

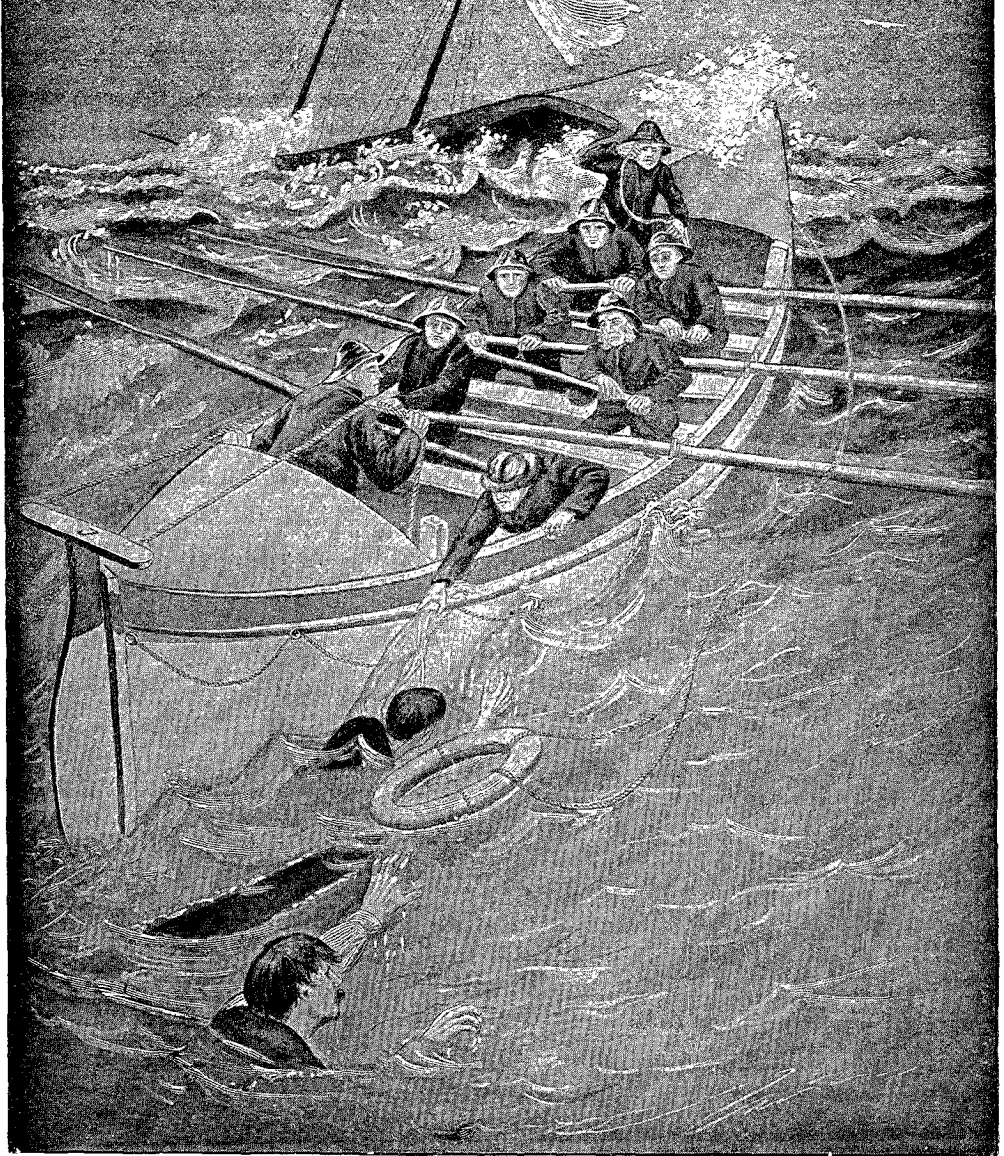
Gospel Temperance Number Next Month.

35 Cents a Year

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

Single Copies, 5 Cents

THE LIFE BOAT



Place the Next Life Boat in the Hands of Christian Mothers.

Volume Eight
Number Three

Kinsdale, Ill.

March, 1905

City Headquarters: 436 State Street, Chicago.

Soul-Winning is the Best Business.



The Next Life Boat will be a Special Temperance Number.

¶ In it experienced workers will present briefly, but pointedly, the various phases of this great subject.

¶ M. C. Wilcox, Editor of the "Signs of the Times," will unfold the underlying principles of true temperance under the general topic, "**Self-Control.**"

¶ Mrs. S. N. Haskell will contribute an article that Bible students will be glad to preserve, under the title, "**Bible Temperance.**"

¶ "**Intemperance in Disguise,**" or, The Woe in the Patent Medicine Bottle.—Dr. David Paulson.

¶ Dr. Kellogg, whose work in scientific temperance has been accepted as standard authority the world over, will point out some "**Sources of Intemperance.**"

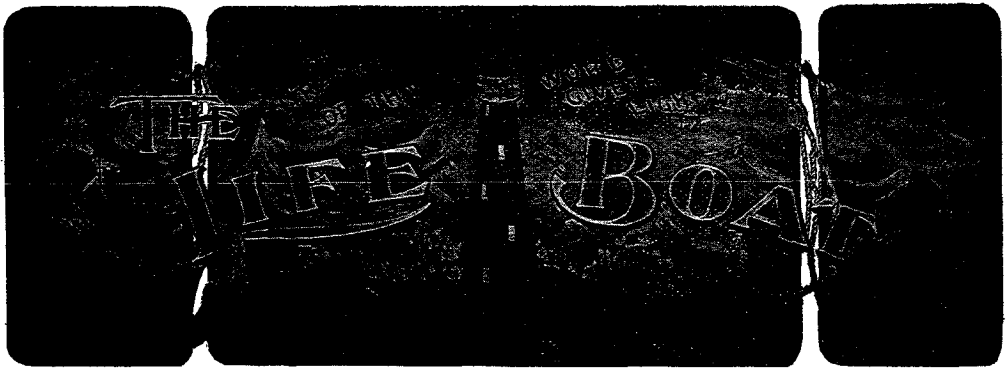
¶ Every thoughtful reader will find abundant food for serious reflection in the article that will be presented by A. T. Jones on the subject, "**Whither is the Nation Drifting?**"

¶ Arthur Burrage Farwell, Secretary of the Hyde Park Protective Association, will tell the interesting story of how saloons have been kept out of twelve square miles in the heart of the city of Chicago.

¶ The next steps in the temperance movement will be discussed by the Editors.

(Continued on Third Page of Cover.)





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

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

Volume VIII

CHICAGO :: MARCH, 1905

Number 3

THE LIFE BOAT.

Yearly subscription 35c

Special discount on club rates.

Ten cents additional to foreign countries.

THE LIFE BOAT is published at Hinsdale, Ill., by the Workingmen's Home and Life Boat Mission, Incorporated. The Chicago office of the Association and THE LIFE BOAT is 436 State street.

Checks, drafts and money orders should be made payable to THE LIFE BOAT, Hinsdale, Ill.

AT CLOSE OF DAY.

If you sit down at set of sun
And count the facts that you have done;
And counting, find
One self-denying act; one word
That eased the heart of him that heard;
One glance most kind,
That fell like sunshine where it went—
Then you may count that day well spent.
But if, through all the livelong day,
You've cheered no heart by yea or nay;
If through it all
You've nothing done that you can trace,
That brought the sunshine to one face;
No act most small,
That helped some soul and nothing cost—
Then count that day as worse than lost.
—Selected.

ADDRESS IN THE MISSION BY MOTHER WHITTEMORE.

[Almost every Christian worker has heard more or less of Mrs. Whittemore of New York City and her different Door of Hope rescue

homes; but there are only a few who know how she was led into this beautiful soul-winning work. She recently told some of her experiences in The Life Boat Mission, from which we are pleased to present the following extracts to the entire LIFE BOAT family.]

As I came in here tonight it seemed like Saturday nights in our mission home. We call it our Bible night, for one after another will rise and repeat verses as you have been doing this evening. I feel very much impressed that God will in some way from His fount of love give us some of His thoughts to-night.



up all the closer to our Shepherd and breathe in the atmosphere of His love, His life, then through the mysterious operations of His Holy Spirit something out of the ordinary will take place within our lives, and also in the lives of those with whom God will bring us in contact.

I praise God that missions were opened for the poor drunkard, the girl on the street, the gambler and the thief, and even for the fashionable women. For me once it was dinners, receptions, entertainments, and the whimsical notions of my worldly heart, but now it is Jesus, who is a comfort to my soul. I think I will tell you how it was brought about, then you will understand a little of what God has so miraculously wrought by His Holy Spirit.

One night I was standing before a beautiful mirror admiring my elegant costume. I have it yet; once in a while I unfold it and look

at it, to realize what God has done, and what He is willing to do for any who will yield themselves in His hands. Everything had been done to give satisfaction to my worldly heart, when turning around, I saw my little boy, and said, "Well, my darling, how does your mamma look tonight?" He quietly got down from his high chair, touched my neck and bare arm, then innocently said in half a whisper, "Mamma, you are not going out that way, are you? You are not dressed." My darling little boy's voice stabbed into my heart. I went to the entertainment, but thank God those words went too: "Not dressed."

I whirled around in the dance, for I was a dancing Christian. Occasionally I used to feel a little conviction about it, for I was a church member in "good and regular standing," although I didn't know what I stood on.

Three or four days afterward, with those words still ringing in my ears, my husband and myself went down to the wonder of the age, the Jerry McAuley Mission, where so many thousands have found their great Saviour. We went out of curiosity to see that man, but before we left we had seen Jesus. My husband broke all to pieces, and to my astonishment he actually got up in front of all those redeemed drunkards and asked them to pray for him. I loved him too much to let him stand alone, and so I tremblingly stood up with him. Jerry said, "All you who mean business, come and kneel down at this bench." There was a drunkard, a robber, a thief, a drunkard, a street woman and one or two others; we all knelt down and the same prayer was made for us all. God does not classify sin. You may as well understand that first as last.

Then Jerry said, "Now pray." I was wondering what I could say. I was feeling so terrible, but it came to me, "God be merciful to me, a sinner." And a desire was coming into my heart to be at His disposal, when Jerry McAuley said, "Put in 'for Jesus' sake.'" I have never asked a sinner to pray that prayer since without asking him to put in 'for Jesus' sake.' That was the beginning of brighter and more glorious days; something was settled for time and eternity. He came into our hearts and crowded out this selfish love for the world, and gave us in place of it a hunger for souls.

As time went on, He called me to work for the street girls. I said, "Lord, I hate a wicked woman; I loathe a wicked woman; I have no patience with them." But He knew all about it, and wanted to give me His unchanging love, if I would take it, so that it would be a delight to give it out. So I breathed it in moment by moment, until no sacrifice was too great if it might bring one soul to the Lord. I can not tell you the love and joy that has filled my heart while speaking to thousands of fallen women in different parts of the land. I have never been tempted to feel the least

lifted up when one after another, in answer to prayer, steps out decidedly for Christ, for God called me out of nothing. He supplied everything, and so to Him be all the glory.

(Concluded next month.)

PRINCIPLES OF INTERPRETATION OF PROPHECY.

NO. 1.

W. S. SADLER.

This article is the first of a series of studies which will appear in THE LIFE BOAT from month to month, dealing with Bible prophecy and its application to this day and generation

Owing to the fact that THE LIFE BOAT is issued but once a month, and that the space allotted to this department must necessarily be limited it will readily be seen that these studies must partake largely of the nature of outlines and be suggestive rather than exhaustive. We shall be pleased to refer any of our readers to more complete sources of information concerning the themes treated from time to time, also to answer any further inquiries that may be aroused with reference to the topics studied.

As the first step in the study of prophecy it will probably be best for us to devote our efforts to discovering certain divine principles which are to guide us in understanding and interpreting the prophecies of the Bible.

1. The Bible prophecies are inspired of God.

For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man, but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.—2 Pet. 1:21.

2. The Bible itself is the key to the interpretation of prophecy.

Knowing this first, that no prophecy of the Scripture is of any private interpretation.—2 Pet. 1:20.

3. The Bible interpretation of prophecy, if correctly discerned, is absolutely sure.

Forasmuch as thou sawest that the stone was cut out of the mountain without hands, and that it brake in pieces the iron, the brass, the clay, the silver, and the gold; the great God hath made known to the king what shall come to pass hereafter, and the dream is certain, and the interpretation thereof sure.—Dan. 2:45. (2 Pet. 1:19.)

4. Prophecy is the searchlight of heaven illuminating the pathway of life.

We have also a more sure word of prophecy, whereunto ye do well that ye take heed, as unto a light that shineth in a dark place, until the day dawn, and the daystar arise in your hearts.—2 Pet. 1:19.

Then said he unto them, nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom. Then let them which are in Judea flee to the mountains, and let them which are in the midst of it, depart out; and let not them that are in the countries enter therinto.—Luke 21: 10, 21. (See Matt. 24:15-20.)

5. The revelations of prophecy are to be studied and understood by God's people.

Surely the Lord God will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.—Amos 3:7.

The secret things belong unto the Lord our God, but those things which are revealed belong unto us and to our children forever.—Deut. 29:29.

When ye therefore shall see the abomination of desolation, spoken of by Daniel the prophet, stand in the holy place (whoso readeth, let him understand).—Matt. 24:15.

The revelation of Jesus Christ, which God gave unto him, to show unto his servants things which must shortly come to pass; and he sent and signified it by his angel unto his servant John, who bare record of the word of God, and of the testimony of Jesus Christ, and of all things that he saw. Blessed is he that readeth and they that hear the words of this prophecy, and keep those things which are written therein: for the time is at hand.—Rev. 1:1-3.

6. God has foretold in prophecy all great disasters and important events in the history of the human race.

a. The Flood.—And the Lord said, My Spirit shall not always strive with man, for that he also is flesh: yet his days shall be a hundred and twenty years. . . . And God said unto Noah, the end of all flesh is come before me. Make thee an ark of gopher wood. And, behold, I, even I, do bring a flood of waters upon the earth, to destroy all flesh, wherein is the breath of life, from under heaven; and everything that is in the earth shall die.—Gen. 6:3, 13-17.

b. Famine.—(See Gen. 41:1-33.)

c. Captivity of Israel.—Therefore thus saith the Lord of hosts, Because ye have not heard my words, behold, I will send and take all the families of the north, saith the Lord, and Nebuchadnezzar the king of Babylon my servant, and will bring them against this land. . . . And this whole land shall be a desolation and an astonishment, and these nations shall serve the king of Babylon seventy years.—Jer. 25:8-11.

d. Restoration of Israel.—And it shall come to pass, when seventy years are accomplished, that I will punish the king of Babylon, and that nation, saith the Lord, for their iniquity and the land of the Chaldeans, and will make it perpetual desolations. And I will bring upon that land all my words which I have pronounced against it, even all that is written in this book which Jeremiah hath prophesied against all the nations. For many nations and great kings shall serve themselves of them also; and I will recompense them according to their deeds and according to the works of their own hands.—Jer. 25:12-14.

Now in the first year of Cyrus, king of Persia, that the word of the Lord by the mouth of Jeremiah might be fulfilled, the Lord stirred up the spirit of Cyrus king of Persia, that he made a proclamation throughout all his kingdom and put it also in writing, saying, Thus saith Cyrus king of Persia, the Lord God of heaven hath given me all the kingdoms of the earth, and he hath charged me to build him a house at Jerusalem, which is in Judah.—Ezra. 1:1, 2.

e. The Downfall of Babylon.—And Babylon, the glory of kingdoms, the beauty of the Chal-

dees' excellency, shall be as when God overthrew Sodom and Gomorrah. It shall never be inhabited, neither shall it be dwelt in, from generation to generation. . . . But wild beasts of the desert shall lie there, and their houses shall be full of doleful creatures, and owls shall dwell there and satyrs shall dance there, and the wild beasts of the island shall cry in their desolate houses, and dragons in their pleasant palaces; and her time is near to come, and her days shall not be prolonged.—Isa. 13:19-22.

f. The First Advent of Christ.—Who hath believed our report, and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed? For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground; he hath no form nor comeliness, and when we shall see him there is no beauty that we should desire Him. He is despised and rejected of men, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief. . . . Surely he hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him, and with his stripes we are healed. . . . He was oppressed and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth; he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth. . . . And he made his grave with the wicked and with the rich in his death, because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth. . . . He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied, by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many, for he shall bear their iniquities. . . . And he was numbered with the transgressors, and he bare the sin of many and made intercession for the transgressors.—Isa. 53:1-12.

g. The Early Apostasy.—Let no man deceive you by any means, for that day shall not come except there come a falling away first, and that man of sin be revealed, the son of perdition; who opposeth and exalteth himself above all that is called God, or that is worshipped, so that he as God sitteth in the temple of God, showing himself that he is God. . . . For the mystery of iniquity doth already work.—2 Thess. 2:3, 4.

h. The Dark Ages of Persecution.—There appeared another wonder in heaven, and behold a great red dragon. . . . and the dragon stood before the woman which was ready to be delivered, for to devour her child as soon as it was born. And she brought forth a man child who was to rule all nations with a rod of iron, and her child was caught up unto God, and to his throne. And the woman fled into the wilderness, where she hath a place prepared of God, that they should feed her there a thousand two hundred and three score days. . . . And when the dragon saw that he was cast unto the earth he persecuted the woman which brought forth the man child. . . . And the dragon was wroth with the woman, and went to make war with the remnant of her seed, which keep the commandments of God, and have the testimony of Jesus Christ.—Rev. 12:3-6, 13-17.

i. The Spiritual Decline of the Last Days.—This know also, that in the last days, perilous times shall come. For men shall be lovers of their own selves, covetous, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unholy, without natural affection, truce breakers, false accusers, incontinent, fierce, despisers of those that are good, traitors, heady, highminded, lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God, having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof, from such turn away.—2 Tim. 3:1-5.

j. The Opening of the Judgment.—And he said unto me, unto two thousand and three hundred days, then shall the sanctuary be cleansed.—Dan. 8:14.

k. The Second Advent of Christ, and the end of the World.—And then shall appear the sign of the Son of Man in heaven: and then shall all the tribes of the earth mourn, and they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven, with power and great glory; and he shall send his angels with a great sound of a trumpet, and they shall gather together his elect from the four winds, from one end of heaven to the other. Now learn a parable of the figtree; when his branch is yet tender, and putteth forth leaves, ye know that summer is nigh; so likewise ye, when ye shall see all these things, *know that it is near*, even at the doors. Matt. 24:30-33.

[Continued next month.]

HARRISON STREET POLICE STATION.

W. H. SMITH.

American Medical Missionary College.

There are many experiences we meet every week at the police station that have given us encouragement in our work of throwing out the life line. One of the strands in the life line is found in the words of Paul in Acts 17:26, where he says God "hath made of one blood all nations of men," and with this we work for our brothers and sisters who have been less fortunate than ourselves.

Let me cite a few experiences from the many that encourage us to "go out in the highways and hedges and compel them to come in." Matt. 22:9. On January 21st we found in the women's corridor two well-dressed women occupying one cell. As is our usual custom, after passing hymn books to them and singing a few songs, Sister Emmel read a lesson from the Bible. Just as she began to read these girls came to the front of the cell, and with hands folded upon their breasts and eyes that were full of tears, they knelt there till the reading was finished. Then, sobbing as they remembered the past, each raised her hand to be mentioned in the closing prayer. Here, where one would expect the least reverence for God's Word, we find jewels who can be gathered in His name.

On February 5th we had a good time at the station. There were seven men in one corridor who listened attentively to the talks that were given; when they learned that we are "all of one blood," that "all have sinned," but God "will incline His ear" to him who calls, six of these raised their hands for us to remember them in our prayer to the One who loves them. As they knelt in prayer with

us we asked them to pray, "God be merciful to me, a sinner." Upon rising it did our hearts good to shake the hands of these men, who, with tears flowing freely, thanked us for coming to see them.

In the next corridor we met with a very similar experience and the attention was far more than might be expected from men in their situation. After some earnest talks by several workers we found that eight souls out of the ten were willing to kneel with us in prayer.

The last experience was in the women's corridor, where we found several women. The hymn books were passed to each, but one of them threw it aside with a contemptuous smile. As we sang "Pass me not, oh, gentle Saviour," and before we were half through tears were running down the face of the one who had just cast the hymn book aside. Brother McBride read from the 8th chapter of St. John, where the woman was brought to Jesus, and when he read those words, "Neither do I condemn thee: go, and sin no more," hearts were breaking in sorrow for sin. While giving the invitation I could see hope steal across those moistened cheeks as I assured them that as truly as the lily can grow pure and white from the filth and quagmire, so their lives could be pure and true in that wicked place. Almost before I could ask for raised hands they raised theirs, and with sobbing and earnestly pleading for forgiveness we knelt at the common altar.

Surely God has souls among these whom we are too apt to condemn, and may each one who comes in touch with these our brothers and sisters offer to them the helping hand, and with the words of the Master exhort, "Go, and sin no more."

DON'T PUT IT OFF.

HELEN. W. ODELL.

"Procrastination is the thief of time." How often is the consecrated Christian worker made to feel that a lost opportunity has been not only the thief of time, but also of eternal life, either from himself or another. It is with a keen sense of pain that we recall some of these in our own experience.

A young woman whom we had met several times at the Life Boat Mission finally married,

and one day we met her and her husband and she said, "We live near you. We want you to come and see us." We promised to do so, and meant to go very soon, but as we were just recovering from an illness and not doing much outside work we let each day drift by, always meaning to go to-morrow. Several times within a few weeks we met her, sometimes alone, sometimes with her husband, but always to hear her say, "Why don't you come to see us?"

Once they both said, "I wish you would come and explain some Bible texts to us that we don't understand." Still, I meant to go, but one day I was startled by meeting her and hearing her say to me, "Well, you didn't come to see me when I lived near you. I don't believe you wanted to. Now you can't, for we have moved away off." Of course, she did not know that I meant to go, and I fancied that I had a good excuse; but I did not know how much it really might have meant to them, for they are both apparently out of my reach now. A separation came between them and the wife of a few short months is now so much harder to reach, because of the entrance of Satan into her home, whereas if I had embraced my oft-given opportunity there might have been a union of both with Christ which would have made the union with each other holy and lasting.

Another instance which impresses itself forcibly upon my mind is that of a woman whom I met in one of the hospitals and to whom I had given a LIFE BOAT. So great was her desire to have me study the Bible with her in her own home that she called me back after I had left the room to give me her address and urge me to come. Again and again I planned to go, but something always seemed an insurmountable obstacle. I thought of writing, but that, too, was delayed. Finally I determined that nothing should be allowed to prevent my going on a certain day. I persevered, but *it was too late*. Just a few days before her mother had come for her and taken her away. Those who told me could give me no clue as to where this mother lived. With a sad heart I once more had to confess that Satan can use even one who is striving to do the Master's work to postpone the doing of that work until His plans for us are defeated, so far as we are concerned, at

least. Although we may pray that some one more faithful than we are may be raised up to help those we have neglected, yet we have lost the blessing which only comes from doing the right thing at the right time.

HOW A HOPELESS CONSUMPTIVE BECAME A ROBUST ATHLETE.

HERBERT OSSIG.

(Concluded.)

[In the last LIFE BOAT Mr. Ossig told how he was brought to the very brink of a consumptive's grave. In this number the reader gets a glimpse of his earnest and persevering efforts in sowing for the splendid health and strength which he now possesses.

What has proved highly advantageous in one case is not necessarily so well adapted to another case, but abundant evidence has accumulated in the last few years to prove conclusively that the average consumptive, at least in the early stages, can in the majority of instances make a successful recovery by the adoption of such simple measures as outdoor air, a simple but nourishing dietary, tonic hydiatic treatments and such exercises as are suited to his case.

We are deeply interested in the great army of consumptives and will cheerfully furnish such general suggestions as can be given by correspondence.—Ed.]

I adopted a systematic course of exercise, which I honestly believe saved my life. Daily I exercised all the muscles of my body, attaching special importance to the abdominal muscles. True, I often became very sore, but I stuck to the exercises faithfully.

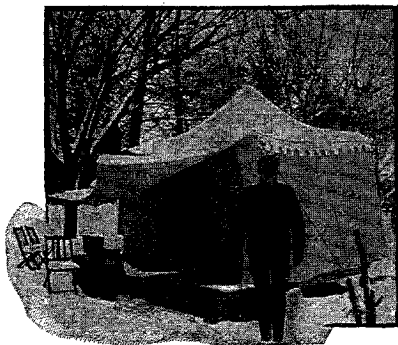
The result was that during the first month of exercising I gained fifteen pounds in weight and certainly much in strength and health. In December, 1901, I was sufficiently strong to try the horizontal bar. At first I could do nothing but simply hang from it with extended arms, but each day I kept trying to raise myself to my chin, and, hurrah! after several weeks' effort at last I was able to do so just *once!* How I rejoiced. It was proof indeed of a great improvement in strength—an outward sign of inward improvement.

All signs of tuberculosis, such as fever, sub-normal temperature, night sweats, cough, expectoration, weakness, whispering voice, shallow breathing and swelling of the knees were one after the other leaving me. In January, 1902, I learned many tricks on the horizontal bar, and as for mountain climbing, there was no mountain peak around Boulder, Colo., that I could not climb. In running I also made ex-

cellent progress, becoming able to first run one-fourth of a mile, then one-half and then an entire mile, without stopping. During the following months physical culture was my greatest hobby, giving me a physique that compared well with other people's strength.

In September, 1902, I felt sufficiently strong to return to the American Medical Missionary College in Battle Creek, Mich. On my return tour I made a side trip to Colorado Springs in order to climb Colorado's highest mountain, Pike's Peak, which I did in *less than five hours on a stormy night*.

From that time my greatest problem was to find out which diet gave me the greatest strength and endurance and breathing capacity. I experimented with all known diets, shunning meat, spices, coffee, tea and alcohol. I confined myself to two or three articles for several months exclusively, then for succeeding months I tried another diet. This I kept up till November, 1904, when I finally and definitely decided that for me a diet consisting largely of nuts, fresh and dried fruits, was beyond question the best.



Since October, 1904, I have lived on the Hinsdale Sanitarium grounds. I never sleep in a house, but in a tent. And as to exercise? Well, I never ran so much in my life. Each morning upon arising I run at least three miles and every evening I run again three to four miles, making six to eight daily. I am now able to run one mile in five minutes, two miles in twelve minutes, twelve miles in eighty-four minutes and eighteen miles in one hundred and forty-four minutes. Once a month I take a long run of twelve to eighteen miles just to see how much I am worth. Rain or snow, sunshine or moonlight, dry running track or muddy track, my two daily runs I must have. They are the staff of life to me and all other affairs have to give way to them. During the day I study medicine in Chicago.

Let no man fancy that tuberculosis of the lungs can be cured in a month or two, or even a year or two. Oh, no, not by any means! The whole body is diseased, and the entire nervous and functional system extremely debilitated. It needs a thorough rejuvenation and nothing short of heroic measures, kept up continually, will ever restore such a man to normal again. He must make a complete surrender to God and eliminate every bad habit. He must cultivate a hobby for fresh air, sleeping in the open air, practise deep breathing, exercising, running, use a simple but nutritious dietary, take cold baths, followed by vigorous friction and live a pure life. He must conquer all injurious habits, such as physical laziness, shallow breathing, meat diet, alcohol, coffee, tea, tobacco, lustful thoughts and desires.

It is a glorious thing to feel healthy and strong and to actually be such. He alone can ever experience the joy of it who has had similar experiences to mine. The body responds promptly to proper treatment and correct measures will do wonders for even a half-dead man. But to get good results one must be thoroughly in earnest.

A Christian ought to be the healthiest, strongest, happiest, most contented creature on earth. A Christian whose alimentary canal is full of fermenting and putrefying matter and gases, and who breathes poisonous air during the day time and all night and who never purifies his blood by daily work or exercise, is not likely to wear a cheerful countenance, much as he may desire one. He can not help feeling mean and depressed all day long. Physical obedience should accompany spiritual righteousness, and if it does, then and only then, does an individual experience a peace and happiness that indeed passes all understanding.

God, being perfect and unchangeable, can not make a man feel well when he maltreats his body. He certainly is able to do so, of course, but he does not. There is order in the whole universe; and not less in the laws governing man's hygiene. And unless man complies with these unalterable laws, he is *bound* to suffer.

Since the physical body affects to so great a degree the thinking and the spiritual part of man it surely behooves everybody, and especially every Christian, to endeavor to find out how to live in order to become and stay well and strong, every day of every month of every year.

"Where no fuel is, there the fire goeth out."
 Prov. 26:20. It will be the same with your Christian experience if you neglect to feed it with the Word of life or stimulate it by active service for others.

THE STORY OF OUR BIBLE, NO. 4.

W. S. SADLER.

XIII.

TYNDALL'S VERSION.

Tyndall's English version came about one hundred years after that of Wycliffe. Wycliffe's Bible closed the manuscript epoch of the Holy Scriptures, and Tyndall's Bible was the product of the then primitive printer's art.

It was about twenty years after the death of Wycliffe that the German boy, Johann Gensfleisch, living in the town of Mentz, made the accidental discovery that led to the evolution of the printing process.

It came about in this way: One day this German boy was cutting out of the bark of a tree the letters which composed his name. While playing with these letters on the floor, one of them accidentally dropped into a boiling pot of dye which his mother was preparing. The lad quickly seized the letter, and in extracting it from the dye, it fell by chance on a piece of new white skin lying near by; and as one would readily imagine, left the purple outlines of the letter H, which letter it was. This was the beginning of type, and the subsequent art of printing; and it was this same boy who thirty years afterward was known as Johann Gutenberg, who had come to be the famous printer; and in 1450 his press turned out its first book, a Latin Bible.

What a revolution has taken place in the process of Bible-making! It took Wycliffe ten months to copy the Bible; now we can print 240 in an hour, or four in a minute! Then, the cheapest Bible cost two hundred dollars; now we can buy the whole Bible, neatly bound in cloth, for twenty cents.

Co-existent with this accidental, or, more truly, Providential discovery which led to the art of printing, there was a revival throughout Europe of Greek learning; and about one year after the birth of Martin Luther, and one hundred years after the death of Wycliffe, William Tyndall was born. This man, while under the instruction of the great Greek teacher Erasmus, became acquainted with the Greek New Testament. Tyndall became a diligent student of the Greek scriptures.

The reigning bishops rejected his proposal to translate the Scriptures into the current English tongue; but a London merchant, Humphrey Monmouth, became interested in Tyndall and assisted him in his work.

Tyndall found it necessary to leave England, and fled to Germany. As an exile in Hamburg he labored for a season, but disappointment awaited him. He received friendly warning just in time to enable him to rush to the printers', seize his sheets, and make a hurried flight to Cologne.

At Worms, the enthusiasm for Luther was at its height, and here Tyndall resolved to go, hoping to be able to finish his translation of the sacred book. And here at last, he was able to realize his long-cherished purpose, and

for the first time there appeared a complete printed New Testament in the English language.

Tyndall's Bible was shipped to England in barrels of flour, and in various ways, and was eagerly sought by the people, and attained a rapid and extensive circulation.

The Bishop of London decreed the suppression and destruction of Tyndall's Bible. He consulted the English trader, Packington (who was the secret friend of Tyndall), asking for his co-operation in the work of purchasing and burning up of all of Tyndall's Bibles. He gave instructions to Packington to buy them all up, agreeing to pay whatever it cost, and stating that he would burn them all at Paul's Cross.

Packington approached Tyndall, telling him that he had a purchaser for his books, and that the purchaser was the Bishop of London. "But," said Tyndall, "if the Bishop wants the books it must be only to burn them." "Well," replied Packington, "what of that? The Bishop will burn them anyhow, and it is best that you should have the money for enabling of you to imprint others instead." So the bargain was made. Tyndall paid up all his debts, and the Bishop of London burned the books, and Tyndall proceeded to get out a new edition.

There was great opposition to the scriptures about this time. It was the contention of the friars and others that the Bible was not intended to be read by the common people. It was in 1529 that the remarkable discussion occurred between Latimer and Friar Buckingham. To prove that the Scriptures were unfit for general circulation, Buckingham cited the passage where the Scripture speaks of a man having put his hand to the plow and looking back, as being unfit for the kingdom of God. Said the friar: "When the plowman reads these words, he will forthwith cease to plow, and we shall have no more harvest, and no reaping, no grain."

The friar also referred to the Scripture, "A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump," arguing that the bakers would read this, and be so stingy with their yeast that the health of the people would suffer from the hard bread.

He yet again referred to the passage, "If thine eye offend thee, pluck it out, and cast it from thee," arguing that with such teaching all England would soon become filled with blind men who had pulled their eyes out. And so Buckingham sought to twist and confuse the interpretation of the Scriptures, endeavoring to prove that the book was not fit to be read by the common people.

The following week Latimer advertised that he would reply to the friar's attack on the Bible. Perhaps the most telling argument which Latimer employed to show how the friar had sought to confound figurative and literal language was as follows: Said Latimer

to the people, "If I paint a fox preaching in a friar's hood nobody will imagine that I mean to teach that foxes wear hoods, but rather that friars are foxy, crafty, etc." This one illustration was enough to overthrow all the effort that had been made to confuse the people by Buckingham and his associates; and the Bible came more and more to be the companion of the people. Its circulation increased tremendously.

But Tyndall was finally captured by deception, suffered a horrible imprisonment, and while burning at the stake, he prayed, "Lord, open the king of England's eyes." And had Tyndall lived in a later day, he would have seen his prayer literally answered—the king of England not only with his eyes opened, as to the value of the Bible, but actually promoting its translation, and appointing it to be read in all the churches.

Tyndall's translation was from original Greek and Hebrew, and when in 1539 the "Great Bible" was published, Tyndall's prayers were literally answered.

Fifty years following this the king of England himself ordered a Bible translation. This decision was reached in 1604, at a session of the Puritan Council, and fifty-four eminent scholars were selected to do the work. The result of this work was the King James' Version, known to-day as the Authorized Version of the Bible, and in almost every household throughout the land.

XIV.

THE REVISED BIBLE.

Many of the most ancient manuscripts now in existence were not accessible to the translators of the King James Version. It must be apparent that the translators of the Revised Version had therefore much more to aid them in the translation of difficult passages than had the translators of previous versions.

The English language has undergone considerable change in the last few hundred years, and in June, 1870, the work of producing the Revised Version of the Bible was begun. There was both an English and an American committee selected to do this work. The end of their work was the Revised Version of the Bible, as it is found in circulation to-day.

There were many suggestions of the American committee omitted from this Revised Bible, and subsequently their recommendations were embodied in a book known as the "American Standard Revised Version," which is now on the market.

WILL YOU PRAY FOR THIS MAN?

A prisoner in the Ohio State Prison writes: "Dear Beloved Friends in Christ—I thank you for THE LIFE BOAT, which I still receive, and feel greatly indebted to you for it. I am not worthy of the prayers I ask and the blessings that I receive through the blessed LIFE BOAT.

When I first received THE LIFE BOAT I was happy in Christ although in the State Prison. But I found out how easy it was to be misled in little things, and the first thing I knew I was worse than ever. I realize that I am standing on the brink of the precipice; in fact, I feel afraid to ask God for His forgiveness, for I know I am not worthy of it. You may or you may not know how I feel, but I can not tell. I know I am lost, lost forever, unless relief comes to me through Jesus Christ, our beloved Saviour.

Dear beloved friends, I ask a deep interest in your prayers, that I may come back to the foot of the cross and be washed in the blood of the Lamb of God. I beseech you in the name of Jesus Christ to help a poor, forlorn and degraded soul. If you have anyone in Ohio who would correspond with me and teach me how to live and to regain my strength in Christ I would feel very thankful.

I have not received, either directly or indirectly a word from my loved ones since last May, so you may form some idea how I am feeling; it looks to me that God has led me to write to you for help. At first I thought I would write to my wife or to this one or that one, but something said to me, 'No, you write to THE LIFE BOAT people,' and I did as my conscience dictated. I have been battling with this since last July, but this last week it appeared to be so strong and this morning at chapel service the same suggestion came to me and said 'Do it to-day.' I took up some reading matter that I had but I could not read, so I finally heeded my feelings and I thank God, for I am confident I shall receive an answer. All that I can say is that if it had not been for THE LIFE BOAT I do not think that my eyes would have been opened as to where I was going to, so may THE LIFE BOAT go on forever, is my wish. I do not make any promises, but if I live to get free from here, with God's help I expect to come to the Mission to thank you all."

"While I was musing the fire burned." Psa. 39:3. Whenever you stop to think about spiritual things and how you may help some one else, you will find that God improves the opportunity to burn up some of the rubbish in your character.

PRISONERS' DEPARTMENT

THE LIFE BOAT.

A prisoner in the Oregon State Penitentiary sends the following letter and poem:

With the kind permission of our Warden I send you a poem which I have written for THE LIFE BOAT. It was suggested to me by a study of the front page. Some unknown friend, who for some time has been sending me copies, recently paid for a subscription, and I now get them regularly.

I can not tell you how much I enjoy them. God will surely bless your noble work. It has a far reaching and effective influence for good.

I hope the enclosed verses and these lines may find the friend whose kindness has been the source of so many pleasant companionships.

If we were out on the ocean
Miles and miles from land,
Shipwrecked and feebly striving
With the waves, and close at hand

A Life Boat crew came cheering
And threw us a line to save,
Would we not bless the rescue
From that vast and dreadful grave?

Boys, we are really shipwrecked
On an ocean, you and I.
Why let the LIFE BOAT pass us,
Nor heed its passing by?

Hands are out reached to rescue,
The life line is cast to-day;
Why not reach out and clasp it,
Why let it pass away?

PRISONER, No. 4382, Salem, Ore.

TRI-CITY PRISON WORK.

[We quote the following extracts from a personal letter received from Dr. Edwards, superintendent of the Moline Sanitarium, as an illustration of what interesting missionary experiences can be developed by even the busiest men if they will only take the pains to step into them.—Ed.]



We are having some interesting experiences in our jail work. Last Sunday when talking to the men I felt impressed to extend an in-

itation to them to let me know if I could do anything to help them. The next day a young man of twenty-four called at the Sanitarium and asked to see me. I recognized him as one of the boys I had seen at the jail. He came in and told me his story. He had just gotten out that morning and had but ten cents in money, and not a friend and nowhere to go. He had no overcoat, no mittens and no underclothes. My invitation had come to him as the only ray of hope he had, and when he was set free, he enquired where he could find me and came to me. After I had heard his story and questioned him thoroughly I set him to work in the barn piling wood and I set out to find him a job and a boarding place. He did not want charity, but a chance to show that he had reformed. I appealed to the heads of several of the shops here, and most of them could do nothing, as they were discharging men rather than hiring more, but finally one of them gave him a job.

This morning I received the enclosed letter from one of the oldest inmates of the jail. It speaks for itself:

ROCK ISLAND COUNTY JAIL.

DR. EDWARDS,

Moline, Ill.

DEAR DOCTOR.—While listening to your talk on Sunday I received a greater insight to the very things for which I have so long felt a need, a change of heart and the true friendship of God. It would please me so much to see you and tell what an effect the change has left. The way appears so bright that I have fully consented to follow His teachings under all circumstances. To think of fifty-five years in sin, most of my life thrown away. Many times I have started, but fell short, all of which I am sorry for.

I do not desire to burden you with many words, therefore I will try and tell you all, should I be fortunate enough to see you again.

Should you be in Rock Island again soon call at the county jail, that I may talk with you.

You have endeared yourself to every inmate of the jail.

They are so highly pleased with the religious services which you conduct that they often speak of you and your helpers, referring to your kindly words and Christian advice.

They all join in sending many good wishes for a long and prosperous life of so useful a servant in the Master's cause.

I shall be greatly disappointed if this missive is misplaced among the many papers and letters that may come to your office from time to time.

I need not ask your prayers, for I know that we have them from day to day. In closing I must say that we are kindly treated here by the sheriff and his turnkeys, and ask to be registered upon the list of your many friends.

INSPIRED ME WITH HOPE.

J. J. GALLAGHER.

[The writer of the following lines came to us at the expiration of his sentence, giving abundant evidence that the Lord had really inspired him with a new purpose in life. He took hold energetically of the humblest work without any special financial inducement and now has a good position in view and has the sweet satisfaction that the Lord is blessing him in his efforts to live an upright life.—Ed.]

I wish to write a few lines in *THE LIFE BOAT* to tell you how grateful I am to the contributors to that little Christian book that is doing so much good in the world, especially in the prisons of this country.

It found me in a prison cell, and I must say that I can thank God that I read it. I had been leading a criminal career for years, and thought there was no possible way for me to change my mode of living. I had given up all hope of finding relief. I had been in so many different prisons and done so much time that I had come to the conclusion that I should have to end my days behind prison bars; but the testimonies of men that had been redeemed by the power of God in your Mission, and reported through the columns of *THE LIFE BOAT*, inspired me with hope. So I determined to lead an honest life when I was released; and with the help of God I shall succeed in overcoming all the obstructions that the devil places in my way.

There are plenty of Christian people left in this world to give a man that is in the lowest depths of degradation a helping hand and a cheering word of encouragement, as I have found, thank God; and if any man that is incarcerated in a penal institution thinks there is no hope for him, let him take his case before Jesus Christ, our Saviour, and try Him the same as I did, and he may feel assured that

he has a friend in need, and one that sticks closer than a brother. Take my advice, whoever reads this, and resolve that when you leave the prison you will cut the old life out and begin anew. I have found from experience that there is nothing better, and that it pays to be honest.

There will be hundreds of men read this article who know the writer, but not the name. The aliases are all left behind. I am getting pretty well along in years, but thank God, it is never too late to mend. Hereafter my main object is to try and live a good honest life; to look upward and forward, not backward; and try to make amends for a mis-spent life.

THE LIFE BOAT IN THE HONOLULU PRISON.

A prisoner in the Oahu Prison, Honolulu, writes:

"Although I have been a reader of your dear little paper for more than two years, I have never before attempted to write you, though I have often thought I would like to do so. The fact is, I have not been writing to anybody since I came here more than four years ago. The last three and a half years of that time I have been trying to lead a Christian life and in my struggles to do this I have been greatly assisted not only by *THE LIFE BOAT*, but also by the practical aid and teaching of some of The Life Boat people, especially Mr. and Mrs. Behrens, who left for America several months ago.

Another one of our dear friends among the Life Boat people is Mrs. Cora Lyle, who went to the mainland last April and is now living in California. She was like a little mother to the boys in here, and there were many big tears shed the day she came to bid us good-bye."

SAVED FROM TOBACCO IN PRISON.

A prisoner in the State Prison at Canon City writes:

"I am more grateful to you than I can say for your encouraging letter. By God's help I will try and never give you cause to regret having extended to me a helping hand, for I intend to let Him make a man of me. I

am so glad that I ever took to reading the Bible. It is my constant companion. I read it before breakfast, before dinner, after dinner and before retiring at night. It has forever spoiled me for light literature.

"I can but regard my experience as singular. Truly, in the light of God's blessed word, 'Old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.' I feel that God has a work for me to do in His vineyard. This impression grows stronger day by day. God has helped me to gain the victory over the tobacco habit, to which I have been a slave since I was a little boy. I want to be a clean vessel, sanctified, meet for the Master's use, and prepared unto every good work. I had rather be a whole sinner than try to be a half Christian, and God showed me that I could not have a clean heart and use tobacco.

"I am truly thankful for THE LIFE BOAT. Reading the experiences of others helps and strengthens me."

MADE HIM FEEL A THOUSAND TIMES BETTER.

A prisoner in the Illinois State Prison wrote Mrs. David Paulson as follows:

Dear Friend: I use the word friend; it is a strong word to me, but I write to you in hope to find a friend, for at this time I have no friends and the world is dark to me. You see, Mrs. Paulson, I have never had a friend that I knew of; my mother died when I was five years old and my father was a drunkard, and it has always seemed all right with me until of late it has become so lonesome. I never went to school a day in my life, and what little I know I learned myself; but it is very little. I have begun to realize what a friend would be, though no one comes to see me or even sends me a word of encouragement, and the time seems so long. But I am only a young man of twenty-five years and I want to be a better man when my time in prison is ended, and I shall be very glad to have your advice while I am here. I am trying to be better daily, but it seems quite a task; the idea gets into my mind that no one cares for me and I might as well not care for anyone. But I found one of your dear, sweet LIFE BOATS; although it was about nine months old and half worn out, I found enough

to make me feel a thousand times better. So I hope you and your good work will never fail, and how glad I would be to have one of those blessed LIFE BOATS! I wish you all the success in the world. I hope to hear from you as soon as time will allow.

SOMETHING LACKING IN THE LIFE BOAT.

A prisoner writes: "I don't see how I could get along in the prison without THE LIFE BOAT. I always watch and wait for it each month and read it through as soon as I get it. THE LIFE BOAT lacks one thing, and that is twenty more pages to read. I am now praying and laboring for the success of THE LIFE BOAT and all its workers and readers. I try to act so that others may see Jesus in myself. I likewise try at all times to lead souls to Christ. Love is the greatest thing in all my religion. Without love I am nothing. With love for all I can save souls. I am full of peace, joy, righteousness through the Holy Ghost. I bless God for it."

WHAT A DIFFERENT STORY.

We print part of a letter from a prisoner in the California State Prison with a prayer that it may be read by some wayward, disobedient boy and lead him to repent of his ways instead of reaping a bitter harvest and breaking his parents' hearts.

"I am in receipt of THE LIFE BOAT and am pleased to get it; it is a pleasure to me to read its soul-stirring lines and I look forward to the time when the little paper is due with joy. It beats all other papers I ever read.

"I have been here nearly three years; am serving a twenty-five year sentence, but I expect by the help of God to be liberated soon, as this is the first trouble I was ever in. I was raised by a good Christian mother and father and I thank God I still have them. Oh, if I had only taken their advice, what a different story I could tell! I have asked God on bended knees to give me just *one* chance to make up for all the heartaches I have caused them, and I believe He will grant it. My darling mother taught me from childhood that Jesus answers prayers.

"May success and the choicest blessings of God be with you and your noble work."

"WOULD NOT, NOW IS SORRY."

A few weeks ago we received a letter from a prisoner in the La Salle County jail, saying that he was so sorry he had not taken our advice, and that he had gotten into deep trouble because he did not. Not knowing to what he referred, we wrote him for further explanation and sent him a LIFE BOAT, to which he replied:

"DEAR FRIEND.—I received your kind and welcome letter, and am so glad to think that I have a friend to write to me like a father. That little book is a joy to me and I delight in reading it. I read it every day and pass it among the other prisoners and let them all read it, and they like it very much. I will never read any more ten-cent novels while I live.

You want to know who I am? I am the man whom you met on State street near the Mission one night some time ago, and you tried hard to get me to stop in, but I would not, and now I feel sorry for it. I went to the pawn shop and put up my shoes and coat and left for St. Louis and got as far as Streater, where I got into trouble. Now I know that the straight road leads to heaven and the crooked road leads to destruction. And thanks be to my Saviour that I have accepted Him as my personal friend, and great is the joy and peace that sings in my heart. Everything is new to me and I am a new man starting on a new life and I know that there is bread and clothes and peace for me here in this world if I will do His will and obey His commandments and I shall have life hereafter. So I give up this world and its ways for my Saviour and want to put all my trust and hope in Him."

A BIBLE STUDENT IN PRISON.

A prisoner in the Maine prison writes:

"Your kind and more than welcome letter was just received, also THE LIFE BOATS and leaflet, and I thank you from a sincere heart. My daily prayer is that God will bless you in the noble work you are doing.

I have a nice Bible of my own, and I can assure you that I am no stranger to it. I can repeat by heart more than twelve Psalms, besides several chapters in the New Testament.

Why is it that at times we are so discouraged and unhappy and easily made angry, and then again are happy for days and everything goes on as smoothly as can be? Is it because we are careless and unwatchful, or is it because we try to stand too much alone? I would like you to answer which it is, for that is just the way it is with me at times.

THE LIFE BOATS I shall read and then pass them on to others, as they all enjoy reading them, for they are the best little books that come to this prison."

CAN A BACKSLIDER RETURN?

A prisoner from the Indiana State Prison writes:

"My father died while I have been in here and I nearly cried myself to death. He was always so good to me, and just before he died he said, 'Oh, if I could only have lived to see Frank once more!' But the best of it is he said he was ready to go, and that is what I want to be.

"THE LIFE BOAT is the finest little book I have ever read. I hope you will send it to me; it may save me and make a man of me. I am a hardhearted sinner and a backslider—is there any hope for a poor backslider? I joined the church about one year ago. About one hundred others joined at the same time. I backslid in two weeks. I have wished more than once that I had listened to my father and had taken his good advice. It is my own fault that I am where I am to-day; the devil and bad company brought me here, but I thank God that I may go out of here a reformed man."

Will the Lord accept a backslider? Most assuredly He will. If you have a Bible turn to it and read Jeremiah 3: 12, 13, 14, 22. The Lord says, "Return, thou backsliding Israel . . . for I am merciful; . . . and I will not keep anger forever. . . . Turn, O backsliding children, . . . for I am married unto you. . . . I will heal your backsliding."

What better could you ask than this? You certainly have a right to return to God and expect Him to accept you; but the Lord does not accept a half-hearted gift. We must go to Him with a whole heart and lay all our plans, all our ambitions, all our selfish ways, at His feet. This is not a bad thing to do, because He gives us so much better in return. If we could only get it fixed in our minds that the Lord is working for our happiness, the Christian life would seem more attractive. The person who can live with a clear conscience is, after all, the one who is the most happy.

Why use an old Bible with loose leaves when you can get a splendid one for nothing? Read our premium offers.

Neighborhood Gospel Work

GOOD WORK FOR MISSIONARY SOCIETIES.

One missionary society volunteered to supply Mrs. Odell with thirty LIFE BOATS each month for hospital work. This will just about supply one hospital. She will keep a careful record of the good accomplished with these LIFE BOATS and send them regular reports. Are there not other young people's societies, missionary associations, or families who will adopt this plan and thereby get new life and spirit into their work?

A STRAY LIFE BOAT IN AN ORPHAN'S HANDS.

[In the December LIFE BOAT we told the story of how this orphan child found a LIFE BOAT in a shed and what a blessing it became to her. In a recent letter to Mrs. Paulson she tells some of her interesting experiences in selling it. We hope it will inspire some other children who have not lost their parents to take up the same work. We shall be glad to correspond with all such.—Ed.]

I wrote some time ago concerning a stray LIFE BOAT which was the means of opening my mind and heart to work for the Master, for I have been a different girl from that time. I at once felt a great desire to begin selling THE LIFE BOAT and at once went to work with it. I could not begin to think of half the good experiences and encouraging accounts that I have met with in the work. I have perfect faith and trust God to direct me to the right persons and places and to give me the right words to say to the people and just when to say them. I asked the first man I met to buy the book, told him I wanted to use the money to help some motherless children whom we found alone in a covered wagon. They were destitute and in a very pitiful condition. He said: "Yes, I will take one and help you in the work."

Further on I met a man who bought one on being asked, and next I met three men whom I asked to buy the book. One of them said: "I see something ahead of this girl

and I am going to help her to work," so all three of the men gave me the price of the books and told me to sell them to someone else. Next I went into a store. A young man in charge, on being asked to buy the book, said: "I am not much of a Christian myself but as it is a good book I will take one, for I believe in casting bread upon the waters." He then inquired about the work—just what it was, and on being told said that he believed in just such work as that and encouraged it wonderfully.

Then I went next into a house and asked a lady to buy a LIFE BOAT. She said: "Oh, yes, I know THE LIFE BOAT is good, for I took it last year." At another house I asked a young lady to buy the book and an elder lady who was visiting there said: "Oh, buy one; for my brother-in-law was given one to read and he brought it home to me, and I read it and found that it was so good." I found an old lady eighty years of age who wanted one but did not have the money to buy it; so I gave her a copy, which made her happy, and she exclaimed, "God bless your dear little heart!" I sold a December number to a very nice lady and went back there with the January paper. She met me at the door, and said, on seeing THE LIFE BOAT: "I like it so well," and then handed me the pay for it and also told me to come the next Sabbath for her two little children, and she would have them ready for me to bring to our Sabbath-school.

One day I took a LIFE BOAT to school with me and one little girl on seeing the piece I wrote asked me if she might read it and after reading it she burst into tears and exclaimed, "Then you are an orphan; and your words so touched my heart I know we shall be glad to buy one of your books." So she ran home and came back with the money for the book, and said, "I told mamma and she sat down and wept as I did."

Certainly I don't meet with success every time but the dear Lord is so good and kind that I can afford to meet with disappointment,

knowing that as we sow we shall also reap, for I have no other desire than to sow to the Spirit that I may reap life everlasting. No matter how dark the way may seem I don't lose faith in God but work the harder, for I feel that in the Lord my work is not in vain. I want to be found among the faithful when He comes to make up His jewels.

MARIA RICHARDSON,

WAYSIDE SOWING.

Mrs. Jennie Guptill, Marshfield, Wis., writes:

"My husband helps me sell the dear little book. He is a boilermaker, so does considerable traveling. Last Wednesday morning before breakfast, at Rib Lake, he sold LIFE BOATS and took a subscription. Before supper he sold one to the proprietor of the hotel where he was stopping; after supper he sold five more in the same hotel. The week before he sold nine in the same city, eight of them in one evening.

I will tell you of an experience I had in our own city; perhaps it may encourage others to sell the good little LIFE BOAT. I went into a store to do a little shopping, and thinking I might dispose of a paper I took a few with me. After getting what I wished I asked the lady if she would like to invest; told her about the good work that was done, etc. But she said "No;" she did not want it, but for me to come again when her husband was in; perhaps he would take one. I felt somewhat crestfallen, for I felt so sure of a sale when I went in. As I was getting ready to go some one came in, so I turned around and asked him if I might interest him in it, and he said, "Sure, every time," and put his hand in his pocket and handed me five cents before I had given him the magazine. So, of course, I felt that I did not go into that store in vain."

BURNED THEIR NOVELS.

Mrs. E. B. Garside, Lynn, Mass., writes: "It is not yet two years since I started out to sell the precious little LIFE BOAT. It has done a great deal for me and I believe it has helped others. I have sold them in the city and other public places. Some have told me

that they burned all their novels after reading THE LIFE BOAT. Others told me that their children liked it. I know it is doing good because it is God's messenger. We have the promise that if we sow faithfully God will bless us and give us souls for our hire."

POSTPONING THE LORD'S WORK.

MRS. C. J. CARLTON,

Stuart, Iowa.

One day a very dear friend asked me to go with her to see a lady who was in deep trouble. We comforted her and after a little conversation I was asked to pray. The door being open, the sound of my voice was heard by a lady who sat on her door step across the alley and the Lord used it to make a deep impression on her heart. She came over after we had gone and expressed a desire to have the one who prayed come and see her.

So the lady in whose house I had been sent me word that she thought the Lord had some work for me to do in visiting her neighbor. I did not go, as I thought it would be embarrassing to call on a stranger in that way. As I awoke one morning a few days afterward I felt strongly impressed that I should go and see that woman, and I said half aloud, "I will go, Father, as soon as possible." I hurried through my morning work, but before I could get ready to leave, callers came, and after that I felt tempted to take up some important sewing, but the blessed Spirit whispered, "Is your sewing of more value than a human soul?" Oh, how ashamed and rebuked I felt! So I put on my wraps and started out, and even then the enemy came with the suggestion that it was so near noon she would not care to see me, and I trembled as I rang the bell. A sweet-faced lady opened the door. I told her that I understood she wished to see me, and on learning I was the woman who prayed in the neighbor's house she put her arm about me and told me that she herself was a converted woman, but her husband was not; and telling me when he would be home, she asked me to call then. I went several times and he was thoroughly converted and, oh, how happy his wife was.

That little experience taught me to carry out impressions of duty even when the enemy is doing all he can to hinder me.

EXPERIENCES OF A VISITING NURSE.

EMMA KEILER.

[From a human standpoint, trudging about in the stockyards district in the snow these cold days, entering dark basements and foul-smelling tenements is not the most attractive proposition. This is especially true when the nurse has had nearly all her previous experience in well-to-do Chicago homes. But Sister Keiler feels of good courage in her labor of love.—Ed.]

As a visiting nurse I have many blessed experiences while going about my work. I ask Christ to be my Guide, as I am weak and unable to do much for myself, much less for others, and faith in the Lord leads me on.



Emma Keiler

Frances Peterson

A short time ago I met a woman who was very much in need of help—in need of a physician and also in need of food for her family, her husband being ill and unable to work. After we gave her the necessary medical assistance, which she appreciated very much, I gave her what money I had with me and took something to her often. I am so glad the Lord has put it into my heart to give my

time and strength to helping the poor unfortunates of our city, for there are many really worthy of assistance. Whenever I feel impressed to enter a house I always go, as I know that the Lord has prepared the way.

The other day I was walking down a street, and seeing a row of rather ill-kept cottages I felt impressed to visit them. The second one was the only one into which I could secure an entrance and I knew that the Lord wanted me to especially visit it. There was a lady who had just come from a hospital, but not at all well. I left my card. A few days later our physician received a call to come to the house to see the lady. I now treat her every day and she says if it had not been for my coming at just the right time she might have died, but now she is getting very much better under the treatment. I pray that the Lord will open the way for me and take me to just the places where our help is most needed. I also pray for courage to press on in this beautiful work the Lord has appointed me to do.

PREVENTIVE RESCUE WORK.

It is surprising how many of the girls that our workers find in the very deepest of sin in Chicago's slums were brought up in highly respectable homes. The average school teacher could never secure a position if she were as ignorant of educational principles as the average mother is of child training. For this reason we have decided to offer the late Mrs. S. M. I. Henry's greatest work, "Studies in Home and Child Life," for only four new subscriptions to THE LIFE BOAT. It contains twenty-four splendid chapters, any one of which is worth the price of the book.

Mrs. Henry was for many years the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union evangelist and those of our readers who were fortunate enough to hear her speak on her favorite topic, "Successful Home Making," will be glad to know that they can secure this book for only the trifling effort necessary to persuade four of their friends to take THE LIFE BOAT.

"The slothful saith, 'There is a lion in the way.'" Prov. 22:13. Is that the way you talk when you are urged to do some simple work for the Master?

LIFE BOAT WORK IN SALT LAKE CITY.

Amy Rawlinson writes from Salt Lake City: "One man said he had bought a paper from me the day before and had read it all through the same evening, and he thought it was a grand little paper and said he wanted to subscribe for himself and a friend also. One man gave me twenty-five cents for one copy, and several gave me a dime for one paper. I will send this as a donation to the Mission rent. I distributed THE LIFE BOAT in one of the large hospitals. They were very kind to me and let me go to all of the patients that were well enough. They appreciated them and some of them were reading them when I went away."

THE LIFE BOAT FOR MINERS.

R. E. Burke, Tacoma Park, Washington, D. C., writes: "I am glad that an effort is going to be made to put THE LIFE BOAT into the hands of miners. It is a needy field. If there is a class of people I sympathize with it is those that go down into the earth to work. I used to do missionary work among the miners in Indiana and I found THE LIFE BOAT was just what put them to thinking of a better life. THE LIFE BOAT is what they want to read; they just devour it. I have seen poor men in tears when they got to thinking of a better life.

"I wish I could impress upon Christian people the importance of making one great rally for this work. As a result of placing THE LIFE BOAT in their hands there will be many poor souls led out of darkness into light."

EXPERIENCES IN THE SOUTHLAND.

MRS. LAURA LITTLE.

On my way to New Orleans I had an opportunity of selling quite a number of LIFE BOATS on the train. After we arrived there we did a good deal of work for the sailors. Many told me it was the first time a Christian had tried to do anything for them. Nearly every day we went from one boat to another. They always greeted me cordially, and quite a number of captains asked me to come and hold services on their boats the following Sunday. One freight boat had about fifty in the crew, and only one was a Christian. I talked

with him several times, and he gave me an order for two hundred LIFE BOATS. I have since had a letter saying that he had left them in prisons, the Y. M. C. A. building, and hotels.

We placed the LIFE BOATS in all the depots, the leading hotels, in all the libraries, and visited the prison twice. The second time the one in charge said, "I am glad to see you, and will take as many LIFE BOATS as we can get, and I will see that the prisoners get them. The prisoners remember you."

Friends told me it was no use trying to get into the hospitals, but I asked the Lord one morning to help me get into at least one of them. I went to the gate-keeper of a hospital and introduced myself and showed him a LIFE BOAT, and he said, "What is it?" I invited him to look it over and after he had done so he said, "Come in, and go through the hospital as much as you want to." So I went through the institution. Several asked me to go back and bring some more. The next week I went again, and several of those who could rise in their beds called out, "Don't forget me with THE LIFE BOAT." As I was going through the halls one day I met a nurse, who said, "Have you been to the colored ward yet? Nobody ever goes near them." We went there, and in one corner by himself was a young man. I went to him and asked if he would like something good to read. He looked up and asked, "Is it a novel?" I said, "No, it teaches you about the Lord Jesus Christ." "Oh, yes, give it to me," he said. He was reading a little Testament that some one had given him. He picked up THE LIFE BOAT and said, "Oh, yes, I want that. The Lord has sent you here. I asked the Lord this morning to send me some good reading, and I know He has sent you here right away." That was but one of many experiences.

WATCH FOR SIMILAR OPPORTUNITIES.

A physician in Ohio writes:

"I am taking the LIFE BOAT and am glad it is doing so much good. I was solicited recently by a lady to subscribe for a popular magazine. I said to her, 'Why do you not sell THE LIFE BOAT? That is something worth

reading.' She said that she did not know anything about it, and had no money to order them, so I agreed to furnish the money for the first order if she would sell THE LIFE BOAT, so please find enclosed check to pay for one hundred and I will order more when these are sold. She is a poor widow, but respectable and industrious."

We want every mother to know that she can get the best book on home making, by Mrs. Henry, for only four new subscriptions. After you read it you will wish you had read it before.

FROM A DENVER LIFE BOAT WORKER

[Since June Harold Andrews has ordered 7,400 LIFE BOATS. Some of this vast amount of seed has certainly fallen on good soil and will spring up and bear a harvest which will be a part of Harold's joy in this life and in the next.—ED.]

"The other day in one of our large dry goods stores I sold twenty-two LIFE BOATS. There I met a lady who told me to deliver THE LIFE BOAT to her home. When I reached there in a few days I found that she was ill. She was glad to see me and to get the January number of THE LIFE BOAT, and was simply delighted to get the new February number.

So many people say: 'Have you the new number?' and when I answer 'Yes' they will say, 'That is just what I want; it is so interesting.' I started for Fort Logan Sunday; I only had forty-five papers with me and sold out in a short time. The soldiers treated me very nicely.

Mamma gave THE LIFE BOAT to a friend, and when she next saw her she said she had read the paper from cover to cover. She gave one to another friend, who said that the paper taught her how to treat a stranger coming to her door. Mamma gives quite a number of LIFE BOATS away every month to introduce them."

YOU MAY HAVE A SIMILAR EXPERIENCE.

Mary Sanborn, Wenona, Ill., writes:

"I have had a blessed experience which I am thankful to share with others. I had been ill for a few days and was somewhat discouraged and hardly knew what to do, but sat down and read THE LIFE BOAT. After

reading Harold Andrews' letter I got down on my knees and told my heavenly Father that I would go out and sell LIFE BOATS and asked Him to impress the hearts of the people to buy. I then went out and sold to nearly every one I met, whether in places of business or on the street, and some bought two. I sold twenty-five cents' worth in several places. I soon sold all I had, but after dinner I went out again. In one place I was invited to sit down for a talk. The Lord certainly helped me to minister to anxious listeners, who asked many questions and were eager to learn, and when I left they said, "When will you come again? You will surely bring the next LIFE BOAT?"

There is plenty of work for all. That day was a feast to my soul and I went home singing "Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-ONE BIBLES.

One hundred and thirty-one persons have sent in ten new subscriptions and each has received a beautiful Bible as a premium. Were it not that we have been granted unusually favorable terms it would be impossible for us to make the offer that we do. Would you like a beautiful Bible, bound in American Seal, gold edges, with marginal references, colored maps, helps and concordance? Send in ten new subscriptions for THE LIFE BOAT and we will send you one, post-paid. If you send for a few extra copies of THE LIFE BOAT and lend them to your friends, they will readily subscribe for THE LIFE BOAT.

PERSISTENCE IN SOUL-WINNING WORK.

E. B. VAN DORN.

In the Mission a man recently said that he had been an outcast and drunkard for about thirty years. He added that a Christian worker got hold of him and tried to get him to give his heart to God, but he did not want to, but the man persisted and accompanied him on to the car to his home and talked to him on the way. That was a suggestion to me that perhaps very often we are not so diligent and determined in our soul-winning efforts as we might be.



Life Boat Mission



A FEW WORDS ABOUT THE LIFE BOAT MISSION.

For seven years the Life Boat Mission has been open every night, and it has become a gospel landmark in Chicago. Being so near the business section its rental has steadily increased and it is now proposed to practically double the rent at the expiration of our present lease, May 1. We know of no way to meet this advance and perhaps it is a Providential call for us to move to some other part of the city.

The work has never been more wonderfully blessed in rich results than during the past year, so we have abundant evidence of God's approval of our efforts to present the soul-saving gospel in this needy city. We ask all our readers to remember us at the throne of grace and also to give us such financial assistance as lies in their power.

A PEN PICTURE OF ONE NIGHT AT THE MISSION.

E. B. VAN DORN,
Superintendent.

Saturday Night, February 4, 1905.

We had a good audience and the song service was full of enthusiasm, and although it was stormy outside there was a haven of rest in the Mission, and all seemed to enter into the spirit of the meeting. After the songs and the reading of the scripture, Brother Erickson led in prayer. Then the leader spoke of the contrary winds of every-day experiences, using the narrative in Matt. 14: 24. All seemed to appreciate the lesson, and many applied it to things that had happened in their own lives.

Miss Emmel took charge of the experience meeting and urged all to take part, quoting the words of David in Ps. 40: 9, 10: "I have preached righteousness in the great congregation, . . . I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation."

After a really inspiring song a well-dressed man stood up and said: "I am a dentist by profession and have a good practice, yet my

life has been a failure. Fifty years ago I began to take an occasional drink. I despised the entreaties of parents, brothers and sisters, friends and neighbors, pastors and teachers; I was man enough to take a drink and let it alone. But it mastered me, as it has thousands of others. I became vile, an outcast, despised, unreliable, lost. I came in here to make sport of you (pointing to the leader), but three nights ago you put your arm around me and said, 'Haven't you had *enough* of this kind of experience?' I said 'Yes,' and then you said 'Pray,' and there and then we did. How glad I am for that night! Fifty years of sin, wasted, yes, worse than wasted, and only three days of *real* life!" Then he appealed to the young men present not to make the fatal mistake he had, of spending their youthful days in folly and sin, for some time they would find that they were deceived, as he was. He closed his remarks by earnestly urging us to remember him in prayer; then said, "I have a clean shirt and collar on tonight, which I didn't have the night I came here; and, above all, I have a clean heart."

We then sang the old-time song, "What a Friend we have in Jesus."

Mr. Salisbury rose and told us he had seen remarkable evidence of God's care for him, in answering his prayer, and that the last week had been the best of all his life, and expressed his determination to know God's love more perfectly each day.

Brother Erickson rose and said that nineteen years ago, when he was in prison, the Lord broke the prison bars of sin as well as set him free from jail, and that in every experience of these years he had found Jesus an un-failing Friend. Every Sunday morning you can find him with some of our Life Boat workers at Harrison Street Police Station trying to help some one to a knowledge of sins forgiven.

A young convert stood up and said: "It is only a few days since I was converted, and I wish you would pray for me, that I may press on to the end."

A sister, who has done a great deal for the poor and needy in the distribution of clothes, and whom the Lord has blessed, then arose and said, "I have had a great deal of trouble in life, but never found Him to fail me, nor did I ever find anyone else that knew Him to fail them when we trust Him."

A girl about eighteen or twenty said she had a struggle to give up her sins, as she did not want to surrender all, but when she saw them overcoming her she called to Jesus and said, "Lord, save me," and now she was happy all the day.

A young convert who is a good accountant by profession, but had been overcome by strong drink, said: "I am very thankful I let Jesus come into my heart. No one knows what I went through, but it is all over now. Pray for me."

A woman then stood up and said: "The only remedy for sin, for drunkenness, or for any other trouble, is the blood of Jesus. I know it from experience. I loved my glass of beer as well as any man, but Christ took the appetite out of my life and what I am tonight I am by the blood of Christ, a sinner saved by grace. My only desire is to go forward, to know more about Him, and tell others the story."

A man who had been an infidel all his life and a drunkard for twelve years, during which time he had scarcely ever been sober, said some power had come into his life and made a change, for since he had been coming to the Mission he had no desire to drink, and many other things had been eliminated from his life. He said, "I thank God for this place and what it has been instrumental in doing for me."

An Indiana farmer said he now understood a lot of things more clearly; he now felt that he should be able to do some things that he before thought impossible. But as God gave the command it was for him to obey, and for God to prepare the way and get him through.

A young man, a few days converted, said, "I am glad I can stand up for Jesus; pray for me."

Then a poor woman stood up, and with trembling voice, and tears in her eyes, said: "I have fallen, I am lost, and worst of all I have been the cause of the downfall of my daughter;"—at this point she sobbed aloud—

it seemed her heart was broken; she pleaded for the Christians to pray for her. There was a silence that was oppressive; tears were in many eyes, but the assurance was given to her as to the one brought to Jesus, taken in sin: "Neither do I condemn thee; go, and sin no more." John 8: 11. One of our lady workers went to her, and soon they were on their knees praying.

Sister Emmel then told us how the Lord had been good to her and blessed her in her efforts to reach her erring sisters; then Brother McBride stepped forward and gave a short sketch of his experience as an outcast and as a Christian, and spoke of his determination to be faithful, and urged all present to accept Christ as their Saviour. Five hands were raised, as a signal of distress; workers were soon beside these needy ones, bringing to them from the Bible the words of eternal life. All in the room were urged to accept the words in 1 John 1: 9: "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness," and were told that they applied to all that were present.

Then nearly everyone got down on their knees, and the whole audience prayed in concert, "God be merciful to me, a sinner." Then we sang one verse of "Nearer my God to Thee," and all felt it had been a night when we had drawn nearer to God and He nearer to us than ever before in our lives. When I left at ten o'clock, several were still on their knees, seeking for the favor of God. Who knows but that many of these poor souls will be in the kingdom? I expect to meet them there, and I am glad God has given me an opportunity to tell the good news of "peace on earth, good will toward men." Reader, pray for us, that we may be faithful; pray God to show you what you can do to help.

The Helping Hand League of America, headquarters Cedar Rapids, Iowa, in order to extend widely in a short time the circulation of their paper, the Helping Hand Messenger, have made the unusual offer to supply it with *The Life Boat*, either new subscriptions or renewals, for the price of *The Life Boat*, or 35 cents. This is a bright little magazine, published in the interests of Christian work. Send orders to *The Life Boat*.

MEDICAL WORK AMONG THE LOWLY.

W. T. THORNTON, M. D.,

Physician to our Halsted Street Dispensary.



[We trust the reading of Dr. Thornton's simple but touching story will lead some bright and well-educated young people to become willing to lay their splendid gifts on the altar of humanity's needs and plan to enter the American Medical Missionary College, and

secure the necessary preparation to engage in this splendid work. We can furnish catalogues and full information.—Ed.]

Our dispensary is located in the heart of one of the great labor centers of Chicago, being only a few blocks from the Union Stock Yards, where thousands of people are employed. Many of them depend on the money they earn one week to carry them through the next, or perhaps are behind. Last summer the great labor strike produced effects which are very keenly felt by many at present. We often find people who were thrown out of employment then still out of work or have been most of the time since, and many who have gone to work are receiving much lower wages and working but a few hours a day. The effect of such a condition is readily apparent. Some one must care for them, and as many find themselves in want for the first time they are often slow in calling upon some charity organization for aid, so frequently suffer much. This condition is often brought upon them by someone being sick, usually a father, so we often are among the first to know their wants. As they know us as their friends to us they turn for aid, and our hearts are often made sad that we can do so little for them. A few of these cases may be of interest to the readers of this paper.

Over three years ago, when a student here, I was called one day to see a man that was sick. He commanded excellent wages and had a very comfortable home. When I first saw him he had been sick about three weeks, so could not work, and it was rather hard to think he could never work again. A few months ago I was called to see the same family. They had moved to a small rear flat

where rent was low. The mother had been compelled to go to work and earn enough to support the sick husband and seven small children, all too small to work; and with pardonable pride she told me she was able to earn enough by scrubbing floors so that her children had never gone to bed hungry. Could anyone ask her to pay a doctor for a call?

Another time we go to see a woman who has a sick husband whom we send to the pest-house for several weeks. A few days later their rent is due and coal is gone. They come to us for help, but as we can do nothing she goes to different places, only to be disappointed. A few days later she has moved to cheaper quarters, and I meet her on the street car delivering the clothes which she has washed for a more fortunate family.

The next patient is a woman with a small child three days old. Her husband has been out of work since the strike; their home is well furnished, yet she has had but a cup of tea and a small piece of bread for thirty-six hours.

Another woman lives in a rear cottage, very dingy. She undertakes to wash, comes in with her face badly swollen and a small sick baby in her arms. She had been deserted some months ago by her husband, and being unable to work must depend upon charity or die.

The next one we call upon is very sick with pleurisy, and in great pain. She lost her husband a few years ago. They were well off then, but now she lives in two small rooms for which she has no rent to pay. She has a bright-eyed girl in the sixth grade in school. The mother supports herself and daughter by washing, drying the clothes in the same rooms in which they live. On entering this home we were informed that "poverty is no disgrace, but very inconvenient."

The next call is in a home where a boy five years old has pneumonia. His father has been sick for three months, unable to be out of the house, and a little girl sick for over two years. The mother, a very intelligent woman, supports the family by washing, using the rooms in which they live to dry the clothes.

A noted professor in one of our colleges, after spending several hours visiting with us among some of the poor and needy of this district, had walked some distance without

speaking, then finally said: "I wonder if I was to die if my wife and child would ever come to a lot like that of some of these we have seen today."

The clothing and other materials sent in by our kind friends this winter have been much appreciated by those who have the bare necessities of life, to whom they have gone. We are only sorry the supply has not been larger.

The above are only a few of the many cases we meet every day, and I am glad God has given me the privilege of being connected with such a work. Many times souls come in discouraged and we get an opportunity to tell them, as we sow so shall we reap. We are trying to follow the example of our great Pattern who went about doing good, and day by day, while we go about ministering to the physical needs, we are permitted to drop a few seeds of truth which we hope will spring up into eternal life. We shall be glad to have friends passing through the city call and see us.

HOW WE FOUND A WORKER.

MRS. E. K. HUNTER.

[During the Life Boat Workers' Convention Mrs. Hunter happened to step into the Mission service. She at once became deeply interested in the work and principles and has already become a very successful Life Boat worker.—Ed.]

They that hunger and thirst after righteousness shall be filled. This was especially true in my case. I had lately come from Augusta, Maine, and as I went about from street to street I felt there was a great need of Christian workers in this city.

I thank God that He led me into the Life Boat Mission. As I listened to discourses given there I thanked God He had brought me close to my Master and His spirit filled my soul. When they called for workers to help in the cause of Christ I stood on my feet at once and as I went out I praised God for such a blessed place for poor and hungry souls in Chicago.

A LIFE BOAT had been put into my hands and I soon found myself engaged in distributing them to the people and talking for the Master. I have had such a happy time trying to reach the poor souls that are in darkness, and often they say, "God bless you" and promise to come to the Mission.

On Sunday afternoon at three o'clock I teach in the Sunday School for the children. Their little hearts grasp the truth so readily and they sing so heartily the gospel songs. We give them the clothing they need as well as spiritual food.

I feel so thankful for a Saviour that will save to the uttermost all who will come to Him, and that He gives me the opportunity of asking hundreds of dear perishing souls every week to come and hear His Word. I feel that God is truly blessing the work in a wonderful way.

A REGULAR INCOME.

In the last LIFE BOAT were the following words:

"We would suggest to some of our aged readers that they make arrangements with our Chicago medical missionary work, which is now incorporated, to pay them a satisfactory annuity while they live, and then let their property be used to assist this work at their death. We would ask our readers to bring this matter to the notice of their aged friends and invite them to correspond with us."

We quote from one of the letters received in response to this suggestion: "I have always thought I would like my money to be used for some benevolent purpose after I was gone. I had been thinking the very morning when I received a February number of THE LIFE BOAT that if I only knew of some philanthropic institution to whom I could bequeath it and have them pay me sufficient interest to meet my expenses, when I came across the article, 'Have you made your will?' It just seemed that God's loving hand was directing me," etc.

We would be glad to correspond with others who desire to make similar arrangements. We can furnish first-class security for any money that is entrusted to us on this arrangement. Inquiries may be directed to the Hinsdale Sanitarium, Hinsdale, Ill.

A business man in Ohio writes: "Inclosed find a dollar bill; I wish it were many dollars more; please apply it to the Suburban Home for girls or rescue work for such. The Gospel of a clean diet is a great power against the bondage of evil, therefore God is with you."

Rescue Service

DO YOU NEED A FRIEND?

MRS. DAVID PAULSON.

A few days ago a young lady knocked at our door at the Suburban Home and asked if we would take her in. The matron did so.

She said that last summer someone gave her a copy of *THE LIFE BOAT*, and after reading it she put it away in her trunk. A short time

ago, when she was in deep trouble and almost desperate she thought of that *LIFE BOAT* in her trunk. She immediately got it out and there read about our Home and came at once to us. We trust that her stay with us will prove a great blessing to her as it has to others.

One of our dear girls, whom we spoke of



several months ago in *THE LIFE BOAT* is now in a good Christian home. She has her little baby girl with her. Every time we look at this child (a picture of whom accompanies this article) we are grateful that the Lord has raised up friends who make it possible by their donations to keep this Home open.

God has in a wonderful way sent to the Home those who really need help, and a sweet Christian spirit pervades it. Our workers often say that none of the dear girls who come to us are beneath us, for we can not say what would have happened to us if we had been placed under the same circumstances as they. If any girl in trouble reads this, we invite her to write to us. Address the writer, Hinsdale, Ill.

SAVED FOR PRACTICAL SERVICE.

MRS. HANNAH SWANSON.

Several weeks ago we secured a position for one of our girls who had been wonderfully saved from a life of sin. The lady who employed her was in very delicate health and her baby was sick. This girl while with us had learned something about simple treatments and when she went into this home she soon persuaded the mother to dispense with patent medicines and she gave the baby neutral baths every night and so it sleeps without having to take soothing syrup, and the lady is now improving splendidly in health. We feel so thankful that it is possible for our girls to go into such homes and do real practical missionary work.

BETTER THAN ENTERTAINMENTS.

[If the millions spent in this country for entertainments were spent in winning souls to Christ, and in helping some poor girl who is in trouble and needs a friend, there would be some grand entertainments in heaven by and by without cost as a result. The following shows how one sister used her entertainment money.—Ed.]

"Find enclosed one dollar, to be used for the Suburban Home for Girls. Last night my eleven-year-old daughter and I were planning to go to an entertainment, when just a few minutes before the time for starting, she became so sick we could not go, so I promised the Lord before I slept that our entertainment money should go to help some poor girl in trouble in Chicago. This morning my daughter is better, and her and my prayers accompany this small offering that it may help some poor girl."

HER FIRST STEP.

FANNIE EMMEL.

Matron Rescue Department.

The past month has developed greater possibilities in our prison work than I have seen at any time during the past five years. One day last week I found twenty-five young women in the Harrison Street Police Station Annex who represented just so many heart-broken mothers and just so many unhappy homes, and just so many destroyed characters. A few of those whom we encouraged have since proved grateful and appreciative, but the many ways in which the enemy of souls is working are marvelous.

Over in a corner I noticed a girl who seemed very lonely and I felt drawn toward her, so I went over to her and asked her name. She told me in conversation that she had a good Christian mother and had been a Sunday-school girl, but that she ran away from home two months ago and that the officers arrested her in a disreputable house on Custom House Place.

She left the impression in my mind that she had stepped right out from a Christian home and Sunday-school into Chicago slum life. I told her that she never made that distance in one leap, and asked her to tell me the first step. She then acknowledged that she had been disobedient to her mother and had gone to the dance and that it was the class of associates that she met at the dances that led her astray. There she met a young man whom she accompanied to Chicago on the strength of his promise to marry her, but instead, he had brought her to the place where the officers discovered this mere child of sixteen years, and arrested her and took her to the police station, where I found her. She felt deeply the terrible wrong and disgrace she had brought upon her mother and five younger brothers and sisters, and was thoroughly heartbroken. I said, "Had we not better tell the Lord about this and ask Him to help you?" She agreed, saying, "I can't stand this any longer." So we went into another room and knelt down and there she surrendered her heart to God. She told me she wanted to go back home and be a Christian with her mother, and she began to live out that determination right there at the Annex.

The judge sent to an adjoining State for

her mother, and when she came I had a good heart-to-heart talk with her, and she told me that she had felt for some time that her daughter's stubbornness would by and by bring her into trouble but she had been in entire ignorance of the clouds that were gathering over her child's head.

I never before witnessed such heart-rending grief as this mother manifested at her daughter's trial, when the judge sent her to the

girls' reform school for five years. I promised the mother that I would correspond with her daughter.

May some young girl read in these lines what the devil has in store for her if she takes the risk of the *first* steps in his pathway. May some mother be aroused to train in time her daughter for a life of Christian usefulness instead of for one that is worse than useless.



HANNAH SWANSON. FANNIE EMMEL.
Life Boat Rescue Workers.

	<h2 style="margin: 0;">Editorial Department</h2> <p style="margin: 0;">DAVID PAULSON, M. D. EDITOR</p>	
	<p style="margin: 0;">W. S. Sadler ASSOCIATE EDITOR.</p>	

THE NEXT LIFE BOAT.

There is evidently a great temperance wave arising all over the land. In the South it is going like wildfire. The same is true in many parts of the North. On a recent Sunday, temperance sermons were preached from two thousand pulpits in Illinois.

Now is the time to step in, while the waters are troubled and the minds of men are agitated upon this question, and unfurl the gospel temperance banner. Therefore we have decided to issue the April LIFE BOAT as a special temperance number.

In it will be considered the patent medicine delusion, which has reached such proportions as to rival the saloon itself. It will take up the morphine and cocaine evils, the liquor traffic, the tobacco and cigarette curse, tea and coffee, and the *causes* underlying them all. The gospel of deliverance will also be presented.

We have never yet made a special effort to place THE LIFE BOAT in the hands of the ministers of this land. Many of those who have seen it are writing us appreciative letters, telling us that they are calling the attention of their young people to it. Do you not think this will be a good chance to come in touch with them on a subject upon which they are already stirred? The same is true of other Christian workers. Are you personally in favor of such a move? Have you any suggestions for us? Do you feel clear to coöperate with us? We believe God is bidding us cast out our net on this side, and we want to know if He is impressing others in the same direction.

Is it too much to expect each of our readers on the average to send a copy of this neat LIFE BOAT to one pastor or Christian worker? We will furnish them for two cents each, and they can be mailed from our office. Where readers can not secure such names and addresses, they can send us the money to pay for those who are sending us names but can not afford to send the money.

If this is done it will put a copy of THE LIFE BOAT into the hands of 75,000 Christian workers at only a trifling expense to any one. In turn they would encourage others to take hold of it; and who can measure the soul-winning impulses thus generated?

While the devil and all his hosts are constantly working to put the world to sleep, shall we fold our hands in utter indifference and yet expect the Lord to say to us, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant"?

The foundation of genuine temperance reform is spiritual and physical consecration. Its triumph requires a presentation of the causes of intemperance, for "the curse *causeless* shall not come." Prov. 26:2.

This may be the best opportunity that you will ever have of helping to make a decisive stroke for Gospel Temperance. Will you embrace it and share in the blessing? They will be furnished in quantities at two cents each. Order early, so that we may get some idea of how large an edition to print.

HOW YOU MAY HELP US.

Send us ten cents each month to pay for five copies to distribute in hospitals and prisons.

If there is a jail, poorhouse, or hospital in your vicinity, with the co-operation of a few friends you can supply it with LIFE BOATS.

Hand a copy of THE LIFE BOAT to some one and endeavor to get a subscription for it. Its twelve visits may do as much good as twelve meetings held in their homes.

Have you tried to organize a praying band? Is not that far more important than to organize political clubs, labor unions, etc.? If you only get one to meet with you begin to pray for another one, and your prayers will soon be answered.

Place a copy of THE LIFE BOAT in the hands of the editor of your local paper and suggest to him that he reprint some especially interesting article in his paper; in that way you may do good to several thousand people at one stroke.

Encourage some boy or girl to order several copies each month to sell; tell them about the thousands that are sold each month by children after school hours. A Christian boy can sell LIFE BOATS just as easily as some other boy can sell newspapers.

Get together a few who are interested in Christian work and plan for actual soul-winning work in your community. The Lord will meet with you and bless in a wonderful way every such effort, and you will soon have some interesting experiences. Send us an account of them to pass on for the encouragement of others.

Get up a little meeting in your neighborhood in the interests of our Life Boat Mission or Rescue Work or Hospital Work. We will send accounts of interesting experiences that you can read. You will be sure to have a good time and a live meeting. At the close take up a collection for this department, and arrange for small monthly donations and then plan for another meeting, and get each one present to promise to invite some friend. Almost before you know it you will have developed a soul-winning movement right in your own community.

Address all inquiries to the Editors, LIFE BOAT, Hinsdale, Ill. You will assist the work if you inclose a stamp when writing.

GOD-FORSAKEN OR MAN-FORSAKEN.

The Master has promised never to leave us nor forsake us; to be with us "always, even to the end of the world," Matt. 28:20. We may turn away from God; it may be that God could say He was man-forsaken; but as long as the scriptures are true, no striving soul need believe that he is God-forsaken.

IS THIS YOUR EXCUSE?

Some people do not want to come to Christ until they have first made themselves good. That is as foolish as it would be for a patient to refuse to go to a doctor or to have any treatment administered until he had first made himself well. Christ "came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance." Matt. 9: 13. If you have held back on that account, do so no longer.

Some refuse to join the church because there are so many faulty people in it. That is as unreasonable as it would be to refuse to go to a sanitarium because there are sick people there. Christ said the gospel net gathered in both good and bad; it is sinful people who need the help of the church, so it is not surprising if some of them should be found in it.

THE LIFE BOAT CAMPAIGN.

The Lord has in a special manner blessed the army of faithful workers, as in rough and smooth places of the earth they have endeavored to sow the gospel seed. As we read of their experiences we are reminded of the words of the prophet, "How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!" Isa. 62: 7.

To encourage others we publish a few items concerning this work. Most of these had no idea a year or two ago that the Lord would use them to scatter the gospel so extensively. Perhaps you who are reading these lines could be used even more effectively if you would be willing to try. We shall be pleased to furnish suggestions to those who wish to enlist in Life Boat work.

Alberta Weist has ordered 12,450 LIFE BOATS since last June and over three thousand of these she has sold during the last month.

Miss Alpine Shields, of San Francisco, Cal., has ordered 3,500 LIFE BOATS during the last four months.

J. A. Skinner, of Buffalo, N. Y., has ordered 5,500 the last six months.

Mrs. C. Williford, Atlanta, Ga., sold 2,700 in the last four months.

Mrs. Richmond, of Grand Rapids, Mich., ordered 7,250 LIFE BOATS in six months.

Amy Rawlinson has sold nearly 4,000 in the last eight months.

Harold Andrews, Denver, Colo., has sold 7,400 LIFE BOATS during the last seven months.

Mrs. Myrtle Cushman has ordered 7,000 LIFE BOATS in the last five months.

M. Alice Wilson has ordered 4,500 LIFE BOATS in the last six months.

These few are only mentioned as representatives of the large number who felt the call to go forth and carry the gospel from door to door and who order their papers by the hundreds or thousands. A larger number than we have space to mention are ordering fifty, twenty-five or less each month and dispose of them in their own community.

Let others take up this work. There are more people in your neighborhood than you have any idea of who are in utter despair, and who have no personal experience of salvation from sin. The Lord may use a copy of THE LIFE BOAT to change this whole situation and would you not rejoice in the day of judgment to have been the one who left them a copy?

WHY NOT DO THIS?

Some months ago Mrs. Grosjean wrote us that she and a few friends felt impressed to supply the Albany prison with four hundred LIFE BOATS each month and asked us for terms. We quoted a price which was less than cost of printing, and they ordered four hundred to be sent to the Chaplain. Much good is already coming from this effort and they now want five hundred each month.

We shall be glad to correspond with others who will take up similar work for their State prisons and will send them full instructions how to proceed. We quote the following from Mrs. Grosjean's last letter:

"The four hundred and twenty-five January LIFE BOATS were received by the Chaplain of the Albany Penitentiary. He has invited us to attend next Sunday's prison serv-

ice. He also said that he could use one hundred more LIFE BOATS. Now, if it is possible for you to supply us with one hundred more at the same rate they will be thankfully received, and will thank you in advance for them.

There are many pleasing incidents connected with this work. A young people's society has become deeply interested in this work and I believe they will become responsible for one hundred LIFE BOATS. I have given the letter and also the testimonies from prison officials that you sent me, to the secretary of another young people's society, and she has promised to get their young people interested in the work."

REMEMBER THE LIFE BOAT WORK IN YOUR WILL.

Will you make this soul-winning work in the heart of darkest Chicago one of your heirs? We will furnish you any information you may desire in reference to the work as a whole or any department of it. The Life Boat Mission especially needs your help. The legal name of our corporation is "The Workingmen's Home and Life Boat Mission."

AFTER MANY DAYS.

The following experience of a convert shows how bread cast upon the water comes back after many days. He said, "About six years ago the first rays of light were shed on my pathway; I got hold of a LIFE BOAT, but turned my back on its teachings and walked away from that light, but one day I came into this mission when the whole world seemed dark to me; then I turned around and faced the light, and from that time I have been walking in it and it is my determination to do so until the Saviour comes."

THANKFUL FOR YOUR ENEMIES.

You ought to be more thankful for your enemies than for your friends. For perhaps your friends only work for you when they have nothing else to do, whereas your worst enemies work for you nearly all their waking hours. For the Lord causes *all* their wrath to praise Him and the remainder he restrains. (Psa. 76:10.)

HAVE YOU INVALID NEIGHBORS?

There are thousands of chronic invalids who will probably never get well unless they are delivered from the worries and cares of their home and family life. They need to get away for a short time from their home cookery and their ill-ventilated houses, with their depressing surroundings, and come in contact with a company of cheerful and enthusiastic patients, some of whom are recovering from disorders that are evidently far more serious than their own. They need to spend a little time in health-getting atmosphere, where they may not only regain health by the use of the very best methods, but also learn how to cor-



Winter Scene on Hinsdale Sanitarium Grounds.

rect what is wrong in their present habits so that they may remain well.

If you will send us the names and addresses of your invalid friends and neighbors we will send them a beautiful descriptive booklet of the Hinsdale Sanitarium work. It will also be sent free to any reader of **THE LIFE BOAT** upon application.

Address the Hinsdale Sanitarium, Hinsdale, Ill.

YOU WOULD FEEL THE SAME.

A few weeks ago we were introduced to a business man in a wheel chair, who, for the first time in his life, had been confined to a sick room for several weeks. He said: "I have learned to appreciate as I never did before the value of a friendly visit, of a bouquet of flowers, or a few lines from a friend, even though written on a postal card."

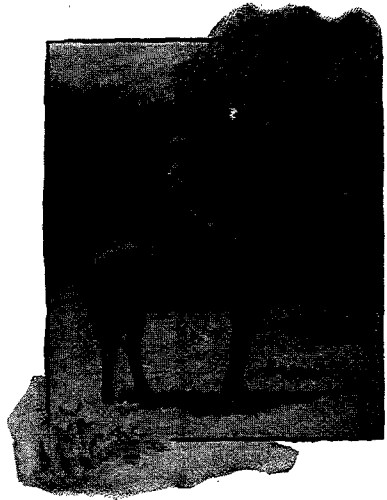
The feeling expressed by this man repre-

sents exactly that of the great army of invalids in the huge Chicago hospitals, and that is why we are endeavoring to distribute **THE LIFE BOAT** as at least a partial indication to the sick that they are not entirely forgotten by the followers of Him who said, "I was sick, and ye visited Me." And don't forget the hospitals in your own vicinity. If there are none, help to defray the expense of supplying the Chicago hospitals.

THE HINSDALE SANITARIUM.

The unusually severe winter weather has somewhat delayed building operations on the Hinsdale Sanitarium, but the present indications are that patients can be received in a few weeks.

This institution will be thoroughly equipped with the most modern medical appliances. The sanitarium is surrounded by most delightful grounds. Descriptive circulars and



By the Ravine on Sanitarium Grounds.

full information will be sent upon application. Address, The Hinsdale Sanitarium, Hinsdale, Ill.

Do you know some poor discouraged slave to the liquor curse? Send us his name and address and a two-cent stamp and we will send him a copy of the next Life Boat.

GLEANINGS FROM OUR DAILY MAIL.

J. A. Skinner, from Buffalo, N. Y., writes: "I am just beginning an aggressive campaign with a corps of workers; please send me fifteen hundred copies of THE LIFE BOAT."

M. Alice Wilson writes from Enid, Okla.: "I disposed of seven hundred and fifty LIFE BOATS in just fourteen days. Please send five hundred more."

Nellie Weeda says: "I enjoy reading THE LIFE BOAT and think it the best paper for soul-saving. When I have read it I give it away."

Eva A. Wood, Medical Lake, Wash., says: "We think there is no paper that fills just the place THE LIFE BOAT does and accordingly we welcome it to our home again."

Stella Archer Maloney, Malden, Mass., is having very interesting experiences in developing the various phases of LIFE BOAT jail work, hospital work, etc., in the vicinity of Boston.

Rika Wohlers, of Bunker Hill, Ill., writes: "I will send you thirty-five cents for THE LIFE BOAT. I would not do without the paper; I think it is a fine book to read and that all should have it."

Mrs. Bert Johnston, of Bradleyville, Mo., writes: "My sister received the Bible as a premium for sending in ten subscriptions to THE LIFE BOAT. She is very much pleased with it and I like it very well and so will also take advantage of your offer to secure one."

Mrs. T. Marshall, of Ballentine, Mich., writes: "I will renew my subscription and send in nine others; there are only ten families in our village and I think I have done well in securing subscriptions from nine out of ten. I am going to other places to work for THE LIFE BOAT."

Nanna Evans, of Pryor Creek, I. T., writes: "Words fail to express my thanks for the premium Bible I received a day or two ago. Received my paper this morning, which I appreciate very much. I hope to be of more help to you in the future."

Lela Hoover, Seattle, Wash., writes: "We expect soon to send an order for a large club of LIFE BOATS to be used in mission, prison and hospital work in this city. In proportion to its population Seattle is quite as wicked as Chicago and we should put forth the same effort here as is being put forth there."

Alice Musson, Eureka, Cal., in sending a generous donation to the Suburban Home, writes: "I shall never forget my stay in Chicago; it did me worlds of good. I saw and realized how much there was yet to be done for our fellow men; how much wickedness and sin there really is in this old world and what grand opportunities there are for us."

Mrs. J. H. Wood, Skowegan, Me., writes: "I wanted the premium Bible very much, but that was not the only object I had in view. I love the little paper and felt it ought to be in more homes. I praise God that such a paper is printed and when I read it myself it encourages me to try to do more for those who are wandering so far from the fold. The prisoners like them and read them over and over again."

S. H. Lilley, of New Orleans, writes: "I beg to acknowledge receipt of bundle of LIFE BOATS, also the sample copy. I am very favorably impressed with them and those I received I distributed among the inmates of the parish prison in the city. I think it is a very attractive little paper, one which will make almost any man or woman read it when they come in possession of one. There are so many pointed lessons for the reader that I am sure THE LIFE BOAT will be the means of many thinking of their present condition and perhaps cause them to think of Christ as their redeemer."

NEWS AND NOTES.

Dr. David Paulson lectured a few weeks ago to all the children in one of Chicago's public schools.

Mrs. A. L. Whittemore, Brandon, Wis., will be pleased to correspond with prisoners.

By request Mrs. Dr. Paulson recently served a health luncheon to about eighty of Hinsdale's ladies.

Mrs. Duenwald, who frequently came to help us sing at the Life Boat Mission, died suddenly at the Passavant Hospital, January 25th. and was buried at the Roseview Cemetery on the 30th.

The first anniversary of Rollo McBride's conversion was held in the Mission February 26th. During this year Brother McBride has spent practically every evening in soul-winning work.

Miss Southard and Miss Alma McFall, of Keene, Tex., are planning a trip to Boulder, Colo., selling LIFE BOATS on the way. They recently sold one hundred in less than two hours.

An operator for the Burlington railroad in inclosing thirty-five cents for a year's subscription to THE LIFE BOAT, writes:

"I found a December LIFE BOAT in one of Chicago's suburban trains last evening and I want to begin with the January number; also send me extra copies of the October and November numbers."

M. Alice Wilson writes: "I sold eighty LIFE BOATS yesterday and one hundred to-day. I like the work more and more and I feel I am doing good to humanity in giving out THE LIFE BOAT. Have not finished this place yet and shall sell one hundred tomorrow, as I have as much ground to go over as I have already worked; I shall soon get rid of the thousand copies."

The compilers of the United States Trade Reports, after sending out instructions to their representatives to gather all the information they could regarding the standing and character of the leading educational institutions of the country, concluded, in view of the most carefully ascertained facts, to recognize Union College of College View, Neb., as first and foremost.

After a recent Life Boat Mission Sunday-school session a bright little girl of about six years went home with the other children and came back a few minutes after and said she had already been home and had her supper. The fact that she had returned so quickly led the teacher to think that possibly she had bolted her food, so she asked the little girl if she *chewed* her supper, and she immediately replied, "No, I ate it."

A woman who lives a number of miles from Hinsdale drove in to see us recently on a cold day and said:

"A friend of mine came out to see me. On the train a lady handed her a paper and asked her to read it. She glanced it over and passed it back, but the lady said she could keep it. She brought it with her to my house, and when she left said, 'Now I will make you glad.' Then she handed me a copy of THE LIFE BOAT, saying that she knew it would

interest me as I was glad to read any papers that told about the Gospel and what it was accomplishing in the world. I was so glad to get the paper."

It was after reading it that she came to our home and left her subscription. A month after she came again to buy some copies for her neighbors; and seemed overjoyed as we handed her several copies to give away.

F. E. Wagner, Dennison, Ohio, writes: "We are glad to report that the Lord is giving us good success with THE LIFE BOAT. Mrs. Wagner in a portion of four days secured thirty-nine subscriptions and sold thirty-five copies. I have taken THE LIFE BOAT along in my canvassing work and sold thirty copies and secured eleven subscriptions. The Lord will reach many hearts through the columns of this wonderful little messenger from God. The touching experiences of those who have been won to Christ through the reading of its columns are truly remarkable. Every family should be offered an opportunity to subscribe to this soul-winning paper. If everybody would take hold its subscription list would speedily be doubled. If we put our dependence upon God when we go out in this work He will impress the hearts of the people and give them a desire for the paper."

Lula Jeffries, Orlands, Okla., writes: "Will you send me the November, December, January and February numbers of the dear little LIFE BOAT? We are away out in the country and have not seen THE LIFE BOAT since we came here. I hope to be able at some future time to resume my work with the dear little paper. I trust the last four numbers will come quite soon for are really 'homesick' to see them."

Mrs. Henry Nash, Long Lake, Minn., writes: "I did not receive the January number. Will you please send it to me, as I was very much interested in what I was expecting to enjoy from its pages. I always have to read it all before I can stop. There is never an article that passes my eyes in it without my reading it. I have the February number all read and I feel as if I have missed something good by not getting the January number. It certainly is a great comfort to me. I do not feel as if I could get along at all without it since I became acquainted with it three years ago."

THE LIFE BOAT ought to reach thousands of miners. If you are living in the mining district have you any suggestions as to the best way of doing this?

Are you interested in advanced Bible truths? If so send a stamp to the Signs of the Times, Mountain View, Cal., for a sample copy.

The Hinsdale Sanitarium enterprise affords a splendid opportunity to make a safe investment with good security, at a reasonable rate of interest. Write for full information. Hinsdale, Ill.

Do you know that you can get THE LIFE BOAT and *Good Health* for only one dollar a year?

If you are specially interested in Bible study you will be pleased with "The Bible Training School." It is only twenty-five cents a year. Address, South Lancaster, Mass.

All who are interested in medical missionary work will be delighted with *The Medical Missionary*. Each number is better than the previous one. The price is fifty cents per year. Address, *Medical Missionary*, Battle Creek, Mich.

We recently met a business man just as he was returning from church. He said: "The minister preached a great sermon on working for others and manifesting an interest in our souls, yet every time he has met me he has talked with me about politics, the weather, business, etc., and never said one word to me about my soul, although I am not a church member."

The management of the Battle Creek Sanitarium Training School for Missionary Nurses desire to announce that a new class will be organized April 1, 1905. None will be received except those who give evidence of a sound Christian experience and who desire to devote their lives to Christian philanthropic work. Boys and girls are not wanted. Only mature persons of sound and settled character and principles are desired in this work.

Graduates from this course will be free to engage in work wherever Providence may direct them.

For information address the Battle Creek Sanitarium Training School for Missionary Nurses, Battle Creek, Mich.

Premium Offers

For New Subscriptions or Renewals



For Forty-five New Subscriptions we offer a seven-jeweled watch, gold filled, ten year guarantee case, beautiful design, with famous Seth Thomas movement. We will furnish the same style in coin silver hunting case. We have sent out several of these each week for about two years, and they give the best of satisfaction. You will be pleased with this watch.

We offer for **Ten New Subscriptions** or renewals an **Oxford Bible**, bound in French morocco, divinity circuit, round corners, red under gold edges, mission 16 mo., reference Bible, with twelve maps, size 7½ by 5 inches; or a **teacher's Bible** 5 by 7½ by 1½ inches, American Seal, divinity circuit, lined with silk cloth, red under gold edges, containing **helps, references, concordance**, and also seventeen plates, twelve colored maps and thirty-two pages of illustrations.

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-color type 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 Subscriptions**. These photographs include scenes in Russia, Japan, tropical scenery, noted sights in Europe, pictures of national buildings, street scenes in Chicago, New York, western mountain scenery, the Niagara Falls, views of the Holy Land, Mexican scenes, etc.

For Ten New Subscriptions we offer a first-class gold-pointed fountain pen.

For Six New Subscriptions. We have selected a Bible one size larger than the ordinary pocket Bible. It is a regular Oxford, pearl 24 mo., contains six maps, size 5½ by 3½, only three-fourths of an inch thick. It is beautifully bound in French morocco, divinity circuit, round corners, red under gold edges. We send this splendid Bible postpaid for only **six new subscriptions or renewals**. If desired we will furnish instead the regular vest pocket size.

All our young people should read 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 furnish this book for only **Four New Subscriptions** to "The Life Boat." We have sent out over a thousand of these books.

For Four New Subscriptions we will offer Mrs. S. M. I. Henry's best book, "Studies in Home and Child Life."

For Three Subscriptions we offer Mrs. Edholm's well known book "Traffic in Girls."

OUR DIRECTORY.

American Medical Missionary College, 28 Thirty-third Place.
 Chicago Branch Sanitarium, 28 Thirty-third Place.
 Workmen's Home, 1339 State Street.
 Life Boat Mission, 436 State Street.
 Life Boat Rest for Girls, 436 State Street.
 Life Boat Rest Suburban Home, Hinsdale, Ill.
 American Medical Missionary Dispensary, 3558 Halsted Street.
 Hygeia Dining Rooms, 5759 Drexel Avenue.
 Battle Creek Sanitarium Health Food Store, 3314 Cottage Grove Avenue, and 309 Dearborn Street.
 North Side Treatment Rooms, 76 Hill Street.
 Suburban Sanitarium, Hinsdale, Ill.
 The Life Boat, Hinsdale, Ill.
 Englewood Health Food Store, 555 West Sixty-third Street.

SUMMARIES FOR DECEMBER AND JANUARY.
 WORKINGMEN'S HOME.

Lodgings	12,072
Lunch	48,101
Laundry	7,620

LIFE BOAT MISSION.

Number meetings held	62
Average attendance	75
Requests for prayer	310
Bible classes	62
Average attendance	12
Number helped to food and shelter	186
Number of pieces of clothes distributed	2,500
Other meetings	30

JAIL SERVICE.

Inmates	150
Requests for prayer	119
Pages of literature distributed	1,000
Number given employment	1

LIFE BOAT RESCUE SERVICE.

Clothes given away	500
Number of girls given employment	6
Visits made	181
Girls sent to the Home	1

DONATIONS FOR DECEMBER AND JANUARY.
 LIFE BOAT MISSION.

Mrs. Phoebe Press, \$25; Mr. Peters, \$1; Mrs. Bainbridge, 50c; Mr. Manuel, 50c; Mr. Novac, 25c; S. Pearson, 25c; Mr. Partridge, \$1; A. Hillback, 50c; Dr. A. J. Sanderson, \$5; Mrs. Holtgen, \$1; Mr. Shearer, 50c; Mr. Hunt, \$1.50; Mr. Heuston, 10c; Martha Warne, \$1; Mrs. E. F. Wilkinson, 10c; Charles Wolfram, \$3; Sara Curie, \$1; Esther and Grace Stone, 20c; Mrs. H. A. Fisher, \$2; Mrs. Hunter, \$1; Mrs. D. May, 50c; Greely Comer, 25c; E. O. Potter, \$1; Mrs. Crawford, \$1; a friend, \$1; F. E. Carter, 50c; Young People's Society, Edinboro, Pa., \$1.26; L. W. Martin, \$1.20; Effie Bigelow, . . .; Mrs. Ballard, \$1; Christian Sorensen, 15c; Edward Sorensen, 25c; Mrs. E. Bailey, \$1; Anna J. Brown, 75c; Lucinda Vance, 50c; Melissa Maxwell, \$1; Mrs. Lulu Moore, 8c; H. I. Hersberger, 10c; Mrs. Hunter, \$1; Peter Scazigham, \$1; Mrs. H. James, 10c; John Lausk, \$1; Lena Anderson, 20c; Mary Vanda, \$1; T. M. Henderson, \$1; Mrs. Ballard, \$1; Mrs. Holmden, \$1.25; Mr. Smith, 50c; Benjamin Keech, \$10; Mrs. Anna Marr, 10c; a friend, 30c; Emma Waldron, 10c; Mrs. Nibe, 25c; Mrs. W. Binding, 10c; Christian Paulson, \$5; Mrs. E. Hunter, \$1; Mrs. C. E. Haliday, \$1; a friend, 20c; Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Abrams, \$1; Mrs. S. McNally, \$1; Mrs. Pierson, 25c; O. A. Olsen, \$1; J. Bly, \$1; Anna Throner, \$1; Elizabeth Brown, \$6; Amy Rawlinson, 52c; a sister, 60c; John Steinel, 50c; Miss B. M. Ethridge, \$6; Mrs. M. E. McDonald, 30c; Miss L. E. Fuller, 50c; C. H. Ward, \$5; Luella Farney, 50c; J. A. Guenther, \$2; Mary Stern, 31c; J. E. Dennis, 65c; Nellie G. Eward, 50c; J. Arnold, \$2; Edward Swenson, 25c; Mrs. J. Gupitll, 10c; Mrs. Isa Reed, 65c; T. S. Anderson, \$1; Estella Huff, \$10; H. C. Hufnagle, \$1; Mrs. J. F. Archibald, 75c; Mrs. Emma Bailey, \$1; A. L. Eggleston, \$1; Mary Brown, 35c; W. B. Payne, \$1; S. Coombs, \$2; M. J. Bostellee, \$1.65; William James \$1; Christian Sorensen, 26c; David Sorensen, 10c; R. McConnell, 50c; Ella Daniels, 30c; Mrs. H. O. Waldron, 65c; Sara Curie, \$1; Minnie Blankenship, 40c; W. G.

Spencer, \$2; Mr. and Mrs. Nurdyke, \$2; Mr. Fretwell, \$5; Amy Rawlinson, \$1.50; a friend, \$5; a friend, \$2; Maud Dowler, \$1.20; Otto Gross, 30c; Mrs. Nibe, 25c; E. C. Putnam, \$1.60; M. P. Brunzell, 50c; Mrs. Iona Harrigan, 25c; Mrs. G. A. Fournie, 10c; Esther Stone, 20c; Mrs. J. E. Jewell, \$1; John Lauck, \$1; Amy Rawlinson, 25c; Mrs. J. E. Mashier, \$10; Oren Griswold, 25c; S. Coombs, \$2; Mrs. S. Connaughy, \$1; Mrs. H. Ludlum, 50c; Mrs. A. Hammond, \$1; John D. Baer, \$4.60; J. E. Smith, 50c; Edward Swenson, 25c; May Foot, 36c; Ernest Steel, \$1; Mrs. L. Anderson, 20c; Mrs. G. M. Wykoff, \$1; Mrs. E. Umlandt, \$1.50; Mrs. Kedler, 25c; Battle Creek Sanitarium Helpers, \$10; Mary Hunter, \$1; Mrs. Crawford, \$1; Mrs. E. Seever, 50c; Mrs. Mary Lewis, 50c; Mrs. Goddard, \$1; Max Anderson, \$1; Jacob Gunderson, \$1; S. Vance and Annie Brown, \$1; Mrs. Ballard, \$1; Miss F. Judd, \$1; Sarah Bruen, 10c; Mrs. S. McNally, 25c; Mrs. Ella Reed, \$1; Eliza Gurr, \$5; T. S. Anderson, \$1; J. C. Ross, \$15; M. A. Ward and J. Prewitt, \$2; Mary McLaulin, 50c; Greely Comer, 50c; F. E. Carter, 50c; Mrs. Hunter, \$1; Christian Sorensen, 25c; Mrs. H. A. Fisher, \$2; Christine Hildebrand, \$2; Mrs. L. Smith, 20c; Nellie Edward, 25c; Helen M. Steel, \$5; Neva Fuqua, 50c; Mrs. D. May, 25c; Mrs. Harrigan, 25c.

CHILDREN'S AND CHRISTMAS TREE FUND.

Mrs. E. H. Jones, 50c; Inez Anderson, 50c; Mrs. Samuel Burgess, 65c; Mrs. Lillie L. Grady, \$2; John Baltren, 15c; Walter Madsen, \$1.80; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Vestergaard, \$1.05; Mrs. J. A. Anderson, \$1; Mrs. Katherina Rhiner, 25c; Ethel Coberly, 10c; Alma Kunde, \$1; Mrs. Maggie Smank, 50c; Eddie Smank, 25c; Nellie Smank, 25c; Mrs. Fred Cole, \$1.10; Mr. and Mrs. George W. Lee, 50c; E. Warner, 65c; Miss Nellie E. Edward, 50c; Elizabeth Brown, \$3; a friend, \$1; Irene Durham, a ring and \$1; A. P. Peterson, \$1; Miss Fredericke Anderson, 75c; A. P. Cooper, \$1.40.

MISCELLANEOUS DONATIONS.

Mrs. M. E. McDonald, 18c; Park Mumah, \$1; Lucinda Vance, 25c; Annie Brown, 25c; Charles J. Whitney, \$5; Mr. George T. Gowell, 30c; Mrs. E. J. Abbott, \$1.12; Mrs. Jennie Gupitll, 80c; E. C. Davis, 50c; Harold Andrews, \$2; Pacific Press Pub. Co., Kansas City, Mo., \$1.40; Walter D. Baldwin, \$1.90; Mrs. E. G. Burke, \$1; Mrs. J. F. Woods, 50c; Mrs. Emily Herald, \$1; Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Dennis, \$10; Mrs. J. F. Wood, 50c; Mrs. L. D. Brown, \$1.30; Phillip Huffman, 15c; Mrs. L. A. Weaver, 65c; H. L. Headland, \$10; Henry J. Hirsberger, 10c; Mrs. Samuel Potts, 20c; Mildred Wilson, 10c; a friend, \$1; Mrs. H. Perrior, \$1; Mrs. S. A. Martin, 65c; Mrs. Jessie Saunders, 25c; Mrs. Thomas Curren, 25c; F. H. Phillip, 25c; H. Sain, 65c; Mary Sedgwick, 25c; Winnie H. Sterling, 65c; Oscar E. Newhouse, 65c; Mrs. Sarah Severance, \$2; Mrs. I. H. Archer, \$1; Mrs. Sarah Moser, \$1; Mrs. L. P. Lang, 65c; W. Paul Prowdley, \$5; H. A. Dilley, 20c; Delia Clarke, 30c; N. W. Merrill, 65c; Lizzie Keinhoff, \$1; G. W. Keinhoff, \$1; A. B. Wilson, 15c; Mrs. E. Eyertone, 65c; a friend, 65c; H. S. Kelsey, \$25; Bertha Rugg, 30c.

PRISONERS' FUND.

L. G. Moore, 35c; Mrs. I. Olson, 50c; Mrs. J. M. Larnmoth, 65c; Maria Cartright, 30c; Mrs. Fred Nelson, \$1; W. M. W. Garrahan, 15c; Adella Cheney, 70c; Tobina T. Nelson, \$1.05; Mrs. S. S. Robinson, 40c; George Seiger, \$2; R. Painter, 60c; M. V. Hanson, \$1; Mrs. L. Yeoman, 65c; M. A. Green, 30c.

RESCUE SERVICE.

Miss Tillie Boekey, 50c; Mrs. Dattus Wright, \$1; Mrs. Carrie Garbutt, \$2; H. D. Terrill, \$2.65; Amy Rawlinson, 25c; Lottie M. Gurnee, \$1; friends, \$2; A. Pine, \$1; Maude Cullen, \$5; L. S. Lane, \$2.50; A. C. Claroyes, 90c; Anna B. Durrie, \$1.80; Alma McFall, \$1; Mrs. C. Renner, \$3.95; Edgar Nelton, \$1.90; Ernest Webbe, \$1; Mrs. L. P., \$1; Helen M. Steele, \$5; Melissa Cookendorfer, \$1; Mrs. T. S. McDonald, \$1; Mrs. F. W. Tenbrook, \$1; a friend, Worcester, Mass., \$5; Amy Rawlinson, 25c; Andrew Borgen, \$1; D. B. Lanchas, \$2.20; Mrs. C. E. Holliday, \$1; Martha Peterson, 40c; Mr. and Mrs. Rice, \$2.10; Mr. Samson, \$1; Mr. Carter and Mrs. Kedler, 35c; Mr. and Mrs. Williams, \$5; Mr. George Clausenau, \$5.



(Continued from Second Page of Cover.)

¶ **Is There Hope for the Drunkard?** is the question that is asked by thousands of despairing men. It will be triumphantly answered by the experiences of just as many redeemed drunkards, drug fiends, tobacco slaves, and victims of other enslaving habits as space will permit.

¶ We shall endeavor to place this Life Boat in the hands of 75,000 clergymen and other Christian workers; and in order to induce all our readers to join us in this effort we have decided to make this unusual request and special offer: We ask YOU who are reading this to send us the name and address of one or more clergymen or other Christian workers, and two cents for each, and we will mail them a specially marked copy of this Life Boat.

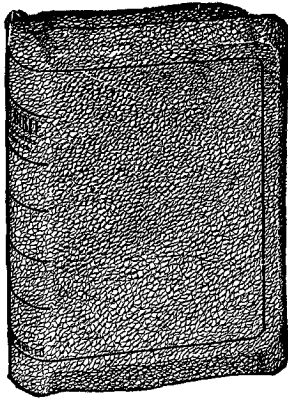
¶ Let the hundred thousand who will read these lines take hold of this matter at once. Present it at your prayer meetings, at your society and club meetings, and Sabbath-schools, and enlist your friends and neighbors in the plan.

¶ Do not neglect this and follow the example of those of old, of whom the Lord said, "Curse ye Meroz, curse ye bitterly the inhabitants thereof, because they came not to the help of the Lord, to the help of the Lord against the mighty." We believe the time has come to unfurl this banner to the breeze. If you feel similarly impressed do not smother the impression, for it may be God who is whispering to you.

¶ In order that we may determine how large an edition to print, send in the names and addresses at once, with an order for a liberal quantity at the above price for personal distribution.



We will give you this elegant
B I B L E
 for only 10 new subscriptions
 or renewals

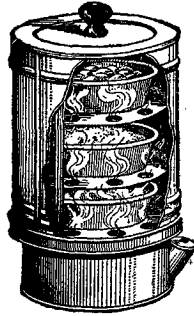


THIS BIBLE is bound in American seal; divinity circuit, red under gold edges; head band and marker. It is a genuine teachers' Bible with helps and concordance. It has marginal references. Contains 17 Plates, 12 colored Maps, and 32 pages of Illustrations.

A \$3.50 Bible for Ten New Subscriptions or Renewals.

This is the Best Premium we ever offered

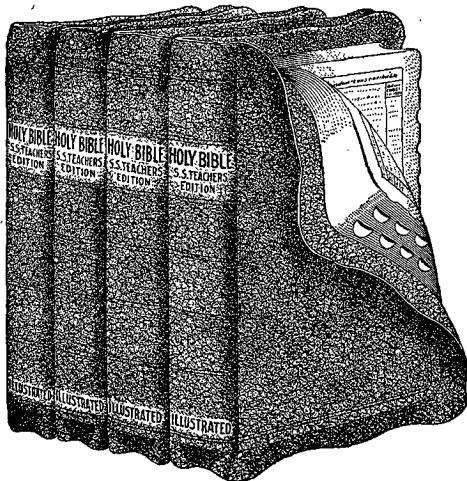
Something Entirely New in Steam Cookery



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

Price \$3.50

Address, THE LIFE BOAT
 HINSDALE, ILLINOIS



If You Want a Bible Write to Us.

We are in a position to furnish just what you want and save you money. We will be glad to send you our catalogue.

We are General Agents for Bibles and want at once reliable agents in every state in the Union.

Write to us for Catalogue and terms to agents. We want Christian men and women to represent us in every city, town and county.

We are wholesale dealers in Bibles, Dictionaries, and Standard Religious Works, Concordances, Etc., and so we are prepared to offer exceptionally favorable terms to reliable agents.

You can handle our Bibles without leaving your home.

If you are a canvasser, why not add a line of Bibles to your regular work? It will help you in many ways. The Bible is the best known book in the world. Hundreds of thousands are sold every year. Why should you not have a part in this good work? Write for terms to-day.

Address THE CENTRAL BIBLE SUPPLY CO.

436 STATE STREET

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS