hill Street.
- Suburban Sanitarium, Hinsdale, Ill.
- The Life Boat, Hinsdale, Ill.

THE STORY OF JOSEPH.

J. E. White has written a profusely illustrated book, entitled "The Story of Joseph."

The author has agreed to donate the earnings from the sale of this book to establish a medical missionary work among the colored people in Nashville.

We recently had the privilege of presenting this plan to two of the largest churches in Chicago. Send for copies of the book and do what you can for it in your vicinity. Your neighbors will be interested in it. The price is twenty-five cents.

Address orders and inquiries to The Life Boat, Hinsdale, Ill.

SUMMARIES FOR JUNE.

LIFE BOAT MISSION.

Regular meetings.....	30
Converts' meetings.....	4
Bible classes.....	20
Average attendance per night.....	100
Hands raised.....	165
Number helped.....	90
Bible readings.....	65
Visits to homes.....	16

WORKINGMEN'S HOME.

Number using laundry.....	3,577
Penny lunches.....	19,601
Lodgings.....	5,978

SUBURBAN HOME FOR GIRLS.

Meetings held.....	9
Aggregate attendance.....	8
Pages of literature distributed.....	1,125
Articles of clothing distributed.....	30
Calls made.....	8
Medical services rendered.....	3
Number admitted to Home.....	3
Requests for prayer.....	6
Girls returned home.....	3
Positions secured.....	1
Number in hospitals.....	1

LIFE BOAT REST FOR GIRLS

Meetings held.....	15
Aggregate attendance at meetings.....	12

Articles clothing distributed.....	100
Calls made.....	900
Medical services rendered.....	5
Treatments.....	10
Free baths.....	100
Free lodgings.....	25
Free meals.....	100
Number received from police.....	4
Number professing conversion.....	1
Requests for prayer.....	10
Girls returned home.....	4

AN EXCELLENT TRACT.

"Save the Boys" is a twenty-four page tract filled with anti-tobacco evidence and arguments. Price, one dollar per hundred, post-paid. The publishers desire representatives everywhere, who will solicit orders and help scatter this tract by the million. Address "Save the Boys," 118 West Minnehaha boulevard, Minneapolis, Minn.

DONATIONS.

LIFE BOAT MISSION.

Sarah Ballard, \$2; C. W. Davis, \$1; Andrew Borgen, \$1; a friend, \$2; a friend, \$3; G. Nimon, \$3.25; Emma Carney, \$5; Mrs. Geo. W. Davis, \$2; N. C. Peterson, 15c; James Davis, 25c; Amy Rawlinson, \$1; Mrs. W. R. Harris, 25c; Iowa Tract Society, 25c; Nellie Jenkins, \$2.65; La Grange, Wis., church, \$2; Neenah, Wis., church, 87c; Daniel Payton, \$2; W. B. Payne, \$1; E. W. Stone, \$1; Bertha Wilson, 25c; Miss Grace Welty, \$1; George W. Young, Sr., \$70.

CHILDREN'S FUND.

Miss Bascom, \$1; Mr. Jennings, 25c; Deming Muselman, 30c; Lura Collins-Moore, 90c; Edna Edgar, 90c; Benjamin Keech, \$5; Nellie Swank, 25c; Gertrude Swank, 25c; John Swank, 25c; Eddie Swank, 25c; Wendle and Fay Pritchard, 25c; Carrie V. Haynes, 10c; Mrs. Emma Haney, 25c; Miss Sophia A. Brewster, \$5; Susie M. Twigger, 50c; a friend, 35c; Mrs. E. Umlandt, 50c; Mrs. Myrtle Phillips, 21c.

PRISONERS' FUND.

Mrs. Frank Fugua, 10c; Mrs. Norman Lindsey, 65c; Mrs. Fred Nelson, \$1; Muriel Ensey, 55c; Eva E. Satterlee, 15c; Upper Columbia Conference, \$1; a friend, \$1; George A. Keppler, \$2; Mrs. M. J. Kay, \$1; Mrs. N. H. Morris, 50c; Young People's Society, 75c; Mrs. E. Umlandt, 50c; Mrs. S. Whiting, 50c.

LIFE BOAT REST.

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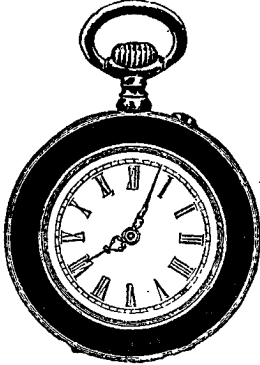
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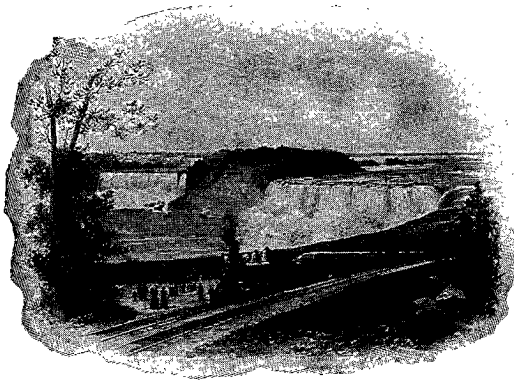
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