

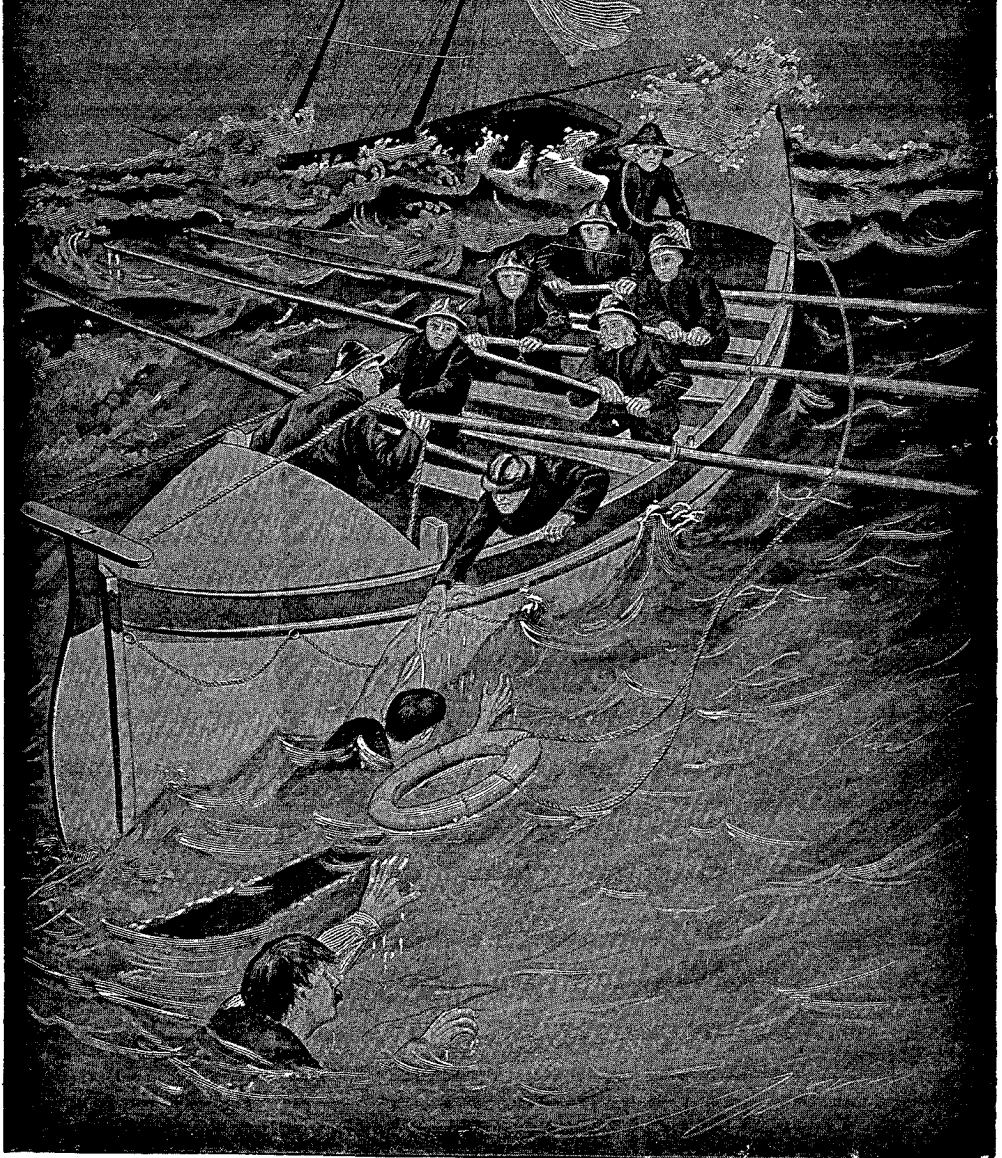
Prepare for a Life of Usefulness.

35 Cents a Year

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

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# THE LIFE BOAT



Volume Eight  
Number Six

Windsor, Ill.

June, 1905

City Headquarters: 472 State Street, Chicago.

The Power of Gospel Song—Afford.

# Twenty Ways You Can Help

1. Become a regular monthly contributor to the Rent Fund of the Life Boat Mission; and secure other regular contributors.

2. By promoting the sale, and thereby increasing the circulation of The Life Boat. Sell it yourself; encourage your children to sell it; interest your neighbors and their children in its circulation.

3. Place The Life Boat in your local hospital. If you have none, send us a small donation to assist in placing it in the hospitals in Chicago.

4. By placing The Life Boat in public reading rooms, public libraries; in the reading rooms of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A.

5. Supply your local jail or prison with Life Boats regularly. Raise a fund to supply a club to your State prison.

6. By placing The Life Boat in your county poorhouse and other public institutions.

7. Organize a Temperance Band. Get signers to the Life Boat Temperance and Consecration Pledge. Make your little band a company of praying reformers.

8. Place The Life Boat in the hands of your local editor. Interest him in the work. Call his attention to some interesting article, which he might be induced to reprint in his paper.

9. Organize a soul-winning Christian Help Band, and prayerfully consider how The Life Boat can be used to do the most good in your neighborhood in connection with other Christian and temperance literature.

10. Get your friends and neighbors together and tell them about the Life Boat work in Chicago. Speak of it to young people's societies and other gatherings.

We are always glad to send special items of experience to assist in work of this kind.

11. Put The Life Boat in the hands of the victims of drink. See that it finds its way into the home of every drunkard in your community.

12. Give The Life Boat a chance to preach to your neighbors. Get them to subscribe; it means twelve sermons a year for them.

13. If you live in a city, don't forget the outcast and those who are passed by by ordinary religious effort—the bartenders and the fallen women. Let suitable, mature, and experienced workers carry The Life Boat to these who sit in darkness.

14. Order a club of Life Boats, to be used in your Missionary Society.

15. Who is the tramp that came to your door? Did you take an interest in his soul? Next time give him a Life Boat.

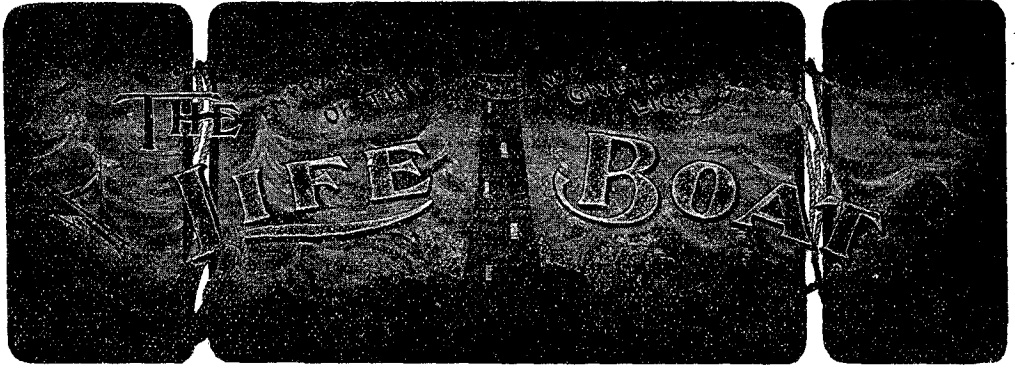
16. In seasons of sickness, death and distress, visit your neighbors and leave a Life Boat to comfort them in their affliction.

17. Send The Life Boat to your unconverted friends or some infidel acquaintance.

18. Put The Life Boat into the hands of Christian workers, temperance reformers, etc. They will appreciate it; it will help them in their work.

19. Remember, our work is supported by voluntary contributions. Send us your little mite. Ask others to help. Use your influence to see that we are remembered in the wills of your friends.

20. Ask the Lord to show **you** just how you personally can help this work in Chicago, and how you can gain from it the inspiration that will make you a better missionary in your own neighborhood.



**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**

**HINSDALE, ILL. :: JUNE, 1905**

**Number 6**

**THE LIFE BOAT.**

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**BE NOT IDLE.**

MRS. LILLIE BARTHOL.

In this world's wide field of action,  
Stand not by with idle hands,  
Dreaming of the glorious morning  
In that bright and better land.

Strive to lead some sin-sick wanderer  
To the straight and narrow way;  
Help some broken-hearted pilgrim  
To the path which leads to day.

In this life's mad strife for glory  
And for honor from the throng,  
Do not shun the dear old story  
That has proved so true so long.

Worldly honors vanish quickly,  
Earthly pleasures fade away,  
But the Saviour leads to glory  
That shall never know decay.

Stand not by there, idly waiting  
For some mission, great and grand,  
Lo, the mission here awaits you:  
It's the duty nearest hand.

Looking close around you daily  
Striving there some good to do,  
You will best fulfill the mission  
That the Saviour has for you.

**SPARKS FROM THE ANVIL.**

God hates sin; He loves the sinner.

If you will be faithful, God will make you successful.

Morality and alcohol do not belong to the same family.

The frying pan drums up trade for the man who sells bad whiskey.

Be sure that the subjects of your labor are converted to Christ, not to you.

When a man comes to Christ, he is traveling over a road on which his fare has already been paid.

We had better lose an argument and win a soul, than win an argument and lose a soul.

The backslider's harvest is reaped by those who have previously sown backsliding seed.

If people don't come to us for the Gospel, let us be enterprising enough to carry it to them.

The people who do the most for others are the ones who find the sweetest and most precious things in the Bible.

As God sees us as we are in Christ, so the world only sees Christ as He is exhibited by the Christian.

Don't overfeed a soul at a single sitting; it may spoil his appetite for the next meal.

Giving a tired fellow a night's rest for his body may open the way to give him eternal rest for his soul.

A hearty handshake sometimes will do more good than a whole sermon.

It is seed sowing of prayer that gives us

the reaping of Providence.

We get our education for to-morrow's work by faithfully doing to-day's work.

Do you simply know of Christ as the world's Saviour, or are you personally acquainted with Him as *your* Saviour?

You have something to do in the world that no one else can do quite as well. God has given to everyone his work.

Start your efforts first, and then organize a living work; do not try to organize before you start.

The man who falls down seventy times seven but who gets up again every time will be saved in the kingdom of God.

It is not our goodness but God's faithfulness that is the hope of the soul in distress and disaster.

We don't learn to fish on dry land; and soul-winning is only learned out in the water of life where the real fish are.

Let us not stumble at the mistakes of to-day, but out of them make stepping stones to the higher openings of to-morrow.

Better make a few mistakes while trying to do something for humanity than avoid mistakes by standing still and doing nothing.

The devil does not take a vacation during hot weather; neither should the Christian warrior lay aside his armor, nor lessen his struggle.

A two-cent stamp on a missionary letter or two cents wisely invested in a Gospel tract or paper may save a soul.

The Christian is in the world, but he should not allow the world to get into him; a ship may sail in the water, but sinks when the water gets into it.

The Lord is giving us just the experiences that will best fit us for that which the future will bring. Let us accept and make the best of what He sends us.

God and the Christian worker can do more for an individual in three minutes, when he is on his knees, than could be done for him in five hours of prayerless talk and argument.

Many a Christian worker, while waiting for an opportunity to address a thousand people at once, has overlooked and passed by the better opportunity of personally speaking to a thousand individuals.

It is very important that the diet of the man who is seeking to rise above the demon of

drink should be simple, nutritious, non-stimulating and non-irritating.

Christ's work was done in such a way that it attracted the attention of the wealthy Nicodemus just as much as it earned the appreciation of the poor beggar by the wayside.

If God can make a beautiful flower out of a handful of earth, He can certainly take our useless lives, if we will permit Him, and so transform that they shall become beautiful and helpful.

If your house was on fire you would not call a committee to discuss if water was needed. So when you find someone in distress, don't wait on ceremonies before offering some needed assistance.

If you saw a drowning man raise his hand for help, you would not merely thank God he had done so and pass the incident by, you would make an effort to pull him ashore. Remember this in dealing with the soul that has raised a hand for help.

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### THE POWER OF GOSPEL SONG.

REV. E. S. UFFORD,

Author of "Throw Out the Life Line."

["Throw Out the Life Line" is the mission workers' choicest song. We are glad to furnish our readers with the first part of an article written especially for THE LIFE BOAT by the author of this famous Gospel song.—Ed.]

My father and grandfather were both choir leaders. As soon as I was able I became a member of the choir and learned to sing the old hymns then in vogue. That musical genius, William B. Bradbury, was just drawing upon the Sunday-school world like a bugle blast. His music enthused Christendom. It fell upon my own soul with the spell of a wonderful power which mellowed all my after years.

When a new hymn was issued I would scrutinize the piece to see whose authorship it bore. I deemed it to be a great honor to compose a song which would be on the lips of millions of people.

But when I was nineteen years of age, a motherless boy in the city of Bridgeport, my susceptible nature was invaded by worldly influences and I soon found myself a lover of carnal things. I visited saloons and theaters and began to love the coarse songs of

the day. One night I heard a hymn sung which arrested my course. It was,

"Let the lower lights be burning,  
Send a gleam across the wave,  
Some poor fainting, struggling seaman,  
You may rescue, you may save."

I saw myself a poor, helpless sinner, struggling in the waves of sin. The powerful rays of God's lighthouse of inscrutable conviction focussed their white light upon my soul, and I at once saw my danger. A Methodist pastor helped me into the Life Boat, and soon I was singing with wonderful joy with the crew of saved ones voyaging toward the port of heavenly rest.

A few years ago, while on the Pacific Coast,



E. S. Ufford and life saving apparatus he carried with him on his recent gospel trip around the world.

I wrote the following song, which I have used a great deal in my work:

This life is like an ocean  
And to cross it we must try,  
But oft the winds are raging,  
And the waves are dashing high;  
The sky is overcast with clouds,  
Our hearts are filled with fear,  
And in the darkness and the storm  
We know not where to steer.

CHORUS.

But the Gospel ship is sailing

To her port beyond the sea—  
O brother, come on board and take  
This blessed voyage with me.  
The Captain is my Saviour,  
And the heavy cross He bore  
That He might land us safely  
On that happy, golden shore.

You hoist the sails of pleasure  
And you glide across the foam,  
You have no thoughts of danger  
As you onward daily roam;  
But fearful gales are raging  
Where no harbor can be found,  
And then without an anchor  
Soon your bark must go aground.

The years of my convert life were very

*Throw out the life-line,  
Across the dark waves  
There is a brother whom  
Someone should save;  
Somebody's brother, oh!  
Who then will dare,  
To throw out the life-line,  
His peril to share?*

*Chorus.*

*Throw out the life-line,  
Throw out the life-line,  
Someone is drifting away;  
Throw out the life-line,  
Throw out the life-line,  
Someone is sinking to-day.*

Written by the author for The Life Boat.

happy. I found my way into all the avenues of religious activity I could. I went down to the wharf at Stratford, Conn., on Sunday afternoons and spoke and sang to the men there. Some of my old companions were saved and I now sometimes meet them in these sweet after years. I then began to wish I could be a minister of the Gospel. The way

opened, and for twenty-five years I have wrought in New England, and precious are the memories of these labors.

It was at Westwood, Mass., near Boston, that I wrote the song which was destined under God to bear my name to every part of the civilized globe. One Sunday afternoon I was drawn by a desire to go out in the village square for an open-air meeting. I went alone, save that I had a small organ. I began to sing, talk and pray. A group drew near, while carriages paused. My imagination was always vividly peopled with mental pictures and here was a nautical scene—these people were in the breakers and needed a life-line! I seemed to behold an angry sea swept by storm, a spar on which a man was clinging, and a life-line being thrown out by a man standing upon a rock.

I went home to the old parsonage, thrilled with a yearning to stamp the mental photograph upon the hearts of my young men. I said, "God, help me to put it into song, and then send it forth to stir the pulse of Christendom!" God heard my prayer. I had broken my box of ointment at the Master's feet, and it has pleased Him to send at last its fragrance around the world.

I had my young men formed into a praying band. We went out into those coast villages and sang the life-line song to the people. They were touched by it. They caught it up and carried it on. Then Mr. Sankey, always on the alert for such Gospel songs, secured it and began to sing it before his vast audiences. Mr. Moody called for it at nearly every service, until it soon swept over the country. It has been translated into twenty-seven languages, so it is said, and has been used with much success in Wales. There is something in the character of the title, the words and the melody which immediately appeals to the emotions. And nearly everyone can relate some circumstance connected with the first time they ever heard it sung.

(Continued.)

**Ask your friends to subscribe for THE LIFE BOAT and don't forget to renew your own subscription.**

## EXPERIENCES IN RESCUE WORK.

MRS. HANNAH SWANSON.

I wonder if the readers of *THE LIFE BOAT* would not be interested in some of the real, live experiences I have had the past month.



One evening a girl whom Miss Emmel has known for some time came to the Life Boat Mission and wanted her to come and help an-

other girl who had a desire in her heart to do right. Miss Emmel, being otherwise engaged, turned the case over to me. I went and found her in one of those horrible dens of iniquity, but oh, so tired of that life!

I talked with her and found that just a few days before she had been dismissed from a hospital, but evidently she was far from well, so I thought best to take her to our Branch Sanitarium for a few days, and consulted with Dr. Mabel Otis, who is always ready to co-operate with me in helping to save our dear fallen sisters. We three then knelt down and prayed. When it came her turn to pray I felt that the child (for she is still a child—in years) knew very little about prayer, so I said: "Dear, just tell the Lord what you feel in your heart; tell Him what you want Him to do for you," and, dear readers, I wish you could have heard every word of that prayer. She finished in sobs by asking the Lord to "never let me go back to the old life as long as the sun lasts."

She was at the Sanitarium for three weeks, and when I would go to see her she would put her arms around me and tell me how grateful she was to us all. She is now out at our Suburban Home, and I believe she has gotten a glimpse of something that will keep her in the hour of temptation.

I understand the girl who brought her to the Life Boat Mission has left the place she was in and has gone to work. She told me, with tears rolling down her cheeks, that some day she hoped to be a better woman. I told

her the Lord has promised to give us the desires of our heart. We hope to be able to help this girl.

One morning I met a girl at the Harrison street police station who came to the city from a little town down in Illinois. Here she became acquainted with a man, and, as she supposed, married him. After living with him two days he took her to a place of sin and then tried to compel her to support him, which she refused to do. As she knelt there in her cell and asked the Lord to forgive her I felt that truly another soul was born into the kingdom. Her mother was communicated with; she came and took her home, and as I bade her good-by she took my hand and kissed it, saying that she would never forget me and that she would write.

A short time ago Mrs. Paulson received a letter from a lady in Indiana, asking her to call upon a girl here in the city who was very much in need of a Christian friend, she having heard of the work we are doing through THE LIFE BOAT. Mrs. Paulson turned the letter over to me and I called upon her. I found a dear little woman who is not at all satisfied with the condition she is in. I talked to her about her soul. She promised to come with me to the Life Boat Mission some evening, and with tears in her eyes asked me to pray for her. I hope to be able to tell you more about this dear little sister some time in the future.

I have also had the privilege of kneeling in prayer with one of our Home girls just before she was taken into the operating room. I asked her if there was anything at all that stood between her and God. She said, "No, not one thing," and that if she did not come out alive she knew she would come up in the first resurrection.

I have been asked so many times, does this work pay? If a return from the immoral wilds be possible for a man, such a return should not be considered impossible for a woman. The charity that is good for the man is equally good for the woman.

---

Mrs. Fred Nelson, Galesburg, Ill., writes: "Accept my thanks for the beautiful Bible that I received as a premium for the subscriptions I sent in; it is perfect in every way."

1898-1905.\*

W. S. SADLER.

The transformation that Jesus can make in a life is unspeakable and indescribable; it can be seen but not explained.

#### A MODERN MIRACLE.

I want to speak of one remarkable illustration of this. One day there came into our Workingmen's Home a human being with a shoe on one foot and none on the other, wearing an old felt hat with the rim nearly torn off and a man's overcoat on and a woman's skirt. She stepped up to the clerk and asked for a drink, not appreciating that she had gotten into the wrong place. That was Kittie Miller. She was taken in and saved from her morphine, cocaine, cigarette and whiskey habits, but in a dark hour she became discouraged and drifted back to take "but one drink," and then it was all off. Sister Alvina Brown, now Mrs. Wright, went after her and brought her back, once, twice, three times, four times, and the fifth time she stuck. She became a most faithful Christian worker, and she wrote the Gospel to her Polish friends in the old country; then she went and hunted up her friends in Indiana.

She arrived at her uncle's home about midnight, rapped on the door and made herself known. You can imagine how surprised they were, as they all thought she was dead. The rest of the night was spent in talking over the experiences of past years.

Shortly afterward her uncle happened along as her Bible was lying beside her on the table, and asked her: "What book is that?" She told him to take it and read it, which he did. The Bible had such a fascinating power over him that he could not lay it down. He read all that day, and in the evening he invited in his friends and neighbors. They asked her how she came to study the Bible, and then she told them how low she had fallen in sin, and how she had been rescued; how she now loved the things she once hated, and hated the things she once loved. The people were surprised to learn of the great change which had been wrought in her life.

The news of this evening's meeting spread far and wide. The house was full every even-

\* The first part of the address on the seventh anniversary of The Life Boat Mission appeared in the May LIFE BOAT.

ing after that. Every night from twenty to thirty would come in to study the Word of God. From the first evening they began to buy Bibles, and by the end of the week twenty-three Bibles had been purchased by these inquirers. The meetings continued from night to night. Soon all the Bibles in the neighboring bookstores had been sold.

Even little children would come to the house and ask: "Are you the lady from Chicago? Can my mamma take the good Book you brought?" And so it went on from one day to another. She says she did not have her Bible to herself three hours while she was there. People were just hungering and thirsting for the truth.

Kittie finally died in the triumphs of the Christian faith. One of the last things she said was: "Tell them all that while my life has been a failure, I am dying in victory." Ah, my friends, let it not be said of you, that the harlots and publicans go into the kingdom before you, who have been blessed with so much light.

#### THE FIRST LIFE BOAT MISSION CONVERT.

Seven years ago we leased this Mission. Brother Mackey and myself built the platform in the afternoon so that it could be opened the fifteenth instead of the sixteenth, and seven years ago I stood on this platform. The first song that was sung was: "Throw Out the Life Line." The sound of it floated across the street into the open door of a saloon where was a man taking a drink, who was once an electrician of a great city but had been brought down by drink. The sound of such music in this section of the city astonished him, and he put down his glass and came over, sat down next the wall, and heard the story of the Gospel. He raised his hand for prayer. I knelt down with him and that man became the first convert of the Life Boat Mission, and he is a Christian today.

Just before that meeting I had counted in this neighborhood twenty-one brothels in a row, and nineteen saloons side by side with the exception of one pawn shop in the row.

#### A MANAGER FROM THE SLUMS.

In 1898 the first number of THE LIFE BOAT was published. People said: "What are you going to start a paper for?" I said, "We want a paper with the Gospel in it so plain that people whether in mansions or prison

cells can understand it," and this paper has had a remarkable history.

Let me tell you how we got our first business manager. One night a criminal who had served three terms in prison walked down the street. His skull had been broken by a blow with an iron bar in the hand of a prison guard whom he had tried to kill. He dropped into the Mission and heard men get up and tell what God had done for them. It touched his heart, and he bowed his head and said: "O, God, if there is any God, save me to-night as you have done these men." He went to the Workingmen's Home and stayed that night, and after breakfast he came to me and said: "I am still sober; can you do anything for me?" I took him down in the basement to help pump the press upon which we were printing THE LIFE BOAT. Day by day we trusted him more, and at the end of sixty days he was our business manager. We started our paper in the slums, and got our manager out of the slums; and that is how much of this work has been built up.

#### WE ASKED AND RECEIVED.

In 1900 we opened the Life Boat Rest. Miss Emmel and Miss Wilson went out and solicited things to fit it up with, and, strange as it may seem, they never asked for a thing that they did not immediately get, from a two hundred and fifty dollar piano down to a five-cent scrub brush. The institution was fitted up within ten days after the rent was paid, and a wonderful work was carried on. One night my wife and myself went down there to a dinner given to these inhabitants of brothels. They sat down to a dinner of home cooking and their hearts were softened as their memories were awakened of the old home. Then gospel songs were sung, calling their attention to the new Home. Not long after that there was an account in THE LIFE BOAT of a girl kneeling in a brothel and praying for deliverance, and she got deliverance. It was just such occasions as these that had touched her heart.

In 1899 we opened a Prisoners' Department in THE LIFE BOAT, which has paroled many prisoners, and we are glad to say that only once has it been necessary to send anyone back. We have carried on an immense correspondence with prisoners all over the land, and once a year a special Prisoners' Number



has been sent to almost every prison cell in this country.

One day in San Francisco Miss Coker, one of our Life Boat workers, came to me and said that there was an evangelist holding meetings for soldiers in the Presidio who wanted to see me right away. I found that he had been converted one evening in the Life Boat Mission and left town the next day and we never heard of him again. He had been to war, came back home, and had become a missionary to his comrades, preaching night after night in a tent pitched on the grounds. That was a glimpse of what becomes of many men who are converted here whom we never hear of afterwards.

This is but a brief story of a few phases of this movement that has been carried on in the heart of this great city, for God and humanity. Will you pray God that He may help us so that this light which has been burning so brightly for seven years may never be extinguished, but that it may continue to help and encourage those who are driven along the strand of life here?

### JACKSON LIFE BOAT CREW.

EDITH LEIGHTNER.

We have a membership of fifteen. There is such a wide field for workers here! I can only spend part of my time in it, but my whole heart is in the work and I only wish I was able to devote my whole time to it.

We are very much interested in a girl who is now serving sixty-five days in jail. We have arranged for her to go to our Rescue Home in Grand Rapids. The Lord has worked very miraculously in her case. Miss Dunham read the account of the trial in the paper and she was not able to get the girl out of her mind, and so the next morning she went and saw the judge and also wrote to Mrs. McKee in her behalf. The girl should have gone to Detroit prison, but the Lord worked upon the judge's heart to send her here. Then Sister Forbes and I went up to see her.

The following is a report of our work:

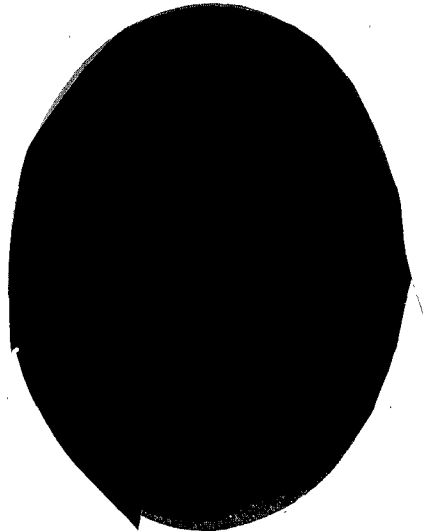
Life Boats sold .....	205
Life Boat subscriptions .....	11
Life Boats distributed .....	12
Other magazines distributed .....	137
Pages of tracts distributed .....	908
Bible studies given .....	19
Visits to the sick .....	107
Missionary calls .....	114
Missionary letters written .....	24
Hours of Christian help work .....	274
Visits to jail .....	7

### FELL IN THE CHINESE WAR.

MRS. DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

THE LIFE BOAT readers will remember that two years ago a company of six medical missionaries left us to go to the interior of China to teach the people there the gospel for both body and soul. This company consisted of four doctors and two nurses, all of whom had been connected with our Chicago work.

One of the company was Dr. Maude Miller, whom all the Chicago workers loved. Since her graduation in the medical course she had been our assistant in the medical work in Chicago. Since going to China she and her husband have had to battle with many difficulties incident to starting work in a new and heathen field. But they have stood faithfully by their post and have fought bravely and unflinchingly in the war against the forces of evil.



Dr. Maude Miller.

The necessary change in diet and manner of living proved too severe for Mrs. Miller, and after a prolonged struggle with one of the diseases peculiar to China, she passed away March 14.

Her husband writes us that her last words were: "I shall awake in the New Jerusalem," and she said: "Tell my young friends in America to not become frightened by my death, from going to these dark mission fields, for God has an all-wise purpose in all His acts, some of which we may have to wait

until the judgment to understand." He writes: "One little Chinese girl, four years old, refused to eat when she learned of Mrs. Miller's serious condition, and asked her mother to kneel down with her and pray for Mrs. Miller to get well. We have many friends among the Chinese, and they mourn her loss to the work here. During the last few weeks she would often quote passages from the book of Revelation, which book she could repeat. She was glad she came to China, for she had the assurance that God called her here even though it cost her life."

While we regret very much the death of this valuable worker for God, yet at the same time we are glad it can be said of her that she fell at her post and her works will follow her. Are there others who are willing to lose their lives if necessary to save even one soul?

## THE SECRET OF SUCCESS IN OUR

A few days ago one of the class-mates will to see a most reputedly considered in some of the most rapid those, smoked, and were with. We prescribed promised to give, but days later we found it a righteous cries and its dependence on us long to do for it as if it were our own; so we gave it a warm bath and wrapped it in clean sheets, for there were no extra clothes for it.

In its clean attire it seemed another creature. The little fingers were delicate and shapely, and the hair that was matted with dirt now lay in ringlets about a little face that was patrician in its beauty.

The impression was left on my mind that Christ yearns to make us whole just as His love in our hearts prompted us to do something for that little one. In our sin-sick condition, smothered in the stifling atmosphere of selfishness, and clothed in the filthy rags

of our own righteousness, He sees in us what we would be were we "every whit clean." He hears our cry, and recognizing our utter dependence on Himself, with a full heart and a tender touch He washes us with His own blood and then puts upon us the clean white robe of His own righteousness by which we are recognized as "children of the King." For this reason in our dispensary work we endeavor to serve the mothers that come to us as if they were *our* mothers, and all the children as though they were our children.

## WHY I STUDY MEDICINE.

MRS. LENA K. SADLER.

[During the Life Boat Workers' Convention Mrs. Sadler gave a talk on the above subject, from which we quote the following extracts.—Ed.]



I am studying medicine to-day because I feel that the human race is developing *sick bodies* rather than strong healthy ones; and that so long as there are people on this sin-burdened earth there

will be plenty of opportunities for Christian physicians to keep themselves busy.

I read in my Bible of a time when our fellow beings are going to forget God and all His dealings with them. He speaks to them again and again as they walk along a street, in the quietness of the night, but they hear Him not.

They are stricken down with illness. "He is chastened also with pain upon his bed and the multitude of his bones with strong pain; so that his life abhorreth bread and his soul dainty meat. His flesh is consumed away, that it can not be seen; and his bones that were not seen stick out. Yea, his soul draweth near unto the grave, and his life to the destroyers. If there be a messenger with him, an interpreter, one among a thousand, to shew man his uprightness, . . . his flesh shall be fresher than a child's; he shall return to the days of his youth." Job. 33:19-23,25.

One can clearly see in the above a man, stricken with perhaps a fever. His body is

in pain, his flesh is leaving him; his bones stick out, his appetite is gone, his soul draws near to the grave. God has spoken again and again. While in health he was too busy to listen, too much taken up with the trivial things of this life to listen to the voice of God.

In the quietness of the sick chamber God speaks again. The man is perplexed. He does not recognize the voice of the Mighty One.

This is the golden opportunity for the Christian physician and for the Christian nurse to interpret the voice of God to this sick, tired, wasted body.

As Job puts it: "If there be a messenger *with him*, an *interpreter*, one among a thousand," etc.

Who would naturally be *with* a sick man or woman but a doctor or a nurse? And, oh, if it be a *Christian* doctor or nurse, one who has a knowledge of God, how quietly, how sweetly and calmly they could talk together. In fancy I see the sick one—as indeed I have seen them many times—open wide the tired eyelids and say "Oh, I never thought of it that way before. I would like to know God; I want to do His will. Tell me more about Him." It never fails. *An interpreter is all that is needed.* God is speaking continuously to His erring children. Many of them do not recognize His voice any more than I could catch the meaning of an unknown tongue. So an interpreter is the one thing needful. Oh! the privilege of being an interpreter!

I have had some very interesting experiences with the sick in the slums of this city. I was called in to see a baby that was almost dead, and the mother had sat there, alone. Tears were falling from her eyes. I said, "Where is your husband?" "Oh," she said, "I haven't seen him since a month before the baby was born." "Are you a Christian now?" "Oh, I have been once," she said, "but that has been such a long time ago." "Have you ever thought about it?" "Not much till baby got sick." So the Lord had to use that experience to draw her to Him. I prayed with her, and though she lost her baby, she gave her heart to the Lord that night.

Another case was a little baby on Clark street. We went into that poor dark room at night. There was more dirt than cleanliness,

but a little baby lay on the bed, looking so pale. It seemed about to die; but as I looked upon that baby's face, somehow I forgot everything else—she must be saved if possible. I believe God helps us when we do come to Him, and put our soul into the work. And the baby did live. I never shall forget the repeated visits, while the child lay there, silent, not even moaning. But presently the eyelids opened, and the new color returned to the face, and now it is sitting up in the carriage, and crowing as much as any baby ever did. Oh, it is such a precious work, to be able to reach these people physically, because when you have done something for them physically it is so much easier to speak to them about spiritual things.

That is why I am taking a medical course. I only expect to use it as a little introduction to the more substantial work that shall follow.

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#### WHERE WE DANCED WE NOW PRAY.

T. VASSAR CAULKINS; B. D.,  
Greenville, N. H.

In 1890 I was pastor of the Baptist church at Chippewa Falls, Wis. One day a worker for God came to my home and suggested that we drive out about twenty miles toward the logging camps and hold a meeting in a school-house about which he knew. I shall not soon forget the long drive and the good meeting.

We then went to spend the night at the home of a great stalwart man, perhaps forty years old. It was a comfortable log house. The kitchen was the largest I have ever seen in a private house. When I spoke to my host of this he said: "Yes, this is a large room, and two years ago the young people all through this section thought this the very best place for a dance; and more than one evening this room has been filled with jolly dancers. But now for some months we have found the room as well suited for prayer meetings, and what glorious meetings we have enjoyed here. When God spoke peace to my soul He saved me from the drink habit. I determined to deal squarely even with the saloonkeeper, so I went to town, entered the saloon and settled for what was on the slate against me. I was urged to drink, but with God's saving grace in my heart it was easy to say, 'No.' I praise God that He keeps me His child."

## EATING UP A CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCE.

[From time to time Gospel of Health studies are held in the Life Boat Mission, so that the converts may learn whether they eat, or drink, or whatsoever they do, to do it all to the glory of God. (1 Cor. 10:31.) The following letter was written by a lady after attending one of W. S. Sadler's studies; it may shed light on the pathway of some other poor backslider. We shall be glad to open up correspondence with any one of this class and give them all the suggestions in our power. —Ed.]

Brother Sadler: Your lecture last evening has made me to think and know many things that I never dreamed of before; I can see now that there is more religion in eating and drinking than I ever thought possible; in fact, one can not attain to a perfect state in patience, meekness and temperance, with his stomach full of indigestible things or even with a top-load of good food. I used to boast that I could eat anything, but I can not say that any more.

Many times I have gone to bed with my stomach full of hot bread or biscuit, warm fried cakes, fried eggs and potatoes, pickles, and many other indigestible things; I used to eat when tired and at all hours of the day and night, and it is a wonder that I am alive. Now, after learning what an effect eating and drinking have, not only physically, but also morally, I can see the reason for my own experience.

Ten years ago I was converted, and for three and one-half years tried to live a Christian life. About a year before I gave up trying to live a Christian life, I began to wake up in the mornings with such heart-burning that it felt as though there was a stove in my stomach. Then I began to be troubled with indigestion, and many other troubles, and I would be so sore that I could not bear even my clothes to touch me. I could not lie in bed because the bedclothes would touch my sides.

Now, I never connected my eating with my backsliding until I heard your lecture; I never knew the reason why I got off the track and groped around in darkness for over five years. I have often wondered what it was that caused me to fall, for I always felt there must be something back of it all.

Now it is all plain, and by God's help I am

going to overcome perverted appetite. I want to make the Gospel of health a study now, not only to know what is good, but to know the underlying reasons or principles so I can explain them to others.

## CAN YOU TRUST HIM?

MARTHA PATZKAUTZKUS.

I would like to tell the readers of THE LIFE BOAT how the Lord has led us for the last six years. We came to Colorado for father's health; shortly afterward he was killed by lightning while away from home. We were left helpless—mamma and five little children, in a strange neighborhood.

Mamma had only twenty-five cents in the whole house. When she read the news that papa was dead we all fell on our knees and asked the Lord to be our Father and provide for us; and till this hour He has kept us healthy and strong, and we have never gone to bed hungry. True is He that promises; glory to His name. Mamma is making her honest living by the washtub and is still keeping us five children together.

Last year about this time God blessed us so that we were able to build a little five-room house. We have not words enough to thank the Lord our Father for the great blessings God has given us. We are happily enjoying our new home. All the neighbors are astonished to see we are getting on so nicely; but God has shown us that He is almighty.

I wish all boys and girls had such good Christian mothers as I have. I was converted and baptized this April, and so were my older brother and sister. I give my whole life to God and want to be a follower of the Lamb; as He leadeth me I will follow forever.

## HAVE YOU INVALID FRIENDS?

Because your invalid friends are not improving under present conditions is no evidence that they can not be restored to health. Under the powerful stimulus of physiological measures thousands of invalids are now recovering who, under the old-fashioned methods, would probably have died.

Send their names and addresses to the Hinsdale (Ill.) Sanitarium, and descriptive catalogue will be mailed to them.

## Present Truths for the Present Time.

By W. S. SADLER.

### THE PROPHECIC HISTORY OF THE WORLD. No. 2.

(Nebuchadnezzar's Dream: The Interpretation.)

10. Daniel interprets the king's Marvelous Dream of Universal Empire.

a. The prophet explains that the golden head of the image represents the kingdom of Babylon.

This is the dream, and we will tell the interpretation thereof before the king. Thou, O king, art a king of kings; for the God of heaven hath given thee a kingdom, power and strength and glory. And wheresoever the children of men dwell, the beasts of the field, and the fowls of the heaven, hath he given into thine hand, and hath made thee ruler over them all. *Thou art this head of gold.*—Dan. 2:36-38.

Before Babylon rose to its place of supreme power, the kingdom of Assyria ruled the world. See Ezek. 31:1-6. The Babylonian empire was established by the revolt of Nabopolassar, the Assyrian governor of the province of Babylonia, in the year B. C. 612.

It was at the death of Nabopolassar, in the year B. C. 604, that Nebuchadnezzar became king of Babylon and succeeded in elevating his kingdom to the dignity of a universal empire.

Nebuchadnezzar probably saw no reason why his kingdom should ever end; and it was to teach him "what shall come to pass" that he was caused to dream of this great image, and afterwards to listen to Daniel's interpretation of how empire should succeed empire until all should terminate in the everlasting reign of the blessed Son of God.

But Nebuchadnezzar could not see it, and so he erected a great image *all of gold*, one hundred feet high, and commanded everybody to worship it. Thus he contrasted his idea of the perpetuation of his golden kingdom with the image God had revealed to him in a dream, which was composed of many metals, each becoming more inferior from head to foot, and, according to Daniel's interpretation, indicating that the Babylonian empire would

shortly end, and be succeeded by another world power.

The three Hebrew children, who refused to bow the knee to the golden image which the king had set up, in contrast to the one seen in his dream, were cast into the fiery furnace. They were miraculously delivered, and the king was brought to temporarily see the error of his way, but the vain and foolish dream of the perpetuation of his kingdom had not vanished. He must be brought to greater humiliation before he is willing to accept the decree of heaven as spoken by the prophet Daniel, who said:

This matter is by the decree of the watchers, and the demand by the word of the holy ones: to the intent that the living may know that the Most High ruleth in the kingdom of men, and giveth it to whomsoever he will, and setteth up over it the basest of men.—Dan. 4:17.

To humble the pride of the king, he was robbed of reason, and for seven years lived as it were the life of a beast. (See Dan. 4:24-27.) It was after this experience that he came to his senses, honored the God of Daniel, and submitted to the decrees of the One All-Wise and All-Powerful.

Nebuchadnezzar died in 561 B. C. and Evil-Merodach, his son, ruled two years, followed by Neriglissar, brother-in-law of Evil-Merodach, who was killed in the fourth year of his reign during the Median revolt. His son, Laboroso-archod, reigned nine months, and was assassinated because of his wicked rule.

Nabonadius, a man of rank, was now put on the throne, in 555 B. C., and Belshazzar, his eldest son, reigned jointly with him. They were the last kings of Babylon, and, according to Nebuchadnezzar's dream and the interpretation thereof, which God showed to Daniel, in the night that Belshazzar gave a feast to a thousand of his lords, the Medes and Persians took the kingdom, and thus Babylon the great fell in the year 538 B. C.

In that night was Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans slain, and Darius the Median

took the kingdom, being about three score and two years old.—Dan. 5:30, 31.

b. The breast and arms of silver symbolized the Medo-Persian power.

And after thee shall arise another kingdom inferior to thee.—Dan. 2:39.

Daniel, having interpreted the handwriting on the wall that appeared before Belshazzar during the feast on the eventful night of the nation's downfall, was elevated to the position of third ruler in the kingdom as a reward for this service. Nabopolassar held the position of first ruler, Belshazzar himself reigning jointly with his father was second ruler, and accordingly the highest position within his gift was that of third ruler. This he gave to Daniel, and when Darius the Median assumed control of the affairs of Babylon he found Daniel, the Hebrew captive, clothed in garments of purple, in complete charge of the reins of government, and perfectly conversant with all the internal affairs of the nation. Accordingly he was made, as it were, Prime Minister of Medo-Persia, as indicated in the following scripture:

It pleased Darius to set over the kingdom a hundred and twenty princes, which should be over the whole kingdom; and over these, three presidents, of whom Daniel was first: that the princes might give accounts unto them, and the king should have no damage. Then this Daniel was preferred above the presidents and princes because an excellent spirit was in him; and the king thought to set him over the whole realm.—Dan. 6:1-3.

It was this elevation of Daniel above the heads of the Medo-Persian princes that provoked the envy and jealousy which led these princes to plot the prophet's downfall and that eventually resulted in his being cast into the lions' den (see Dan. 6:4-28), from which he was remarkably delivered, both to his own honor and the honor and glory of his God.

Cyrus the Persian took the throne in 536 (this is the Cyrus mentioned by the prophet, and called by name 170 years before his birth). Cyrus, it would seem, profited by the experience of Nebuchadnezzar, and in the first year of his reign gave orders for the release of the Jewish captives, and the restoration and rebuilding of Jerusalem.

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 an house at Jerusalem which is in Judah.—Ezra 1:1, 2.

After a reign of seven years, Cyrus was killed in battle and his son, Cambyses, assumed the throne in 529, and while absent on a campaign in Egypt the Medo-Persian throne was seized by the false Smerdis. When Cambyses, on returning, heard of this, he took his own life. The kingdom was next ruled by Darius the second, and this recalls the statement of the angel to the prophet Daniel, in the first year of the reign of Darius the first, explaining how four kings should yet rule Medo-Persia before that nation's end.

Also I, in the first year of Darius the Mede, even I stood to confirm and to strengthen him. And now will I shew thee the truth. Behold there shall stand up yet *three kings in Persia*; and the *fourth* shall be far richer than they all; and by his strength through his riches he shall stir up all against the realm of Grecia.—Dan. 11:1, 2.

These four kings were:

1. Cambyses, son of Cyrus.
2. Smerdis the Impostor.
3. Darius the Second.
4. Xerxes.

And it was during the reign of Xerxes that the great war with the province of Grecia began, which resulted in the downfall of the Medo-Persian Empire, in the year 331 B. C.

c. The thighs of brass symbolized the universal empire of Greece.

And another third kingdom of brass, which shall bear rule over all the earth.—Dan. 2:39.

That Greece was to be the third kingdom from Babylon, and the one to succeed Medo-Persia, is clearly shown in another passage of scripture, as follows:

Then said he, Knowest thou wherefore I come unto thee? and now will I return to fight with the prince of Persia; and when I am gone forth, lo, the prince of Grecia shall come.—Dan. 10:20.

Alexander the Great, son of Philip, the king of Greece, took the throne upon his father's death in 336 B. C., when but twenty years of age. He began at once his world conquest, and all students of history know how quickly and completely he accomplished it, and how, after living a reckless and intemperate life, he died of fever at the age of thirty-two.

Prophecy had decreed that when Alexander should die he should have no successor; that his kingdom should be divided into four parts.

And a mighty king shall stand up, that shall rule with great dominion, and do according to his will. And when he shall stand up, his kingdom shall be broken, and shall be divided toward the four winds of heaven; and not to his posterity, nor according to his dominion which he ruled: for his kingdom shall be plucked up, even for others beside those.—Dan. 11:3, 4.

A son was born to Alexander's queen after his death, and nominally occupied the throne for a few years, but, as prophecy had declared, the kingdom was shortly divided into four divisions, according to the four points of the compass, and ruled by Alexander's four great generals, as follows:

1. Northern portion by Lysimachus.
2. Southern portion by Ptolemy.
3. Eastern portion by Seleucus.
4. Western portion by Cassander.

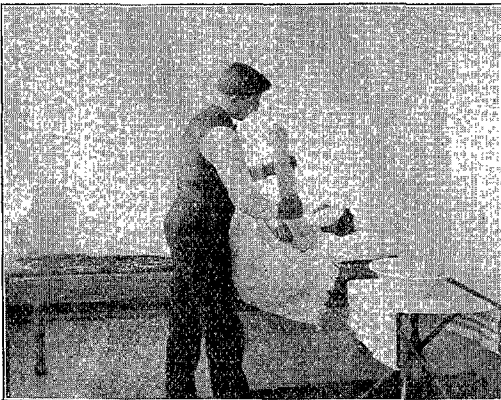
The Grecian empire came to an end at the defeat of its armies in the battle of Pydna, June 22, 168 B. C.

(The interpretation of Nebuchadnezzar's "Empire Dream" will be continued next month. The next article will bring the dream down to the present day. Don't fail to get the next LIFE BOAT.)

### HOW TO KEEP COOL WHEN IT IS NOT COOL.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

On one of the hottest days we have had since we began our work in Chicago one of our patients began to have symptoms of heat prostration. We immediately began to furnish



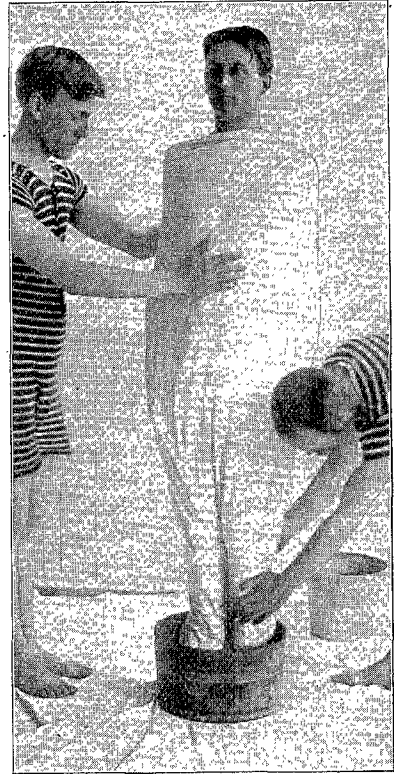
Giving Patient a Cold Towel Rub.

her winter climate on the installment plan by placing her in the bath just cool enough so that she felt as comfortable as if she were enjoying an early spring morning. Cloths wrung

out of cold water were put around her neck and head.

Her dinner was served to her under these unique circumstances. She remained in this bath until the afternoon breezes made the air more comfortable, and while others had been sweltering and a number were overcome by the extreme heat, she had been enjoying a climate from which she felt refreshed and invigorated.

If the bath tub had not been available she could have been made equally comfortable if she had been wrapped snugly in a sheet which



No Better Spring Tonic than a Wet Sheet Rub.

had been wrung out of cold water and repeated as often as necessary.

Some will say: "Are not such baths weakening?" By no means. The skin is wet on the inside all the time and it is not injured by being wet occasionally on the outside.

It is hot baths that are debilitating for the same reason that hot weather is. Several years ago in the Hamburg general hospital we saw patients who had lived in bath tubs

from three to six months on account of extensive burns, and they were doing well.

However, the bad climate that we create on the inside by improper eating has more to do with our bodily discomfort than the climate on the outside.

One cold winter night we heard a Chicago street vender shouting: "Hot tamales! You don't need to wear an overcoat if you buy these." A dietary that will make a man feverish in January will just about set him ablaze in July. Nine-tenths of those who have sunstroke have indulged in liquor and tobacco, eating juicy beefsteak, mustard, pepper and other fiery foods instead of living upon properly prepared grain preparations, luscious fruits and nutritious nuts, which are conducive not only to coolness of blood but also to calmness of spirit.

The summer is nature's opportunity to eliminate through the kidneys and skin an additional amount of poison and to burn up the clinkers and cinders, as it were, and other waste products lodged in the system and to inaugurate a general cleansing of the tissues.

By taking cold sponge baths, if nothing better is available, morning and night, the condition of the skin will be improved, the nervous system toned up, so that it will not be necessary to suffer from the debilitating effect of heat and thus be tempted to resort to the various artificial stimulants which soon prove both a snare and a delusion.

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#### COL. HADLEY AND MODERATE DRINKING.

(Col. H. H. Hadley was a brilliant lawyer and earned distinction as a soldier, but became one of the worst drunkards in New York City. Yet the Lord saved him, and he immediately began to do what every converted man must do or backslide; he began working for his fellow men. Ultimately he became the superintendent of one of the most noted missions in New York. He later organized the Blue Button Temperance Army and succeeded in enlisting in it an army of two hundred and fifty thousand men. He frequently contributed soul-stirring articles for THE LIFE BOAT, so all will be glad to read the following abstract from a talk that he gave in the Life Boat Mission before his death.)

After my pastor prayed with me I joined

the church and did not touch a drop of liquor for almost a year, but there I found some who thought it was all right to drink moderately, also to smoke.

As long as the tobacco trade is good the devil does not worry about keeping people out of heaven. Tobacco and whiskey go together; they are twin sisters. Another thing is, when you go into a cigar store you go where drinking men go, so a cigar store is a kind of anteroom to the saloon.

Pretty soon this example led me to begin to use beer, and soon I began to take something stronger.

The devil would rather have a moral, moderate drinker than a low down drunken loafer, for he can lead more souls astray. It is the "nice fellow" who can be a gentleman, yet not be converted; but the place is empty, the Holy Spirit is not there, and so the devil returns and brings other evil spirits with him. So it was not long before I soon went lower than before, and for years I was an awful, awful drunkard.

I took fifty-three drinks the last day I was a drunkard, but I thank God He can save a man out of the depths just as well as if he were a little way down; indeed, I think that the moderate drinker can not be saved very easily; a man has to get pretty close to the bottom before he will feel his need of a Saviour. What an awful thing that is to say, for it means that perhaps some of you will have to go still further—clear to the bottom—before you are willing to look up.

The kingdom of God does not come by observation; it does not come to *you* because your mother had it. You can not get it by sitting beside some one who has it, like you could catch the smallpox. You must repent and come to God, but do not forget that Christ died for you just as much as if you were the only person on earth.

There is only one way to keep the heart clean and that is to let Jesus in. When you take a beautiful, bounding child in your arms you feel there is life in it; so, when we grasp the truths of the Bible we feel there is bounding life in them.

Recently I have learned the wrong of many things that I used to do and which, if I were to do now, I believe would cause me to backslide. I have learned that the foundation of intemperance is in the food we eat; I have learned that it is no use trying to build up these temples out of swine's flesh, Limburger cheese, and other wretched things that people generally eat. I have learned that there is a whole lot in wrong combinations in food, which start fermentation inside and so turn your body into a little distillery, and as I have learned these things and practiced them God has restored to me the years that the locusts have eaten, and I praise Him for it.





# Life Boat Mission



## THE CHANGED BANK BURGLAR.

[We would like to take the scoffer who thinks that religion is only a myth, sentiment, or an emotion, over to the *Record-Herald* building and introduce him to a clean, wholesome, kindly-faced man occupying a position of responsibility, who a few years ago was one of the most desperate bank robbers in this country and whose picture was adorning every prominent rogues' gallery. This man is Dick Lane, and he says that it was the power of God that changed his life. In his testimony in a recent meeting at The Life Boat Mission he said in part:—Ed.]

I thank God I am here this evening, clothed and in my right mind. During the ten years since I was converted I have seen a great many men start out with good desires in their hearts to do that which was good, but when it came to paying the price they gave up. It is no use for any one to hold out the idea to men that they are going to get on Easy Street as soon as they give their hearts to God.

Just before I was converted the police were hunting me high and low, not only in this city, but all over the country. When I went into the police station and asked the chief of police to let me stay twenty-four hours in the city, he said, "Dick, I am afraid to trust you, but if the inspector wants to let you stay, I don't care." I asked the inspector and he said, "I am afraid to trust you twenty-four hours."

I had never done an honest day's work outside of the penitentiary, but God led me from the central station to Melvin E. Stone's office, manager of the Associated Press, and I pleaded with him to get me a situation. I wanted to have honest work. When I heard men get up in the Mission and declare that God had made them honest men when they were thieves and robbers, I believed it. I got down on my knees and said, "God, if you will help me to live a better life, I will try to help myself."

I was sincere with God, and he didn't turn me down, but lifted me out of the mire and started me out at the hardest kind of work

for seven dollars a week. I would take that five-dollar bill and the two one-dollar bills and look at them and say, "Dick, can you live on seven dollars a week?" But the Lord would say to me, "Be patient, Dick, it is better farther on."

The alderman of this ward was asking me the other night, "What is there in this for you?" and I said to him, and I say to you, "I can not tell you all there is in it," but if there is a man here tonight like I was ten years ago, homeless, friendless, Jesus Christ is your friend just the same as he is mine.

For fifty years I was trying to get something with Satan, and what did I get? Simply a term in the penitentiary, then out again, then into another, and so on—a multitude of troubles. I was in the mire up to my neck all the time. I was hunted all over the country.

When I leave here tonight and take a car I can go to my own home. I do not have to pay a dollar rent to any man, and oh, friends, what a difference from what it was ten years ago tonight, and how I do bless God for what He has done in my life.

## RAILROAD CROSSING, STOP!

H. W. R.

On a recent evening the audience at the Life Boat Mission listened to an interesting talk given by Mr. W. D. Eastman, secretary of the Railroad Y. M. C. A. During his address Mr. Eastman spoke of the sign formerly placed at railroad crossings—"Railroad Crossing! Stop, Look, Listen!" He emphasized the wisdom of acting upon each of these three points, and mentioned the fact that people too often are indifferent to the possibility of danger ahead. He told the following story as a forcible illustration of the indifference frequently displayed toward the warnings of the Gospel message.

The engineer of a passenger train left his engine at a certain station and went to the operator to receive his accustomed orders.

He was told there were none for him and that the track was clear to the next station. He accordingly started his train, but had not gone far when a message was received by the operator that another train was coming and the engineer should wait. Excited and distracted, the operator made frantic attempts to secure the attention of the engineer or conductor of the train, but failed to do so.

While the train had been waiting there had been upon the platform a gentleman with a splendid race-horse. This man volunteered to try to catch the train, and set off at a rapid rate. Ere long he caught up with the train, and, holding up the yellow envelope, tried hard to get the passengers to understand that the train must be stopped. However, the people only regarded him as making a foolish effort to show off the speed of his horse and ridiculed his attempt to keep pace with the train. He strained every nerve in an endeavor to make known his errand, but could not succeed. The train rushed on and the passengers were carried swiftly to the terrible doom that awaited them. As the result of their indifference to the mounted messenger a wreck was unavoidable and one hundred and ten people were hurled into eternity.

This is but a picture of the sad fate that awaits those who regard with scorn or indifference the faithful messengers who would urge them to flee from the wrath to come.

An interesting feature of the meeting was the singing of Gospel songs by Engineer Tenney, himself a rescued and converted man. Brother McBride, the converted railway telegraph operator, read the Scripture lesson. During the testimony meeting which followed several spoke of the happy change that had come into their lives since they gave their hearts to God, and when the meeting was over we all felt that the Spirit of the Lord had been present in great measure.

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#### HAVE YOU HAD A SIMILAR EXPERIENCE?

When I was a boy I came to this country as a stowaway on a ship and for thirty years I was a drunkard. I know what it is to pick up cigars and cigarette stumps in the street; to sleep in box cars, wagons, and that kind of

places, until one night in a little mission I heard men tell of this wonderful Jesus, and, oh, how I listened, and how I wanted that friend that night, for I was sick of sin.

After the meeting I went to the river bank and called on God and He saved my soul. He is a friend to the drunkard and to the out-cast, and if you will seek Him with all your heart you will find Him a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.

(Related at the Life Boat Mission.)

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#### WAS SEEKING FOR SALVATION.

The other evening a man stood up in the Mission and, among other things, said: "About six months ago I came in here after a debauch. I was tired of sin and of drinking whiskey. I came with the determination to seek something that would change my life. I went forward and knelt down and asked God to forgive my sins, and got up a free man. I was addicted to drinking whiskey to such an extent that I could not get along without it at any time. And I was an inveterate smoker. Since that night I have had no use for whiskey and have had no desire to smoke or chew, nor to curse or swear. The Lord Jesus has made me free from sin. When He can keep and save a man like me, there is no need for anyone on earth going without salvation."

When this man sat down he was immediately followed by another, who got up and said: "That's just the trouble with me. **Drink** is my ruination. I came in here to-night and ask you people for your prayers."

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A woman at the Mission said: "I am a week old to-day in Christ. Nobody knows what God has really done for me. When I was behind prison bars, another woman that I had lived in sin with told me to come here; and I did not know what kind of a place it was. But I came, and I thought I would go away again, but someone asked me to wait a bit. And I am glad I did wait a bit. Then I was invited upstairs here and dined with them, and ever since then I have been feeding on the bread of life. I thank God that I am standing clean in heart and mind, and I am going to do the best I can to live a **Christian life.**"

**CAN THERE BE A LAZY CHRISTIAN?**

I discovered six years ago when I was converted that an honest Christian can not be a lazy man. For many years I did not do any work; I did not have to do any and I got my money without doing any, but since I got converted I found I can work hard ten to twelve hours a day and come to the Mission every night. I thank God for waking me up.

One difference between the service of God and the service of sin is we have to pay the devil for working for him, but while we work for God we get pay from him. I know this because I have tried both sides. I lived for years without any satisfaction or joy in life, and it was an entirely new world when I got my eyes open.

(Related at the Life Boat Mission.)

**AN INTERESTING COINCIDENCE.**

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

When Brother Mackey was on his gospel trip to Buffalo he was one night speaking to a group of men on the street when the head cook of a railroad dining car chanced to pass by and made the remark: "That man is a fool." Mackey overheard it and speedily responded: "Praise the Lord for the privilege of being a fool for Christ's sake." The man gave Mackey one more look and passed on.

Shortly afterward this man was tempted, fell, became intoxicated, lost his position, became discouraged, and at last drifted into Chicago. He became so drunk that he was arrested and sent to the Harrison Street police station. Some of the workers holding a gospel service there by chance tried to do some personal work for this man. In so doing they told him how wonderfully God had saved Brother Mackey. The poor, discouraged prisoner at once remembered the name, and recalled the circumstances when he called him

a fool hundreds of miles away and it made a deep impression on his mind, and he gave his heart to God, and as soon as he got out came to the Life Boat Mission and gave a glorious testimony. The next day he secured a better position on another railroad than he had before and is happy in his new experience.

Brother Mackey, in the first instance, might have responded with some retort. From a human standpoint he certainly would have had abundant justification for it, but in the day of judgment he might have been held responsible for the loss of a soul.

An author writes of the Life Boat Mission: "What a blessed and beautiful work is the work of the Life Boat Mission. A blessed spirit dwells therein and around it, and great ought to be its mission. Saving hungering souls is its beautiful mission."

"When I came in here a few weeks ago, I had no place to sleep, but when I went away from here I was so happy I didn't think much about whether I had any place to sleep or not."

—*Heard at the Mission.*

**THE LIFE BOAT MISSION.**

The Life Boat Mission has been moved from 436 State Street a few doors south on the same side of the street to 472; here we have a better room for less rental. All our readers will readily appreciate that we have been under considerable additional expense in moving and fitting up this new place. We trust that many more of our friends will give us a little additional help at this time and that a still larger number will sign the blank below and agree to donate a regular sum each month to keep this gospel effort going seven nights a week in the most needy portion of Chicago.

**Fill out the following blank and mail to us:**

**The Life Boat Mission  
Rent Fund**

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To the Supt. of The Life Boat Mission, 472 State St., Chicago, Ill.:

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

SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

Underline the amount you promise to give each month.

## WHY AM I IN THE AMERICAN MEDICAL MISSIONARY COLLEGE?

W. S. SADLER.

1. Because I purpose in my heart to be a medical missionary, and the American Medical Missionary College is the only *missionary* medical school in the world.

2. Because its professors and instructors give conscientious and personal attention to the students, and in every way take an interest in their welfare and advancement.

3. Because it is a first-class medical school. My wife and I have both taken work in two other first-class medical colleges, but we find the work of the American Medical Missionary College to be equal with and along some lines superior to any work we have had elsewhere.

4. The American Medical Missionary College is the only medical school in the world that gives first place and deserving prominence to natural remedial agents—physiological therapeutics—such as hydrotherapy, massage, phototherapy, dietetics, etc.

5. Because it is the only medical school in the world where, in addition to the regularly and legally prescribed scientific and technical course of study, there is given instruction running throughout the entire medical course, in Bible and missionary methods. The four years of this instruction is an invaluable aid to an all-round medical-missionary training.

6. Because students in this school are given an opportunity to engage in active practical missionary work throughout the entire course of four years' training, especially during the last two years, the larger portion of which is spent in the city of Chicago, where exceptional opportunities are afforded of coming in contact with a cosmopolitan population in connection with the Life Boat Mission and its auxiliary agencies.

7. Because the standard of the American Medical Missionary College is among the highest in the land. Its graduates successfully pass the examinations of national and State boards, both in this country and in England. And as the missionary physician may be required to pass the foreign medical boards before qualifying for practice in some foreign field, it is therefore necessary that he should secure a first-class medical training.

8. While there are great men who are excellent teachers in the medical schools of the world, we have learned from experience in these schools that the student often receives but little of their attention. There is more real help and knowledge to be obtained from an intelligent, well informed, conscientious Christian professor, who gives his personal attention to the student, than from the first, second, or in some cases third assistant of some professor, even with a great name.

9. Because of the association. The associating for four years with fellow students of Christian experience and with missionary purposes is a far better soil in which to start a medical missionary career than that which is found in the average medical school, where skepticism, infidelity, evolution, etc., so largely prevail.

10. Because the facilities for practical experience in connection with the Battle Creek Sanitarium are second to none in the world, and the Sanitarium is closely affiliated with the Medical College.

11. Because I believe in lending my moral and every other support to a medical school that stands for reform principles, Christianity and truth.

12. Because in this school I can obey the dictates of conscience with reference to my religious practices without the inconvenience experienced in the medical schools of the world, where the cause of Bible truth is not held in sympathy.

## THE SECRET OF A SUCCESSFUL LIFE.

J. E. KOENIG.

American Medical Missionary College.

Some years ago I read of the marvelous achievements of men who seemed to have had no chance at all in their boyhood days. Their success was due to finding the right place in this busy world and then putting their heart and soul, yes, their very lives into their work.

How I longed for a preparation for a life of usefulness, but saw no possibilities of, having my hopes realized. Then I met some Life Boat workers who opened my eyes to some of the misery, want and degradation in this world. I saw the need of earnest God-fearing medical missionary workers who could minister to not only the body but also the soul. Having no money I worked hard during the day time



A Group of American Medical Missionary College Students.

and studied during the evening for several years until I had the required education for entrance into the Medical Missionary College.

The road has not been an easy one, but he who looks for ease will be sure to make a failure. The experiences I have met have only been an incentive to greater work and perseverance. To see the great work being done at the Workingmen's Home, Life Boat Mission, and Halsted Street Dispensary is enough to inspire one with greater efforts to prepare for similar noble work. At the Halsted Street Dispensary the suffering are treated alike whether they have money or not.

More medical missionary doctors are needed to establish similar work, and in the American Medical Missionary College we are not only prepared for this work, but we actually do it as a part of our education, so the years of preparation are well spent.

Are you dissatisfied with your life work or in doubt as to what you should do in the world? Perhaps you should become a medical missionary, for it is the best work in the world, and I earnestly entreat you to give this your thoughtful consideration. If you do not feel clear to become a missionary physician perhaps you can become a missionary nurse. Why not send for information concerning both these lines of work?

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## REMINISCENCES IN PRISON WORK.

MRS. HELEN W. ODELL.

A little more than three years ago I made my first visit to the Harrison Street police station, Chicago. Before we reached the building the peculiar cries of one seemingly in great distress were heard. The hospitals and prisons have always strongly appealed to me. Should one be startled at the suggestion of an analogy between them? Both are made necessary from a diseased condition of both body and mind, for sin, whether ignorantly or wilfully done, brings the same penalty to both classes.

When we were admitted we found a woman in one of the cells fairly insane from the effect of cocaine and kindred substances. Hers were the cries we heard. She was pulling out handfuls of her long and really beautiful hair. Clasping her hands above her head she uttered the most utterly despairing wails I had ever

heard. Standing near the wall of her cell, or lying prone on the floor, she would butt her head against the stone-like surface until you would think life would be put out or her head would be broken. It would be impossible to describe my feelings at this awful scene. At the beginning of the service she paid not the slightest attention; but at the words of the hymn, blended with the low tones of the baby organ, followed by the prayer, the short talk, and finally as the invitation to come to Christ with all burdens closed the short, simple, earnest service, she became calmer and still calmer, and then falling upon her knees she begged of us to plead for her for mercy. I am sure some seed-sowing was done that day.

Another incident shows how easily great injustice may ignorantly be done, and how necessary it is that there should be in a great city like Chicago some self-sacrificing workers to give time, thought and labor to aid the friendless.

One Sunday morning Sister Emmel and her workers found a woman in one of the cells whose general appearance and dress showed her to be unlike most of the inmates. Her story, which we found to be true in every detail, is too long for this article. But she was the victim of a plot to rid the neighborhood of one who by right dealing and upright life was a constant rebuke to the evil doer. 2 Tim. 3:3. As she was ignorant of legal forms she had preserved her integrity under great difficulties; she knew no way to defend herself against her false accusers, so had been the case was serious and demanded attention. As is often the case, she did not want her friends to know of her humiliating situation, but after much persuasion she finally told us that she had a brother in one of the adjacent counties who was a county official, and a nephew in another who was a prominent young lawyer. A letter was written to the brother. On the morning of her second trial the brother, the lawyer, and other friends were at her side, and soon she was discharged. How would you like to have your mother placed in such a situation? What would have been the result if no Life Boat Mission workers had been at hand to give the help at the right time? Help these women in their gospel work.

## AN APPRECIATIVE LETTER.

A prisoner in the Concord Junction State's Prison, Mass., writes:

"I received your kind and friendly letter. It was interesting, helpful, and instructive, and has not only done me good but also others to whom I read it at our Saturday evening meeting. May God bless all you Life Boat people, for it was you who helped me to find Christ. I was lost, but now am found. I wish the coming year that I might receive THE LIFE BOAT again, for I miss that little paper. It is always filled with good, clean, interesting, entertaining and instructive reading. I suppose ere this you have written to my dear mother and I wish to thank you for doing so."

## DIFFERENT VIEWS OF LIFE.

A prisoner writes from the penitentiary at Boise City, Idaho:

"THE LIFE BOAT is the most encouraging little paper that I have ever had a chance to read. I am anxious for each new copy to arrive that I may read therein where others in the same condition as myself and perhaps deeper in sin have given their hearts to God and received the power to be happy in a prison cell.

"Since I have been reading THE LIFE BOAT, filled from page to page with the loving work of God's servants, I have different views of life, and with God's promises I will change it from a life of sin to one of holiness. May God speed you in your wide field of labor in His behalf, for there are others to be saved from a life of sin; God grant that it may be so before it is too late. In closing I ask for your faith and prayers, and a letter of encouragement."

## WANTS HIS WIFE TO RECEIVE IT.

A prisoner in the Southern Illinois Penitentiary writes:

"I want to thank you for writing and sending me the dear LIFE BOAT. I want you to know the good it has done me; it has filled my heart with joy and gladness. It is so much comfort to me. I read it and pass it around to other boys, who are just as glad to get it as myself; it is a wonderful little paper.

"I have a dear wife somewhere out in this sinful world who has forsaken me since I

came here. I wish I could get THE LIFE BOAT in her hands. I want you to know that though prison overtakes me I am going to keep the promise I made, my dear sister, to meet her in heaven, although Satan tries to dishearten me; but if God almighty be my helper I will never stop until I meet her where we will never part.

"I want you to know you have made me happy, and I am trying to make others happy with THE LIFE BOAT you send me. I never get tired of reading them."

## ORGANIZE PRISON LEAGUES.

Interest some of your Christian people in the matter of having a certain number of LIFE BOATS sent *each month* to your State prison. Even twenty-five copies can be passed around so that they would supply many times that number of prisoners during the month.

Do not say that the prisoners are not worth working for. Remember that the Master spent a large share of his time working for those whom the Pharisees and hypocrites considered beneath their notice. If you will take hold of this line of missionary work it may be the means of opening up some other that may seem more promising to you, but which you will not come in touch with until you take up this. They are furnished at two cents apiece.

A prisoner in the Columbia, S. C., State Prison writes:

"I have got a life sentence here. I am sixty-eight years old and have been here two years. I would like to get some of your literature to read and distribute with my fellow prisoners, for THE LIFE BOAT was the first thing that ever started me to serve God."

A prisoner in the Connecticut State Prison writes: "I have one of your LIFE BOATS here in my cell. I have studied it all through and I find it is more help to me than any other book, and I would like to take THE LIFE BOAT, but I have no money to send you for it now, but if you will be so kind as to send it to me I will pay for it when I get out. I have neither the drinking or tobacco habit. I am

trying to do what God would have me do. I hope I may help some one when my time is up here. I have two years to do. I study the Bible and Sunday-school books. I hope I may be able to live a good life hereafter."

A prisoner writes from Walla Walla, Wash.: "I have not heard from you for a long time, but nevertheless it makes me feel happy to sit down and write to a good Christian friend like you. I know that your correspondence is large so I don't expect you to answer all of my letters right away, but I know you will when you get around to it.

"All of the boys are praising THE LIFE BOAT highly, and I think you will get several letters from them; at least I was told so. I receive the book regularly and read it about a dozen times, then I pass it on. When I get out of here I am going to commence selling THE LIFE BOATS and I tell you I will make little Harold of Denver run to beat me selling them. I am still living an upright Christian life every day and always expect to hereafter; pray for me that I may ever be faithful. My only desire is to do right and love everyone."

In another letter he says: "Every day I pray and ask God to help and keep you in all of your good work. I am saved, and there is no other notion in me than to do right and help others, and it was through THE LIFE BOAT that I was saved."

#### DOES IT PAY?

From the Indiana Reformatory a prisoner writes:

"I read THE LIFE BOATS you sent to one of the boys here and I know they have been a help to me. I don't only say that they have been a help to me, but they have saved me from sin. I have been praising the Lord ever since I read your book. I am proud of The Life Boat Mission work."

**Will you help us to send from twenty-five to two hundred Life Boats to each State prison chaplain each month. He will see that they are passed from cell to cell until they are worn out. Write us for further information about this plan.**

#### A TRIP TO HINSDALE.

MYRTLE B. HUDSON.

Leaving Chicago, with its clouds, its muddy streets and smoky atmosphere, we went out into the beautiful country. We numbered about thirty, mostly medical students, and all enjoyed the pleasant half-hour ride on the suburban train which took us to Hinsdale.

Dr. Paulson, who accompanied us, conducted us first to the Suburban Home, of which we had read so much, but which none of us had ever seen. It was a revelation to most of us—the quiet street, a house not unlike the neighboring ones (I was glad for this), surrounded by grassy lawns and a few beautiful shade trees.

We were met at the door by the matron, whose kindly, peaceful face appealed to our hearts as she conducted us through the house or sat among her "girls," while Dr. Paulson talked to us all and while we sang one or two simple gospel songs. We knew that the poor storm-tossed sisters had found a sympathizing friend and one whose "mother love" would not fail them in time of trial.

The rooms are simply furnished, but so neat, cosy and homelike.

I wish some of the happy wives of our prosperous farmers, merchants and mechanics could spend a few minutes among the girls and peep into the pantry and cellar. Then, I am sure, from their own well-filled pantries and cellars and storerooms they would send presents of fruit and vegetables, etc., for these poor sisters, who looked so young to be mothers and to have known such sorrow.

Our visit here was of necessity short, but the memory of it will remain with us throughout all time, and in eternity, in the earth made new, we hope to meet some of the girls who were led to the feet of Jesus by the Christian workers at the Suburban Home.

Bidding them all good-by, we walked, perhaps a mile, past beautiful homes and finely-kept grounds, through avenues of trees, to reach Dr. Paulson's home, where we were most cordially welcomed by Mrs. Dr. Paulson, Mrs. Clough and Miss Pearl Waggoner.

Soon we were seated in little groups, on the porch, on the lawn, or in the house, and luncheon was served.

After doing ample justice to the repast, we went with Dr. Paulson to see the Sanita-



rium building and the home for the helpers, etc., and then a walk about the grounds. It was early in May and the fruit trees were one mass of blossoms. We gathered wild-flowers as we walked along—violets, anemones, "sweet Williams" (wild phlox), etc. Little Beatrice Clough sweetly volunteered the information that there were *lots* of violets "down by the creek" which winds its way through the Sanitarium grounds.

The birds sang over our heads or hopped across our pathway. It was *so* restful, so quiet, so peaceful—the atmosphere was so clear and bracing it scarcely seemed possible that we were such a short distance from the city, with its bustle and hurry.

We visited the Sanitarium from basement to attic. We enjoyed the beautiful views from the windows; we watched the brook flowing by. We admired the fresh green of the fields and lawns, the beautiful trees, the wide porch, where a little later the guests

I think Dr. Paulson would be surprised if he could have caught a glimpse of the new sanitariums that were reared that day in the minds of those medical missionary students—some in different parts of our own country, some in the Philippines, in India, in Africa and in China.

As we walked by the little footpath over to the station we realized that here, "near to nature's heart," many would find rest and healing, not only of body, but of mind and spirit as well.

Our prayer is that God may abundantly bless the Hinsdale Sanitarium, its patients, its helpers, its doctors.

#### HOW TO LIVE TWICE AS LONG AND TWICE AS WELL.\*

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

\*Abstract of lecture given at the Chicago Railroad Young Men's Christian Association.

It is important for people to become so interested in the health question that they will consider it worth while to care for themselves before they become sick. I remember a young man whom I earnestly advised to change some of his ruinous habits, but he laughed and said my advice did not apply to him. A few weeks later he was deathly sick and he called me to attend him. After I had given his nurse the



\* Patient and Nurse Under a Blossoming Apple Tree on the Hinsdale Sanitarium Grounds.

will enjoy their meals with the blue sky for a canopy.

After a tramp about the grounds, visiting the other buildings and the historic well, we all gathered and listened to brief talks from Drs. Paulson, Evans, Waggoner, Sadler and others

necessary directions he said anxiously, "Nurse, are you sure you have gotten it all down? The doctor better say it again." Everything that I now said was so important, but a few weeks before I counted for nothing; yet the effort that it takes to cure one

sick man, if expended in instruction would teach a thousand people how to keep well.

The business side of the health question is beginning to appeal to large numbers of men. Many corporations are laying off their men as soon as they reach forty-five or fifty, when they should be at their best. It is because of their reckless disregard of health principles that they have just about ruined themselves by the time they reach that age. Their brains are stupefied by wrong habits. They may be portly, but one-half ounce of brain in these days is often worth fifty pounds of flesh, and no man can have a good brain and at the same time be filling his stomach with dietetic rubbish and trash.

If Lincoln had been a wretched dyspeptic or a miserable neurasthenic requiring medical attention every few weeks, we should probably never have heard of him. There were undoubtedly other rail-splitters who were crippling themselves with liquor, tobacco, and many other wrong habits, while he forged ahead. Wrong habits will ruin great men almost as quickly as small men, just as a fire will consume a beautiful palace almost as quickly as it will a stable.

Recently there was a great fire at the stock yards which burned in the walls where the firemen could not locate it for thirty-six hours. Most people live in such a way that they are burning themselves out in the walls, so to speak, and no doctor can give them drops that can prevent it.

We catch such acute diseases as scarlet fever, measles and smallpox, but chronic diseases like dyspepsia, Bright's disease, heart trouble, people make for themselves; they earn them, and these are the most frequent causes of death. They are produced by bad diet, impure air, sedentary life, and other wicked practices. Many live much nearer the ragged edge physically than they would dare to live financially, and the least exposure drags them down.

Thousands of railroad men are ruined by tobacco. It compels them to give up their work years before they would need to lose their jobs. The smoking of a single cigar raises the blood pressure all over the body for more than an hour, and that means more work for the heart, which means that some day his wife and children are likely to col-

lect his life insurance because he has died of a stroke of apoplexy.

Last year the number of cigarettes that were smoked in this country, if laid end to end, would extend around the world twice, then reach from New York to San Francisco and back again.

A dozen years ago when I was a student in Bellevue Hospital I made an experiment that I never want to repeat. I soaked a pinch of tobacco in water and injected a little of this tobacco juice under the skin of a large cat, and in twenty minutes it died in spasms. What is so deadly for a big cat can not be good for a small boy, but most boys smoke because their fathers do. It may make them feel good for the time being, but it is like raising money on a mortgage—it either has to be paid back with interest or the mortgage will be foreclosed.

(Concluded next month.)

#### AS VIEWED FROM THE OTHER SIDE.

A few weeks ago, Mrs. Swanson was called to see a girl in a questionable house on State street who was anxious to leave a life of sin. She was taken to the Branch Sanitarium for a surgical operation, and has since given her heart to God, and writes the following for THE LIFE BOAT:

My heart is filled with praise and gratitude to God for His goodness to me, and I especially want to praise Him because I have learned to study His Word since I have come in contact with THE LIFE BOAT people. For without studying the Bible we can not grow spiritually.

Behind every dark cloud the sun shines, and we may remember in any temptation the words, "God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able, but will with the temptation also make a way to escape." (1 Cor. 10:13.) I have proved that verse to be true in my own experience, and the desire of my heart now is that I may some day be the means of winning other souls for Jesus. I may not be able to do much, but I can be so faithful that the people around me may know and feel that I belong to Him.

Dear friends, if you have not yet given your hearts to the Lord, I entreat you to do so, and I am sure you will never regret it.

I am now praying that God will open the way and find a place for me so that I can

work for Him in some Christian home. And I believe my prayers will be answered.

I advise any girl in trouble to write to Mrs. Swanson. It is through her kindness that I am what I am to-day. She is always ready to help anyone who desires to do better.

None of us are half charitable enough in our judgment of each other. The only woman who is capable of judging her weaker sister is she who has known temptation and conquered it. It is easy for those who have never had any special temptations to do wrong to say, "I don't see how so and so can do as they do; I have no patience with them." She who says this has no more idea than a child what agonies the other woman may be going through. If women don't stand by their frail sisters, how can they ever expect them to become strong?

Kind friends, if any of you know a girl who is doing wrong, don't turn from her. Don't give her up until there is absolutely no hope for her. Perhaps the reason you are better than she is because you have not had the same temptations. Let us stand by one another, fighting each other's battles, lightening each other's burdens. Don't get into the habit of criticizing other girls. If you can't say nice things about your girl friends, don't say anything. One little gossiping remark may spread till it fairly ruins a girl's life. Be as careful of your friend's good name as if it were your own.

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#### WHO WILL HELP?

We trust our readers will not forget that we have a nice little home in the country, located at Hinsdale, as a refuge for girls who have gotten in trouble and who need a secluded spot to which they can go and where they will find Christian friends to help them to live better lives. Our Suburban Home is doing this work.

We are continually receiving letters from different parts of the country from girls who want help, and we feel that we cannot turn a single case down. Would you like to have some dear friend of yours turned away by us simply because we have not the money to take care of her? If it is not your friend it is somebody else's friend, or sister, or daughter whom we are called upon to care for, and it takes money to care for her.

We are entirely dependent upon our friends to send us donations to keep this work going, which we believe is God's work. Please do not fail to send us something, whether it be little or much. Send the donations to Mrs. David Paulson, M. D., Hinsdale, Ill.

#### HOSPITAL LIFE BOAT WORK.

MRS. HELEN W. ODELL.

Ever since we began to distribute THE LIFE BOATS to patients in Chicago hospitals we found many patients who had no permanent home in the city, but who often had to leave the hospital before they fully recovered. These have often pleaded with us to take them to some place where they could have a cot and a quiet spot for a few weeks. To accommodate these the Lord made it possible for a friend and myself to open up a splendid house of fourteen rooms for this purpose in a place where God's sunshine, pure air, and a glimpse of the green grass and budding trees were theirs to enjoy. In this way we are endeavoring to make THE LIFE BOAT hospital work more practical.

The frequent appeals to us for shelter from this class of patients has made much of our visiting a burden rather than a blessing, but we turn to it again at the beginning of the third year with fresh enthusiasm, expecting to give and receive richer blessings and still greater co-operation from our friends for this good work.

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#### THE MERCEDES CLUB.

MRS. W. H. MC KEE.

Matron Michigan Home for Girls.

This club is composed of eight young ladies who are wage earners, either clerks, bookkeepers or stenographers, but who desire to live to be a blessing to others. These young girls heard about the need of furnishing the rooms in the Michigan Home for Girls, so decided to earn money to endow one room in the Home so that they could have the privilege of sending some needy girl or woman to a place of shelter in time of need.

One of the number knew how to cane chairs; so after office hours their evenings were spent in caning chairs which they had solicited to repair. Instead of spending their evenings in playing games and eating questionable refreshments, wasting precious time and money, these noble girls chose rather to improve their time wisely and profitably. They have raised \$40.00 and have purchased a bedroom suite of neat furniture, and a large rug, and, needing some other furnishings, they planned a "linen

shower," to be held at the home of the president of the club, Miss Fern West.

Invitations were sent out to friends and eighty guests responded. A fine program of music and recitations appropriate to such an occasion was presented, and the matron of the Home was present and gave the history of the birth of this work. About twenty dollars' worth of bed linen and room furnishings was donated, and twelve dollars in money. The room is to be furnished and dedicated to the Lord for the use of some of His unfortunate and erring children, in the hope that those who may occupy this room will find the Friend of sinners and accept His gracious offers of mercy and have eternal life at last.

Byron Center, Mich.

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### TRUE WOMANHOOD.\*

MRS. DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

Just at the time in a girl's life when she should be laying a foundation for future usefulness she is often worse than wasting her opportunities. Most girls think that it is necessary for their future usefulness to get an education, forgetting that it is equally and even more important that they should build up their physical and moral natures.

Dissipation and wrong habits are not conducive to true womanhood. As a result of dissipation it often becomes necessary, to keep up an appearance, to take drugs, and soon the habit of doping is formed and the young wife or mother is a slave to morphine or drug medication. In the majority of cases this might have been prevented if the simpler life had been adhered to.

Not long ago I received a letter from a poor girl in a distant State. She was eighteen years old and wrote a most pitiful story. When she was in school she had learned some things that she did not wish to tell to her mother. One of the greatest safeguards for a girl is to confide in her mother and how sad the situation is when the mother does not encourage this confidence. This girl could not tell her mother anything and so she went on, and finally, when not quite eighteen years of age she was a nervous wreck and almost despaired of life. To aggravate her difficulty

she had been living on hot fiery foods which set her whole body on fire, as it were, and had helped to weaken her self control. I wrote her some personal suggestions and also pointed out the advantage it would be to her to adopt a simple dietary and she soon made great improvement.

Often when a young girl has finished her education her nervous system is completely broken down and in the majority of cases it was not the school work that broke her down, but it was the dissipation connected with her school life. I believe in good society, but the society that makes such demands upon one as to break down true modesty, physical development and produce weak morals is worse than none. The young girl's life is cursed with that kind of society to-day. Oh for the good old days when a greater premium was placed upon home making than upon social popularity, when the art of bread making was of greater value than learning to dance! If such days would again return our race would be growing stronger instead of weaker, as statistics prove.

In these days things are so twisted that a girl thinks she must go to a gymnasium in order to get exercise, when, according to God's arrangement the work of keeping the home is the very best kind of exercise. Gymnasiums are all right, for there we may learn how to maintain a correct position of the body while at work, but they should never take the place of housework, working in the garden, and other useful exercise. Let us try to adapt our habits both physical and mental to the natural needs of the body, rather than attempting to make it conform to body and soul destroying habits, and then we can become better sisters, truer and more useful daughters, more wholesome wives, and sweeter, nobler mothers.

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### TO ANY GIRL IN TROUBLE.

For some time we have tried to hold out a helping hand to every girl who is in trouble and has no friend to whom she can confide her trouble or who can help her out. We do not care what the nature of the trouble is; we simply want to be helpful to any girl who does not know to whom she may go to for help and who is about ready to give up in discouragement. If you will write, we will hold your letter confidential and will try to help you as Christian friends. Address Mrs. David Paulson, M. D., Hinsdale, Ill.

(\* Extracts from a talk given before the Girls' Outlook Club at Rockford, Chautauqua).



# Editorial Department



DAVID PAULSON, M. D.  
EDITOR

W. S. Sadler  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

## CHILDREN AS MISSIONARIES.

Nearly all great missionaries began their missionary career while they were children. That is one reason why we feel so anxious to get children interested in the Life Boat work.

Many of the boys and girls of to-day will be young men and women five years from now. If the Gospel seed is not sown in their hearts the devil will be sure to sow something else. You are in good business when you are enlisting boys and girls in work for God.

## HOW DO YOU REGARD THE PRISONERS?

Those who have followed the startling exposures in public print during the last year must have become thoroughly convinced that the worst criminals are by no means within prison walls.

There are many men in prison who yielded to some great temptation, or who did some terrible deed while under the influence of drink, the selling of which was legalized by the law of the land while the result that grew out of it was criminal. Nearly all these when they came to their senses and discovered what they had done were as horror-stricken as one of us would have been had we done the same while delirious from fever or some other disease.

The plain and simple question is, "Shall this class of men have an opportunity to read the same LIFE BOAT each month that you and your family enjoy so much?"

But what about even the hardened criminal? A man in the Texas prison wrote us that his parents died before he could remember. He was taken by wicked and abandoned people and before he was twelve years old he thoroughly learned to steal, being whipped when he did not.

At the very time when this man was taught to steal we were taught to pray; he learned *his* lesson and we learned *ours*. Suppose we had been in his place then and he had been ours, God only knows if we would not have changed places now.

Shall we because we have had good opportunities and were brought up under sweet, wholesome influences deny a ray of Gospel even to the poor, hardened, depraved criminal who never had any of these opportunities?

It is true there are plenty of men in prison who in the face of light and good opportunities have deliberately chosen their career, and of them God says, "Ephraim is joined to his idols; let him alone" (Hosea 4:17), but in the last analysis, how rarely it is wise for us to judge who these are.

Will you talk to some of your friends about this and then take up a donation from them, and we will send the value of it in LIFE BOATS each month for a year to the chaplain of your State prison informing him whom he and the prisoners are indebted to for this Christian kindness and thoughtfulness in their behalf.

## "THE STREETS ARE FULL OF VIOLENCE."

Twenty-five centuries ago the prophet Ezekiel said, "Make a chain, for the land is fully of bloody crimes, and the city is full of violence." Ezek. 7:23.

For the past six weeks the city of Chicago has experienced a reign of terror. As many as a hundred people have been brutally injured on the streets in a day, and a number have been killed and others undoubtedly will die from their injuries, and a much larger number will be crippled for life. A demoniac spirit seemed to have taken possession of the hearts of the men composing the mobs. It required two thousand policemen to produce anything like a semblance of order on the streets. Many wagons were driven through the streets by men armed with rifles and six-shooters which were repeatedly used.

This terrible strike is taking place at a time of comparative prosperity when good wages are the rule rather than the exception. What may we expect when hard times set in? In the same connection Ezekiel says: "Destruction cometh; and they shall seek peace, and there shall be none." Ezek. 7:24. Christ says:

"If thou hadst known, even thou, at least in this thy day, the things which belong unto thy peace!" Luke 19:42. Is it possible that Christ is again weeping over Chicago and other large cities of our land?

Dear reader, have you in your heart the peace that passeth all understanding, or have you only the prevailing spirit of unrest, violence and strike that is abroad in the land?

#### THE AMERICAN MEDICAL MISSIONARY COLLEGE.

There are hundreds of schools to train lawyers, engineers, miners, doctors, but ten years ago there was not a school on the face of the earth for the exclusive purpose of fitting men and women to heal the sick and preach the Gospel; in other words there was no medical missionary college in existence.

It was for this reason that the American Medical Missionary College was organized. The faculty was made up of a corps of medical men and women who had dedicated their lives to the medical missionary work, and some of the most prominent medical teachers in Chicago offered their services to assist in this unique enterprise.

The medical standard of this school was made so high that its graduates have almost invariably passed the various State examinations, not only satisfactorily but at the very top, and a number have gone abroad and have taken the various exacting examinations of the medical faculties of Edinburgh, Dublin, London and other foreign medical bodies and have received degrees which have qualified them to practice in any British field.

It is certainly consistent that a college organized for medical missionary purposes should have the highest standard, for the missionary physician requires more rather than less knowledge than the ordinary physician. He must struggle with great difficulties in dark lands where he will often have to stand single-handed and alone.

Of the 150 physicians who have graduated from this school, twenty-eight are already in foreign fields, and the majority of the others are either planning to enter it or are promoting medical missionary work in the home land. We will be glad to send catalogue and full information concerning this school to those who are interested in taking up medical missionary work.

#### HAVE A PICNIC FOR THE LORD.

The frivolity and nonsense accompanying the ordinary picnic frequently drives many of those who partake in it farther away from the Lord, while the overeating of the indigestible food makes additional business for the doctors. But do not give up the picnic idea; have it for the Lord instead of for the devil. Here is the divine recipe: "When thou makest a feast call the poor, the maimed, the lame, the blind, and thou shall be blessed." Luke 14:13, 14. "And inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto Me." Matt. 24:40.

Prepare an abundance of wholesome nutritious food, spread a table in some inviting spot and invite in some of the children who are being led into forbidden paths seven days in the week. Don't tell them to be good; be good yourself, and help them to have a good time, and you will be blessed and you will never know until you get on the other shore how much you have blessed them. Perhaps some of your neighbors will think that you have become a fool and a fanatic, but do not let that disturb you in the least, for it was said of the Master: "He is out of his reason." Mark 3:21. (Syriac translation.)

#### REMEMBER THE CHICAGO WORK IN YOUR WILL.

When you make out your will, will you not remember this work for God and humanity in the heart of Chicago? We will be glad to give full information in reference to any department and its needs to those who may desire it. Bequests should be made to our legal corporation, The Workingmen's Home and Life Boat Mission.

#### HAVE YOU THOUGHT OF THIS?

An increasing number of our readers are adopting the plan of ordering five, ten, twenty-five or fifty additional LIFE BOATS each month to sell, loan or give away to others as opportunity affords.

Some of the people you are brought in contact with to-day you may never meet again until in the day of judgment; but if you have slipped into their hands a LIFE BOAT which

holds up before them the simple gospel of salvation and tells of the experiences of those who have been gloriously saved and kept, you can have better courage to meet them face to face on the other shore.

We want every one of our readers to take this matter seriously to heart. If you feel impressed to act upon this suggestion, do not let the devil smother it.

#### KILLED BY BEDROOM CLIMATE.

The bedroom climate in which a man spends about one-third of his time often makes him miserable the other two-thirds. In this country there were about 160,000 deaths from tuberculosis last year. Bedroom climate was undoubtedly responsible for a large proportion of them.

When consumptives are delivered from bedroom climate by sleeping out of doors, the majority of cases recover. *What will cure consumption will certainly prevent it.*

It is astonishing how many people who are really sensible in reference to other things actually sleep in almost hermetically sealed bedrooms even during summer time. The excuse is that they catch cold if the windows are opened, forgetting that they will soon catch something infinitely more serious than a cold if they do not reform.

If you have consumption or are predisposed to it and can not sleep out of doors, get as much of the outdoors *indoors* as the law will allow. If you are afraid of catching cold, wrap up as if you were going out driving, and then breathe in heaven's pure air all night long and you will wake up in the morning with fewer cobwebs in your brain and less brown taste in your mouth. Try it earnestly and you will wish you had done so before.

#### INVALIDS STRUGGLING WITH POVERTY.

To accommodate those invalids who can not afford to pay the ordinary Sanitarium rates, the managers of the Hinsdale Sanitarium have developed a plan for caring for this class of patients in tents and in cottage rooms at the lowest possible expense. If you have friends who would be glad to learn of this arrangement let them write for further particulars. Address the Sanitarium, Hinsdale, Ill.

#### OUTDOOR TREATMENT FOR THE INSANE.

A most unique experiment has been worked out in one of the New York insane asylums. Three years ago they began to care for their consumptive insane in tents. When cold weather came on the patients were determined to remain in the tents, so stoves were put in, and they were kept perfectly comfortable.

At the present time two hundred and sixty patients are undergoing the tent treatment. There has been a marked increase in bodily weight, one patient increasing from eighty-three to one hundred and sixty-six pounds in fourteen months of camp life.

But the most astonishing thing is that the mental improvement has been almost as marked as the physical, and even in those patients in whom the physicians did not expect any improvement whatever; and while there were one hundred and thirty-one deaths from pneumonia among the patients who remained in the hospital during the three years, *not a single case developed in the camp*, and the common colds that were so frequent among those who lived in the wards and their attendants have been entirely unknown among those who lived in tents.

Insanity is today increasing three times faster than our population; one reason for this is that instead of the largest part of the people working on the farm and in the outdoor air, they are now spending the night in poorly ventilated bedrooms and the day time in still worse ventilated offices until the constitution gives way.

Why not camp out in a tent all summer and thus get so used to fresh air that you will not be afraid to have your bedroom window wide open all next winter?

#### A WORD TO OTHER CHILDREN.

Harold Andrews, who has been selling about a thousand LIFE BOATS a month in Denver the past year after school hours, has now moved with his parents to Cincinnati. We trust the Lord will raise up someone to continue the work in Denver that he has pushed so earnestly and successfully. He writes:

"It seems strange to write from here instead of from Denver. Cincinnati seems to be a large and busy city. As I started out here I sold in one day one hundred and thirty

copies. I disposed of seventy-five LIFE BOATS in one of the large dry goods stores. I shall not begin school for a week or two. In the meantime I shall try to be busy with my LIFE BOATS.

"It does seem too bad for me to leave Denver when I know so many people will be looking for me to get THE LIFE BOAT but I hope some one else will in time take my place.

"I am not at all discouraged; some days I sell one hundred here without any trouble. The picture of the beer wagon and LIFE BOAT wagon in the May number is especially suited to Cincinnati. I never saw people make so much use of beer as here; it seems to be a general drink.

"My Denver experience will always be remembered with joy. I can remember a little over two years ago when I started out with my first ten LIFE BOATS. I sold them at once. I was so encouraged that I was anxious to try again, each time going out doing better. One thing one must learn, I found out, to endure the sarcasm of others; yet this work made for me many warm friends, and it gained the approval of some of Denver's best people. If someone would just take up the work where I left off there would be a splendid chance to go on, as the work is so well known.

"Any boy or girl who will just take some LIFE BOATS and make up their minds to sell them, of course, asking the dear Lord to help them, I feel sure will succeed. I sold from ten to eleven hundred a month while going to school. I hope many will try it as an experiment."

#### SOWING WHILE TRAVELING.

When you travel, provide yourself with a few LIFE BOATS to lend to some interested fellow passenger, to sell while waiting at the depot, and to leave in some particularly conspicuous place. Miss Minnie Syp recently made a trip from Oklahoma to Washington, D. C. She ordered two thousand papers for herself and friend. When she arrived at Chicago she wrote the following:

While waiting for trains, or on trains, I sell the papers and I had some good experiences. Where the people had already seen THE LIFE BOAT it was easy to sell; where it is introduced for the first time it requires more

talk, but I surely enjoyed much of the blessing of God.

One conductor gave us his yearly subscription. Often the people would call me to get a LIFE BOAT. Many times they would become deeply interested in the Life Boat work and ask many questions.

I want some word of truth or some soul-winning light to be left in *every* building I enter, and I have discovered that THE LIFE BOAT is an entering wedge that may lead to many profitable gospel visits.

**Do you want to invest some money in the Hinsdale Sanitarium on good security at regular rates of interest? Write for full information.**

#### BOSTON LIFE BOAT EXPERIENCES.

MRS. STELLA ARCHER MALONEY.

I am having good experiences in THE LIFE BOAT work, although Boston is a very hard city to work in, for it is so conservative. It is disheartening to see how little can be done while there is so much to do.

A young man whom we met on the street is a specially pitiful case. He had a weak face and indications of consumption—was a physical wreck, yet even more of a spiritual shipwreck. He said his mother was such a wicked woman that he was glad she was dead; that his father had been a bad man, and that he himself had never had a place that he could call home. He bought the temperance number of THE LIFE BOAT and we hoped that it would do the work of rescue. We are meeting similar experiences all the time.

Last Tuesday I prayed that God would give me some real experience and He did. I sold fifty LIFE BOATS in the morning, and that upon streets where sales would be expected to be poor.

I had an encouraging experience with a young woman. I had passed a restaurant, but decided to go in, and saw a couple there that I had noticed on the street a short time before. The young man bought THE LIFE BOAT for the young woman, and as I explained to her about the rescue missionary work, she said at once, "I know a girl who needs help, but did not know of any place to go. I feel that the Lord directed me to these two places, and I believe he will give us good experiences when we lean upon Him. I am learning to depend upon Him more.



## NEWS AND NOTES.

Dispensary appliances are being installed in the Workingmen's Home.

A number of patients have arrived and are already receiving benefit at the Hinsdale Sanitarium.

Among the recent orders for LIFE BOATS from foreign countries were two large ones from New Zealand.

Tom Mackey recently visited our Rescue Home in Hinsdale and gave the inmates a very helpful and encouraging talk.

Miss Anna Pedersen, who was formerly cook at the Chicago Branch Sanitarium, has accepted a similar position in the Hinsdale Sanitarium.

A little boy nine years old has been raising chickens for the Life Boat work. He recently sold them and sent us the proceeds, \$2.15, for the Life Boat Mission.

E. B. Van Dorn, superintendent of the Life Boat Mission, and Mrs. Nina Crane, matron of the Suburban Rescue Home, spent a few weeks at the conference in Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Adams, C. A. Burman and wife, F. L. Perry and wife, J. A. Holbrook, C. P. Farnsworth, M. D., superintendent of the Madison (Wis.) Sanitarium, and Dr. A. J. Hoenes, of the Friedensau (Germany) Sanitarium, are among the recent visitors at the Hinsdale Sanitarium.

Mrs. Eva L. Chapman, Grand Rapids, Mich., writes: "I went to Ionia one evening in time to work about an hour, and in a few hours the next day I sold one hundred copies. I long to be able to visit the prisons and unfortunates everywhere with THE LIFE BOAT."

Mrs. L. E. Geer, Petoskey, Mich., writes: "I think THE LIFE BOAT gets better each month; I am sure it is a beautiful way in presenting the desire of a better life. I can not use more than the ten copies in my present state of health, but if God spares my life I shall be able to do more for Him by this added strength."

A lady in Oklahoma writes: "M. Alice Wilson brought THE LIFE BOAT to our home. It interested me so much that I wish to take

up the work of selling it, for I think it has a life-saving mission. What will be the price in five hundred lots?"

Mrs. K. E. Kimmel, Pelham, Ga., writes: "The foreman in a shop where I took a LIFE BOAT not only gave me permission to sell, but went with me himself and encouraged each man to buy one. He sold two for me before I got fairly started. I certainly do enjoy this work."

Vivian A. Colburn, Paw Paw, Mich., ordering some LIFE BOATS, writes: "I am ten years old. Mamma gave a LIFE BOAT to a lady on the train, who said it was the first she had seen; she afterward wrote to mamma, saying she would like to live her life all over again so she might do good to others in the ways she had read about in THE LIFE BOAT, and that she was going to try to get a number of new subscribers."

Mrs. C. E. Burgeson, Star Lake, Minn., writes: "Please accept my sincere thanks for the beautiful Bible which I received as a premium for ten subscriptions to THE LIFE BOAT. It was far better than I had expected and I greatly appreciate it."

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Do not use an old worn-out Bible when you can get a splendid one for nothing. Read our premium offers.

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**DO YOU WANT TO BE A MISSIONARY NURSE ?**

**The Hinsdale Sanitarium will begin the first of July a Missionary Nurses' Training School for men and women. This course will cover two years of class work and practical experience, not only at the bedside and in the treatment rooms, but also in the dispensary work, visiting nurses' work, rescue work, etc. This is an unparalleled opportunity and only a few can be accepted in the first class. Write immediately for further information, stating age, education, condition of health, Christian experience, also send photograph, which will be returned. Address Hinsdale, (Ill.) Sanitarium.**

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**THE WELSH REVIVAL.**

Mr. Stead, editor of the *Review of Reviews*, visited Wales and wrote up his personal observations of the Welsh revival, which has attracted such world-wide attention. We offer this interesting booklet of sixty pages for one new subscriber to THE LIFE BOAT.

## 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, minion 16 mo., reference Bible, with twelve maps, size 7 $\frac{1}{2}$  by 5 inches; or a **teacher's Bible** 5 by 7 $\frac{1}{2}$  by 1 $\frac{1}{2}$  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 5 $\frac{1}{2}$  by 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 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."

### SUMMARIES.

#### JAIL SERVICE.

Inmates	196
Requests for prayer	148
Pages literature distributed	3,000

#### WORKINGMEN'S HOME.

Laundry	1,800
Penny lunches	16,475
Lodgings	5,493

#### RESCUE SERVICE.

(March and April.)

Pieces clothes given away	800
Number girls given employment	4
Girls brought to Home	6
Visits made	200
Babies received at Home	2

#### LIFE BOAT MISSION.

Meetings held	34
Average attendance	60
Requests for prayer	102
Number of pieces of clothes distributed	1,000
Bible classes	31
Average attendance	15
Other meetings	10
Attendance	65
Pages literature distributed	3,000
Converts baptized	1

### THE MOST INTERESTING PAPER.

The Signs of The Times is a most interesting and helpful weekly devoted to advanced truths of God's word. Send for sample copy. Address Mountain View, California.

If you have never seen a copy of the *Bible Training School*, send stamp for sample copy, or 25c for a year's subscription. Address, South Lancaster, Mass.

All who are interested in medical missionary work should subscribe for *Medical Missionary*, 50c a year. Send for sample copy. *Medical Missionary*, Battle Creek, Mich.

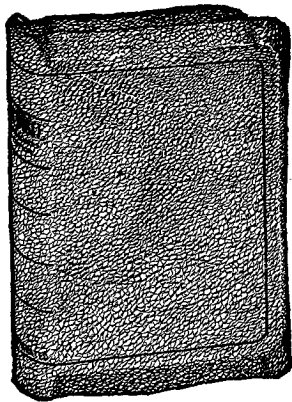
"Studies in Character Building," is an admirable book just issued by Mrs. E. E. Kellogg. The success of the author in bringing up a large family of children gathered from different parts of the earth and different conditions of life has attracted national attention. In this book are outlined the principles which have contributed to these results. Price, \$1.25; address THE LIFE BOAT.

Will those having clean copies of THE LIFE BOAT, *Youth's Instructor* and *Little Friend* please send them to me to use in our mission work? I wish the Sabbath-schools would take this work up and gather all the *Little Friends*; each week and send them to us; you have no idea how eager these little boys and girls are to get the papers. Address Mrs. Ida Bowen Brown, 206 Monroe street, Joliet, Ill.

### OUR DIRECTORY.

American Medical Missionary College, 28 Thirty-third Place.  
Chicago Branch Sanitarium, 28 Thirty-third Place.  
Workingmen's Home, 1339 State Street.  
Life Boat Mission, 472 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.  
Suburban Sanitarium, Hinsdale, Ill.  
The Life Boat, Hinsdale, Ill.  
Englewood Health Food Store, 555 West Sixty-third Street.

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 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*

## Every Parent Should Read This Book

Our rescue workers are constantly being asked by some poor wreck of humanity, "Why did not my parents instruct me properly?" For this reason we have decided to offer Mrs. S. M. I. Henry's greatest work, "Studies in Home and Child Life" for only **Four New Subscriptions** to The Life Boat. This elegant book has over two hundred and fifty pages, well illustrated, is cloth bound in different colors, and stamped in silver. It contains twenty-four chapters, dealing in a masterly way with the various problems of family life. Price, one dollar.



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# A Sanitarium In The Woods



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¶ Its grounds comprise ten acres of rolling land covered with virgin forest and fruit orchard.

¶ A most Ideal Place for Invalids, with full equipments for sanitarium work.

¶ Send for Catalogue and full information.

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