

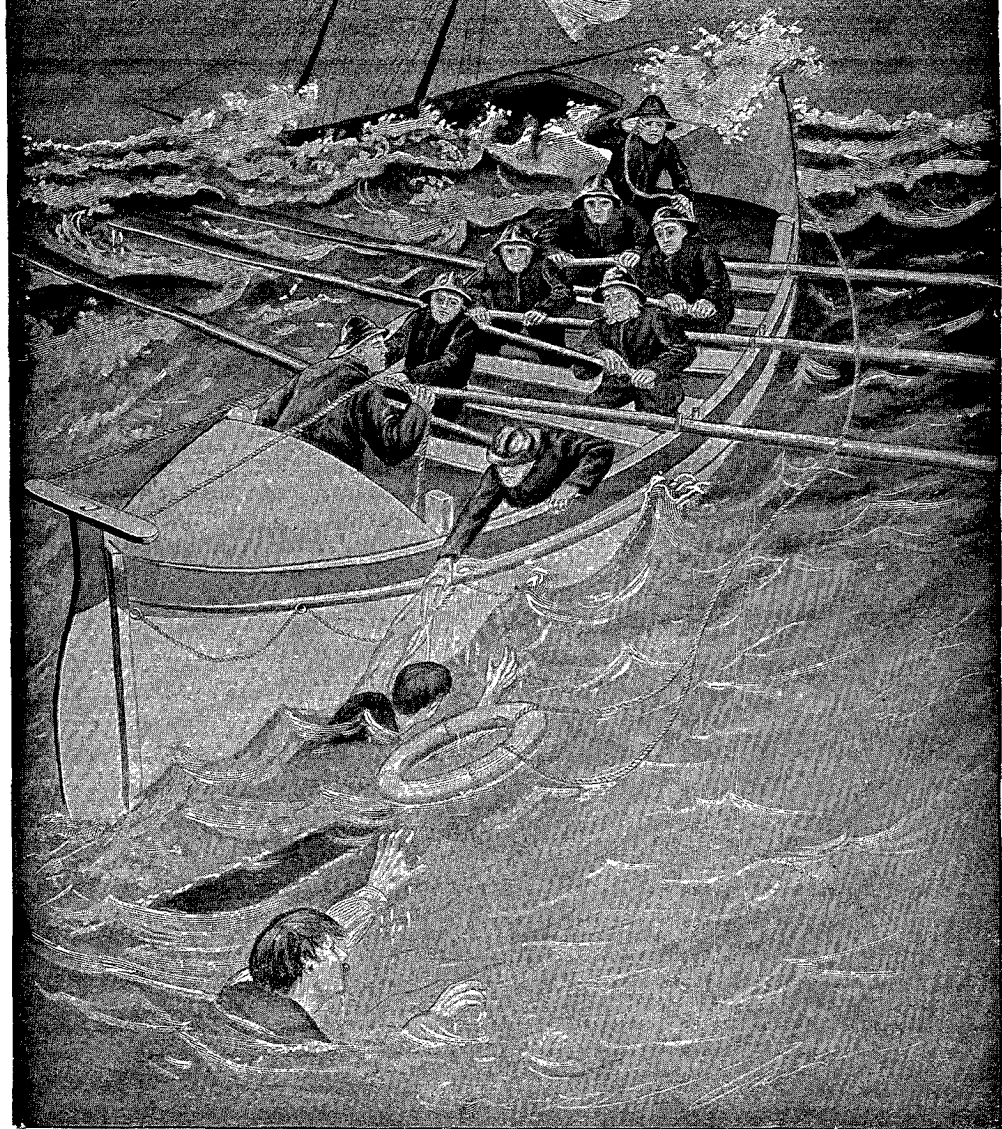
Next Month—Anti-Infidel Number

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THE LIFE BOAT



The Influence of a Kind Word or Deed Never Dies

Volume Seven
Number Ten


436 State St., Chicago

October, 1904

Give Every Skeptic a Chance to Read the Next Life Boat

Truth Stranger Than Fiction

[The following extract from a letter just received shows how wonderfully God can use even a single copy of THE LIFE BOAT. It should encourage every one of our readers to place THE LIFE BOAT in the hands of every person in this land who is not already securely anchored.—Ed.]



THIS comes from a stranger, but perhaps its contents are still more strange, for it contains a rare but true story. I am in my twenty-ninth year. When about twenty-four or twenty-five I got the strange and foolish idea that smoking tobacco would assist my health. I had then spent two years studying for the ministry, for which I felt especially called, and I still feel that call within me all the stronger from having delayed responding to it.

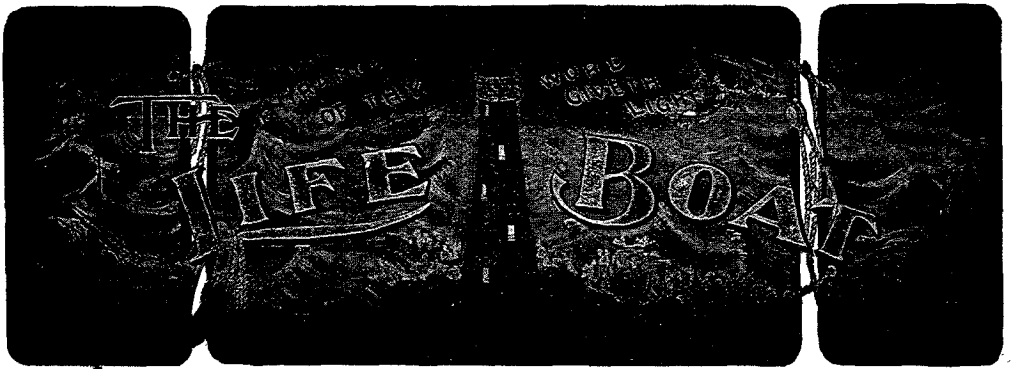
I became as hard a smoker as any I ever heard of and worse than any I ever saw.

I formerly attended Sabbath School so regularly that I was asked to teach a class, but, being convinced that my tobacco-scented breath would largely defeat my advice to them in regard to liquor and tobacco, I announced to them that I would have to give up my class work, though it pained me much to do so. They asked me for my reason, which I gave in abject humiliation.

The nicotine demon drove me out into the world a wanderer and veritable fiend to its use until a change came, as I will now state.

A copy of the May LIFE BOAT fell into my hands, in which I read of those who had given up the use of tobacco, by the help of God. I had heard the old, old story and practically knew it, but I did not REALIZE its FORCE till I applied it myself, and then I experienced what the others had recorded in their testimonies. Oh, I thank God for the power of the Spirit!

Now I wish to attend your missionary training school this winter, for I now feel I must answer to God's call and become a redeemed anti-tobacco mission worker and apostle to captives of that health and life destroying weed. I intend to come as soon as I can do so, and expect to sell LIFE BOATS on the way.



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

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

"HE SHALL GROW AS THE LILY."

JESSIE F. WAGGONER.

"Nothing good ever comes out of this place, I fear,
So I said, as I passed by a dark, stagnant mere,
But behold, with their faces turned up to the light,
Were the lilies in beautiful garments of white!
Fitting emblems of Him who in Naz'reth did grow,
With His garments as pure and as white as the snow!

Like the lilies, His face ever upward was turned,
And the scum and the filth were by Him ever spurned.
Although rooted down deep in the mire and the clay,
Not content, He pushed upward, still upward His way,
Till He basked in the light of His Father's dear face,
And could drink in the rains and the dews of His
grace.

The life that unhindered makes lilies so fair,
Unhindered in Him, made *The Lily*, so rare;
The Word that has nourished and caused them to
grow,
And clothes them with garments as white as the snow,
Was sufficient to nourish and strengthen e'en Him,
And kept Him so spotless that naught could bedim.

Then look on the lilies, and fresh courage take,
The Lily came down in the filth for your sake,
That you, though surrounded by filth, may know how
To grow, just as pure as He grew, even now
"He shall grow as the lily," we read of the one
Who will feed on the Word and will trust in the Son.

MY SISTERS AND YOUR SISTERS.

MRS. W. S. SADLER.

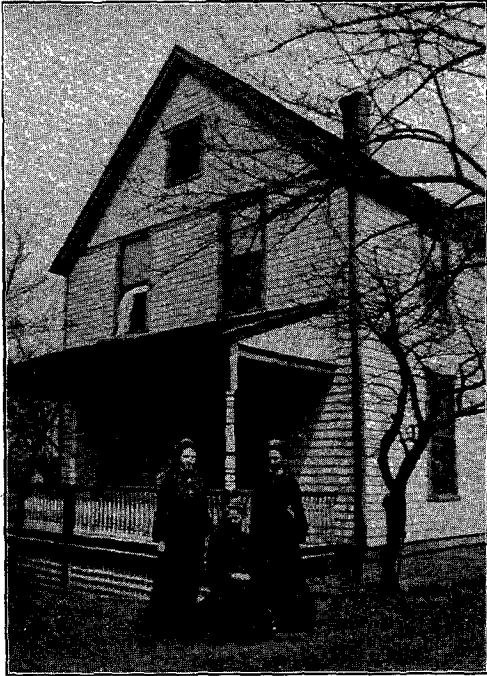
During the past month it has been my privilege to spend a few days with some of the girls who enjoy the benefits of our Hinsdale Suburban Home. I was so impressed with their faithfulness to allotted duties, and their willingness to help, that I wanted to tell the readers of **THE LIFE BOAT** something of them, also of some who have left us.



These girls are all well-behaved and lady-like in their manners, also they appreciate the kindnesses shown them. They come to us without money and many of them arrive without any other clothing than what they are wearing. Their board, their room, their clothes, and the wardrobe for the innocent babe, must all be furnished.

We have often been asked: "What becomes of the greater per cent of these unfortunate and wronged women, who are abandoned by home and society, and are not helped by Christian friends?" I am saddened to have to write the shameful answer to the query. A large number of them, on finding themselves wrongfully disgraced and shut out from mother,

father, home and friends, abandoned by society, determine to go to a large city and there lose themselves in a city's sin. Many a poor girl has been told by a hasty father, to "Go, and never darken my doors again." Mother pleads, "Oh, but she is our own daughter," etc., but in vain. *Mary must go. And Mary does go.* The hot tears caused by grief at being thus disgraced and abandoned by home friends, are brushed aside as she says, "Nobody cares for me; I'll go where none of my former friends shall ever find me again."



VIEW OF SUBURBAN HOME.

Her journey completed, she enters the large station of a strange city. The enemy of all righteousness has many demons in human form, both women and men, who are ever awake and on the alert for just such opportunities. They see the timid girl. They approach her and speak kindly to her. They *do not* tell her to go, and never darken their doorway. Ah no, far from it. *They take her in.* Yes, she is taken in, and becomes *lost* to all that is pure, holy, and uplifting.

Others of them lose heart. They can not face the disgrace that awaits them on every

side. They have not even courage to tell the sad secret to mother. They give up all hope, and later, we read in a daily paper the sad news of a suicide, and we say, 'Alas, too bad, too bad!' and she is soon forgotten. But we must not dwell longer on this side of the sad picture.

Thank God, there are a few open doors for the Magdalenes. Our Suburban Home is one of them. Scores of women have been saved from the living death of a city's whirlpool of vice and crime, in our maternity wards. During the past seven years, I can not recall a single instance where the young mother went away unconverted. To-day some of them are queens of their own happy homes, others are faithfully filling useful places as nurses, caretakers of children, domestics, etc. The sad experience has wrought unconscious changes in their lives, which have sobered them, made them sympathetic, and best of all, through the saving grace of our Lord Jesus, they have risen above the discouraging experiences of the erring past.

A few days ago, I chanced to meet one of our young mothers on the street. She was on her way to church; neatly dressed, and carrying a Bible under her arm. As I hurried to overtake her, I thanked God that an outstretched hand had been extended to her. There she stood, as I greeted her, with a smile on her sweet face as she said, "I'm not nursing to-day, so I'm going to church." "And how is our little man?" I asked. "Oh, he's fine; he'll soon be four years old; the lady who is caring for him brought him in to see me last month, and he's a darling. I wish you might have seen him." This little woman has nobly worked to care for her baby, these four years, and is still doing so. She was converted soon after the birth of her child, and has been a devoted Christian ever since. What might have happened to this young woman, had she not found Christian friends, no one can tell; for she was well-nigh disheartened and discouraged when she came to us. May God encourage her daily in her labor of love, is our prayer.

Sin and iniquitous work is increasing on every hand. Such open doors will be more and more needed. Perhaps, dear reader, you cannot take one of these wronged women into

your home and care for her through the long months of anxiety and sorrow, but you can help maintain the Suburban Home in Hinsdale. We must have good nourishing food and warm clothing for both mothers and the wee ones. May God tell you as you read these words what *you* can give towards this noble work. Winter is near. Canned fruit, dried fruit, apples, potatoes, etc., will all be very gratefully received. The rent falls due each month, and has to be paid. Will you help us to meet it? The matron, Mrs. Nina Crane, is an unselfish woman, who proves a mother indeed to these young women. Her patience



A LITTLE ONE IN THE HOME.

is never exhausted, by the cry of a babe or the need of a mother, day or night.

Before we close, we must not forget to mention a young mother now in the Home. She was standing near the stairs, holding a little babe, one of the prettiest and fairest of wee girls I ever saw. "And what are you going to do with her?" I asked. "Oh," said she, "I shall always keep her. I shall find a place to work and shall take good care of her."

The spirit of mother love was evident, as she pressed the child nearer to her heart, and smilingly said, "I couldn't part with her." This young woman was a picture of despair when she came to us, but the sweet gospel story, kind friends, and Christian treatment revived hope in her breast. Now she sees the sun shine once more above her horizon, she picks up the thread of experience, and is determined to wind it up. Many battles, many trials are ahead of this young yet brave woman, for the burden that should fall on the broad shoulders of a husband and father must rest on her frail self. God pity her, and prove Himself to be indeed, her Husband. (Isa. 54:5.)

We who have indulgent husbands and enjoy the companionship and protection of a faithful and noble man, let us pause and think what must be the thoughts, oft-times, of these women who must battle *alone* in this evil world; shunned by those who should be their friends, living much among strangers, filling odd and secluded places in life. Dear one, share with these less fortunate than yourself, your blessings. Give of your substance, and God will add double to your already happy lot.

HUNTING AND FISHING FOR PRECIOUS SOULS.

E. J. Harvey, Santa Cruz, Cal., in returning the Life Boat Mission rent fund slip for a dollar a month writes: "I now have a horse and a suitable covered wagon in which to travel over the mountains and through the valleys hunting and fishing for precious souls. I am glad I have received THE LIFE BOATS. At nearly every home I call the people buy a paper of me. When I fail to find anyone at home I leave some soul-saving literature tucked in by the door knob, so that the first one who opens the door can not fail to find it whether by day or night. I never pass by a house but always try to carry out the thought that we sing,

"Go out in the highways and search them all,
The wheat may be there though the weeds
are tall,

Then search in the highways and pass none by,
But gather from all for the home on high."

"THE LIFE BOAT has done me more good than I can express."

THOUGHTS FROM CHAUTAUQUA HEALTH LECTURES.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

Secret of Longevity.

Several years ago I met in California Captain Diamond, who is one hundred and seven years old. I did not find him a helpless old cripple, but a man who could swim, ride a bicycle, read without glasses, and had a steady hand. His arteries were as soft as those of the average middle-aged man. God had not been especially kind to him above all other men, but from early childhood, he avoided the prevailing vices, and has lived a temperate life. In other words he had religiously sown and cultivated health, and now he is simply reaping his crop.

Sowing for Health.

Who ever heard of a prize fight being postponed because one of the pugilists had contracted a bad cold? The children of this world are wiser in their generation than the children of light. The prize-fighter needs health, good wind and sound lungs. And so he is willing to take a long run each day, take short cold baths, deny his appetite, for he feels that he has important business on hand—he must endeavor to pommel another man to death. But those who are engaged in soul-winning work or in promoting useful enterprises, apparently do not feel that they can give any time to the cultivation of health.

Very often the most disappointing feature about a beautifully constructed house is, strange to say, the bowed down and decrepit mortal who owns it. Perhaps he devoted several years of careful thought and consideration to the construction of his house, but scarcely spent a moment in thinking how he might develop the health and strength of his own body.

Vigorous exercise burns up the waste products of the body. We do not object to having the frisky, playful kitten on our laps, for its breath is sweet, but the old sedentary house cat's breath smells "catty." And the sedentary man's breath is offensive for the same reason. He does not take sufficient exercise to burn up the waste products, and nature endeavors to eliminate them through the lungs and skin.

Cookery as a Fine Art.

A business man wants a capable stenographer, a good lawyer, an able minister, but strangely enough, he is willing to trust any ignorant girl to prepare his food; as long as she can flavor it so that it will tickle his four square inches of taste surface, even though it ruins his nerves and fails to nourish his body, yet he considers her a good cook. If he is a manufacturer, he insists that his engineer shall know the kind of fuel is best adapted to his furnace; but seldom if ever does the thought enter his mind that it is equally, if not more, important for his cook to know what kind of food elements are necessary to maintain the vital activities of the human machine.

Sowing for Disease.

Thousands of people are standing on the very verge of some terrible physical collapse. We read about a man dying suddenly, but that does not mean that he contracted his illness suddenly, for he had been sowing for it weeks, months, or years. The Master spoke of a house that was built on a rock, and another that was built on the sand. Possibly the one on the sand was the best appearing house, but when the storm came, it was swept away. That is precisely the case with many splendid looking people, who, to all appearances, have robust health, but of whom we often read a few weeks later, that they passed away suddenly. The supports of the bridge that gave way to-day have been decaying for years.

Consumption a House Disease.

All have heard of the Iroquois theater disaster. What a grand thing it would have been for some one to have given some warning in time to have permitted those people to pass out. There are more people who die in the great State of Illinois every month from tuberculosis, than were killed in that awful disaster. Yet every intelligent doctor knows that tuberculosis can usually be prevented, and that the majority of cases can be cured by the utilization of such very simple measures as are within the reach of all.

The wonderful healing properties of pure air are well illustrated in the modern treatment of tubercular patients. We no longer say to a consumptive, "Make your will and pre-

pare to lie down and die"; but we endeavor to inspire him to *will* to get well, by resolving to live out of doors night and day for three to six months, and then more than half of them make splendid recoveries. It is self evident that what will cure a patient would have saved him from taking the disease.

It is the average bed-room climate and living in imperfectly ventilated houses during the day, that produces tuberculosis, and the greatest reason why it runs in families is because the family continues to live under the same unfavorable conditions.

"Catching" Health.

Ingersoll said that if he had made the world, he would have made health catching, instead of disease, when as a matter of fact health is catching. We have to work hard for weeks and months eating horrible things, dressing in a frightful way, breathing impure air, etc., in order to catch disease; while almost as soon as we set our faces healthward we find Nature, like the father of the prodigal son, meeting us more than half way.

If I should present before you a bona fide business proposition whereby you could get a fifty or a hundred per cent return on your investment in one year, most of you would want to investigate it, but as a conscientious physician, I can say to you it is possible for the majority of you, in one year's time, to get from fifty to one hundred per cent improvement in health. We must first have some faith, then we must mix our faith with intelligent health works.

God the Healer, Man the Co-operator.

We should never lose faith in what God can do. Have hope for the drunkard, for the degenerate, for God can take a moral wreck and make of him a model Christian, and likewise he can take a man from the very brink of the grave, and give him a splendid physique, put new light in his eye, and clean blood in his veins, but the man must co-operate. I have no confidence in the kind of faith that claims God's blessing while living in disobedience. (Prov. 28:9.) I have no faith in the man who puts his hand in the hot stove and then asks God to keep it from being burned. Blessings lie in the path of *obedience*. The Lord told his people anciently, that if they would keep His statutes and His commandments—which included physical law

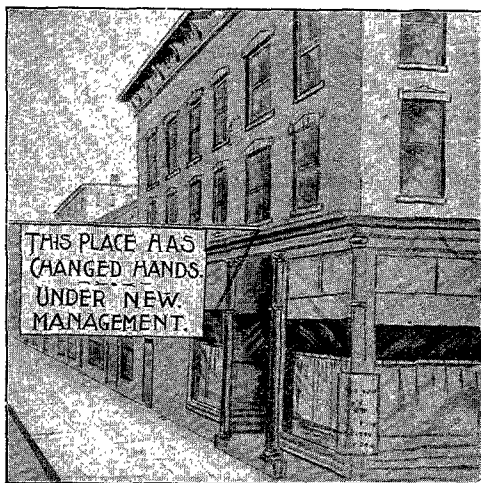
—then none of the diseases of Egypt would come upon them. (Ex. 15:26.) That is present truth today.

"CHANGED HANDS."

LOIZA ELWELL, M. D.

Passing along the street, we often see such a notice in windows: "This place has changed hands, and will open up the first of next month with a new stock of goods." One can but think how necessary it is for the many sinsick souls that are daily going into spiritual bankruptcy, to change hands.

They failed to lay up their treasures "where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal," Matt. 6:20, until suddenly they are brought face to face with the fact that they have played themselves into the hands of the enemy of all souls, who goes about as a



roaring lion seeking whom he may devour. (1 Peter 5:8.)

Do you find this has been your experience? Do you want to change hands? Then turn to the Saviour who is waiting to receive you. You will find Him a reliable creditor to assign to. He is able to supply "all your needs according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus." Phil. 4:19.

You will not have to *wait* until the first of next month, for "now is the accepted time; behold now is the day of salvation." "To-day if ye will hear His voice harden not your hearts." Ps. 95:7, 8.

THE PRIESTHOOD OF CHRIST.

The Sanctuary.

ALONZO T. JONES.

When God brought out of Egypt His own people, the children of Israel, it was necessary that He should teach them the very first principles of His worship and service. They had been so long in Egypt, with its darkness, that even their knowledge of God had become obscured. They still retained the knowledge that the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob was their God, but as to who or what He Himself really is, they had to such an extent lost this, that in order for them to have the true knowledge of God, He had to reveal Himself especially. And in thus revealing Himself, He had to make known to them, not only His existence and personality, but also His will and His way; how to worship Him, and how to serve Him. His word to Pharaoh was "Israel is my son, my firstborn; let My son go that he may serve Me." "Let My people go, that they may serve Me." Ex. 4:22, 23.

By the miracles wrought in connection with their deliverance, in Egypt, at the Red Sea, and in their first journeys in the wilderness, God had shown Himself to be the one God above all other gods and above all nature. In the wilderness first, in teaching them the observance of the Sabbath; then at Sinai, in the proclamation of His law, He made known to them His will and His way. And in the sanctuary and its services, He made known how they should worship and serve Him—how they could become a holy people, and so fulfill His will.

In becoming a holy people, that they might fulfill His will, the sanctuary, with its services, was given as the one true and only way. He said, "Let them make Me a sanctuary that I may dwell among them." Ex. 25:8. "And I will dwell among the children of Israel, and Israel shall be sanctified by My glory." The sanctuary with its services was the great center of the revelation of the way to holiness; and the high priesthood of the sanctuary was the great center of the sanctuary.

But that sanctuary, its priesthood and service, which was set up in the wilderness by the children of Israel under the direction of God, was not itself the true sanctuary, the

true priesthood, or the true service. All these were simply figures of the true. As before stated, in the children of Israel, by their long sojourn in Egypt, with its darkness and bondage, the knowledge of God, His will, and His way, had become so obscured, that they must be taught the very first principles of all this. And further than this, their understanding had become so darkened that in teaching to them these very first principles, He must do it in the form of object lessons. Therefore, there was established among them, and constantly within their sight, this sanctuary, priesthood, sacrifice, and service, as figures of the true which was beyond their sight, even in heaven, itself, in the presence of God.

So it is written: "There was a tabernacle made, the first wherein was the candlestick, and the table, and the shewbread, which is called the sanctuary; and after the second veil, the tabernacle which is called the holiest of all; which had the golden censer, and the ark of the covenant, overlaid round about with gold, wherein was the golden pot that had manna, and Aaron's rod, that budded, and the tables of the covenant; and over it the cherubim of glory, shadowing the mercy seat, of which we can not now speak particularly.

"Now when these things were thus ordained, the priests went always into the first tabernacle, accomplishing the service of God. But into the second went the high priest alone once every year, not without blood, which he offered for himself and for the errors of the people. The Holy Ghost thus signifying that the way into the holiest of all was not yet made manifest, while as the first tabernacle was yet standing: *which was a figure for the time then present*, in which were offered both gifts and sacrifices, that could not make him that did the service perfect, as pertaining to the conscience; which stood only in meats and drinks, and divers washings, and carnal ordinances, imposed on them *until the time of reformation*. But *Christ being come*, an high priest of good things to come, by a greater and more perfect tabernacle, not made with hands, that is to say, not of this building; neither by the blood of goats and calves, but by His own blood, He entered in once into the holy place, having obtained eternal re-

demption for us. For Christ is not entered into the holy places made with hands, *which are the figures of the true: but into heaven itself, now to appear in the presence of God for us.*"

Thus it is conclusively shown that "these things that were thus ordained" among the children of Israel in the wilderness, were but "figures for the time then present"; "figures of the true"; and "patterns of things in the heavens"—the heavens where Christ is gone, even "heaven itself," where now He is "in the presence of God," our great high priest. For of it all, it is written that "this is the sum: We have such an high priest, who is set on the right hand of the throne of the Majesty in the heavens; a minister of the sanctuary and of the true tabernacle, which the Lord pitched, and not man." Heb. 8:1, 2.

And in confirmation of all this, in the book of Revelation, the farewell book of God's revelation, heaven itself is opened to us, that we may see. And there is seen, not only "the temple of God," but that temple itself is opened that we may see. And as "the temple of God in heaven" is opened, there is "seen in His temple the ark of His testament"; there is seen also, "seven lamps of fire burning before the throne," and "a golden censer," and "a golden altar before the throne," and an angel standing "at the altar" having "much incense that he should offer it with the prayers of all saints upon the golden altar which was before the throne": there too is seen "in the midst of the throne," and the cherubim and the elders, "a Lamb as it had been slain"; and there is heard the joyous song to Him, "Thou art worthy . . . for Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy blood." There, too, is seen "in the midst of the seven candlesticks, one like unto the Son of Man, clothed with a garment down to the foot, and girt about the paps with a golden girdle," our great High Priest in his priestly robe, ministering in the presence of God for us.

This is the sanctuary, and this the temple, that is the true. This is the sacrifice, that is the true. This is the altar, and this the incense, that is the true. This is the priesthood that is the true, and this the High Priest who is the true.

And this true temple is the true place of

worship for all the true worshippers in all the world, yea in all the universe.

THE AMERICAN MEDICAL MISSIONARY COLLEGE.

Dr. Benton Colver, who graduated in the American Medical Missionary College this year, has been called to teach health principles and to be physician in the great National Cash Register factory at Dayton, Ohio. This company has between three and four thousand employes. Out of several hundred physicians who took the Ohio State medical examination, some of whom were graduates of the leading medical colleges in the land, there were only two others who stood as high as Dr. Colver. He took an enthusiastic part in the Chicago Medical missionary work while a student. The result of his examination is not only an indication of the superior opportunities that our Medical Missionary College affords, but it also indicates what God will do for young men who will live in harmony with health principles and work for souls while securing their medical training.

The graduates of the American Medical College have not only stood at the head in the various State examinations in this country, but they have secured similar recognition in Great Britain and other foreign countries. Although this year's session has just begun, several others could still be admitted. Catalogue and full information will be sent upon application.

THE CIGARETTE KILLS.

From its inception it has blighted human progress, unmercifully incarcerated itself as a cankerworm into man—God's masterpiece, and imposed upon the powerless victim its one legacy—death.—*M. Lilburn Merrill.*

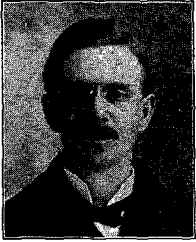
Will you order enough copies of the November number of THE LIFE BOAT to place one in the hands of every skeptic and infidel and faltering professed Christian that you know of? Are you willing to invest the price of a stamp for a chance to help him get his mental trolley on the divine wire? If he once touches it a spiritual light will illumine the dark chambers of his heart.



PHYSICAL REDEMPTION



THE LIFE BOAT MISSION DISPENSARY.



Every reader of *THE LIFE BOAT* could not help being interested in the people who come to the Mission day after day "to see the doctor." A man came in only last night, not so much to see the doctor, as he afterward confessed, but in hopes that he might get help for his *soul*. We had a chance to have a good talk with this man, and pray with him, and he said he had never had courage to go to a church for help, but when he saw the sign "Life Boat Dispensary," and had a little scratch on his hand, he said he thought he would come in and have the doctor look at that, and maybe they would do something for his soul before he got out.

Now, my friends, think of it: men going around with sore and aching hearts, longing for a place to go and learn the right way to live; and yet know not where to turn. For my part I count it a great privilege to be in such a place and to be able to point these wandering and sin-sick ones to the Savior, the sinner's Friend.

Just a lad was in a few days ago. He ran away from home. Home? Yes; all he had; but it was a drunkard's home; and in this great city he had been led into vice and sin. The poor boy was in a lamentable condition. There was not much that could be done for him physically, but we had a chance to point out the true way to him, and to see him, like the prodigal of old, come back to his Father's house, and ask for forgiveness.

A young man called. He was thin and pale. His history was taken. Have you any friends? None. Do you know of any relatives living? None. Have you any money? None. Have you any place to go, to be taken care of? No place. After these and other questions the examination was made and it was found that he had scarcely anything left of one lung, and

with various other difficulties resting upon him, it was evident that he had but a short time for this world. He had to be sent to the county poor house, but before he went it was our privilege to tell this boy about God and His laws which he had broken, so that he was suffering in consequence; to point him to the Savior who died that we might live; and, as the tears flowed freely, and upon bended knee, he gave his heart to God and dedicated the remainder of his life to the Master, we could not help thanking God for the privilege of telling him about the heavenly home and a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother; it comforted and watered our own souls, to see him eagerly lay hold of the gospel of life, ere we scarce had unfolded it to him.

One evening on going to the Mission we found awaiting us an ex-prisoner, who had been working hard and whose hands were tender and unused to labor. He had great sores on the palm of his hand. His whole arm was infected, he had fever, his head ached, he felt miserable. He had no money to buy food; and he sat there, the picture of despair. He was afraid of being seen on the street for fear the detectives would arrest him on general principles. Tears filled his eyes as he asked "Can you do anything for me?" To open his hand and dress it would have required days and days for it to heal before he could go to work. He pleaded for us to do something that would not cause him to be idle; as he said, "I must be able to work, so that I can make an honest living." Then he was advised to get a bowl of very hot water, and one of ice water; to place the infected hand first in the hot, leaving it there as long as it felt hot; then place it in the cold and leave it there as long as it felt cold; then again in the hot water and to keep this up for an hour. Then he should rest for a half hour, and then repeat it. He worked at this faithfully all the afternoon, and at eight o'clock in the evening his temperature was normal. He kept this up till midnight, went at it again early next morning, and the fol-

lowing afternoon greeted me with a smiling face, shook hands with the injured member, saying, "It's about as well as ever. I feel good, and oh, I am so thankful for your kindness and your good words, and your assurance of help. I am going to work again in the morning. God helping me, I shall earn an honest living."

Dear reader, would you not think it worth while to help these people? Don't you think the service of God would be pleasant to you, to be able to help a few such ones each day? Well, we enjoy it. And we want you to share with us in this work, by remembering us in your prayers, and by sending of your means to help us do this work. All of these I have just told you about, and many others, come to us without a cent in the world. They can not even pay for the dressings for their wounds, and the many little things we must do for them. Some of them come to us afterward and pay us after they have gotten to work; but large numbers of them are never able to pay us in money; and I feel that many readers of THE LIFE BOAT would esteem it a privilege to send some little mite to help in this work. There are many improvements we need in the Dispensary; many things we would like to do for the sick which we can not, but we are trying to do the best we can and we are trusting the Lord to put it into the hearts of those who are able to help us in further equipping the Dispensary.

Send what the Lord impresses you to give; whether large or small, it will be thankfully received, and please state that it is for the Life Boat Dispensary. Send it to the undersigned, at 436 State Street, Chicago.

W. S. SADLER.

DRANK UP HORSE, HARNESS AND WAGON.

THOMAS BARK.

For the encouragement of those engaged in the good work of The Life Boat I will tell of a poor backslidden brother whom I met by entering into his little shop to have some furniture repaired. His family live in the rear of the little store in a wretched distressed condition. I paid him a visit one evening, taking to him a copy of the August number of THE LIFE BOAT, marking special places for

him and marking scripture on the margin of the article. "The Priesthood of Our Saviour." I knew by his appearance and his intelligence that he had seen better days.

When I gave him THE LIFE BOAT he looked into it and said, "It is a sort of religious book, is it not?" I said: "Yes, it has helped others and it will help *you*." He then told me how the cursed drink had been his ruin. He had lost his business, sold his horse and wagon and drank up the proceeds from it and about a week before I was talking with him he had sold the harness, the last thing he had, and drank up the proceeds from that. He said he would read the paper.

I invited him to call at my home last Saturday night to see about more work. He then told me that he had in past years been a member of the church, but had fallen into the sin of drunkenness and had become a slave to drink. He said with tears in his eyes that sometimes the devil seemed to overpower him. I told him our Lord Jesus Christ had overcome the power of the devil and was the only one that could deliver him, that of himself he could do nothing. He said he believed that and I gave him the two following scriptures, telling him that God had pressed them home on my heart to give to him: "Wherefore He is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him, seeing He ever liveth to make intercession for them." Heb. 7:25. "Now unto Him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory, majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen." Jude 24, 25.

I told him that was specially for him. He said he thought he would subscribe for THE LIFE BOAT, and I told him that was one of the best things he could do. Present him to God and the Word of His grace and unite in prayer that he may be delivered and restored, so that we may know "that he which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death and hide a multitude of sins." James 5:20.

The next number of The Life Boat will be an Anti-Infidel number. Order extra copies for your neighbors and friends.

	<h1 style="margin: 0;">Life Boat Mission</h1>	
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PROGRESS AT THE LIFE BOAT MISSION.

E. B. VAN DORN.

The past month has been one of progress in our work. Several workers have been away for a much needed rest, but the interest has remained the same. It may seem strange to some of our friends that every night in the year and at all seasons there can be maintained a good live meeting at the Mission.

Each night invitation cards are distributed before the meeting begins, at the various public places where men and women congregate. Some treat this invitation with contempt while others take advantage of it and leave

defiant state of mind. He walked down the aisle muttering that there was only one way to get rid of the load that was crushing him, and that was self destruction. I plead with the man, telling him that the blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin, but he went away apparently heedless of the message. I am glad to say the Spirit of God did not leave him, even after he had passed beyond the reach of my voice. It kept whispering to him, "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin." He walked the streets, in vain trying to get away from that voice. That message was burning its way into his very soul. Sleep was out of the question, but some time during that

their unfavorable surroundings and come in to listen to the singing of gospel songs, and the gospel story, which never becomes old if the workers each day have a fresh experience with the things of God.

Contrary to the prevailing impression, our audience is not made up exclusively of the earth's outcasts. Almost every night there are a number present who either have stood or are standing on the top round in their professions. Many of them have lost their hold on God, and we endeavor to encourage them to take a fresh hold.

A few nights ago a man raised his hand for prayer, whose features showed that he was once a man of ability, but for ten years he had been a servant of sin. One of the workers spoke to him, but was repulsed; another met with the same reception; then the man started to leave the mission in a very

YOU

ARE INVITED TO-NIGHT

TO THE

LIFE BOAT MISSION

436 State Street

<p>Sun Shine Song Service seats Free</p>	<p>GOD IS LOVE Gospel is Free Good For All</p>
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"Behold I stand at the door, and knock; if any man hear My voice and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with Me."—Rev. 3: 20.

INVITATION CARD.

night the man fell on his knees and prayed the best he could for peace and pardon. Then he lay down and slept, enjoying his first good night's rest in ten years.

The next night he was one of the first to rise up in the Mission meeting and tell of his experience. Oh! what a change had been brought about. The following day he secured employment at eighteen dollars a week, a position which he still holds. Will the reader join with us in praying that this man may always follow the right way and lead others to it, and finally be presented faultless before the Son of Man, with exceeding joy?

Six nights each week there is a regular systematic Bible study preceding the mission service. It is conducted by Brother Sadler or myself, and is well attended by the mission workers and converts, who all seem hungry to learn more of the plan of salvation and the final restoration of all things.

The most interesting features of the mission work can not be presented to the reader through the printed page. One must see and hear to fully appreciate the magnitude and the character of the work done, and to feel the thrill that comes from seeing the miracles of saving grace. If you feel impressed to help the work, you can do it by your prayers, and also in a financial way.

Our dispensary work has been thoroughly reorganized and is under the supervision of Brother and Sister Sadler.

As I look at the frightful consequence of sin I often cry out: "How long, oh Lord, how long?" I am glad to remember that where sin abounds, grace does much more abound. (Rom. 5:20.)

Every Sunday morning our workers hold meetings in the Harrison Street Police Station. Saturday night the workmen receive their wages, and many of them resort to haunts of sin and squander their earnings for that which is not bread. As they partake of the accursed cup, passion is aroused, and, as a result, crimes are often committed and the men are taken off to prison. By Sunday morning, when our workers reach the prison, remorse has often taken hold of the men and women and when we preach deliverance to the captives and the opening of the prison to them that are bound (Isa. 61:1), the poor prisoners are ready to listen. The first Sunday in September fifty-two hands were raised for prayer, and they reached through the bars to accept a copy of the Gospel of John. Last week twenty-two persons asked for the prayers of Christian people.

A man came to us a few weeks ago, who had served twenty-eight years of his life in prisons. He enjoyed sitting in the Mission and watching the crowds of people surge past, but could hardly realize that he had the same freedom which they had. The first work this man did was to help wrap some LIFE BOATS for mailing, to send out to cheer other sad hearts, and carry the message of deliverance

to other captives. When he secured a position his first day's work brought him \$4.50, which was the first money he had honestly earned for many years.

Another recent convert is a young man who had deserted his wife and family and gone into sin. The result was that he had to spend several years in prison. At the expiration of his sentence he had come to the Mission, and, of course, we encouraged him to accept Christ as his friend and helper. He prayed that God would forgive him for his past sins and help him to be what he should be, and also reunite him with his family.

Since his conversion eight weeks have passed away. He has secured a good position, is reunited with his loved ones, and is living happily in his own home. I trust the Lord will use him to do much good, and that he may always be willing to tell the gospel story to others.

THE RENT FUND AGAIN.

We are very thankful that a few, during the past month, have responded to our appeal to become regular contributors to the Rent Fund. Again we appeal to those who can give us ten cents, fifteen, twenty, twenty-five, or fifty cents, or a dollar, per month, for a period of one year toward paying the rent of the Life Boat Mission. Elsewhere in this paper you will find a rent blank. Please fill it out and return either to the superintendent, E. B. Van Dorn, or to the treasurer, 436 State street, Chicago. If you are writing to THE LIFE BOAT, send it along, and it will reach us all right.

W. S. SADLER,
Treasurer Life Boat Mission.

"I am happy and rejoicing in Jesus Christ. I could not have stood here and testified of God's power in keeping a week ago. Although I do not have a cent, yet I feel different than I did when I had two or three hundred dollars in my pocket. Today all has been happiness."

Have you ever stopped to think how much space the Bible devotes to the sanctuary question? It is a great truth in God's plan of salvation. Read prayerfully the articles by A. T. Jones, and beautiful things on this subject will unfold to your mind.

THE SEVENTH ANNIVERSARY OF A RAILROAD MAN'S CONVERSION.

[The following are extracts from Brother Van LANDINGHAM's testimony given at the seventh anniversary of his conversion at the Life Boat Mission.—Ed.]

"I thank God that He searches out even the railroad men, who are supposed to be hard to reach with the gospel. Now every day or two I see some railroad man in this mission stand up and praise God.



MR. VAN LANDINGHAM AND FAMILY.

"I have been a railroad man since '76, but seven years ago I had become a common drunkard. I would sing and dance for the price of a drink, but Jesus saw fit to pick me up that night, when I heard the testimony at the mission, and He touched me, and I said, on my knees, 'God, be merciful to me a sinner.' He took away then and there the appetite for drink. I had often signed pledges, and had sworn with my hand on the Bible, but I could not keep my word two minutes. I thank God for the testimonies that I heard that night; when the invitation was given I

raised my hand and asked them to pray for me, and I got up from my knees a sober man. He cleaned me up and took the wrinkles out of my face, and put a decent suit of clothes on my back, and He also blessed my home, and my household, and the Lord gave us this little boy, and a happy home. All this is no credit to me, but it shows what Jesus Christ can do for anyone."

The wife of the speaker next testified as follows:

"I thank God that there is a Christ who can bring such a change into my husband's life. I knew him when he could take a drink and leave it alone, and later when he could not do that. Then he wanted to be a man, but the devil and liquor had gotten such a hold on him. If any of you started a year ago to take one glass that one glass would not satisfy you now, and I beg of you in the name of Jesus to stop it now.

"Seven years ago tonight, my husband gave his heart to God, and I praise Him that He is able to save and to keep such a terrible drunkard as he was. He had almost gotten to the point where I was compelled to give him up altogether. But now we have a Friend who has kept us, fed us, and stood by us, and we would not give Him up for the world.

"I remember one time when we did not have bread in the morning, and I prayed and before noon the bell rang, and a man said that he had felt very uncomfortable about me at church that morning, and had been impelled to come and see me. Then I explained to him how I had prayed that morning. He said he always laid by a tenth of every dollar he had for use as God directed; and that was why he had called upon me, when I called upon God. Go to God and He will supply all your *needs*; not always all your *wants*, but He will give you what you need."

"I thank God for The Life Boat Mission," said a lady in the audience. "It was just one year and ten months ago tonight that I came in here, homeless and friendless, for I had not a friend on the earth. That night I found a friend in Jesus, who sticks closer than a brother, and as I often think and say at home, 'It seems wonderful to me.' I thank God for the new heart He gave me and that I can stand up here and testify to His goodness."

WHAT GOD HAS DONE FOR US.
(NO. 3.)

W. S. SADLER.

10. GOD HAS DELIVERED US FROM
THE POWER OF DARKNESS.

"Who *hath delivered* us from the power of darkness." Col. 1:13.

Every soul that has faith in Christ can enjoy this wonderful deliverance. Are you under the influence of the powers of darkness? Are you discouraged and disheartened? Do you feel that life is a failure? Have you no bright hopes for the future?

Look up! Believe God. Accept, by faith, this mighty deliverance.

God has indeed delivered you from the power of darkness, "for ye were sometimes darkness, but now are ye light in the Lord; walk as children of light." Eph. 5:8.

Let us so live as to reflect this heavenly light upon the world, to the glory of God and the saving of sinners.

Dear reader, it is your blessed privilege to live and work in the sunshine of God's infinite love. Resist the devil and his darkness, and he will flee from you.

From the depths of your soul send up a tribute of praise to God for this marvelous truth of deliverance from the power of darkness.

And so it is written, "If we walk in the light, as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin." I John 1:7.

11. GOD HAS TRANSLATED US INTO
THE KINGDOM OF HIS DEAR SON.

"And *hath translated* us into the kingdom of His dear Son." Col. 1:13.

Praise the Lord for this precious truth!

Physically, we are still in the flesh, but spiritually we are really in the kingdom of God's dear Son. (See John 1:12.)

True, we are in the world, but, thank the Lord, we are not of the world.

Reader, if you will only accept Christ as your Savior, you can become the child of a King, an heir of God, and a joint heir with Christ.

Surely this is good news for all. If you are only ready to forsake and turn from the powers of darkness, the Master is ready to

translate you into "the kingdom of His dear Son."

What a responsibility rests on every Christian, that we should live before the world "the translated life"—so full of love and compassion that sinners would be inspired to turn from darkness to His "marvelous light."

Yes, fellow-believer, He *has* done it; He *has* translated us into the kingdom of His own dear Son. Think of it! Some day we shall all unite with the angels while we sing the praise of His mighty power and His matchless love. Even now, while we walk by faith through this world of sin, we can sing, and sing in truth:

I once was an outcast, a stranger on earth,
A sinner by choice, and an alien by birth;
But I've been adopted, my name's written down,
I'm heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown.

A tent or a cottage, oh, why should I care?
They're building a palace for me over there;
Though exiled from home, yet still I may sing,
"All Glory to God, I'm the child of a King."

CHORUS.

I'm the child of a King,
The child of a King;
With Jesus my Savior,
I'm the child of a King.

"AFTER MANY DAYS."

Some years ago a shattered wreck of humanity drifted to us when our headquarters were at 1926 Wabash Avenue. We kept him for a few days, but his was a discouraging case and he was such a confirmed drunkard that no impression seemed to be made upon him.

About this time Dr. Kellogg happened to come and visit us and just before he left he had a short talk and a season of prayer with this man. Directly afterward the man left us and we never heard any more of him until recently when Dr. Kellogg showed us a letter which he had just received from him, from which we quote the following:

"I have not seen you since that day at the hospital, at Twentieth and Wabash, some years ago. I know you will be glad to learn that I have never taken one drop of whiskey since I left that institution. For the past three or more years I have been traveling for Scribner's Publishing House, and have saved some money and am trying to live right."

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

Neighborhood Gospel Work

LIFE BOAT WORK AT SUMMER RESORTS.

MRS. N. H. RICHMOND.

The first of July I came from Pittsburg to Grand Rapids to engage in Life Boat work in connection with the Michigan Home for Girls.

On my arrival in Byron Center I found the ladies of the W. C. T. U. were having a meeting, and they gave me ten minutes each evening to tell of my work. As a result of these



MRS. N. H. RICHMOND AND HER WORKERS.

talks they became very much interested and gave us some fruit, potatoes and also some money. While there I met a minister who made arrangements for me to speak in his church at Dorr. The following Sunday I filled the engagement and we had a very interesting time.

The next place I visited was Granville,

where we sold quite a number of LIFE BOATS. I was invited to speak in the Methodist church, and the minister told me it was the largest congregation that had turned out for a long time, and the collection was the best that had ever been taken. At Jenison I visited the mill, and was presented with a liberal amount of flour. Then we went to some of the summer resorts and canvassed with THE LIFE BOAT, visiting Macatawa, Ottawa, Jennison and Holland. During the month of August we disposed of sixteen hundred Life Boats.

One day I sat down under a tree to rest. There was a laundry across the way and a number of young lady employees were sitting in the door-way talking. I decided to go and talk to them. One of the girls said: "I saw you sitting over there and I knew you were a Christian, and I was about to come over and talk with you." She then invited me to attend a prayer meeting that evening. I accepted the invitation, and met a lady who asked me to take luncheon with her the next day. This lady proved to be the mother of a railroad official whom I had met and who had asked me to see her. He came in while I was there and for two hours we talked on the Bible and religious subjects. After he left the mother said she knew the Lord had sent me for her son had never appeared so deeply interested in religious things as he had been that day, and that she had never before known him to sit down and listen to a religious conversation without raising some objections.

The next day this lady came down to our cottage and we spent nearly the entire afternoon studying the Bible. We had a very interesting time, and she said she felt she must take me home with her. We made arrangements to hold a series of meetings a little later, with a number of women who were interested. She told me these women were hungry and thirsty for something they did not have, and she believed the Lord had sent me there to meet these people and hold meetings there.

The young lady who introduced herself to

me at the laundry invited me to call at her home and tell her more about the work.

We find that everywhere we go, the people are interested in our work. They wish to get all the information possible and are willing to give their means and accommodate us all they can.

SHIP MISSIONARY WORK.

H. O. Tolnas, Ship Missionary, Brunswick, Ga., writes: "I will tell you how we have worked with *THE LIFE BOAT*. As soon as we received them we started out to introduce this good little paper to our neighbors. Immediately after that I went to the city prison and met the jailer. I told him of our work and gave a copy of *THE LIFE BOAT* to him, and also another officer who was standing there. They treated me very kindly and took me around to meet one of the prisoners who was a seaman. I handed him a copy of *THE LIFE BOAT*, and other tracts to keep him company over Sunday. The jailer took me all over the house for the same purpose, and then I went over to the county prison, and the jailer of that place acted in exactly the same kind way. He said that a lady had been there some time before and distributed *THE LIFE BOAT*. The two hospitals in this city have also received their share of the paper. All the seamen are pleased to get *THE LIFE BOAT* and are benefited by it and the tracts. I have not taken the time and pains to try to sell any of them, but shall do so as soon as I can get a larger quantity.

There are but few faithful and earnest workers, but we are asking God to guide and bless us in the work. I know of a place near here where we hope to use *LIFE BOATS* next summer, and we trust that a great amount of good will be done."

"I received this month a *LIFE BOAT* and was very much interested in reading the story of the Priesthood of our Saviour. Since you have been sending me *THE LIFE BOAT* it has taught me how to read my Bible. I have always had a Bible in my cell, but I never looked at it or read it until I began reading *THE LIFE BOAT* and it has been a great comfort to me ever since."

THE WIDOW'S MITE.

An aged sister sent us a dollar to assist us in this work and writes:

"I see your need of money and I would be glad if I could send you one hundred dollars instead of one hundred cents. No doubt many could do that better than I could. I am a widow seventy-eight years old and I can not go out and work and earn money. Sometimes I sell a very nice soap and get some change that way and this is the way I got this dollar I send you. I know it isn't much, but my prayer goes with it that it may be a little to help you.

"I am interested in *THE LIFE BOAT* work and if I were young how I would enjoy going out with it, but I shall try to do what I can."

TWO TEMPERANCE SERMONS.

MYRTLE B. HUDSON.

Recently while I was selling *LIFE BOATS* a lady told me the following incident:

"The grocer's delivery wagon drove up to the door of her neighbor's house and the driver, a boy of fifteen, carried in a can of gasoline. He handed the can to the man of the house, who was a drinking man, and who said: 'You must empty it, see how my hand shakes.' 'I can't empty it either, I'll spill it,' replied the boy. 'Just look at my hands, how they tremble. I smoke too many cigarettes.'"

There they stood, each holding up their hands for the other to see and neither realizing what striking examples they were of the text that declares, "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Gal. 6:7.

READ THE LIFE BOAT TO THE BLIND AND UNFORTUNATE.

A friend writes: "I have become acquainted with a man who has been blind for twenty years and during the last ten years he has drifted into a life of sin. I recently visited him and asked him if he would like to have me read to him from *THE LIFE BOAT*, to which he readily assented. It made a remarkable impression upon him and he is now struggling with God's help to live a better life. Since then I have read several times to him from the Bible and *LIFE BOAT* and now he and his brother have both begun to attend gospel services. I ask your prayers that God may give him a change of heart and full conversion."

FIVE HAPPY DAYS.

[Mission Testimony.]

"I am five days old to-night, and it is the happiest five days of my life. God has helped me and kept me nicely. I don't bother the saloons, and I don't frequent any of the places I used to like to go to. When I get hungry I say: 'Lord give me something to fill up on,' and He gives me a feast of good things. I sit down and pull out this little testament that I always carry in my pocket. I sometimes have to stop and reassure myself that I really am myself. I seem so different. It does not seem that I am the same man I was a week ago. I know that I am a NEW man in Christ Jesus. I am trying to live a Christian life, and to obey the commandments of God. I am trying to let God keep me, and I take great delight in telling others what God has done for me."

A HAPPY DECISION.

One business man writes: "A few days ago I was asked to be one of four people to sing at the funeral of a young man in that community and today his brother came to me and insisted that I should take two dollars as a remuneration. In a sense I feel like it is money that I am not entitled to so I have concluded that I would try to place it where it would do some good. If these two dollars could influence some soul to try to live a better life or even cause him to think about his past seriously, I would then be glad I was asked to take this twenty-two mile drive and that I was induced to accept this small remuneration.

"I wish that you would send eight copies of THE LIFE BOAT each month to our sheriff and write a letter with the first numbers telling him that a friend had paid for these papers for a year and asking him to hand them to the prisoners."

YOU MIGHT HAVE SIMILAR BLESSINGS.

Mrs. M. Berberich, of Elma, Wash., while sending for a goodly number of papers, adds: "I will write concerning my LIFE BOATS. I got them out of the office about three o'clock. I must praise the Lord for His blessed promise that He has given to those that take Him at His word. I had my baby with me and before

I went out with THE LIFE BOATS I asked the Lord to open up the hearts of the people to receive this precious truth. He did so, and that wonderfully. I never before tried to sell LIFE BOATS and I must give Him the glory, for He was the One who did the work, and only used me as an instrument.

"I wheeled my baby carriage from one side of the street to the other. Sometimes while it stood for a moment on the walk I would step into a store and sell some. The Lord is good and I love to work for the Master."

SOUL WINNING IN PORTLAND, ORE.

RICHARD J. WENDEROTH.

I found light at the Helping Hand Mission in Chicago five years ago. I held on to the Lord until a few months ago, when the devil cheated me out of my victory over him, and I went from one sin to another. Then I found the Olive Branch Mission at 312 First street, Portland, Ore., and the blessed Saviour pleaded with me to give him back what the devil had cheated me of, and I promised Him that I will never turn my back on Him again. God has given me victory over the flesh and has put me to work speaking to the poor, unfortunate sinner and showing him the Lamb of God that taketh away all, yes all, sin. I always buy THE LIFE BOAT whenever I see the little girl who sells it, but in future please send it to me for one year.

M. M. Shull, Salina, Kan., writes: "In company with sister Deal of this place I visited the business houses and also sold LIFE BOATS on the streets. We met with many kindnesses from the business men and on several occasions they bought several numbers to give to their friends. In less than three days we sold several hundred copies.

"The last time I called at the jail I took each prisoner a bouquet of roses that friends had given me for the purpose. They seemed so grateful for them and thanked me again and again for them and for the LIFE BOATS. I love the Life Boat work more and more."

Send us the names and addresses of every infidel and skeptic in your community and a two-cent stamp for each, and we will mail them a copy of the November Anti-Infidel number of The Life Boat.

Hospital Life Boat Work

THE HOSPITAL LIFE BOAT CAMPAIGN.

Mrs. Helen Odell,

Supt. Life Boat Hospital Work.

"Stop and Pray."



These words often meet my eyes as I pass along a certain street in the city. But I have never yet seen any one accept the invitation. The busy crowds surge by. We go into the hospitals and there we are

asked to stop and pray. Here, too, are crowds, but how different their appearance and the situation. It is only the attendants that are busy here. There has at last come a time in the lives of the occupants of these rows and rows of beds when they think of prayer. They are now living in Job thirty-three, from the fourteenth verse onward, and they are looking longingly for the interpreter to come to them, now. Can any refuse to do so by saying, "I don't know how to do hospital work," or "I am too busy"? Many of these sufferers were once too busy to stop and pray.

"We had a lovely service yesterday. There was plenty of good singing. The nurses said the patients waited in great expectancy for the hour to come." This is what came to me during my absence, from one who kindly conducted the little service for us at one of the hospitals in Chicago. I say "kindly," but really the sister who did it told me again and again that she was sure she received as great a blessing from it as the patients did.

Just try it for yourself and see how your own soul will be brightened by bringing a little of your outside sunshine to the "shut ins."

It is most gratifying to note the encouraging response to the call for Christians everywhere to take up this part of the Lord's work. All unite in acknowledgment of blessings received, while imparting blessings to others. Many are beginning to appreciate more and more the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood

of man and that we are indeed our brother's keeper.

We have recently spent a few days with a number of Christian laborers in a gathering for counsel and for spiritual strength and it was a source of encouragement to all who were one after another come and say "You are the sister who is doing THE LIFE BOAT hospital work in Chicago." In nearly every instance the speakers had been led to take up similar work in their communities from seeing of what was being done here. This same work should be done wherever there are sick people, and where are there not?

We long for the time when every hospital patient will regularly receive copies of THE LIFE BOAT from the hands of those who are glad to visit them and in every possible way help them to know their Christ, their Saviour here and hereafter and that there is no life outside of Him (John 1:36).

We thank God for what has already been done in Chicago, but much more might have been done if much of my time had not been given to the financial part of the work. When the responsibility of paying for THE LIFE BOATS for each of the hospitals rests upon the heart of some particular individual, or society, it will be far easier to let the other part of hospital work to the glory of God and the salvation of souls. So we want to enlist others in the support of this glorious work.

Children's Hospital Bands.

The Aster Band, Bertha Fossler, leader, Streator, Ill.; The Passion Flower Band, Bessie Taylor, leader, Sheridan, Ill.; The Crysanthemum Band, Hazel Berry, leader, Ottawa, Ill., have recently been organized. We heartily welcome you, boys and girls, as you join in this work. If you keep your eyes and ears open you will soon discover many other ways, besides taking flowers to the sick, by which you can be of real help and comfort to them. You will find, too, that other boys and girls are watching you, and will be ready to help you, if you give them a chance. Remember that it is the quiet, well-behaved chil-

dren the world is looking for; the ones to whom it can always be said, "I am so glad you came. Come again." Above all, endeavor to please Jesus in all you do.

Among the Miners.

During the past summer it has been a great privilege for us to spend several days at a time at various mining towns. Day after day we have seen them on their way home from the shaft, at the close of the day's labor with their faces and hands as black as their caps, yet many of them, we believe, with hearts as clean as are many of those who enjoy the results of their daily toil. As we meet these same men in their homes, an hour later, we find them as clean and neatly dressed as any one.

At Streator, Ill., Brother Coombs, of THE LIFE BOAT MISSION, and I had the pleasure of meeting with the miners in their hall. He told them how wonderfully our Father had saved him and of His readiness to do the same for every one of them and that Jesus was coming to take them to the home He was preparing for them, if they would by faith let Him live in their lives *now*.

Then I told in a few words of the rise and progress of THE LIFE BOAT work in Chicago, how the latest department, the hospital work, was in my special care, and what a splendid time we were having. There were nearly two hundred men present. The deepest interest and attention was manifested on the part of all throughout the meeting.

I also spent a very pleasant hour in the home of the superintendent of the mines. As I was ushered into the parlor I found the wife and mother at the piano, surrounded by her children, all voices united in singing some song that the children loved. It was a pretty scene. Later they all sang one of their favorite songs for me. I thought, while there, if this could only be a type of all family circles, the Father would look approvingly down upon them and all difficulties between capital and labor would soon be settled. But the word of God gives us no hope for such a condition here below, and it is our duty to persuade as many as possible to permit Christ to sweep away the difficulties that have separated them from the Father.

Truly in the midst of life we often meet death. But how glad we are for this promise.

Deut. 33:27, "The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms; and he shall thrust out the enemy from before thee." The last enemy to be conquered by Christ was death. Often where the enemy seeks to kill, Christ saves. A young miner, without a moment's warning was pinned to the ground by the falling of a huge stone. When his faithful companions, after hours of nearly superhuman effort, succeeded in rolling it away, it was found that death had not come, although both legs were literally crushed to splinters. We visited him in the hospital, leaving a LIFE BOAT, and comforting him by showing God's love, not only in the flowers, the fragrance from which filled the room, but also in his spared life; spared to be used to His glory.

Will you engage in hospital work? There is no more beautiful and blessed Christian work than ministry to the sick. If there is a hospital in your vicinity why should you not undertake to supply the patients each month with LIFE BOATS? Write to Mrs. Helen Odell, care of Life Boat Mission, 436 State street, Chicago, and she will tell you how to interest others in this project and give you some suggestions as to how to begin the work.

DO YOU WANT TO BECOME A NURSE?

Dr. Frank Otis and Dr. Mabel Howe-Otis have connected with the Chicago work, and will take charge of the Branch Sanitarium and give instruction in the Medical College and conduct the nurses' training work. A new class will be organized immediately. This is an unusual opportunity for fifteen or twenty young men and women to have the splendid missionary opportunities that our Chicago work affords and at the same time secure a regular nurse's training. Address at once Dr. Frank Otis, 28 Thirty-third Place, Chicago, Illinois.

When someone is condemning a Christian institution then read Isa. 65:8, "Destroy it not for a blessing is in it." And then after you have had a season of prayer perhaps you will have no burden to join in the spirit of criticism and fault-finding.

PRISONERS' DEPARTMENT

YOUR LOCAL PRISON.

Are you concerned about your local prison? A few copies of *THE LIFE BOAT* ought to enter every prison in the United States. The Lord looks down from heaven and hears the groaning of the prisoner, and that must include the prisoners in your local jail and if you are truly converted you will hear some of it, too. If you do not wish to go yourself and show the sheriff or jailer *THE LIFE BOAT* and arrange for either him or yourself to distribute them regularly to the prisoners, send us the names and addresses with a few stamps and we will send him some sample copies of *THE LIFE BOAT* and secure his promise to distribute whatever *LIFE BOATS* are sent to the prisoners under his charge. Then we will let you know the result and you can easily interest a few of your friends to meet the slight expense.

If your Christianity does not lead you to be concerned about the soul's salvation of the poor, the outcast, the sick, the suffering, and the prisoner, ought you not to be asking yourself whether you really possess the genuine article? If you are uncertain on this point make it a matter of earnest prayer and the Spirit of God will soon enlighten you.

AWAKENED A PRISONER FROM A DANGEROUS SLEEP.

Richmond, Va., State Prison.

"Dear Sir:

I am a prisoner in the penitentiary and I was without hope until recently I read some of the striking changes that had taken place in other wicked men from the reading of your beautiful little book, *THE LIFE BOAT*. Well may it be called *THE LIFE BOAT* for it is indeed a strong Life Boat to all lost men such as I, a great sinner until I read a couple of your books. They fed my hungry soul. They brought me out of danger. I hope to have them sent to me regularly if I might ask so great a favor of you.

I must tell you how I came to read *THE LIFE BOAT*. My room-mate had one and he

asked me to read it. I did so and it made me long to get them often as I am deeply interested in the beautiful work. Sir, I gave up tobacco, something that I thought I could not do, but I found that I could do so with God's help and I do not have any desire to smoke or chew. I trust the Lord now for all things and I believe He will care for me even though I am in prison. I thought I was friendless but now there has been a change in my life. I know Jesus loves all men even though some are wicked. I was wicked, but I intend to lay down all wickedness and unto God I will flee, for there alone lies safety for my soul.

THE LIFE BOAT awakened me from a most dangerous sleep. I will be more than glad to receive some religious papers if you will kindly oblige me. May God bless the beautiful work continually. Pray for me that I may hold out to the end."

A GOOD JAIL MEETING.

Bertha Rugg, of Santa Cruz, Cal., writes: "I received several subscriptions and sold about fifty copies last week in my spare moments. God blessed my small efforts, for which I thank him. We had an interesting experience at the jail meeting a week ago. Dr. Richards from Oakland was here and went with us, and he was asked to speak to the prisoners for a few moments. All of the men listened quietly and we were sure that God spoke through him.

When he asked if any of the men wished the prayers of Christian friends, two men held up their hands and we went close to the bars, and asked all who wished to do so, to kneel with us. God's spirit was indeed present. Afterward a Spaniard, who was behind the bars, asked Dr. Richards what he should do to be a Christian, and he was told to confess his sins, in order that God might forgive them, and cleanse him from all unrighteousness. The man said he could not pray in English, and Dr. Richards told him he could pray in Spanish, and he would pray in English, and

God would understand both alike. So they knelt down, one on the outside and one on the inside of the bars, and truly God heard their prayer, for the man rose from his knees a few moments later with new desires.

HE REASONED ABOUT TOBACCO.

INDIANA STATE PRISON.

"During six or seven months' reading of THE LIFE BOAT I have learned very many valuable things. When I finally did ask the Lord to have mercy on me, my mind and conscience were so defiled that I could not think right. See Deut. 28:28, Titus 1:15. I did not give up my tobacco then. I made a compromise, and said if God showed me that it was sin I would quit it. The blood carried the nicotine to the brain, rasping its delicate cells and setting the nerves on edge, so that the least noise would irritate me and all the pleasure of life would be lost. Even when in the chapel service the singing would grate on my nerves and all the sweetness would be gone. How could I serve God in this condition? So I determined to settle the matter. One night in my cell I felt deeply impressed that if God could save me from my other sins He could save me from tobacco, and I have had no desire for the stuff since I heard the voice of God tell me plainly that it was sin. I will try not to do the things that my conscience condemns.

Truly God is our help and shield and the One who opens hearts to receive the truth. I gave the men some tracts for which they thanked me.

As I have had the pleasure of reading THE LIFE BOAT, I write to you that you may know that it has helped me very much to find the Lord. It is nearly five years since I left home and I am just twenty-one years of age. The last year of school I have not depended on the Lord's help as I should and this is why I am behind the bars. I thank THE LIFE BOAT that it has helped me to follow more closely in the footsteps of our Saviour than I have ever done before. I have often wished that when I was working in Chicago that I had attended some of the Life Boat meetings. It might have saved me from being where I am to-day. I am about twelve hundred miles away from home. I would have never been here had I left drink alone. It was bad company that led me to drink, and there is one way of keeping away from drink and that is, by keeping away from bad company.

"I like to read in THE LIFE BOAT the testimonies of men who have been down and were raised by the power of God. I think those who send me THE LIFE BOAT. I can always use it to good advantage. 'Remember them that are in bonds.' Hebrews 13:3."

Some may wonder whether THE LIFE BOAT helps men in prison. If they knew what I do they would not wonder. There is a young man here who says that THE LIFE BOAT is the only book that he reads without missing a word. I wish I could tell you of some of the bad habits that I have broken myself of since I have been here. I must close, hoping this letter will prove to you that THE LIFE BOAT is doing much good here. I do not hear from anyone from the outside and hope you will find time to answer this."

An inmate of the Wisconsin State Prison writes: "I am glad to tell you that God is here as well as elsewhere. Only six weeks ago I asked God to help me to lead a better life. I have spent fifteen years in all sorts of sin and crime, and am now doing my second term here. I have often wondered what caused me to read THE LIFE BOAT, which was the means of changing me. I never would read religious papers of any kind, but now things are changed. I shall strive to do what is right and honest. When I look on these six weeks, I thank God that I am done with the old life. Hardened in sin as I was, God picked me up; and what He has done for me, He can do for others."

Chaplain J. P. Lucas, Colorado State penitentiary, writes: "Received the 400 copies of THE LIFE BOAT and distributed them among the prisoners. The 'boys' are greatly pleased to get them. I consider THE LIFE BOAT a wholesome messenger to these unfortunate ones. May God bless you in your labor of love."

One speck of dust on the telescope lens may hide a star; so one ill feeling harbored toward a single living soul may burn out of your heart a soul winning disposition.



Rescue Service



THE SUBURBAN HOME.

We wish to remind those who have promised monthly donations for the rent of the Suburban Home for Girls to please not forget it. We also need a few more monthly contributors to raise the sum needed. Will you not write us at an early date and state how much you can give each month? Do not forget that we can make good use of potatoes, beans, corn and other vegetables and fruit. All such things shipped to the following address will be used at the Home. Send all donations for the Suburban Home to Mrs. David Paulson, Hinsdale, Ill.

SHALL WE CLOSE THE LIFE BOAT REST?

MRS. E. B. VAN DORN.

This question has been confronting us for some time. We believe this branch of the work was established by divine guidance, and as we recount the many girls who have been plucked as a brand from the burning through this agency, during the five years since it was opened, we can see how God has wonderfully worked for us in the salvation of many souls. Many an unfortunate girl, some mother's daughter, has been redeemed, and many now have happy homes of their own. Some have been placed in good positions where they can earn an honest living. Others returned to mother and home.

Just recently a beautiful girl, twenty-four years old, came to us from the Bridewell, where she had served a sentence; she had spent ten years in a life of sin. Her mother died when she was a young babe. Her father had tenderly raised and cared for her until she reached the age of fourteen, giving her every opportunity that was possible, but she, through a girl friend, was led astray. When once the step was taken and she realized the awfulness of her condition, she wept bitter tears, and longed for a mother to comfort her. She felt there was no use, and in this condi-

tion of mind she plunged into sin deeper and deeper, going from bad to worse.

Finally she came to the Life Boat Rest; the workers put their arms of love around her and told her of a better life and that Jesus was longing to help her. They knelt in prayer and with tears she asked God to be merciful to her a sinner. It was there she found peace and pardon. Dear reader, it would do you good to see and hear this sister tell what the Lord has done for her; how, when wandering far from God, she came to Him and He redeemed her; how He keeps her day by day.

We believe these doors should not be closed and we appeal to you to ask yourselves the questions, "Does it pay? Am I doing all God wants me to do to help in this great harvest of ingathering of souls for the heavenly gardener?" Can you not help us to meet the expenses? Send all donations to The Life Boat Rest, 436 State street, Chicago.

INCIDENTS IN RESCUE WORK.

MABEL HOWE OTIS, M. D.

During the latter part of my senior year in the medical school I served as medical attendant to the Life Boat Rest for Girls, which was then located on Clark street. Time and again I would be called out to find some girl sick in both body and mind. In most instances I could trace the story of the trouble back to some mother's home and some sad failure to properly instruct and fortify the child when she was young at her parents' hearthstone. I remember particularly one night being called to a place on State street to see a poor sick girl. We knew that the name she gave us was not her own name, for they seldom use their real names. She belonged to a beautiful home in an adjoining small town and her brother was in the city that very night hunting in vain for her. We immediately decided that this girl *must* go to her home and to her mother, but home was the place to which

she least desired to go. We went back to our little room and called the workers together and on our knees besought the Lord to help us. Then we went back to her room and during our brief absence the questionable pictures had been removed from the wall. Nothing was left but the family group picture. The girl was still obstinate; she said they would criticise her; and for this same reason many a poor heart-broken girl is prevented from returning to the family circle. We prayed that the Lord would touch her heart and then with an effort she prayed herself. We then went to the Harrison Street Police Station to secure an ambulance in which to take her away, which was finally secured and at 12 o'clock we drove up and Lillian was taken to her brother's house to stay until she should be well enough to get home. The last we heard of her, although her health was ruined, she was spending all her spare time in making clothes for the little unfortunate waifs that are constantly put into our hands to care for.

It was nearly morning when we started for home, and because the cars had stopped we had a long walk before us. Soon a hack came along and the hack man said, "Sister, don't you want a ride?" The Lord directed the hackman's mind and he knew our uniform and that we were out on some good mission so we had a fine ride back and a good talk with him.

The nurse who went out with me that night was a girl whom I loved and the girl who gave her life a living sacrifice to a cause which she espoused years ago. When I sat at her bed of suffering a little while before her death, I said, "Mary Smith, you had no business to have done all this," but she smiled in her quiet way and said, "He knows." When I first went down to join her in the work in Chicago she taught me this text, "The Lord is good, a stronghold in the day of trouble; and He knoweth them that trust in Him." Nah. 1:7, and she never forgot it. I wish that all who read this would learn this verse and think about it.

**Invest a stamp and save an Infidel.
The November Life Boat will be a special
Infidel and Skeptic Number.**

WHAT I AM HEARING FROM MY DISCOURAGED AND DISHEART- ENED SISTERS.

MRS. DAVID PAULSON.

No doubt many of our readers are wondering what responses we are receiving from our appeals to discouraged and disheartened sisters. There is no work for humanity in which we have engaged that has brought such satisfactory results as this work.

Mothers, who have become weary with life's toil and who have almost despaired of ever accomplishing their ideals in life, have written us, and we thank God that He has helped us to put new life and courage into these trembling hearts.

Young women and girls who have even lost hope at the very beginning of life's voyage, have written; and they have gotten their feet on the Rock, Christ Jesus.

Not long ago a young woman wrote from a distant State that she did not know how to do right and that she had utterly despaired of ever living a right life. We have been corresponding with this dear girl for several months and as a result she has not only learned the way of salvation herself, but is also helping others to live a better life. The work she has been doing for her neighbors is well illustrated by the following extract from one of her recent letters. She loaned one of her neighbors, who had used tobacco, all her life, *THE LIFE BOAT*; after reading it she filled her pipe and thought she would smoke anyway, but she could not do it. "The thought that it was wrong was yet stronger than the desire for the smoke, and she laid the pipe on the shelf and it still lays there just as she laid it that day that she gave up the dreadful weed. She is now entirely free from the habit, and how she rejoices at overcoming such a bad habit. She also gave up coffee. She has told several about her experience and they have been wonderfully surprised to know that anyone would think it was wrong to use tobacco."

A sister of this girl recently wrote the following words:

"The letters you write my sister do her so much good and me too. When she goes to the office and gets the mail your letters are read first. I am so anxious for her to give

her heart to Jesus, just to take Him at His word, and I believe you can and do help her wonderfully along that line."

Not long ago I received a picture of a sweet little baby whose mother was saved from committing suicide and who now has a happy home, because she saw a copy of *THE LIFE BOAT* and read there that we would help the discouraged one. She wrote to us for help and we did help her and today we praise God for the blessed results.

A few months ago a girl wrote the following: "I am in great trouble; I am a poor girl and feel alone in this cold world, but the worst of all is I am not a Christian. It seems as if I am lost. Won't you please pray for my soul and tell me if there is hope for me?" We wrote this dear girl that there was hope for her. "Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out." John, 6:37. She followed the advice we sent her and is now working to save others. She has since been selling *LIFE BOATS* in Cripple Creek and other places with remarkable success. We quote the following from one of her recent letters:

"I am having good success selling *LIFE BOATS* here. Sold fifty day before yesterday in about three hours, and in about five hours yesterday I sold almost seventy.

"A great many bought two and several paid me the price of two for one. I never saw people so liberal as they are here; two men gave me a quarter for one paper, and one man gave me fifty cents for two papers. I did not even ask him for a donation, as he was badly deformed. I distributed them in the two hospitals here, and the patients were glad to receive them. I find a number of men here without money or work. I give the paper to those interested in it."

We should be glad to hear from other discouraged girls. Address the writer, Hinsdale, Ill.

THE MARY F. SMITH MEMORIAL FUND.

MRS. N. E. HOLADAY.

Many of the readers of *THE LIFE BOAT* were made sad when they read of the death of Sister Mary F. Smith, whose name has been connected with the *Life Boat* work for several years, and who, led by the Spirit of

God, came to St. Louis last January to establish a home where girls and women who were out of work might be cared for and helped, thus saving them from falling into the hands of demons in human form.

She labored here faithfully for two months, living a life of sacrifice, that few missionaries know anything about, doing everything she could to build up the work, until one sad Monday morning she said, "I am so sick this morning I can not work today." She grew worse until it was thought best for her to go to Chicago for treatment, and there it was found that she was stricken by the disease that ended her noble life. She literally gave her life to save others; when admonished by friends not to go to St. Louis on account of her health, she said, "I must go, if it is the last thing I ever do in this world."

It was Mary's desire to leave a permanent Home, Mission and treatment rooms in St. Louis, and such a work is greatly needed here. She has gone to her rest now and in her behalf we ask all the readers of *THE LIFE BOAT* to sacrifice some luxury, or in some way deny self and send the money to establish a permanent work. One brother sacrificed a trip to the World's Fair and sent ten dollars, to help this work. Another, by denying himself, sent one dollar. Some could sell *LIFE BOATS* and send the money. This fund could be known as the "Mary F. Smith Memorial Fund," and in this way the good work begun by her will go on and on, and many souls will be saved.

LIFE BOAT SUBURBAN HOME.

William Anderson, 45c; Harvey Anderson, \$1; Birdie Bohna, \$2.50; Mrs. Booth, 25c; Mrs. E. E. Borden, \$1; Miss Sophia Brewster, \$1; Mrs. L. A. Clarke, \$1; Mrs. Peter Christenson, 65c; Eunice Coffman, \$1; Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Dennis, \$2; Nellie G. Edward, 50c; a friend, \$2.50; Mrs. George Fritz, \$1; Mrs. F. J. Gue, 50c; Mrs. H. L. Gardener, 50c; Mrs. F. H. Hicks, \$1.25; Church, Benton Harbor, Mich., \$2.57; Stella Livingston, \$1; T. J. Landrum, \$1; Mrs. D. Miramontez, \$2; Ray M. Millett, \$1.65; a friend, (jewelry), \$2; a friend, 35c; Edgar Nelson, \$4; Mrs. A. R. Peterson, \$1.50; Mrs. S. C. Peterson, \$1; Mrs. J. H. Powell, \$1; W. B. Payne, 50c; Cecil Earl Rust, 25c; Mrs. Addie Rust, 25c; Mrs. G. E. Risley, 50c; Amy Rawlinson, \$1.07; Mrs. Edna J. Scott, 25c; Mrs. R. Alice Wheeler, \$1; Mrs. Thomas Williams, \$1; Mrs. A. L. Woodward, \$1.25; Mary A. Washburn, 50c; E. Walton, \$1.

Do you know of someone who is less fortunate than yourself? Then do not deprive yourself of the blessing that would become yours by rendering them the assistance that they need.



Children's Department



CHILDREN AS LIFE BOAT WORKERS.

Do you ever stop to think that there are tens of thousands of children selling millions of newspapers every day, while there is only an occasional child who sells the papers containing the good news of salvation? If you are daily encouraging the sale of newspapers and have done nothing to encourage some child to take up the sale of LIFE BOATS how can you expect to have the Master say, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things." Matt. 25:21.

We are looking forward to the time when the Lord shall move upon the hearts of Christian children everywhere to push the sale of THE LIFE BOAT as energetically and enthusiastically as the street boys are doing with the newspapers. Some children with only ordinary ability are already doing so and are sending in mammoth orders and we are getting the most encouraging letters from those who buy them. If you have been discouraging children from taking up this work will you not take deeply to heart the words, "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God." Mark 10:14.

A LITTLE WORKER WHO FELL AT HIS POST

LOLA MCDOWELL.

Rockford, Ill.

I should like to tell you about two little workers for THE LIFE BOAT. The older boy, Harry Earle Wright, aged eleven and one-half years, always said he could sell more LIFE BOATS if his little brother Vinton went with him; so they usually went together, both selling quite a number each time they tried.

They met with discouragements as well as many bright experiences and had many opportunities to tell the people of the gospel for these last days, and answer their questions regarding it.

Harry always said, after having unusual success, "If you want to sell LIFE BOATS you must pray to God to help you. That is what I did."

On Wednesday, August 3, he was taken ill and by Thursday was very much worse, the physician deciding that he had spinal meningitis, which caused his death Friday morning, August 5.

He often prayed and asked his mother to kneel with him and pray, which she did. Not



HARRY WRIGHT AND HIS BROTHER.

once did he complain or grow fretful although he suffered intensely. As he was so willing and helpful and obedient we miss him very much and his father and little brother are very lonely without him. The latter on looking on Harry's quiet face, said, "It won't seem an hour to Harry," meaning the resurrection morn when Jesus shall come to wake

all who sleep, and so our hearts are comforted, knowing that "all things work together for good to them that love God." Rom. 8:28.

Both boys knew the commandments, several psalms, and many texts, and often talked to their little playmates of Jesus and His love. They could sing quite a number of songs, especially, "The Cross That He Gave," and "'Tis Love That Makes us Happy," and "Little Feet Be Careful.

I hope that some dear boy may read this and feel a call to engage in Life Boat work and so take his place and do all he can of this good work for Jesus.

EXPERIENCES WITH STREET WAIFS.

MRS. CARRIE CLOUGH.

It is not possible for me to picture to you the homes and daily surroundings of the slum children which we gather in week after week to our Life Boat Mission Sunday School. Our workers go out in the high-ways and by-ways and back alleys, up rickety tumble-down back stairs and hunt up the children and bring them in. At this time of year, however, we find most of them out in the alleys or in front of their houses, which in this section means living on the street. We sometimes take them a few flowers and it is really pathetic to see the intense delight that it gives to them.

Many of these children never see flowers except through some store window. The careworn mother will bring out another little one and say, "Here is another one, give her a flower."

We gather up a group of these children and take them out to the park as often as we can and give them a glimpse of what the Lord has prepared for us in nature, but of which heritage these poor children have been cruelly deprived. Let no one suppose, however, that these wretched surroundings have crushed the spirit of life out of these children. The serious part is that they have warped and deformed it, and we are endeavoring by the Lord's help to direct it back into the right channels.

Last week when we went to Sunday School we found thirty or forty children waiting, and as soon as we had opened the door the boys cried out, "O teacher, going to have a picnic today?" We told them "No;" that we

were going to have a good time in the mission that day. Some of the larger boys immediately tumbled over the chairs, raised a great confusion, and before we could do anything to quiet them, rushed out of the door.

These children intuitively follow some leader just as their fathers follow the dictates of some political boss. If this had been our first experience we should probably have closed up the door and gone home discouraged, but instead of that, we immediately



CHILD MOTHERS.

searched for new recruits and we soon succeeded in persuading most of the girls to return and take up our Sunday School work, and we had a calm after the storm. The Master had evidently spoken, "Peace be still" for we had a quite interesting time, the children asking many questions, showing their anxiety to learn more about the Saviour.

The November Life Boat will be an Anti-Infidel number. Will you help us circulate two hundred thousand? How many copies are you going to order?



Editorial Department



DAVID PAULSON, M. D.
EDITOR

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

OUR ANTI-INFIDEL NUMBER.

The next issue of *THE LIFE BOAT*—November—will be the Special Anti-Infidel number. All our readers will want to rally their forces to give it a wide circulation. The Bible is being attacked on every side to-day. It is the duty of every Christian to protest against this effort to belittle the Word of God and to bemuddle the minds of the rising generation concerning the inspiration and authenticity of the Bible.

The Bible is the inspired Word of God.

To-day, even many who profess to be Christians are either directly or indirectly seeking to weaken the faith of humanity in Holy Writ.

What shall we do in these days of infidelity and skepticism, to defend the Grand Old Book?

Let all take hold and give this special number of *THE LIFE BOAT* a wider circulation than any previous Special Number has enjoyed. Order early. Lay your plans for an effective campaign.

See that this *LIFE BOAT* gets into the hands of every skeptic and infidel in your community.

Send us a two-cent postage stamp, and the address of some infidel or skeptic, and we will mail *THE LIFE BOAT* to him, if you cannot get it to him.

Remember, for every address of an honest skeptic, scoffer, or infidel sent us, together with a two-cent stamp, we will send a copy of this Special Anti-Infidel Number.

THE SECOND ANNUAL LIFE BOAT WORKERS' CONVENTION.

From October 28th to November 6th will be held our second Life Boat Workers' Convention. Daily sessions will be held at the Life Boat Mission, and arrangements are being made to hold one public mass meeting at Willard Hall. The time will be spent in seeking God for a more complete fitness for soul winning work, and in diligent study of the Word of God. Various problems connected with

mission, rescue, hospital and Life Boat field work will be considered. Workers of long experience will be present to give instruction.

For those who will be willing to accept humble quarters and facilities the expense of room rent will be less than two dollars for the session. Simple, but wholesome and nutritious meals can be secured for about fifteen cents a meal. The evenings will be devoted to practical missionary work in the city and in visiting and studying the various lines of missionary effort that are being carried on in this great city.

We believe this Convention will be an occasion of great blessing and profit to all who attend. Begin at once to ask the Lord to open the way for you to come, and write and tell us of your plans.

Many will be able to defray their entire traveling expenses by selling *LIFE BOATS* on the way, and also make their expenses in Chicago by spending a little time between sessions in the same way. Write us at once for further particulars.

SUMMER WORK AT LEADING CHAUTAUQUAS.

The Chautauqua movement is America's great summer university for the common people. It brings together the best elements in the community, and attracts to its platforms a vast array of talent that would at any other time of the year be unobtainable.

Viewed from a health standpoint it is an admirable arrangement for the weary business man, to leave his hot, stuffy office, and for his wife to throw off the home cares and steal away to some great intellectual camp in the woods, skirting some enchanting lake or winding stream, breathing heaven's pure air, and enjoying physical recreation and mental diversion of a wholesome and helpful character.

The last few years the gospel of health has been receiving considerable attention at many of these gatherings. This year, the editor and

Mrs. Paulson each conducted ten health studies at the Piasa, Illinois, assembly, which was held in a charming spot near St. Louis, commanding a view for miles in each direction, of the "Father of Waters."

We had six days at the Pontiac Chautauqua, ten days at Old Salem, at Petersburg, Illinois, and six days at the Rockford, Illinois, assembly. We have seldom seen a more intense interest than was manifested by the thousand or fifteen hundred people who gathered every afternoon to listen to the gospel of health lectures. We believe that many for the first time accepted the great truth that the health must be guarded as carefully and as sacredly as the character, and that Christ died to cleanse the body as well as to redeem the soul.

WITHOUT NATURAL AFFECTION.

Centuries ago there was given a catalogue of sins that would especially characterize the last days. 2 Tim. 3:15, mention these and one of them is "without natural affection." Anyone who is at all conversant with what is going on in the world must be appalled at the extent to which this is felt today.

We have under our care a helpless child whose own mother left him in the ash barrel, where he was found by the officers and put in our hands. In some future number of THE LIFE BOAT we will present a picture of this child and tell the entire pathetic story, but this case only illustrates a multitude of similar ones. Natural affection is evaporating from human hearts to such an extent as to constitute one of the signs of the last days. Are you allowing love for others, and especially for your own family, to leak out of your life?

FIND A LIFE BOAT WORKER.

There are workers who order each month from five hundred to one thousand LIFE BOATS. There was a time when someone encouraged them to begin this work, and now through this paper they are leaving the most effective sermons in thousands of homes. Do you not wish you had been the one whom the Lord used to speak the first word to encourage them to a soul-winning career? Although you did not have that opportunity you may start someone out to-day who may perhaps in six

months or a year be doing a far greater work than any of these. For God will do a great work in the earth and cut it short in righteousness and the little one shall become a thousand and the weak one a strong nation.

PRAY FOR THE UNSAVED.

Why? Do it and how happy you will be when you see how beautifully and naturally God opens the way for you to do them good. The principal reason why you have had such a difficult and discouraging time in your soul winning work is because you are not near enough to the right and best plan. Talk to God and that gives Him a *chance* to talk to you and He will "cause you to walk in the right way" and you will begin to have a sweet and enjoyable time where now you are having such thorny experiences. Do not wait until you are *fully* convinced. Do it, and then God will have a chance to convince you.

A lady in Omaha happened to pick up a copy of the April, 1903, LIFE BOAT in which she read the article entitled, "Are you concerned about one of your friends?" Instantly she thought of a man in Kansas City who is a victim to the liquor and tobacco habits and she wrote asking us to write to him, which we have done, also sending him a copy of THE LIFE BOAT. Are there not some friends whom *you* are concerned about? Have you done your duty for their souls' salvation? Are you ready to meet them at the bar of God?

Put THE LIFE BOAT into the hands of clergymen and other Christian workers. In our Chautauqua work this summer we met many clergymen and other Christian workers who had become acquainted with THE LIFE BOAT. They all appreciated it very much, as they found it a help to them in their soul-winning work. Why not donate a LIFE BOAT to each of the Christian workers in your community? The use that some of them will make of it may bring some soul to the Master and you will share in the final reward. "Blessed are ye that sow beside all waters." Isa. 32:20.

Have you visited the Life Boat Mission? It is worth a trip to Chicago just to spend a night at the Life Boat Mission. If you have sometimes questioned whether God is today working the same miracles of grace that you read of His doing in former times, spend a night or two at the Life Boat Mission and you will leave with a new faith in God's power not only to save and keep others but to save and keep you.

The Life Boat Mission is situated at 436 State street, near Polk street. Meetings are held each night and preaching service each Sabbath morning at eleven o'clock.

HAVE YOU NOTICED OUR PREMIUM BIBLE OFFERS?

Are you trying to study from an old, shabby, worn-out Bible? If so you can scarcely imagine how much more delightful the study would be if you could secure a beautiful and well-bound Bible. If you can not afford to buy one, you can convince a few of your friends that they can not spend thirty-five cents more profitably than by investing it in a year's subscription to THE LIFE BOAT. Notice our Bible premium offer and go to work. If you do not secure the full number you will still be able to secure the Bible by paying us a small additional cash margin. We want every reader of THE LIFE BOAT to own a beautiful Bible and we will do our part to bring this about.

For the price of a postage stamp you can get an extra copy of this LIFE BOAT. Are you willing to risk that much for some neighbor or friend? Do not imagine that the Lord has laid the responsibility of soul-winning on some particular few, the Lord has given to every man *his* work. Those who do not believe that, in this world will certainly find it out when they stand at the bar of God in the next world, when God shall ask, "Where is the flock that was given thee, thy beautiful flock?" Jer. 13:20. May God forbid that this shall be said of you, also "In thy skirts is found the blood of the souls of the poor innocents." Jer. 2:34. The simple placing of a LIFE BOAT in the hands of the unsaved has been the means of directing the mind of thousands toward the light.

BROOKLINE MISSION.

Mr. Jay W. Cummings, a real estate broker living on the South Side of Chicago, who has long been a friend and supporter of the Life Boat Mission, became impressed that he ought to do something for the people in his neighborhood, and recently fitted up and opened the Brookline Mission, 7022 Cottage Grove avenue.

Each Sunday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Sadler give their time to the work of this new Mission. Studies are conducted in the gospel of health, at 6:30, and at 7:45 a course of Bible lectures is being given. The interest is good. The house is well filled every evening, and the courage of Bro. Cummings and those who are co-operating with him, is good. Are there not many others whom God will lead to go and do likewise? Perhaps Providence has not indicated that you should rent a special building and open up a public meeting place, but you can, dear reader, open your home, and invite in those who know not the truth of God, and break to them the bread of life.

Are you grieving because there is so little spiritual life in your church or in your family? Apply this remedy continually until you obtain a satisfactory result: "Be watchful, and strengthen the things which remain, that are ready to die." Rev. 3:2.

AN ANTI-TOBACCO ARMY.

W. T. Wylie, of Sparta, Ill., is organizing a young American Anti-tobacco Army and earnestly requests us to enlist the interest of Christian people everywhere in this movement. All who wish to fight against the use of tobacco are invited to correspond with him, enclosing an addressed stamped envelope for reply. He will send you some unique pledge cards and suggestions how to proceed.

Have you not had enough spiritual uncertainty and inactivity? Can you endure any longer the same old grind that the enemy has so long kept you in? If not, the words in Deut. 2:3. "Ye have compassed this mountain *long enough*, turn you northward," were especially written for you. Will you not even now as you are reading this silently lift your

heart and say "Yes, Lord, I will let that mean me," and then will you not keep on saying that and He will continue to make that test apply in your case to such a marked degree that you never again could be content with your present experience.

PRAYED HIMSELF TO SLEEP.

"I have had eighteen days of the new life. Before that time I was a wretched person. I would go to the drug stores every night for weeks buying morphine and different kinds of drugs, the most deadly poisons, but the night I took Jesus into my heart I made up my mind not to touch another grain of it, and I went to sleep that night without taking any and slept all night. I prayed myself to sleep and I have done that each night since and never yet touched a grain in these eighteen days. I have been a traveling man for about nine years, and I have drunk whiskey and other liquors, but it was not hard for me to get along without them, but to break myself of the drug habit was a strain on every nerve, but the Lord Jesus Christ is with me and is guiding me everywhere I go, and I can tell you how thankful I am."

LIFE BOAT HOME EXPERIENCES IN ST. LOUIS.

MRS. N. E. HOLADAY.

One evening we went to the Union Depot to meet two young ladies who were coming to attend the Fair. While waiting for their train, we had the privilege of assisting four other ladies. We often go to the train to meet people, and when there we nearly always have the privilege of helping somebody.

A young man called at the Home one evening for something to eat, not noticing where he was. We invited him in and gave him supper, and we found him to be the son of a Christian mother who lives in a distant city. He came to St. Louis to "see the Fair," had run out of money and could not get work. We persuaded him to stay all night; he had slept in a saloon the night before. As I looked at him I thought, how glad his mother would be if she knew some one was being kind to her wandering boy that night. He

now has a position, has called on us once or twice since and has written to his mother, which she had not done before for a long time.

Another young man called at the Home one night and asked us if we could keep him all night. We kept him all night and he has secured a position. One night about midnight a worker was selling papers near the Union

depot and found a young woman standing on the sidewalk. She had come in to St. Louis and expected her sister to meet her, which she failed to do. The worker brought her to the Home, and the next day we helped her find her sister.

One morning we were on our way to hospital to see if we could get a poor, homeless sick woman in, when a young woman stepped up and asked us if we knew where she could find an employment office. Knowing that employment offices were not always reliable, we sent her to the Home until we returned, then we went with her to a reliable place and helped her to find a position. She had just come into St. Louis that morning.

One evening last week when we went out to sell the Home, we were quite successful in our work. During the evening we held six religious conversations, gave away six papers, tried to keep a young woman who had just come into the city from going into a disagreeable place to stay all night, then we met five workers from another mission and we all came into the Home and held a very successful meeting, thanking God for the many successes He had given us.

Dear readers, who have helped and prayed for the St. Louis work, may God bless you all. We greatly appreciate your help and hope we will see the results of it to the kingdom of God.

Any of the readers of this paper who expect to come to St. Louis to attend the World's Home, Chestnut Street, St. Louis, Mo., before coming and we will be glad to arrange with them to stop with us while in St. Louis. The Home is located a block and a half from the west end of the Union Depot and near four car lines crossing directly to the fair grounds for five cents. We will gladly meet ladies and gentlemen who have new suits when they are coming. We are prepared to accommodate both gentlemen and ladies.

NEWS AND NOTES.

Fannie Emmel is taking a short vacation with friends in Ohio.

Dr. B. E. Fulmer has connected with the Sanitarium work in Wichita, Kan.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin, Maryville, Mo.: "We are becoming more interested in the work and therefore are led to go to neighboring towns."

September 29 was set aside by the St. Louis Exposition officials as Battle Creek Sanitarium Day.

Dr. David Paulson recently visited the Nebraska State Prison and spoke to the prisoners in their new chapel.

August C. Lindbury, Canton, China, writes that he will try to arrange so that THE LIFE BOAT can be introduced into the Royal Navy.

Dr. W. G. Thornton will have charge of the Halsted Street Dispensary the coming year and will give instruction in the Medical School.

It cost Chicago sixty thousand dollars to capture, convict and execute the three car-barn bandits. That amount of money would pay the running expenses (at \$200.00 per month) of The Life Boat Mission and Life Boat Rest for twenty-five years.

Mrs. Myrtle Cushman writes from San Francisco: "I have received the one thousand copies of the September LIFE BOAT and I find it very interesting. I am sure Miss Shields and myself can easily dispose of them before the month passes. Everybody in San Francisco who sees THE LIFE BOAT has a good word for it."

C. E. Merriman, Syracuse, N. Y., writes: "Although very busy I want to give some of my time to the Lord. As I read THE LIFE BOAT it stirred me up to take hold of the Master's work, so one day I took some LIFE BOATS and SIGNS OF THE TIMES and started out. I met splendid people at every house and took five yearly subscriptions. I went home happy and determined to devote all my spare time to The Life Boat work. I also received some donations which I enclose."

D. Irene Holt, formerly matron of the Florence Crittenden Home in Savannah, Ga., is working in Havana, Cuba, in the interest of rescue work among women and girls, and although it is a hard field to work in there is not a day but that she meets with unusual experiences. She uses THE LIFE BOAT and

GOOD HEALTH every way and everywhere she can for her pupils to read and she has taken some subscriptions. She asks the prayers of all LIFE BOAT readers for the work in Cuba.

THE PEDICORD FARM.

This has been a prosperous season for the Mission farm. The ninety acres of corn will yield an abundant crop and the oats was everything that could be desired. Our farmer, Mr. Taylor, is improving the premises and we have every reason to think that it will soon prove a great blessing to our Chicago work.

READ THIS AND THEN SEND IN A NEW SUBSCRIPTION.

J. J. Beardsley writes: "I recently learned of a young man who had been induced to subscribe for THE LIFE BOAT and through reading it he had been led to give up the use of liquor, tobacco and coffee. Thank God for THE LIFE BOAT."

RENEW YOUR SUBSCRIPTION.

This is a busy age and little things are likely to be overlooked. Can you afford to neglect, for thirty-five cents, to receive THE LIFE BOAT into your home? Is there not some one member in your family to whom it is worth even many times that sum?

The four numbers of the Signs of the Times during November will be of special interest to every Bible student. The entire set will be furnished for twenty cents. Address, Pacific Press Publishing Company, Mountain View, Cal.

NEVER SO GOOD.

That is what everybody says when they see the Good Health, and that is what you would say if you would send ten cents to *Good Health*, Battle Creek, Mich., and secure a sample copy and then you would want to send a dollar and get it for a year.

Do you want a paper that will help you in a study of the deeper principles of the word of God? Then send a stamp to the *Bible Training School*, South Lancaster, Mass., and you will get what you are looking for.

OLD LIFE BOATS.

If you happen to have a few LIFE BOATS left over at the end of the month do not hesitate to go out and sell them the following month. THE LIFE BOAT is like a dollar, it never gets old until it is worn out.

NOTIFY US OF MISTAKES.

Do you know of anyone who failed to receive THE LIFE BOAT regularly? We would be pleased to have you notify us of such a case and we will do all we can to correct the mistakes.

J. HUDSON TAYLOR'S BOOK.

The book describing J. Hudson Taylor's thrilling missionary experience in founding the China Inland Mission still continues to be our most popular premium. All who have read it are delighted with it and it has served to kindle the missionary spirit in many hearts. Remember we furnish this book for only four new subscribers. Almost every reader of THE LIFE BOAT can induce their friends and neighbors to subscribe for it.

A VALUABLE SET OF LESSONS.

L. A. Hoopes said: "The Lessons in New Testament History, by Prof. M. E. Kern, are most practical because of their arrangement for class and private study." Many others have spoken highly of this set of Lessons on the Life of Christ and the Acts of the Apostles.

Send for a copy to the Union College Press, College View, Neb., and see what these lessons are like. Price of the set 90 cents postpaid. They are used in the Union College School of Correspondence, as well as in class work in our church schools, academies, and colleges.

DONATIONS.

LIFE BOAT MISSION.

T. S. Anderson, \$2; Mrs. L. L. Briens, \$1; Miss Gertrude Atkinson, \$1.25; Mrs. Sarah Ballard, \$1; Emma Bailey, \$1; Mrs. F. N. Bartholomew, \$1; Mrs. E. E. Barden, \$4; Annie J. Brown, \$5; Laura Beamer, \$1; James Beamer, \$1; Miss Sophia Brewster, \$4; Battle Creek Sanitarium Helpers, \$10; Mrs. Catherine Clark, \$5; F. E. Carter, \$1; George Dies, \$5; Mr.

and Mrs. I. E. Dennis, \$8; James Davis, \$1; E. E. Downing, 10c; a friend, 90c; a friend, \$1; Joseph N. Forbes, \$5; a friend, \$2.50; Mrs. George Fritz, \$8; a friend, \$1; a friend, 35c; a friend, \$1; a friend, 30c; a friend, 57c; Jane Griffith, 68c; Miss Carrie Graham, 80c; Benton Harbor Church, \$8; E. F. Henry, 90c; Henry Hirshberger, 15c; Lulu Kromer, \$1; C. H. Lashier, 65c; R. Martin, \$1; R. C. Menker, \$1; Mr. G. Nimon, \$2; Mrs. Matt Olsen, \$1; Mrs. O. A. Olsen, \$1; Mrs. J. H. Powell, \$4; William Perham, 45c; Bertha Pierce, 75c; Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Potter, \$1; W. B. Payne, \$1; Bertha Rugg, 50c; Amy Rawlinson, 75c; H. Ricketts, 5c; Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, \$2.30; Y. P. S. Wolf Lake, Ind., \$2; A. B. Saunders, \$4; Lavina Thompson, \$1; Mrs. L. E. Taylor, \$5; Mrs. A. L. Whitmore, \$1; Dora Wassell, \$5; Mrs. Mary Whisler, 35c; C. E. Paul, Westing, \$5; Mary A. Washburn, 50c; G. A. Wayne, \$2; E. Walton, \$8; Y. P. S. Wrights, Pa., \$25.

PRISONERS' FUND.

W. M. Anderson, 70c; Emma Bailey, \$1; Jennie De Young, 50c; Mrs. Farran, 25c; a friend, \$8; a friend, \$1; Mrs. T. L. Horning, 30c; Walter Harper, \$1; Tom Howard, \$1; Mrs. Myrtle E. Irwin, \$1; Mrs. Burt Johnson, 50c; Stella Livingston, 35c; Mrs. Nettie Miles, 15c; Mrs. E. E. Merchant, 50c; Mrs. A. S. Orcutt, 35c; Mrs. H. J. Phillips, 35c; C. E. Paul, 50c; Mrs. G. E. Risley, \$1.10; Annie Sorenson, 25c.

ST. LOUIS FUND.

Mrs. Effie Booth, 20c; Emma Bailey, \$2; California Conference, \$1; Jennie De Young, \$1; a friend, \$1; Eli Lane, \$2; Missionary Society, Rockville, Mo., \$2.41; Mrs. E. E. Merchant, 50c; Mrs. W. H. Morris, \$1; Maggie Paddock, 50c.

LIFE BOAT REST.

Mrs. Cornwell, 25c; Mrs. R. Cornish, 50c; Mrs. A. M. Clayton, \$1.30; Miss Jennie De Young, \$1; Mrs. Davis, 25c; Mrs. George Fritz, \$1; Church, Benton Harbor, Mich., per Mrs. F. Holmden, \$2; Maggie Paddock, 50c; Mrs. I. M. Thompson, 50c; E. Walton, \$1.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Annie Brown, 50c; Lucia M. Sawyer, 35c; Cinda Vance, 50c; Josie Britchard, 25c; Henry Siebert, \$1; Mrs. Lizzie Shafer, 10c; Eugenie Garside, \$1.

OUR DIRECTORY.

American Medical Missionary College, 28 Thirty-third Place.
Chicago Branch Sanitarium, 28 Thirty-third Place.
Workingmen's Home, 1339 State Street.
Life Boat Mission, 436 State Street.
Life Boat Rest for Girls, 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.

If you wish to become a member of the great soul-saving movement at The Life Boat Mission, fill out the following blank and mail to us:

**The Life Boat Mission
Rent Fund**

190

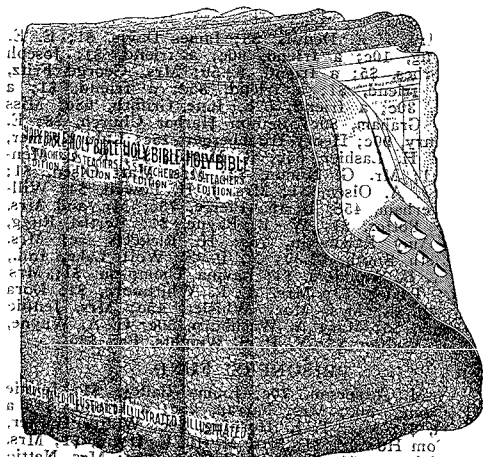
To the Supt. of The Life Boat Mission, 436 State St., Chicago, Ill.:

I hereby promise to give the sum of 10c, 25c, 50c, \$1.00 each month for one year, to be used in paying the rent of THE LIFE BOAT MISSION.

SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

Underline the amount you promise to give each month.



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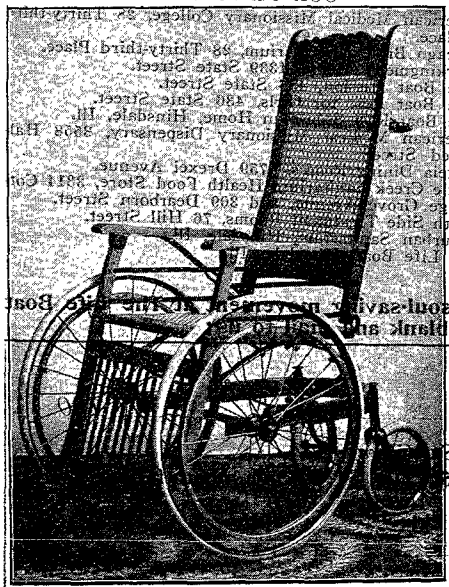
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Height of back from seat	28 or 32	28 or 32	
Height of Seat from floor	17	17	
Height of Seat from foot rest	21	17	
Height of Arms from seat	9 1/2	9 1/2	
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Width of Seat	27	27	
Diameter of large Wheels	10	10	
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Width over all	28 1/2	26 1/2	

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



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

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

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

FOR THREE NEW SUBSCRIBERS we will give a year's subscription to "The Life Boat."

BEAUTIFUL OFFERS

To make it possible for every reader of "The Life Boat" to secure Dr. J. Hudson Taylor's thrilling missionary book, describing some of the most interesting incidents and most remarkable answers to prayer, in the founding and development of the China Inland Mission, we have decided to furnish this book for only FOUR NEW SUBSCRIBERS to "The Life Boat." We have sent out over a thousand of these books.

THE BEST POCKET-BOOK

There is nothing you can put into your pocket that will be worth so much to you as a beautiful pocket Bible. We have made arrangements so that we can furnish a beautiful, silk-sewed, red under gold, vest pocket edition of the entire Bible for only TEN NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

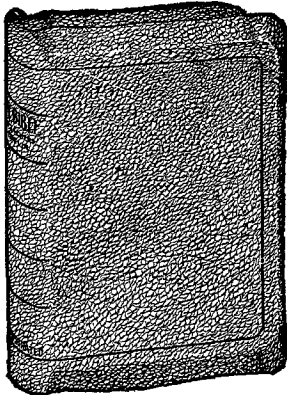
THE WORLD'S GREATEST SIGHTS AT YOUR OWN FIRESIDE!

For those of our readers who can not have the privilege of traveling in different parts of the world, we have selected a series of fifty photo-colortype stereoscopic views of the most famous sights on earth, with the colors true to nature. We have provided a stereoscope that brings all the details of the pictures out as real as life, with an adjustable slide to accommodate all degrees of sight. We offer both for only TEN NEW SUBSCRIBERS. These photographs include striking scenes in Russia, some fascinating views of Japan, glimpses of magnificent tropical scenery, some of the most noted sights in Europe, pictures of the most celebrated national buildings, street scenes in Chicago, New York, some of our glorious western mountain scenery, scenes on the Rhine, the Niagara Falls, views of the Holy Land, characteristic Mexican scenes, etc., etc.

SOMETHING UNUSUALLY FINE

As you read in the Bible of the birthplace of Christ, the different cities that He visited in His wanderings and labors, you have doubtless often wished that you might have before you accurate photographs of them as they appear to-day. How much more vivid would seem the description of Mt. Tabor if you read it with a splendid picture of it before your eyes. The same is true of the Sea of Galilee, Nazareth, Bethlehem, Mount of Olives, and Emmaus, and a score of other places. We have procured for the benefit of our readers a large atlas containing one hundred and sixty photographic views, with descriptions, presenting to the public such grand revelations of this country of sacred memories as was never before offered to the world, and which was produced by the publishers only after long, arduous and expensive labor. The volume is substantially bound in red cloth, with silver lettering, size eleven by fourteen inches. We offer this splendid book for only SEVEN NEW SUBSCRIBERS, with twenty-five cents additional for postage and packing.

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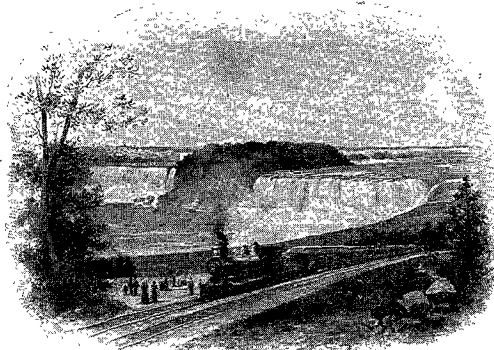
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