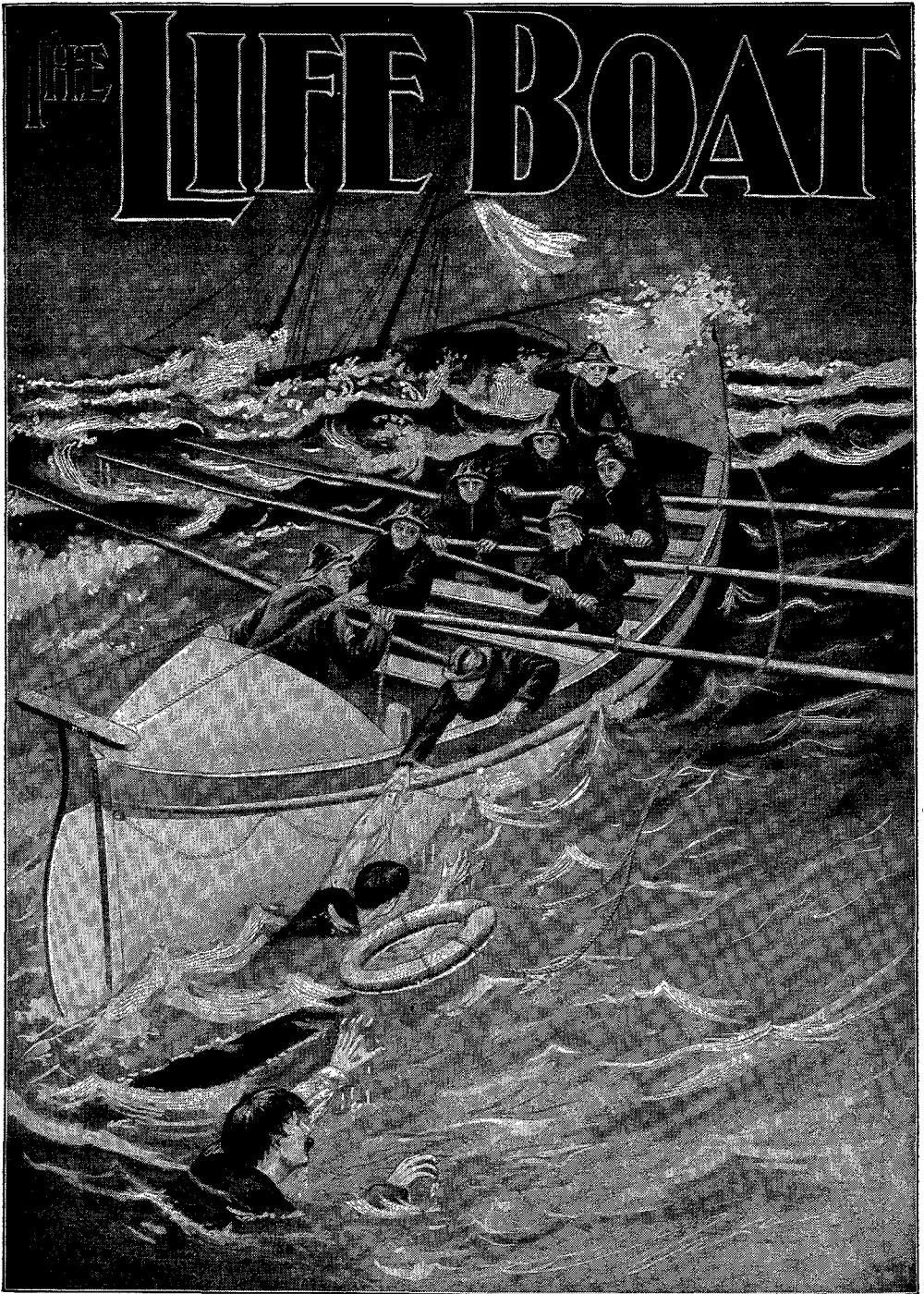


Next Month—Special Prisoners' Number.

35 Cents a Year

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

Single Copies, 5 Cents



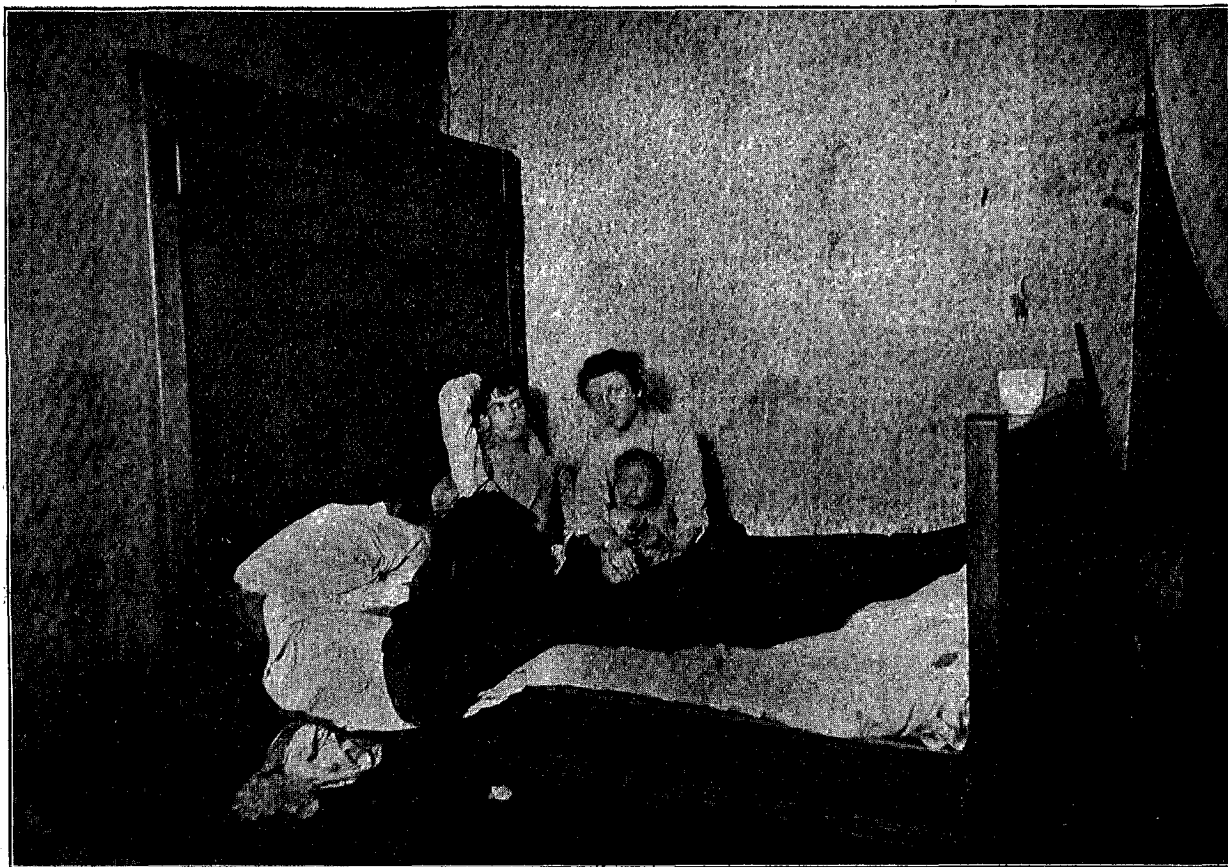
Volume Nine.
Number Three.

Winsdale, III.

March, 1906.

City Headquarters: 472 State Street, Chicago.

"Every one said to his brother, be of good courage."



ALMOST TOO PITIABLE TO BE TRUE.
See article on opposite page.



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

Entered as second-class matter, July 17, 1905, at the Postoffice at Hinsdale, Ill., under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Volume IX

HINSDALE, ILL. :: MARCH, 1906

Number 3

ALMOST TOO PITIABLE TO BE TRUE.

ROLLO MC BRIDE.

Late one evening recently as the writer was walking along on the street in Chicago he was accosted by a woman offering shoe strings for sale, to which he paid no attention. After getting but a few feet away she was heard to express the words, "Oh, my God." Thinking that was a cry of distress, I turned and asked if she was calling me, and she came toward me saying, "For God's sake, buy a pair, so I can get something to eat for my husband, who is dying." I learned that her home was but two blocks away and asked if she had any objections to taking me there and she said she would be glad to do so.

In the second story of a tenement house was this sight: The room was about ten by twelve feet large, perhaps three or four bushels of dirt and filth on the floor, in one corner was a dilapidated bed, the covering of which was not fit for a dog, there was one chair with only three legs, and a broken stove through the front of which smoke was pouring out into the dingy room, which was lighted only by a kerosene lamp so completely covered with filth that it was scarcely recognizable. (See cut on opposite cover of flash light photo taken afterwards.)

As we entered, there came out from under the mass of dirt and filth on the bed a man probably weighing about eighty pounds and

apparently in the last stages of consumption, having on only a ragged undershirt, a pair of pants and a filthy pair of shoes. As he was telling me of his condition the wife removed her street garb, which was merely a rag tied around her head, and her husband's vest; a thin, ragged shirtwaist and a skirt were evidently all the remaining garments. Suddenly out from under the bed came a child not more than a year and a half old. It came toward me trying to talk. I asked the father what it was saying and he said with tears in his eyes that it was hungry and was asking for something to eat. I asked the father if he could walk with me to a restaurant, and he said, "Yes."

After we had reached the street and were going toward the restaurant I stopped and told him about the Mission and what the workers were doing there, and that I was one of them. I told him there was a cause for his present condition and before I could help him I wanted him to tell me the truth.

He said he commenced using cigarettes when but a little boy, and as the habit grew it was not long before cigarettes refused to give him satisfaction and he began the use of cocaine. After using that for two years he took to morphine. He said he believed that if Christian people would interest themselves in his behalf he would yet become a man and he was willing to do it. He confessed that

he had been in the habit of stealing pocket-books at the alley corners, which enabled him to buy more morphine and continue his miserable existence. He said he had served time in the Bridewell, in Harrison Street police station, and also in other jails.

Upon returning to the room with fruit and other eatables the mother wept for joy and said, "Oh, it must have been God who sent you here." I said, "Yes, indeed, it was, sister, let us thank Him." So before they partook of the food we all knelt in that miserable home and thanked God for it and asked him to perform a work of grace in those hearts and help them to rise to better things and finally be worthy of a mansion in the world to come.

The next day they came to our Mission and were fitted out with clothing and we now are helping them to get cured from the awful habits that have bound them.

[Miss Maud Grey, who nursed this woman while she was treated for the cocaine and morphine habit refers to the same case in the next article.—Ed.]

RESULT OF A RESOLUTION.

MAUD GREY.

Two weeks ago I was asking the Lord to give me light as to where He wanted me to work for a while and it came over me forcibly that I had reached the place where I must be willing to do anything that God asked me to do. I knew that meant I must do personal work, a thing I always shrank from because of what others would think. Right there and then I promised God I would do it and told Him that He would have to work through me, for I knew not what to say.

A few evenings later I was in the Mission in Battle Creek. There were three women who had not taken their stand as Christians, so I talked to each of them, but they said, "No, not to-night." I did all I could and then told them that I would pray for them, which I did. A few nights later I was down to the Mission again. That night God's spirit was so manifest that the room was filled with it and souls were getting right with God. I noticed that one of those women was there and I felt impressed to speak to her again about her soul's salvation. Instead of the determined answer of a few nights previous,

she closed her song book, dropped her head, and I knew the Spirit was striving. Soon she said, "I will if Walter will."

I tried to show her the folly of waiting for someone else and at the same time asked the Lord to send another worker to talk with her husband. Almost immediately Brother Van Dorn, who was present, stepped up to that man and soon the man started forward; she too immediately went forward and seemed anxious to get there as soon as he did. Altogether nine give their hearts to God that night, and after a word of prayer nearly all gave a word of testimony.

At the close of the meeting this young woman threw her arms around the neck of one of her schoolmates and began to plead with her to surrender herself to God. After talking with her a while she said she was willing to kneel; I told her that was right, and I knew the Lord would make her willing to go a little farther and He did. Thus I realize more than ever that the Lord is pleased when we are doing acts of mercy.

The Lord is now giving me opportunities that I have longed for, and I know why I did not have them before; I was not willing to listen to that still, small voice. That voice still speaks as of old if we will only listen. Tuesday morning I went to my room to get ready to go to work, when that voice seemed to say, "Pack your things." I did so, although I did not expect to leave town until the last of the week. Then it said, "Go to the postoffice, and there I received a letter asking me to come to Hinsdale immediately if I was sure it was God's will, to nurse a sad morphine and cocaine slave in the sanitarium. Did I know whether it was his will or not? Yes, for why should He have told me to pack and then to go to the postoffice? So I came to Chicago and found one of the most pitiable cases I ever met,—a man and his wife and little child. I took the woman in charge and never gave her a single treatment without breathing a word of prayer that God would bless, and He certainly did. Then when the crisis arrived we had a word of prayer and she prayed and she was immediately relieved. To-day, which is the third day since she began treatment, she says, "I feel like a new woman; it seems like a different world that I am living in."

Does it pay, dear friends? If you doubt it just commence to do for others worse off than yourself and I know you with me will say, "Surely God's hand is over us all."

"COME UNTO ME."

PEARL WAGGONER.

Art thou heavy laden, weary?
Come, come to Me.
Do thy days seem dark and dreary?
Come, come to Me.
Come to Me for I have bought thee,
In My love I long have sought thee;
Fear and pain thy need have taught thee—
Come, then, to Me.

Are life's cares about thee thronging?
Come, come to Me.
Is thy heart for quiet longing?
Come, come to Me.
By thy hand I safe will hold thee,
And in arms of love enfold thee;
Take, oh, take this peace I've told thee—
Come, now, to Me.

Fearst thou the clouds to-morrow?
Come, come to Me.
All its pain and every sorrow
I'll bear with thee.
Come to Me and I will hide thee
Safe from ill whate'er befide thee;
In the darkness I will guide thee—
Come, come to Me.

Hath life's gladness all departed?
Come, come to Me.
I will heal the broken-hearted,
Yea, even thee.
Oh, thou tempest-tossed, forsaken,
By the raging storm o'ertaken,
By its fury rudely shaken,
Come, come to Me.

Come, oh, come, in all thy weakness,
Come, lean on Me;
Strength and courage, yea, and meekness
I'll give to thee.
For a light thy steps attending,
Radiance to thy pathway lending,
For a peace that's never-ending,
Come, come to Me.

ONE SATURDAY NIGHT'S EXPERIENCE.

JULIA ANNA HOENES.

After a day of special consecration and prayer that I might be used of the Lord in the salvation of the lowly, I went down to our little Mission on Jefferson street, which had been opened just a week before. Especially was this desire fostered in my heart because the evening before, although we had an excellent meeting, it was composed of only Christians, or professing Christians. It was with a heavy heart I went home that night, for I was very desirous that we might do something to reach those for whom the Mission was opened—the brother and the sister deep down in sin.

Hardly had I gotten inside the Mission when Sister Mooers came over from the other side of the room and asked me if I did not wish to go outside with her, to invite in those women who should pass by. At once I recognized in this the answer to my prayer, and I was very glad to go. We found Brother Van Dorn outside, inviting in some of the men, and he asked us if we were going away. We told him what we had proposed to do, and he suggested it would be well if we had some LIFE BOATS to take with us, then told us that he had about forty of these at the Sanitarium.

While Brother Van Dorn went after the LIFE BOATS, some other Christian workers came out and we sang a few songs just outside the Mission, and then a few at the street corner nearer town where there were more passing by. Having no printed invitation cards as yet, the brethren announced our meetings several times to those who gathered. We all returned to the Mission, and soon our papers were here, and with prayerful hearts Sister Mooers and I started out.

Never having done such work before, I was a bit timid and much preferred starting in some of the stores and among some of the passersby. But we felt a special burden to go into the saloons, for just as Jesus loved to be among sinners because He loved them, so we wish to follow in his footsteps.

As we were about to enter the door, we realized that unless the Friend of sinners should go with us and teach us what to say, and unless He should give His angels charge over us, it would be very unwise for us to undertake such a work. Encouraged by the promises of the blessed Word, we stepped in, met the barkeeper, who was very friendly, and gave us permission to go among the men and sell our papers. In this way we visited some six or eight places. We had the blessed privilege of speaking to as many as two score or more men about their soul's salvation, telling them of Jesus who loved them so much as to come and die for them. We told them we were all sinners, the only difference between us and them being that we were saved sinners and they were not.

We were really surprised to see how courteous they were, considering the class of men they were. In one place, a man just at a

game bought a paper, then, as if inspired by a good spirit, went to each one of his four or five companions, saying to them, "Here, you must get a paper, too," and to several who had no change he quickly loaned a nickel. I just praised God in that place deep down in my heart, that He had used this man, sinner though he was, in influencing his companions in sin to buy this precious little paper.

In another place, after we had canvassed the room and were just about to go out of the door, I noticed a young man standing with his hand across his face, so that only his eyes could be seen. These were watching us. Soon I found myself extending my hand to him and saying: "Why, Scottie, what are you doing here?" He proved to be, as we thought, one of the boys who were converted in our old Mission some years ago. He began to tell us of all the misfortunes which had come to him during the past few months, thus trying to excuse his present condition. We, however, had no rest until he came out with us from that wicked place, and we were privileged to land him safely in the Mission. Was this not a "brand plucked from the burning?"

In one of the most fashionable places, the piano playing very loudly, I was privileged to speak with a young man standing alone just inside the door, and smoking the end of a cigarette—a man bearing on his face the marks of refinement. As I told him how dreadful I should feel if he were my brother found in such a place, he threw away his cigarette stump, looked very solemn and said that he had a lovely mother and beautiful sisters, and I added: "Yes, and they are praying for you, are they not?" He said: "Yes." I told him of the Mission and tried to persuade him to leave the saloon and go over. He said he would not then, but would surely be there the next night.

Some of the men we met sneered and scoffed, but these we did not leave without words of warning. We found there so many young men and boys. Oh, mothers, do you know where your boys are to-night? Do not cease to pray to God day and night until your boys and your girls are entirely His, for only then are they immune to Satan's allurements.

We were out for about an hour, had disposed of forty papers, thirty-five sold for cash

and the rest given away. Need we tell you that we were happy? We just skipped along to the Mission, for we were so anxious to give in our testimony of what the Lord had done for us and through us. As we told the brethren and sisters at the Mission some of our experiences, they joined with us in thanksgiving that the Lord can use poor sinful mortals in the salvation of precious souls! Before we left the hall at 11:15, nine dear ones had found their Saviour and were rejoicing in Him. One of these was Scottie, who with tears in his eyes gave in a good testimony, glad he again found Jesus precious to his soul and determined he should never again doubt His love.

Dear Christian friends, pray for the work here in Battle Creek. We are determined that this, although it is the first, shall not be the last of these experiences, but that others may become interested and that a great work may be done in saving souls for Jesus.

A SOLDIER BOY'S EXPERIENCE IN THE PHILIPPINES.

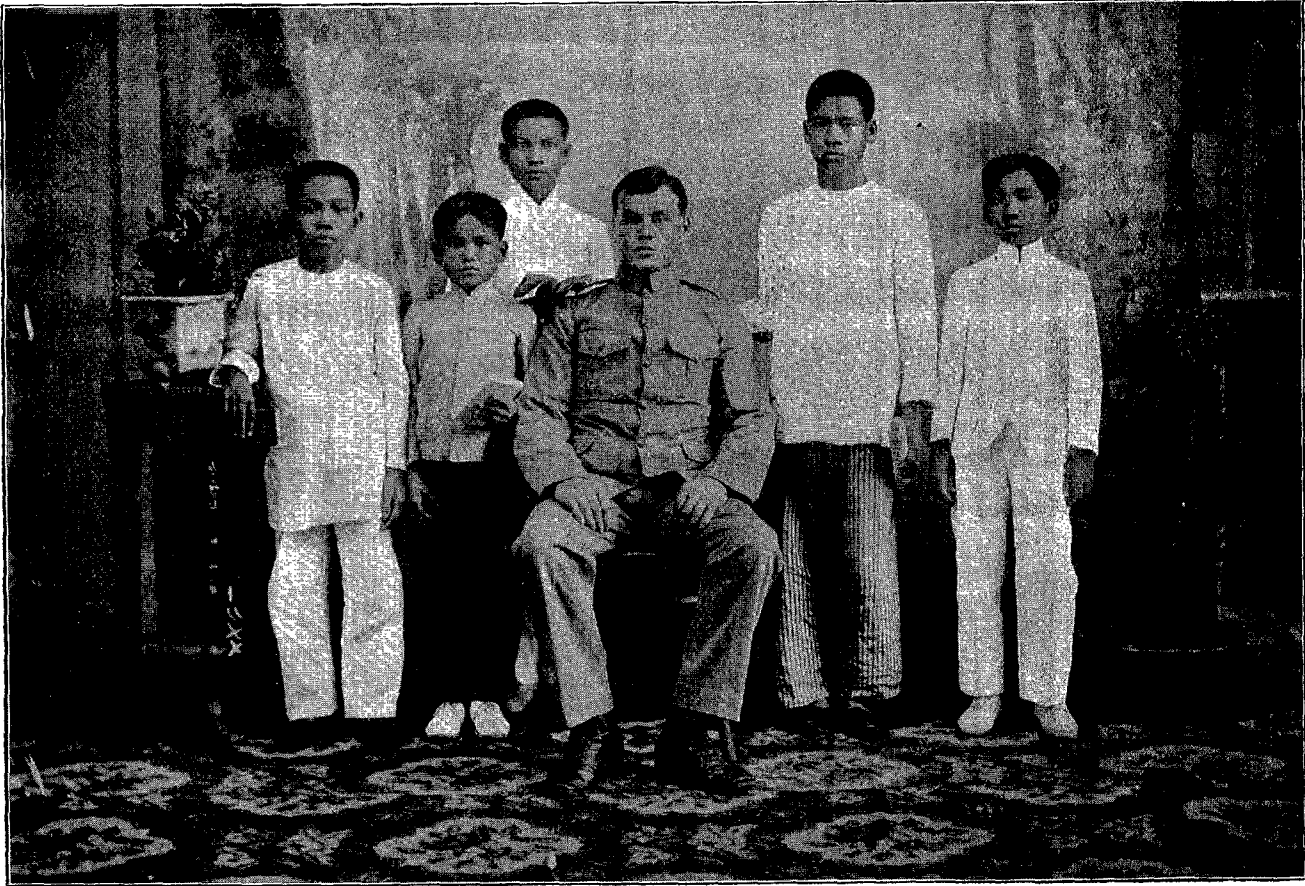
GEORGE DORN.

[We are sure that there are few articles that will be read with more interest than this personal letter received from a young German soldier boy in the United States army, who was himself a short time ago a hardened sinner. As you read this ask God to impress upon you the opportunities He is putting in your way.—Ed.]

I AM a soldier in the United States Army and also a soldier for Jesus. I served in the Philippines from 1903 until 1905, and while there I had good times as well as hard times, but God was with me and guided me at all times and made me happy.

Just before leaving San Francisco in 1903, a little boy sold me a copy of this magazine. I have since been receiving it more or less regularly and it has been a great blessing to me in my Christian life.

A few days after we arrived in Manila, while my friend and myself were taking a walk we noticed two little boys coming across a bridge, singing, "In the sweet by and by, we shall meet on that beautiful shore." I asked them if they were Christian boys and they said, "Yes, sir, we became Christian boys a year ago." I told them to be good boys and



George Dorn and members of his Philippine Bible Class.

they would get over on the other shore, and they said, "Yes, sir, we be good."

While we were stationed in Manila I often had a chance to go to the church meetings and I became interested in the missionaries and how they worked among the natives. They only used the church three nights a week, so a comrade and I secured permission to use it the other nights to hold meetings in it for the United States soldiers. We secured the loan of some hymn books and then told all the soldiers about the meetings we were going to have. In the first meeting there were thirty-six soldiers present. We praise God for the wonderful times that He gave us.

Through these meetings there were as many as sixteen soldiers who started to live Christian lives. The Phillipinoes became very much interested in our meetings and a number of them attended. In a few months we were called into Cavite province. We marched three days over the mountains after the Lodrons, or robbers. We had a very hard time. Then we came to a town called Magallanes, where we had our headquarters for over five months. When in town I would go to the houses of the natives. Nearly all the young people spoke at least a little English and I would talk to them about Christianity, and it occurred to me that here was a chance to open up a Bible class. I always carry a little Testament with me in case of need. It was very interesting to me to teach these good little children the Bible.

Then we were ordered back to Manila. I told the people and they were all very sad to have me go; they wanted me to stay. I said I could not, but if it was the will of the Lord I would come back again. After we returned to Manila my duties were in the military post bakery, and a few weeks later we had a big typhoon, which unroofed the bakery and destroyed the whole shop, thus putting a stop to the work, and the commanding officer told us we might have a pass for a few days. I asked for an eight-day pass to the Cavite province. I secured from the Presbyterian pastor a number of testaments and hymn books and fifty large cards with the ten commandments printed upon them in the Philippine language, and I went to Magallanes and distributed them among the people. They all received them gladly and were anxious to read them as they had never seen a Bible before.

They treated me just as if I belonged to their own tribe in that town and I did them all the good I could.

I stayed four days and was the only white man for miles around, but I was just like their brother. When I came to leave I told them I would like to have a horse to ride to the next town. They told me not to trouble myself about that, they would get everything ready, so I went to see some more of the native friends and when I came back to the house they had five horses under saddle and a lot of the people came to the house to see me leave. Three men and twelve of my Bible class boys followed me for twenty miles. As we were leaving the last street corner of Magallanes I found about fifty men, women and children there who all wanted to shake hands with me for the last time.

These people are willing to learn if they only had someone to teach them. Later I was stationed in Bullason. One day three boys came walking through our camp as I was reading my Bible. One of them asked me in Spanish, "What book is this?" I said, "The Bible," but they did not know what that meant, so I explained it to them in Spanish the best I could. Then I remembered having the Gospel of John in my box that was printed both in English and Spanish. This I gave to them. They read one chapter and said they would like to study it. I told them they could keep it and study it and it would make them good boys.

In this town I started a Bible class in Spanish, the best I could, because there was no one here who could speak English and they had no English schools, but we had a blessed time in this town. When I had to leave here to go back to Manila the boys cried, and one said, "I wish I could go with you to America." I did love these poor children and I said to that boy, "I wish I could, but I can not take you with me to America."

Dear friends, there is so much more I would like to write, but I will send you one of the photos I had taken with one of my little Philippine Bible classes. These are all very happy boys and they love to study. I have never been situated long enough in any one town to drill them very thoroughly in the Bible. These people have a religion, but it does not satisfy them. After we have gotten

the true religion into their minds they hold on to it.

I am a German and have never had much schooling in the English language; the little I know I had to learn by myself and by the help of God.

SOME ONE THINKING OF THEM.

A prisoner writes from San Quentin, Cal.: "I received a copy of this magazine a few days ago, handed to me by one of the men confined in this place, and you do not know how much comfort it gives me to know that someone on the outside of these gray walls is thinking of us. I came here to do ten years. I was very bitter against all that in any way had to do in sending me here, but as from time to time I see that I am not buried entirely it does seem that the thorns of yesterday are as nothing so that we have the roses to-day.

"I have taken up the study of the Bible, but find it very hard to understand. This is a good place to study as we have a good many hours by ourselves, and if a person obeys the rules he is very kindly treated. I hope you will still remember us in your prayers. I pray morning and night. If you can write to me I will feel obliged to you."

"THE WHITE MAN'S BOOK OF HEAVEN."

The story of how Dr. Marcus Whitman saved Oregon has never ceased to thrill the heart of every true American, but many do not know how the first seeds were planted that produced the sentiment which induced Dr. Whitman to risk his life in making the long, perilous journey across the continent.

In 1832 four Indians from Oregon who had in some way heard something about "The white man's book of heaven," traveled across the Rocky Mountains to St. Louis, which was then the first town on the borders of civilization. General Clark, who then had charge of that military post and who understood the Indians' language, invited them to the fort. They told him that they were chiefs of the tribe and had spent the entire summer and winter

in the long journey, and their worn-out and wasted appearance bore testimony to the fact. As is natural for the Indians, they seemed reluctant at first to reveal their real mission, but it was finally learned that they had heard of the white man's Book of Life and had come to hunt for it and ask for teachers to be sent to their tribe.

General Clark, who was a soldier instead of a missionary, took them to every place that he thought would entertain and interest them, including the theaters and shows of every kind. The author of "How Marcus Whitman Saved Oregon" tells how two of the Indians, probably from overeating rich food to which they were not accustomed, were taken sick and died. Early in the spring the two remaining Indians commenced preparations for their return trip. General Clark proposed to give them a banquet upon the last evening of their sojourn and start them upon their way loaded with all the comforts he could give. At this banquet one of the Indians made a speech. It was that speech, brimming over with Indian eloquence, which fired the Christian hearts of the nation into a new life. The speech was translated into English and thus doubtless loses much of its charm.

THE CHIEF'S SPEECH.

The chief said: "I come to you over the trail of many moons from the setting sun. You were the friends of my fathers, who have all gone the long way. I came with an eye partly open for my people, who sit in darkness. I go back with both eyes closed. How can I go back blind, to my blind people? I made my way to you with strong arms through many enemies and strange lands that I might carry back much to them. I go back with both arms broken and empty. Two fathers came with us; they were the braves of many winters and wars. We leave them asleep here by your great water and wigwams. They were tired in many moons and their moccasins wore out.

"My people sent me to get the 'White Man's Book of Heaven.' You took me to where you allow your women to dance as we do not ours, and the Book was not there. You took me to where they worship the Great Spirit with candles and the Book was not there. You showed me images of the good

spirits and the pictures of the good land beyond, but the Book was not among them to tell us the way. I am going back the long and sad trail to my people in the dark land. You make my feet heavy with gifts and my moccasins will grow old in carrying them, yet the Book is not among them. When I tell my poor blind people after one more snow, in the big council, that I did not bring the Book, no word will be spoken by our old men or by our young braves. One by one they will rise up and go out in silence. My people will die in darkness, and they will go a long path to other hunting grounds. No white man will go with them, and no White Man's Book to make the way plain. I have no more words."

When this speech was translated and sent East it made a profound impression. It was a Macedonian cry of "Come over and help us," not to be resisted. Old men and women who read this call and attended the meetings at that time, are still living, and can attest to its power. It stirred the church as it has seldom been stirred into activity.

WHAT ONE ARTICLE DID.

The following letter is one recently received from a prisoner in Canon City, Colo.:

"I have been receiving this magazine every month and I take this opportunity to express my heartfelt gratitude to whoever sends it to me.

"I read a short article in the November number entitled 'Turn the Picture,' which was the means in God's hands of causing hope to spring anew in my heart and giving me a determination henceforth to live for God. A few minutes after reading that article found me on my knees crying to God from a convicted and thoroughly aroused heart, and He heard me. My heart which was full of despair is now full of the joy of the Lord; what a contrast! The love of God which He has shed abroad in my heart is infinitely more blessed to me than it is in the power of my pen to describe.

"I have been a faithful servant of the devil and my experience all along the way has been that there is nothing in sin. Last November while alone in my cell God brought

this thought to me: Outside of Christ all is death. I wish that thought could take possession of every prisoner in the world and impress them as it did me and set them to thinking and reasoning under the influence and guidance of the Holy Spirit; it would lead everyone who is in trouble to Him who came to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives and the opening of the prison to them that are bound.

"The Bible is my daily companion. I am now reading it through for the third time. My term here will expire the 5th of December, 1911, and I intend to devote a portion of every day while here to studying God's Word so that I may become qualified to lead some other souls into this blessed experience. His Word is indeed a lamp to my feet and a light to my path, guiding me into the green pastures and beside the still waters of Beulah Land. After having used tobacco for about twenty years I quit it for Jesus' sake and God has given me such complete victory over the habit that I no longer have any desire for it. As a result I feel like a new man. I thank God because He has made me a new creature according to His Word; 'old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.'

"I am sorry that I am unable at present to subscribe to this paper in the usual way, but I hope to become a regular subscriber some day if God spares my life, and if He does not I would rather die a saved man from this prison than to be lost from any other place on earth. Pray for me."

A SLEEPING CONSCIENCE.

"I had a sleeping conscience for years and years, but at last my sleeping conscience awoke and I see now all my sins. I always was addicted to this terrible drink and it has spoiled my life. I feel that this failing is holding me in my sins. Friends, I ask you a question, is there any hope for me to get saved that I can at last meet my Saviour face to face, who once died, so that I shall not have to die as some poor men have in the poorhouse? But I hope the Lord will forgive me and my sins."—*A poor drunkard's testimony at the mission.*

HAS GIVEN UP SMOKING.

The following lines are written by an inmate of the prison in New York City: "I read both the November and December numbers of this magazine and they are doing me a wonderful lot of good, as I have given up smoking and swear very little. Before I came in contact with it I was an excessive swearer, but with the help of God I will leave this institution a better young man."

THE DOYERS STREET MISSION,
CHINATOWN, NEW YORK.

W. S. SADLER.

This Mission, on Doyers street, down in Chinatown, is an interesting place. It is here that the midnight meeting is held. Mrs. Sadler and the writer were present at one of these meetings on our last visit to New York. In speaking to the men we found many who had attended meetings in the Life Boat Mission, Chicago, and a number who had there been converted. This mission has been in operation for eleven years, and certainly is situated in a very needy field.

One of the unique characters connected with this Mission is David P. Ranney. It would be better, perhaps, to quote from a writer in the *Herald of Light* regarding this man's remarkable experience:

It was 10 p. m. of January 1, 1905, when I found myself in Chinatown seeking odd and curious sights, that my eye fell upon a bright, white-lettered, well-lighted transparency projecting from one of its dismal-looking buildings,

with these words glaring out into the darkness of the night: "Rescue Mission." Instantly as I beheld it the strains of strong and hearty singing fell upon my ears: "Rescue the perishing, care for the dying," and I determined that I would go down and enter the Mission and see what was going on.

On entering the crowded hall the first one to engage my attention was a big, brawny-looking fellow standing on the platform, just about to say something to a great, mixed congregation consisting of nearly all nationalities and races.

Another moment and he said: "Well, boys, how many of you have had your supper tonight? All those who have not had a supper just stick up your hands." And it seemed to me that every hand went up, and there was a congregation of over three hundred people, men and women. He said, "Well, give them food." Instantly great trays laden with food were brought in and many cups were quickly



BACK TO NATURE.

The above is a photograph of Mr. Ossig and his winter quarters. It was taken just as Mr. Ossig was returning from his daily three-mile morning run, with the thermometer fourteen degrees below zero. Several years ago Mr. Ossig contracted tuberculosis and became so reduced by this disease that he was expected to live but a short time. He then became possessed of the idea that a perfectly natural life was his only hope. Within a year or two he was restored to health and has become a robust athlete and has since graduated in medicine. He most thoroughly believes that the curse of modern civilization lies at the foundation of a large share of our physical maladies.

distributed among the hungry crowd, who did not hesitate to devour it. Their appetites were voracious, and after the first round was served the big fellow stood up and said: "All of you people who have not had enough just stick up your hands." And behold, nearly every hand went up, and he ordered them served again. While the food was being distributed a young man who was a Christian worker rose and sang a solo, "The Holy City."

By this time the big fellow (who I found out later to be the regular Sunday night leader) got up and said: "Well, now, if there is any one who has not had enough, just let him stick up his hand." And there were only two out of the great gathering who raised their hands, and he ordered them to be fed some more. He then asked again if there was anybody who wanted more, but not a hand went up this time.

This kind of a religious service made a deep impression on me, indeed, especially when the leader said: "This is a part of what I call practical Christianity. It is pretty hard to preach religion to a body of mortals who have a gnawing hunger in their stomachs. First feed a body that is hungry and in so doing you put him in a normal condition to receive the truth of the teaching of Christ." [I wish to state that a large part of this supper was procured by the leader himself, who, hustling around to the different business men, bakers, and so on, induced them to help him out with supplies.]

The Bible was then opened and a passage read from the 34th Psalm, the 6th verse.

I have attended many meetings and heard many sermons, but the talk, as he termed it, impressed me deeper than any that I had hitherto listened to.

This is his sermon—his talk—his testimony:

"On the 15th day of September, 1892, a kind word was the turning point in my life. I was drinking and I was out of money, and you boys know what it is to want a drink and can't get it. Well, that was my condition. I was on Chatham square with a friend of mine, when I noticed a young man coming toward me. I said to my companion, 'I am going to brace him for some money,' and I stopped him and asked him was he ever hungry. He said, 'Yes.' I told him I was near starving; could he help me out. He brought me over to a restaurant, and we sat down to a table. He said, 'Have what you want.' Now, for the life of me I could not eat. You fellows know when a man is drinking all he wants is more drink. He spoke so kindly and seemed so different from others I met that the little good in me cropped out. I leaned on the table, and, looking him in the eye, I said: 'Neighbor, I have lied to you. I could not eat the first mouthful.'

"He asked me to meet him the next day at 10 o'clock at Broome Street Tabernacle. I said I would. Well, the next morning I met

him according to promise, and he was glad to see me, and shook me by the hand. Fellows, there is an awful lot in a handshake if it's meant, and you bet he meant it. We talked a little while, and finally he asked me were those clothes the best I had. I said 'Yes.' He had a suit for me and told me to put them on. I burned the old ones.

"We got to talking; he told me I was made for a different life, and why not let God help me? I was then to the end of my rope and was willing to let anyone help me, and I asked him would God help, for I was such a mean man that may be He had no use for me. He said: 'Will you ask Him?' 'Yes,' I said, and we knelt down together and he prayed, and then he told me to ask God's help. I did not know what to say. He said, 'Ask God to have mercy on you, a miserable sinner, and take the desire of drink away, and mean it, and he surely will do it.' Well, if ever I prayed I prayed there and then, and I rose from my knees a different man, and from that day to this I have not wanted a drink and have not done a mean act; and that was twelve years ago and everything that's good I got. Now, boys, I believe in a kind word. It is a good thing to have with you. I was separated from wife and family. There is not a thing that you have done but I have done the same—drank good and bad whiskey, carried the banner, got my rations with some of you, and done everything on the calendar excepting murder.

"But God saved me and placed me here as a leader in His service, right here on the Bowery where everyone knows me, and I want to say right here that I am not keeping myself—it is God, through His Son, Jesus. I have to ask God pretty often, for I have my temptations too, and He always helps me. Boys, there is one thing I ask of Him more than anything else. It's this, to keep me from getting a swelled head, and He does. If I forgot God, I would go down and out quick. My companions gave me the laugh when I said I was converted, and said, 'Oh, Dave will be back again in a few days; he is only working the missionary,' but days, weeks, and years have passed since then and I am still working the missionary. Praise the Lord.

"Now, boys, some of you think when you start in to be a Christian you will have a nice time. It is not an easy thing; you have battles to fight. It is not all a bed of roses, by any means. But I was a good leader and fighter for the devil, when I was serving him, and he paid me nothing but abuse, cut heads, broken limbs; and now I am serving God and a leader right here, and God is blessing and guiding me, and say, boys, don't you think it pays, in this life, and in the life to come? Certainly you do. Now, I know some of you are going to give up to God to-night and start 1905 redeemed men. May God help you to come out when the invitation is given.

Don't take any stock in any man. Don't try to follow anyone as an example. Some say, 'Oh, I wish I was like you.' You don't want to be like me; be like yourself and follow Christ as your leader and I will guarantee you will come out better men than Dave. All you want is God, and some sand of your own, and you will be all O. K. Now, some of my good friends predicted that if I ever run up against trouble I would go back to drink. Well, I have had my own share of trouble and I have not taken a drink, although tempted hard.

"Now, it takes a man that has been through the mill to tell you boys how to come out and be men. Give God a chance; let Him come into your life. Come out to-night and start the New Year for God. I could stand here all night and tell of God's goodness to me, but I must give others a chance to testify."

This man who gave this testimony has been standing on the Lord's side over twelve years. He has reared a son, as fine a young fellow of twenty as can be found in this broad land, an excellent pianist, a boy who always plays at his father's services. I had a personal interview with this man that evening after the meeting was over. I have known him for some time. But his meeting seemed to awaken a new impulse within me, and afterward we knelt together in the hall where this Chinatown midnight mission is held, and the Lord spoke peace to my soul. The light of God's truth through Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour reigns supreme within me.

MY FIRST TRIP TO THE HARRISON STREET POLICE STATION.

CLAYTON SITTSER.

It was on a Sunday morning I went in company with seven others. In the first corridor there were two ladies; as we sang one of the beautiful hymns entitled "Rescue the Perishing," their hearts were touched, and when we offered prayer they held up their hands for us to pray for them.

In the second corridor there were from three to five in every cell. We sang two or three hymns and then there were four or five testimonies given. When we offered prayer there were twenty-two held up their hands for us to pray for them.

In the third corridor there were only two held up their hands for prayer. I gave my testimony in the third corridor, telling how good the Lord had been to me, how He had kept me in His loving care. When one goes to

such a place as the Harrison Street Police Station he can see the wages of sin. Oh, that every young man and woman would take that little, narrow path that brings happiness and joy and life everlasting, instead of that path that seems so wide and beautiful, but leads to misery and sorrow and at least death.

What is this life worth? We are only put here to be prepared for the next world. We have no promise how long we are going to live; we might be taken away any hour. So it is my prayer and hope that you get ready to meet Jesus on that day when Christ shall claim His own. I can thank the Lord I am trying to get better fitted every day to meet my Saviour.

SAVED WHILE LOOKING FOR HER BOY.

FANNIE EMMEL.

One day when I was down at the Mission someone said that a woman had called looking for work for herself and child; after waiting a few moments she returned. She then told me that her son was sixteen years old and that they lived in Ohio, that her husband and older son were very cruel to her and the younger son, that they had even broken out her teeth, and as a consequence the younger son, Tommy, had run away from home. She felt willing to stay and be a faithful mother and wife, but when her Tommy went away she felt as though all was gone, and she began to pray earnestly to know where her boy was and immediately began to save up pennies so that when she should find him she would be able to do something for him.

Time went on and she promised the Lord that if He would let her know where her boy was she would give her own heart to Him. Five or six months passed by and no letter came from her boy telling where he was. Finally she got a letter from the superintendent of the Bridewell prison, Chicago, saying that her boy had been sent by the Juvenile Court to the Reform School. He advised her that it would not be safe for her to come to Chicago without money. So the nickels and dimes she had saved came into good use. She went to the Salvation Army and they sent her to us for work, so she said that she

wanted work so she could get her boy out.

I said: "You don't want to try to get that boy out at once without any position in view for him, as it would be a detriment to him to have his liberty with nothing to do, and you have not money enough to keep you both very long; better leave him there until a place opens up and by that time he may feel different." Then I said: "Now, look here, you have promised the Lord many things, but what have you *done*? He has brought you here where in a few hours you can see your boy, but have you given *your* heart to Him yet?" There seemed to be a new sky dawning before her and she said: "No." I said: "Why?" and she said: "I have not had anybody to pray with me."

We then went up behind the organ in the Mission and I prayed and she prayed. The thing that had kept her back was lack of faith that the Lord would accept her. She promised the Lord that she would serve him and help Tommy. I had a penny in my pocket and reached down and got it and said: "Here, take this, it is yours." She said, "I do not want to take your money." Finally after a little persuasion she took it. Then I said: "Who gave you that money? Is it mine now?" and she said, "No," it was hers. She saw the point that she must not mistake feeling for faith. Her face brightened up as she said: "I have got it."

That night she came to the Mission and gave a good testimony and told of Christ's love for her. The next day at the appointed time we met at the Mission to go and see her son. When we got there we called on the superintendent, whom we found more than kind, and after presenting my card to him I introduced him to this woman. She immediately told him about her son and about her relations to Christ and how she had given her heart to Him the day before; how she knew without doubt that the Lord had forgiven her and He only had to let this awful sorrow come to her to bring her to Christ. Then she told him how she was going to live for Christ and raise Tommy in the right way, and she said: "Don't you see the hand of the Lord in this experience?" and he acknowledged he did. Though it was an inconvenient hour for visitors, he looked at her in pity,

and said: "I will make a way for you to see your boy right away." When we went over to where the boy was, I could only see, as far as I was concerned, a naughty, disobedient, runaway child, who had even denied his mother, but when she saw him, with her arms reached out and her heart aglow she clasped him to her bosom and saw only "*My* boy, *my* boy."

It was, indeed, not only a very pitiful, but a very affecting scene, and I can not help but think the angels must have been happy too. After talking to her boy and telling him all about how she had prayed that God would give back to her her boy that she might show him that Jesus had forgiven her and that He would forgive him too, she said to me: "Can't we kneel down here, even though it is a public place, and have a word of prayer?" I began to look around to see if there was any possibility and when I asked the matron, she said, "Most assuredly," and we all knelt there, the prodigal son and the happy mother, and joined our voices in praise to God that He had answered prayer. Seeing He had helped thus far we believed He would continue to do so, and Tommy promised that he would live a Christian life and do what is right.

Mothers, this woman reached fifty years of age to learn through all this sorrow, distress and trouble in her own family that the Lord had let it come to pass that she might learn to know Him and be able to teach her children of Him. She did not know that if she had gone alone and prayed God would have been just as willing to have forgiven her sin before she went through all this sorrow, and also have saved her son when she asked Him without someone praying with her, and that He would have answered just the same.

On our way home she said to me: "I am not going to look for work this afternoon; I am going to my room to pray all the afternoon that Tommy may get Jesus in his heart and be saved just like I am." I knew she had other loved ones and wondered that she never said a word about them, and I thought perhaps the Lord would answer her prayer anyway if she would go on and work. However, knowing the Lord had his own way of doing everything, I did not press the matter and we parted, each to go to our different

duties as we saw best, with the promise from her that I would see her at the evening meeting.

In due time she came into the Mission with her face aglow. When it was time for testimony meeting she was nearly the first one to get up and there was a different ring in her voice as well as a different spirit when she said: "Friends, I have been praying earnestly that the Lord would save my boy, and He gave me witness that He would not only save him, but I am not going to be satisfied until he saves my entire family, for Jesus loves them just as well as He does me and this boy."

I thank the Lord for a salvation that swallows up selfishness in love and makes us just as willing to do for others' loved ones and even for those who have wronged us of our own, as for those we love most. This mother never grows weary of proclaiming every night the story of God's wonderful love to her and what He has done for her and is willing to do for others.

A PERSONAL TRIBUTE.

Mary K. Keegan, chief matron at the Harrison Street Police Station, wrote in a letter to Miss Emmel:

"Our Most Valued Friend—Accept grateful thanks from myself and all the matrons attached to Harrison Street Police Station and Annex, together with the unfortunate inmates who enjoyed your bountiful supplies for Christmas dinner on Christmas day. I can assure you it was enjoyed by all, and the supply was so generous that it was equal to the parable of the loaves and fishes, as the fragments were afterwards enjoyed by the girls. Kindly convey to all who contributed our most heartfelt thanks for remembering us and the many erring ones that come under our care. May the dear Lord prosper you in His vineyard and give you strength and health to continue unto the end."

"Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world."

ON THE BRINK OF ETERNITY.

Just before going to press we received the following letter from a prisoner facing his death sentence in the Valdosta, Ga., prison:

"I received a copy of THE LIFE BOAT to-day and was glad to read in it the words of encouragement to poor, sinful men. I am in Valdosta jail, sentenced to hang March 2 for hiring a negro to kill a man. I have brought sorrow and destruction on my family and sorrow and grief on my friends. I was overpowered by a spirit of malice.

"I feel I am without God and without hope in the world. I read the Bible and all the religious papers I can get; I enjoyed reading THE LIFE BOAT more than any other thing I have read yet and would be glad to get it again or any other papers like it.

"I would be glad to have you explain to me what the 'wedding garment' is, referred to in Matt. 22:11, 12, as I feel that I am one who will soon be compelled to come in to the marriage feast, therefore I would like to have on the wedding garment and not be cast into outer darkness, for that is what I am dreading.

"I hope the people who pray will ask God to forgive my sins and save my soul for Christ's sake. I realize I am in a lost condition. Truly the wages of the sinner are hard. Yours for advice and help."

We replied to this letter as follows:

"Dear Brother: I am glad that you have become so deeply concerned as to where you shall spend eternity. There are thousands in this land who have not as many days to live as you have, but, having no knowledge of that fact, they go on carelessly and will find themselves without the wedding garment because they have failed to procure it in time. Taking into consideration the few years of life that any one of us has to live here as compared to eternity, it is true of all of us that there is only a *step* between us and death. (1 Sam. 20:3.)

"I can say positively to you that Christ is able to save even unto the *utmost all* (ALL must include you) that come unto Him (Heb. 7:25), and He says, 'Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out.' (John 6:37.) I gather from your letter that you already believe this, but the question is, how are you to come to Christ? How are you to appro-

priate this grace, so marvelous that no human philosophy can ever fully explain or understand it? But yet we have a right to implicitly *believe* the sample fact.

"A simple statement of what you must do is found in Job. 33:27, 28: 'He looketh upon men, and if *any* (any must include you) say, I have sinned (you have already said that in your letter), and perverted that which was right (that is, made bad use of right opportunities), and it profited me not (you certainly know that); He will *deliver* his soul from going into the pit, and his life shall see the light.' Read the 28th verse carefully and believe it. Men may scoff and mock and deny the justice of such a liberal offer, but if they themselves are ever saved in the kingdom of God it is by taking advantage of precisely the same provision, for unforgiven sin will never go into the kingdom of God. 'For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God.' (Rom. 3:23.) Read carefully the 24th and 25th verses and they will help you to understand how God can be just, and at the same time be the justifier of those who believe in Jesus. (Verse 26.)

"Don't forget that God looks down from the height of His sanctuary, to hear the groaning of the prisoner; to *loose those that are appointed to death*. (Ps. 102:19, 20.) That means *you*. 'If we *confess* our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from *all unrighteousness*.' (1 John 1:9.)

"I hope that you will write me immediately and tell me that you have done this and that you fully *believe* that God is able to do that which He has promised. May God's Spirit help to enlighten your mind and His great mercy blot out your sins and give you *His* character, which is the wedding garment; and remember that 'if there be first a *willing* mind, it is accepted according to that a man *hath*, and not according to that he hath not.' (2 Cor. 8:12)."

FROM AN OLD CORRESPONDENT.

A prisoner writes from the penitentiary at Atlanta, Ga.:

"I want to say that this magazine, which I have been reading since I have been in prison, is certainly a grand little book; yet I love

to read your letters better than all the papers that I could receive, for they bring to me the love which you have for Christ and for them who love Him. You don't know the power there is in your letters. I have received twelve letters from you and I have them all with me and read them every now and then.

"I have six more months to stay in prison and then I shall be gone from here. I want you all to pray for me that I may be a true Christian the rest of my life, for I do long to be about helping to do the Lord's work all I can."

TO MY DISCOURAGED SISTER AND TO GIRLS IN TROUBLE.

MRS. DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

For several years we have had a personal message in the columns of this paper for *you*, discouraged and disheartened one, and we repeat it again. There is no one who needs the sympathy and help of Christ's followers more than you. The devil does not care whether he has succeeded in getting you to sin or not if he can only get you discouraged. For this reason we are deeply solicitous for every discouraged soul.

There are many passages of scripture written just for the discouraged one showing that God is interested in every such soul. "They helped every one his neighbor; and every one said to his brother, Be of good courage. . . . Fear thou not; for I am with thee: be not dismayed; for I am thy God; I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of My righteousness." Isa. 41:6, 10.

We have had the blessed privilege of helping a number of dear girls in the past and we should be glad to correspond with others and help them in whatever way the Lord gives us an opportunity. Write to us. Address the writer, Hinsdale, Ill.

It is one thing to sing "Rescue the Perishing," and to engage in prayer for the erring, in the well-lighted church or beside the family fire-side, and another thing to go out into the by-ways and hedges of life and lay hold on sinking souls, seeking the lost, and with kind hands plucking them as brands from the burning.

HIS MOTHER NEVER FORSOOK HIM.

We wish all would read this letter received from a prisoner in the Massachusetts State Reformatory. There are thousands of others with whom the same results would follow if a paper were tossed to them.

"I now take the pleasure of writing to you,

at His feet and was forgiven. I have felt a great change in me since that night.

"It was while I was waiting for trial in the House of Correction in New Bedford, Mass., that I first came across one of your little papers which the officer had thrown in. I did not have anything to read except a



"Where is my wandering boy to-night?"

telling you that I am saved and am trying to lead a Christian life. It is some sixteen months ago since I gave my heart to Jesus and I have proved faithful to Him all these months. He has been a great help to me all these months that I have been in prison, and oh, how I cherish the memory of that blessed night when I came to Him and left everything

Bible which I had thrown under the bed and did not care about reading, so I took this little magazine of yours and opened it in a kind of 'I don't care' way and started to read it. The first thing that caught my eye was a letter from a young man who was in prison and also some letters of other young men who told of their experiences and what the

Lord had done for them, and when I had finished reading the book I got to thinking that what the Lord had done for them He would do for me. So I got down on my knees and confessed my sins to Him and took up my cross where I had laid it down, and when I got off my knees I was happy. My earnest desire is that I may prove faithful to the end of my life.

"Oh, you do not know what this all means to me who have led a reckless life. I am now at the age of twenty-four and have spent half of my life in prison. I have a good home and father and mother and brothers and sisters all living. My home is all a young man could wish for, but when I was about thirteen years of age I would read dime novels and smoke cigarettes, and I thought that it was grand to become an outlaw. I would join some bad companions and go off and see what we could steal, until I was arrested and sent to a reform school, where I had to stay for two years. I wasn't out for more than a few weeks before I was back again for three years, and when I came out again I started to go straight, as I was about eighteen at that time.

"I joined the Salvation Army, where I remained for three years. Then I got in with some of the backsliders that always came to the meetings and would sit in the back seats and look smart and while I was with them I got so I could drink and have some good times (that is, what I *thought* were good times, but I think differently now), until again I got arrested for stealing and was sent to the House of Correction for two terms. I was scarcely out of there before I was up again, and this time I was sent to the reformatory, but was discharged after doing twelve months with a perfect record. In another year I was back again on the charge of burglary, which time I am now doing—eighteen months, that is, if I can keep a perfect record. I have been here fourteen months and I have now four more months. When I go out this time I am going to live a better life than I have led in the past.

"During all this time my mother—may the Lord bless her—has been my very best friend, and when I told her that I had found God, oh, how happy she was! When I come to my room I pass the time in reading religious

books which I get from the library. There is a fellow inmate who gets *THE LIFE BOAT* every month and he lets me read it when he gets through with it, and oh, how I look forward for the *next* number to come! I also read my Bible every day."

HOW LIQUOR AIDS THE CRIMINAL.

[We earnestly desire that every one who is just beginning to trifle with liquor will read these earnest words written by a prisoner in the Kansas state prison,—Ed.]

As I sit here a prisoner convicted of a crime and sentenced to the state prison for five years, my thoughts reflect back over my past life and I say to myself, "Why is this to be? Why have I been punished so when there are so many others outside enjoying their liberty and freedom who are leading the same kind of a life as I was?" This is a question that God alone can answer. I say to myself, "Why have I got into this trouble and why did I crave for this life of crime and sin?" I realize there must be a cause. Now, in looking back over my own life I trace all my sins and crimes to the true cause—the craving desire for intoxicating liquor.

Oh, how well I realize now that liquor and crime go hand in hand together! I drank it for effect and taste; I drank it to drown and drive the memory of my crimes and sins from me. It not only did this, but it robbed me of self-pride, of self-shame, of all happiness, of all love that was in me for anything good. It brought discontent, discouragement, trouble, and, last of all, it robbed me of liberty and caused me to be humiliated before the public as a disgrace to humanity. I have broken the hearts of my poor parents and lost the love and esteem of those once near and dear to me. Oh, dear reader, all it ever did to me was to encourage me in crime deeper and deeper until it has finally dragged me to where I am to-day.

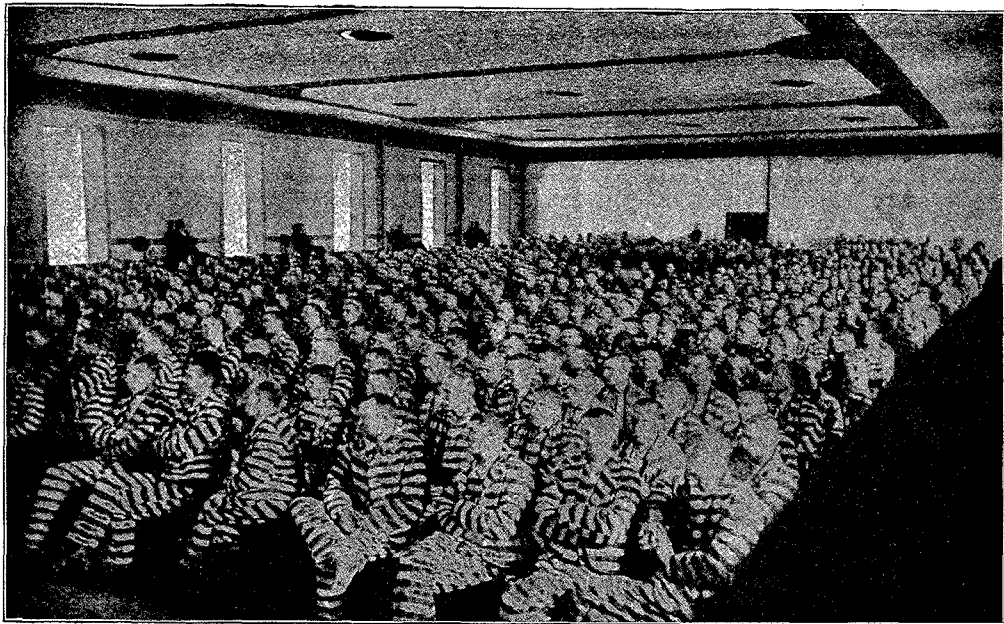
How well do I remember when but a youth I first entered into the career of crime. I had not the courage of an old-time crook, but I would glean all the information in the art of crime I could from them; I made them constant associates. I would become ashamed before them of my lack of courage, but I soon found out where the secret lay; just a few drinks and then I could take any kind of a chance to accomplish my aim. The effects of

it soon began to deaden my conscience. It made me cool in the art and cold blooded. I soon became what I thought was an expert master in this profession.

How do this class of people spend their ill-gotten gains? They spend them all in saloons, gambling houses, and other disreputable places. God forbid that you should meet with my experiences. How many times I have wished I was dead! It seemed as though there were nothing to live for. When I came into

all your past life; that is all unnecessary—God is your Chief Counselor. Go to your room or any secret place, just let God in. Get right down on your knees and cry unto Him; He will reason with you. Tell Him all about it and He will hear your cry. He is a good God and will forgive. He is just and will restore all to you that you have lost. Words can not express the love and happiness He will kindle within you.

Oh, how happy I am that I have Him! He



Will you help us place gospel literature in the hands of these men next month?

this place, how well I realized what a complete failure my life had been! How I realized that whiskey had misguided my entire past!

Dear ones, there is just one way out of this when all earthly friends and loved ones turn their faces from you and leave you in your shame and loneliness; there is One who will still prove true to the end; He will come to you in all your trouble. All you have to do is to pour out your troubles to Him and confess all to Him.

I do not mean that you should go out to the first police officer you meet and tell him

has made me happy and made my poor heart-broken mother happy and has given me new friends who are loving and true. Dear Christian friends, pray for me until I become too strong in faith to ever fall again.

ONLY NEEDED A FRIENDLY WORD.

From a letter received from the Massachusetts State Prison we quote the following:

"I wish to assure you that I still remember with gratitude and appreciation your kindness toward me away back there in the dark

days and dull days when I was friendless and lonely, overtaken in a fault, in the land of shadows and under the law. It was you who sent me that simple letter of sympathy, hope, and good tidings concerning One that 'sticketh closer than a brother.'

"Thanksgiving has just passed and I find that among the many things I am duly thankful for, the least is not the fact that I found in this hustling, bustling, money-getting world at least one who was willing to reach down a helping hand to even a law breaker and speak words of comfort and cheer. Believe me, I do sincerely and heartily thank you.

"But a few months have passed since our correspondence began but many, many changes have taken place in my life. I have found this 'Friend that sticketh closer than a brother' and He is indeed a light unto my ways. I am an entirely different man—a better man in all ways since I came to know you, for I was in just that place where all that was needed to cause me to step over the line was a friendly word. You furnished that, 'Jesus, our wonderful Saviour, has done all the rest. I never believed in placing alabaster on the graves of the dead: if anyone has done me a kindness while amid the vicissitudes of this valley of strife I am one to come out and tell of it. For there are very few of us mortals to whom a word of encouragement is not always welcome.

"I am glad I came to know you. I would be only too glad to hear from you again and often, and in closing I would request this favor of you: can you not arrange with some Christian worker to correspond with me? I very seldom get a letter from any one, and what few I do get generally state that some 'crook' has been apprehended and 'sent away again,' or something similar, all of which causes me annoyance more than it brings me pleasure. I have communicated with my former friends (?) telling them of the change that has occurred in my manner of living and of my plans for the future, so that I can no longer look to them for help or encouragement. Therefore I am open to new friendships; I must have friends, and in future I intend to choose my friends from good, decent people."

"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

STUDYING GOD'S WORD FROM COVER TO COVER.

Moses Farmer, Columbia, S. C., Penitentiary, writes to Mrs. Paulson:

"It has been now one year since I have written you, still I have not forgotten you, and I know you have not forgotten me, because I get that sweet little magazine every month. Some one has been so kind as to pay for it to be sent to me until May. Oh, I do thank the cheerful giver, and pray that God will add one more star to their crown. I also thank Miss N. G. Edward, of Mitchell, Ont., through this paper, for her kindness to me in sending me such reading matter as makes one hunger and thirst after Jesus.

"I am now studying God's word from cover to cover, and ask God's people to pray for me, that I may get all out of it that will make one happy in this life and the life to come. I am always glad to receive good reading matter from all persons and invite them all to pray for me continually."

A NEW OUTLOOK.

The following is a letter written by a prisoner in Hutchinson, Kans.:

"I feel as though God had given me a new knowledge. Since I have been in this place I have tried to find out what God is, and I thank Him that I was brought in such a place where I have received such a knowledge of such a wonderful God. Though I have been in prison before I only thought about the things of this world and when I would get out again to live for the things of the world. But now my face is turned; it is not looking at the green field and the watered plains, but there is a new life in me now and I want to help the world to be better. I will soon be sent out of this place if it is the will of God. I thank you very much for that little paper sent me."

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The attention of all our readers is especially called to the articles on Present Truth for the Present Time. Read the article in the present issue carefully and prayerfully and ask God to impress upon you its vital importance.

Present Truths for the Present Time.

By W. S. SADLER.

SIGNS OF THE SECOND COMING OF CHRIST.

In the past, present, and future history of the Christian church, the one all-important event, the hope of the church, throughout the ages, is the second coming of the Lord Jesus Christ in the clouds of heaven. Concerning this remarkable event, the Bible has much to say, which, we believe, is little studied and less understood by many professed Christians of to-day. We begin, therefore, in this month's issue a consideration of the signs which the Bible has designated to mark our Lord's return, and we trust our readers will be benefited by this study.

1. Every important event—every "world day"—has had its sign.

The Pharisees also, with the Sadducees, came, and, tempting, desired Him that He would show them a sign from heaven. He answered and said unto them, When it is evening ye say, It will be fair weather, for the sky is red. And in the morning, It will be foul weather to-day, for the sky is red and lowering. O ye hypocrites, ye can discern the face of the sky, but can ye not discern the signs of the times?—Matt. 16:1-3.

For we have not followed cunningly devised fables when we made known unto you the power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, but were eye-witnesses of his majesty. . . . We have also a more sure word of prophecy whereunto ye do well that ye take heed, as unto a light that shineth in a dark place, until the day dawn, and the daystar arise in your hearts.—2 Peter 1:16, 19.

2. Christ foretold the signs of His coming.

As He sat upon the Mount of Olives, the disciples came unto Him privately, saying, "Tell us, when shall these things be?" And what shall be the sign of thy coming, and of the end of the world? . . . Now learn a parable of the fig tree: when his branch is yet tender, and putteth forth leaves, ye know that summer is nigh; so likewise, ye, when ye shall see all these things, know that it is near, even at the doors. Verily I say unto you, This generation shall not pass till all these things be fulfilled. Heaven and earth shall pass away, but My words shall not pass away.—Matt. 24:3, 32-35.

3. All the prophecies relating to the first advent of Christ were literally fulfilled; and why should we not expect the literal fulfillment of those predictions concerning His second advent?

Among the prophecies thus literally fulfilled at His first coming are:

The Star of Bethlehem.
Born of a Virgin.
The Witness of the Holy Spirit.
His Crucifixion.
His Treatment while on the Cross.
His Resurrection.

4. Before Christ comes the world will be just like it was in Noah's time.

As the days of Noe were, so shall also the coming of the Son of Man be. For as in the days that were before the flood, they were eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage, until the day that Noe entered into the ark, and knew not until the flood came and took them all away: so shall also the coming of the Son of Man be. Then shall two be in the field; the one shall be taken and the other left. Two women shall be grinding at the mill; the one shall be taken, and the other left.—Matt. 24:37-41.

What was the condition of the world in the days of Noah?

The earth also was corrupt before God; and the earth was filled with violence. And God looked upon the earth, and behold, it was corrupt; for all flesh had corrupted his way upon the earth. And God said unto Noah, The end of all flesh is come before Me; for the earth is filled with violence through them; and, behold, I will destroy them with the earth.—Gen. 6:11-13.

5. There is to be a great increase of ungodliness and vice preceding Christ's return.

This know also, that in the last days, perilous times shall come. For men shall be lovers of their own selves, covetous, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unholly. Without natural affection, truce breakers, false accusers, incontinent, fierce, despisers of those that are good, traitors, heady, high minded, lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God, having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof; from such turn away. For of this sort are they which creep into houses, and lead captive silly women laden with sins, led away with divers lusts, ever learning, and never able to come to the knowledge of the truth.—2 Tim. 3:1-7.

(See also Rev. 18:1-8.)

6. World-wide spread of spiritualism is a sign of His coming.

I saw three unclean spirits like frogs come out of the mouth of the dragon, and out of the mouth of the beast and out of the mouth of the false prophet. For they are the spirits of devils, working miracles, which go forth unto the kings of the earth, and of the whole world, to gather them to the battle of that great day

of God Almighty. Behold, I come as a thief. Blessed is he that watcheth and keepeth his garments, lest he walk naked, and they see his shame.—Rev. 16:13-15.

7. False Christs and false prophets were to arise.

Tell us, when shall these things be, and what shall be the sign when all these things shall be fulfilled? And Jesus answering them began to say, Take heed, lest any man deceive you; for many shall come in my name and saying I am Christ; and shall deceive many.—Mark 13:4-6.

And he said, Take heed that ye be not deceived; for many shall come in my name, saying, I am Christ; and the time draweth near: go ye not therefore after them.—Luke 21:8.

8. The church will be persecuted just before His coming, and the Gospel must be preached to all the world.

But take heed to yourselves; for they shall deliver you up to councils; and in the synagogues ye shall be beaten and ye shall be brought before rulers and kings for my sake for a testimony against them. And the gospel must first be published among all nations. But when they shall lead you and deliver you up, take no thought beforehand what ye shall speak, neither do ye premeditate; but whatsoever shall be given you in that hour, that speak ye; for it is not ye that speak, but the Holy Ghost. Now the brother shall betray the brother to death, and the father the son; and children shall rise up against their parents, and shall cause them to be put to death. And ye shall be hated of all men for My name's sake; but he that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved.—Mark 13:9-13.

9. There will be world-wide delusions, large numbers of deceptions, etc.

The Spirit speaketh expressly that in the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits, and doctrines of devils; speaking lies in hypocrisy; having their conscience seared with a hot iron.—1 Tim. 4:1, 2.

There shall arise false Christs, and false prophets and shall show great signs and wonders; insomuch that, if it were possible, they shall deceive the very elect. Behold, I have told you before, Wherefore if they shall say unto you, Behold, he is in the desert, go not forth; behold, he is in the secret chambers, believe it not.

10. The world will be flooded with false miracles and spurious wonders.

He doeth great wonders, so that he maketh fire come down from heaven on the earth in the sight of men, and deceiveth them that dwell on the earth by the means of those miracles which he had power to do in the sight of the beast; saying to them that dwell in the earth, that they should make an image to the beast, which had the wound by a sword and did live.—Rev. 13:13, 14.

11. There will be a universal struggle between capital and labor.

Go to now, ye rich men, weep and howl for your miseries that shall come upon you. Your riches are corrupted, and your garments are moth-eaten. Your gold and silver is cankered; and the rust of them shall be a witness against you, and shall eat your flesh as it were fire. Ye have heaped treasure together for the last days. Behold, the hire of the laborers who

have reaped down your fields, which is of you kept back by fraud, crieth; and the crimes of them which have reaped have entered into the ears of the Lord of Sabaoth. Ye have lived in pleasure on the earth, and been wanton; ye have nourished your hearts as in a day of slaughter.—James 5:1-5.

12. There will be a great increase in knowledge, science and discovery.

Thou, O Daniel, shut up the words and seal the book, even to the time of the end; many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased.—Daniel 12:4.

13. Wars and rumors of wars will precede the end of the world.

And when ye shall hear of wars and rumors of wars, be ye not troubled; for such things must needs be; but the end shall not be yet. For nation shall rise against nation and kingdom against kingdom; and there shall be earthquakes in divers places, and there shall be famines and troubles; these are the beginnings of sorrows.—Mark 13:7, 8.

Men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth.—Luke 21:26.

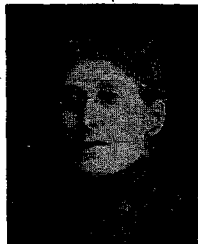
(Next month we will consider the Signs of Christ's coming which have been given in earth, sea and sky. This month we have considered those conditions in society, commerce and kingdom which point to the end of time. If you have not studied this subject next month's lesson will be of more than ordinary interest to you.)

AFTER THE REVIVAL MEETINGS, WHAT?

LUCY PAGE GASTON,

National Supt. Anti-Cigarette League.

After the warm, interesting experience of a revival there is bound to be a reaction. The white heat, the continuous meetings, can not be kept up. The young convert and the "warmed up" Christian must come down to earth from the mount and live amidst much the same surroundings as before.



There should be frequent occasions when people who have enjoyed the benefit of a revival shall come together for mutual benefit and encouragement. The same songs should be sung, and the union of effort in a community should not be abandoned nor the new converts be expected to settle down comfortably in the cooler atmosphere of the ordinary church.

If the converts are not put actively at work in other ways than to rise in a devotional

meeting to tell their "experience" they will soon lose their experience and have *nothing* to tell. The ordinary person prefers quietly to drop out rather than play a hypocritical part in professing what he no longer feels. Hence the large percentage of converts who in many cases soon drift away from the church.

What is the matter? How can past mistakes be remedied and present and future converts be held? There is a plan which promises much in practical results and which appeals strongly to the class who need help.

Activity is the law of growth. Everyone must "work" at his religion if he holds his own spiritually. There are certain enemies which will overcome him unless he is armed and alert in overcoming them. One who recognizes an evil and combats it with all his might will not be its victim.

Just after a revival why not make a study of existing conditions and go to work in earnest? Some of the religious zeal and enthusiasm may well be expended in a fight to the finish with saloons and kindred evils. Many a convert will be kept from backsliding by becoming an active factor in helping, by persistent and determined efforts, to win for Christ every victim of drink. This will give work of the strenuous kind after the special revival meetings are over.

Hold a weekly temperance meeting in the church; temperance and anti-cigarette songs can be added to the favorite gospel songs. Each church should have its own roll of pledged total abstainers. The temperance pledge is often the first step, and a long one, with many a sin-sick soul toward the Christian life. Children will join the temperance society and will bring in their cup-cursed fathers and mothers. Is not the experiment worth a trial?

And the cigarette curse! The ordinary church is *asleep* to the danger from the growing evil of the cigarette. A large number of Sabbath school boys are becoming addicted to the habit that will lead them later to the saloon, a habit that is wrecking the lives of thousands upon whom our future depends.

Every church should at once take steps to stamp out this evil among its own boys and in the community. Well-defined and practical plans which will "work" can be had for the

asking at 1119 Woman's Temple, Chicago, where the National Anti-Cigarette League has its headquarters. May not this be considered most truly the Master's business?

JAIL WORK IN SAN FRANCISCO.

AUGUSTA C. BAINBRIDGE.

The Young People's Society holds services in Jails Nos. 2 and 3. The service in the first jail begins at 9:30 a. m. The services in the second jail or the women's ward begins at 10:45 a. m., closing at 12. There are from two hundred to three hundred men in No. 2 and from sixty to ninety women in No. 3.

The attention is generally good, and the singing is earnest and spirited. Sometimes a guard is with us and sometimes we hold the services alone. Occasionally we find one who wants to let God lead him and take away his desire to sin, but more think they can yet go on in sin and escape punishment or even results.

One young man gave his heart to God and lived a converted life while in confinement, winning the esteem of his mates and officers as well. We know that the Word of God is the power that will save and keep, hence we labor to place that before them in every way possible. At Thanksgiving time the church school children wrote out texts on slips of paper and enclosed each one with a piece of nice soap in a washrag, tying the package with a pretty ribbon to the number of seventy-one, one for each girl or woman in the jail.

At Christmas time the Young People's Society prepared the texts and enclosed them in packages of fruit, tied them up in dainty Christmas napkins with pretty ribbons, and gave each of the sixty-three girls there two packages. You should have heard the "God bless you" that was repeated from cell to cell and door to door as we distributed them. One poor woman with her mouth full and with tears in her eyes, dropped on her knees in front of us and clasped her hands, saying: "God in heaven bless you, bless you." Some were reading the texts and wondering what the words meant.

The matron in No. 3 tells us from time to time of the needs of the large family under her care, and the Christian Help Band meets the next Wednesday and prepares a package

of clothing to meet this need. During the past year six hundred and ninety-four garments were sent out, all but eighty-four going to the women. The matron assured us that she was greatly obliged to us, as we were the only society she could depend on in this matter; she said: "These girls would have suffered severely but for those timely bundles." Some asked for glasses to read with, others for crochet needles and thread, others for food, for errands to be done or friends written to. We praise the Lord for any opportunity to serve.

This year brings a new administration into office and we were not sure the captain would admit us on our old permits, nor were we sure we could secure permits from the new officers. But after a prayer for guidance we went to the telephone, and, identifying ourselves as the company who had sent them clothing, the answer came, "Yes, yes, come and welcome." We go praising Him who gives us this privilege.

IMPROVED IN HEALTH.

Prisoners have written us of the great improvement they have noted in their health since adopting the advice contained in Mr. Horace Fletcher's articles about a year ago in regard to the proper chewing of food. This is one reason we have persuaded him to write one of his valuable articles on this subject for the next number, a copy of which we hope to place in fifty thousand prison cells.

An inmate of the Indiana State Prison writes:

"I am still receiving this magazine regularly each month and enjoy reading its contents very much; I wish to thank you for your kindness in sending it to me. My health is improving since I began to follow Mr. Fletcher's advice in regard to eating, and that alone has been of great benefit to me, as well as the other articles on other subjects. I hope you may ever continue your good work for the cause of humanity."



During the recent war the skill and endurance of the Japanese soldiers astonished the world. They practically subsisted upon a non-flesh dietary and adopted the strictest hygienic measures even to the extent of taking baths on the firing line, showing that they dreaded uncleanness more than they did the bullets of the Russians.



Editorial Department



DAVID PAULSON, M. D.
EDITOR

W. S. Sadler
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

REMEMBER YOUR LOCAL PRISONS.

God is impressing the hearts of His children to assist us so that we shall be able to express enough of the next number of this magazine to supply practically all the prisoners in the state institutions, but we trust that our readers everywhere will interest themselves in supplying the county jails and city prisons, etc. Send a copy of this LIFE BOAT to the sheriff or jailer and arrange with them to distribute the papers, or, better still, secure permission to distribute them yourself.

THE FAMILY SIDE OF THE PRISON WORK.

When we endeavor to sow the gospel seeds in the prisons very often some of the fruit that springs up as a result is carried to the prisoner's forsaken wife and children; so let us cast our bread upon the waters, for we may be sure it will return after many days. A prisoner's wife writes from Elkhart, Ind.:

I am alone with three little children to support, their ages being two, four and eight years. My husband was taken from me last June for trouble that he had gotten into several months before while we resided in the State of North Dakota. Last June they came out and took him back to North Dakota and gave him a sentence of one year in the State prison.

"He will have served five months of his sentence the fourteenth of this month and it is he who has requested me, his wife, to subscribe for your little magazine. He wrote me and told me that there had been two copies of it handed to him lately and he had found so much comfort in the reading that he requested me to subscribe for it.

"As he never professed Christianity while he was a free man although I have tried to lead a Christian life, it was a worry on me while trying to do what was right with our little family, and as I feel that it has been God's will that he should be taken from us

in this way, I must do all I can in helping him to be a better man. Therefore will you kindly answer this letter, stating the price of this little Gospel helper; I want it for a year."

ARE YOU ONLY BUILDING SCAFFOLDING?

Do not look to men and criticise men. When a man's mind becomes full of that sort of thing he can not put into his work the spirit that alone will make it of any value. The end of this world is too near and there is too much human driftwood going to destruction for a Christian to sit on the hillside and calmly dissect the living flesh of other people's bones.

See to it that a sweet, Christian spirit runs through all your work; we can not have too much of that. Our medical treatments, our special dietaries, our missionary training schools, and a great many other things over which many have so many heartaches and so much trouble, are after all only the scaffolding which by and by will have to pass away, while the *real* building is character. And only to the extent that these things promote character building, just to that extent they are valuable, and just to the extent they fail in doing this, to that extent they are nearly if not quite useless.

A MIGHTY OAK HAS FALLEN.

Two years ago we recorded in these columns the passing away of Col. H. H. Hadley, the man whom God had so marvelously saved from the drink habit and whom He had used in such a wonderful manner in forwarding the temperance movement in this land. Just as this number goes to press we learn that his brother, S. H. Hadley, for twenty years the superintendent of the world-famed Jerry McAuley Mission in New York, has passed away. A moment or two before the end, one of the

physicians, seeing his lips move, bent over him just in time to catch these words: "My bums—my poor bums—who will look after them?" thus showing that his last dying thought was for New York's outcast men, for whom he had labored so successfully. We hope in a future number to present to our readers a brief sketch of this remarkable man's life work in behalf of fallen and sin-cursed humanity.

ARE YOU AVOIDING SINNERS?

The hearts of the scribes and Pharisees were grieved as they saw the meek and lowly Nazarene sitting down to eat with publicans and sinners, and when they saw Him look with tender, pitying compassion upon the sinful woman, forgetting that their self-righteous phariseeism was far more offensive in the sight of a just God than the poor woman's sins.

Judas was a rogue, but Christ kept him as a member of His Board and in a responsible position for three and one-half years and treated him so well that when finally He said, "One of you shall betray me," there was not one of the eleven who could say "I know who He means." That same Master is treating Judases the same to-day, no matter how *differently* men do it, and so will you if you propose to live with that Master throughout eternity. Some will then hear the Master say, "I never knew you" (Matt. 7:23), even though they may have cast out devils and done many wonderful works. There is nothing going into the kingdom of God but what has the character of Christ, no matter how high it may rank here on this earth.

Do you know some one who has the reputation of being a great sinner. Will you pray for him and endeavor to treat him in such a way as to convince him that you are praying for him, and be willing everybody shall know it? If someone is going to lose his soul, will you determine that he shall lose it with your hand on his shoulder trying to save him? And remember even if God condemns a man that does not give you any license to throw stones at him.

The Bible tells us to "hide the outcasts; bewray not him that wandereth. (Isa. 16:3.) It was only when Paul felt that he himself

was the chief of sinners (1 Tim. 1:15) that he could do anything for the other chief sinners. He felt that he was near kin to them. It is no time now for any one of us to be studying the sins of our neighbors and brethren, for whatever we see there we might see in our own hearts and lives and unless they are purged we never can go into the kingdom.

What Christian workers now need is an outpouring of God's Spirit. Those who are brooding over the sins of their brethren will never come under its beneficent influence until that disposition is taken out of them root and branch.

For your own soul's good do not partake of that self-righteous spirit which seems so prevalent, of treating sinners as if they were lepers. The Bible teaches us to avoid *sin* but not the *sinner*. This is the sifting time and many are being shaken out; you must plant your feet on the simple principles of the Gospel and not permit anything to shake you from them till the heavens fall.

GO, THOU AND DO LIKEWISE.

Mrs. S. M. Bryant, Oliver, Quebec, writes:

"I wish to have you know that I am still interested in the prison work, and to show my interest you will find enclosed a collection of stamps and also some silver, to be used as postage on letters to prisoners. I read a short item asking the readers to share in the prison work by donating some stamps. I did not feel quite satisfied by sending some myself; I wanted to get someone else interested too, so I wrote to my brothers and sisters asking them to send me a collection and telling my desire to help on the work. It is certainly a good thing for us to try and help these unfortunate ones behind the bars. I am sure that you can find no better use for this money than this."

"Cigarettes not only poison the blood temporarily, but permanently disturb it. The heart is the hardest worked organ in the body. If it has bad blood to live on, it becomes weakened and diseased. The nerves, fed by blood in which the red corpuscles have been greatly lessened in number, and the white ones half killed, will express their starvation in various kinds of nerve diseases."

SOUL WINNERS' BIBLE STUDY

W. S. SADLER.

The Delusions of Sin.

1. *The path of sin is deceptive.*

There is a way which seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death.—Prov. 14:12.

2. *Worldly wisdom leads to spiritual darkness.*

For the preaching of the cross is to them that perish foolishness; but unto us which are saved it is the power of God. . . . For after that in the wisdom of God the world by wisdom knew not God, it pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe.—1 Cor. 1:18, 21.

For the wisdom of this world is foolishness with God. For it is written, He taketh the wise in their own craftiness.—1 Cor. 3:19.

3. *False methods of healing are a disappointment.*

They have healed also the hurt of the daughter of my people slightly, saying, Peace, peace, when there is no peace.—Jer. 6:14.

4. *Unholy wealth is a snare.*

Your gold and silver is cankered; and the rust of them shall be a witness against you, and shall eat your flesh as it were fire. Ye have heaped treasure together for the last days.—James 5:3.

5. *The slavery of appetite is ruin.*

When thou sittest to eat with a ruler, consider diligently what is before thee, and put a knife to thy throat, if thou be a man given to appetite.—Prov. 23:1, 2.

6. *Sin itself is deceitful.*

But exhort one another daily, while it is called to-day; lest any of you be hardened through the deceitfulness of sin.—Heb. 3:13.

7. *The danger of allowing truth to slip from us.*

Therefore we ought to give the more earnest heed to the things which we have heard, lest at any time we let them slip. (Margin, "run out as leaking vessels.")—Heb. 2:1.

THE WIDOW'S MITE FOR PRISONERS.

[It was a matter of great encouragement to us to find that the Lord had moved on the heart of a poor dying woman to give her little mite to send this magazine to some prisoner. May not what she has done stimulate many others more favorably situated to sacrifice something to give the gospel to those who are in such great need of it?—Ed.]

"There is a lady living near me who is slowly dying of cancer. A friend gave her twenty-five cents a few days ago and she wants to put it

into the Master's work, so she sends it to you to send your paper one year to some prisoner. Will you please tell the one you send it to who sent it to him?"

WORKING FOR THE "SHUT-INS."

JESSIE B. KILLIP.

Albany, N. Y.

[This lady evidently derives a great deal more pleasure out of the time which she spends in cheering the lives of these "shut-ins" than a great many others secure from the time which they spend in some selfish pleasure. As you read this, ask God if there is not some work for you to do in your community which you have thus far been overlooking.—Ed.]

ONE of the good women of our city wanted me to write about my visits to the Almshouse Hospital. I make one call a week at this home and they are all glad to see me, as I am them. One week I took them ten copies of this magazine and they did enjoy it. The very old ladies sit there from day to day doing nothing at all and when they see me come in the ward their faces light up, and I always get a "God bless you" from most of them.

God has kept me in good health these last years and this makes my thirteenth year I have been going over each week taking them something. For Christmas and Thanksgiving I bake them a cake or take them something dainty to eat, for they don't have them very often. I try to do my best by them and try to make them happy, and it makes me happy also that God has given me my strength and health to go and visit these poor sick people who always like to have me come and speak a word of cheer to them: I play on the organ and sing for them, and how the poor old souls do listen to it! I am glad that I am permitted to go and see them.

Some friends have been very good and are now going to give me twenty-five copies of this magazine each month to give to those poor men who are sick, some of whom are unable to leave their beds. They are so glad to get the papers to read and when they get through with them send them to the poor men upstairs to get some good from them. I hope God will still give me health to carry on the good work; I enjoy doing it for I know I am doing it for my Master.

Our Next Number.

The next Life Boat will be a Special Prisoners' Number.

By God's help we believe this will be the best number that has ever been issued.

It will be profusely illustrated and will contain not only all its well-known features, but also one of President Roosevelt's most helpful talks entitled, "Practical Helpfulness," special permission having been obtained to use it in this Prisoners' Number.

Mr. Horace Fletcher, through whose efforts physiological research has been undertaken by the greatest living investigators in the leading laboratories, not only in America but in Europe, has contributed one of his most practical articles especially for this number.

Induce your neighbors to begin their yearly subscriptions with this number.

Order additional copies to sell to your friends.

And do not forget to help us meet the expense of printing and expressing fifty thousand copies to needy men behind prison bars.

WHAT PRISON OFFICIALS SAY.

PENITENTIARY, FRANKFORT, KY., Feb. 10, 1906.

THE LIFE BOAT is one of the very best and most helpful periodicals that come to our prison. The detained of our institution are very fond of it and it is always in demand. I feel quite an interest in your prison number and hope we shall be favored with quite a number. Please place my name on your list for ten copies for one year, to be used in the prison here, and send me the bill.

T. F. TALAJFERRO, Chaplain.

MISSISSIPPI STATE PENITENTIARY,
Feb. 12, 1906.

I will take the matter up through the warden and see if I can get the Board of Control to let me order a few dozen copies of THE LIFE BOAT regularly. I know we ought to have something that will appeal to the better nature of our inmates, and I know of no publication that will do that as effectively as THE LIFE BOAT.

J. W. McGEE, Chaplain.

HOOPESTOWN, ILL., Jan. 11, 1906.

Among the many publications sent me for distribution among the prisoners at Joliet, during my chaplaincy, none were more helpful or more eagerly received by them than THE LIFE BOAT. Its high tone of instruction and the testimonials of fellow prisoners elsewhere appealed to them, and I most heartily thank you for your untiring efforts to help them and your generous kindness as well.

S. W. THORNTON,
Ex-Chaplain Illinois State Prison.

SING SING PRISON,
Ossining, N. Y., Feb. 2, 1906.

The two hundred copies of January LIFE BOAT donated by Mr. Brown have been received. Please accept our thanks for your thoughtfulness and kindness. The papers were distributed as far as they would go, and no doubt will have a good effect. We should be very glad if you can supply us with some of the next Special Prisoners' Number.

S. ERNEST JONES, Chaplain.

ONE HUNDRED PRISON MISSIONARIES

For two dollars we will extend your subscription one year and endeavor to send by express one hundred copies of the next number to your State prison.

For a two-cent stamp one copy will be sent. It will be passed from cell to cell. It may win a sinner to Christ. Will you let this God-given opportunity pass by unimproved?

Help us sow the gospel seed in what Mr. Moody declared just before his death to be now the most promising missionary field in America.

The average prisoner has learned to his sorrow that the way of the transgressor is hard. That makes him more ready to receive the Gospel than the average sinner on the outside.

How much will you risk in this soul-winning enterprise?

The Life Boat

DAVID PAULSON, M. D., Editor.

W. S. SADLER, Associate Editor.

N. W. PAULSON, Business Manager.

THE LIFE BOAT is published at Hinsdale, Ill., by the Workingmen's Home and Life Boat Mission, incorporated. The Chicago office of the Association is 472 State street.

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

Yearly subscriptions, 35 cents.
Special discounts when a number are sent to one address.

Ten cents additional to foreign countries.

EXPIRATIONS.

The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription expires. We do not continue any names on our list after the expiration of the subscription, so please renew your subscription promptly.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

When writing to have the address of THE LIFE BOAT changed, be sure to give the old address as well as the new one.

MISTAKES.

The publishers of THE LIFE BOAT will be pleased to have their attention called to any mistakes that may occur, and will be glad to correct them.

PREMIUMS.

The attention of our readers is invited to our valuable premium offers. We are constantly in receipt of most appreciative letters from those who have taken advantage of these liberal offers.

RATES FOR ADVERTISING.

Full page, single issue, \$20; three months, \$50.

Half page, \$12; three months, \$30.

One inch, column width, one insertion, \$1.00.

UNPARALLELED OPPORTUNITIES FOR ADVERTISING.

We desire advertisements from both large and small dealers of articles that we can recommend to our subscribers. THE LIFE BOAT has an unusually large circulation among the best class of people. Full information concerning circulation, etc., given on application. THE LIFE BOAT, Hinsdale, Ill.

LEARN HYGIENIC COOKING.

A splendid opportunity is afforded just now at the Hinsdale Sanitarium to learn hygienic cookery under an expert. Apply immediately. Address the Hinsdale Sanitarium, Hinsdale, Ill.

WORKS FOR THE MASTER ALTHOUGH BLIND.

Cecil Bright writes from Boulder, Colo.:

"I think this magazine is a dear little paper. I have been very successful in selling it. My whole heart is in the work; I think I can handle a hundred each month. Perhaps I could do more if I were not trying to keep up my school work. I came to Boulder this fall for my health, but my throat still troubles me; but the Lord says whom He loveth He chastened, and in my affliction I may be able to do some work for the Master. I suppose you know that I am totally blind. I have many interesting experiences while out selling this paper."

"SAVE THE BOYS."

The February number of this journal tells how Abraham Lincoln signed the pledge and how he kept it: "Experience of a Teetotaler," "How Paul Kept His Pledge." In fact, the paper is brimful of good things. It should be in every home; will you help to put it there? If not, why not? Price, five cents, single copy; 40 cents a year; 100 for \$1.50. Address, "Save the Boys," Washburn Park, Minneapolis, Minn.

There is no paper that comes to us that deals so thoroughly with the great truths of the Bible as "The Signs of the Times." Send stamps for sample copy. \$1.50 per year. Mountain View, Cal.

INK POWDER

To make one quart No. 1 Black Ink, 10 cents, postpaid.

German Silver Key Check with name and address stamped on same, 10 cents, postpaid.

R. J. CHRISTIANSON

Sanitarium P. O. * * * Napa Co., Cal.

HAVE YOU A CALL TO BE A MEDICAL MISSIONARY NURSE?

☪ If so, you will need a most thoroughgoing and complete course of study in addition to extensive practical experience.

The Hinsdale Sanitarium Training School for Missionary Nurses

affords in a most admirable manner this opportunity. The following is an outline of its course of study:

FIRST YEAR		HOURS			HOURS
Physiological Principles in Treatment of Disease.....	100		Obstetrical Nursing.....		25
Bible and Missionary Methods.....	100		Advanced Hydrotherapy.....		25
Hydrotherapy—Theoretical.....	50		Bandaging and Dressing of Wounds.....		15
Hydrotherapy—Practical.....	50		Physics.....		10
Physiology.....	50				
Anatomy.....	40		THIRD YEAR		
Massage—Theoretical and Practical.....	25		General Therapeutics and Clinics.....		100
Physical Culture and Calisthenics.....	25		Bible and Missionary Methods.....		100
Practical Nursing.....	25		Advanced Physiology.....		50
Principles and Practice of Nursing.....	13		Materia Medica and Toxicology.....		25
Ethics of Nursing.....	12		Advanced Anatomy (Laboratory).....		25
Scientific and Diet Cookery.....	10		Chemistry.....		25
			Children's Diseases.....		25
SECOND YEAR			Biology and Zoology.....		25
General Therapeutics and Clinical Medicine.....	100		Electricity—Theoretical and Practical.....		20
Bible and Missionary Methods.....	100		Bacteriology and Use of Microscope.....		20
Physiology.....	50		Gynecological Nursing.....		15
Medical Dietetics.....	50		Advanced Obstetrics.....		15
Principles of Surgery and Operating Room Drill.....	25		Mental and Nervous Diseases.....		15
Advanced Massage and Manual Swedish Movements.....	25		Genito-Urinary and Skin Diseases.....		10
Surgical Nursing.....	25		Contagious Diseases.....		10
Medical and Corrective Gymnastics.....	25		Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat.....		10
Hygiene.....	25		Urinalysis.....		10

Send stamp for illustrated catalogue giving full information.

This is one of the few training schools in this country which maintains a sufficiently high standard to be registered by the **New York Board of Regents**. The next class begins April first. Only a very limited number can be accepted.

ADDRESS

**The Hinsdale Sanitarium School For Missionary Nurses
HINSDALE, ILL.**

ARTICLES ON THE PREVENTION AND CURE OF TUBERCULOSIS

The Journal of The Outdoor Life, of Trudeau, N. Y., a monthly journal which is not published for profit but to give reliable, helpful advice to persons seeking health by an outdoor life, especially pulmonary patients, has some back numbers containing valuable articles on the prevention and cure of consumption. To defray publication expenses a charge of ten cents per copy is made. The following are some of the leading articles in the numbers for sale, but each number contains other interesting matter.

Vol. 2, No. 1; Feb., 1905.

THE OPEN AIR TREATMENT—By Dr. F. M. Pottenger, Los Angeles, California.
ALCOHOL AND TUBERCULOSIS.
THE CURABILITY OF TUBERCULOSIS.

Vol. 2, No. 2; Mar., 1905.

THE VALUE OF REST AT THE ONSET OF TUBERCULOSIS—By Dr. Hugh M. Kinghorn, of Saranac Lake, N. Y.
THE CAUSES OF TUBERCULOSIS—By Dr. C. O. Probst, Professor of Hygiene and Diseases of the Chest, Starling Medical College, Columbus, O.
SOME FALLACIES ABOUT HEALTH RESORTS.

Vol. 2, No. 3; Apr., 1905.

HOW TO LIVE AFTER RETURNING FROM A HEALTH RESORT—By Dr. Jay Perkins, Providence, R. I.
DUST AND ITS DANGERS.

Vol. 2, No. 4; May, 1905.

SLEEPING OUT OF DOORS—By Dr. E. L. Trudeau, of Saranac Lake, N. Y.
AN OUTDOOR HOBBY AS A PREVENTION OF DISEASE.

Vol. 2, No. 5; June, 1905.

"TEMPERATURES" IN HEALTH AND ILLNESS.
"SURE CURES" FOR TUBERCULOSIS.
MILK AS FOOD.

Vol. 2, No. 6; July, 1905.

RESPIRATORY EXERCISES IN THE PREVENTION AND TREATMENT OF PULMONARY TUBERCULOSIS—By Dr. S. A. Knopf, of New York.
PLAIN FACTS ABOUT TUBERCULOSIS.
PIONEERS OF THE OPEN AIR TREATMENT.

10 CENTS PER COPY, SIX COPIES, 50 CENTS.

JOURNAL OF THE OUTDOOR LIFE,

Box C.

Trudeau, Adirondacks, N. Y.

PER YEAR \$1.00. PER COPY, 10 CENTS. Endorsed by the Leading Lung Specialists of the Country.

THE RAPID STEAM COOKER.

will cook a whole meal perfectly in 30 to 40 minutes over one burner of a gasoline stove or one hole of an ordinary cook stove. Three to six articles can be cooked at the same time. The fuel thus saved will soon pay the cost of the cooker. The food while cooking needs no stirring or watching, as it can not boil over, burn, or stick to the pans. By the use of this cooker dishwashing is made easy.

Food cooked by steam is more palatable and wholesome than when cooked in any other way. All nutrition is saved. There is no shrinkage or waste. Warmed over foods taste fresh. Cooking by steam in a closed receptacle preserves all the original flavor of the food.

Try the old way and then the new, and the difference will soon be apparent. The reason for this is the fact that the Rapid Steam Cooker is steam tight. The articles to be cooked are prepared, seasoned, and set in the cooker. The heat is applied in the form of steam. This heat penetrates to the very heart of the food. No flavor or odor has escaped, nor has one article of food partaken of the flavor of another. When the cooking process is completed, you have food fit for a king, and partially digested, but nothing has been lost.

Steam cookers in general have been very unsatisfactory. Most of them cook too slowly, or cost too much; others are inconvenient. We have made steam cookers a study, and we believe we have overcome these points. The Rapid is the result. It is simple and easy to handle. The steam condenses and turns into water, which runs back into the boiler. The boiler once filled contains sufficient water for one course of cooking. It is convenient. Remove the cap by knob and all your food is in sight.

As to durability, our Rapid Steam Cooker, nickel plated copper boiler and aluminum cap and shelves, is made of the best material obtainable, and is rust proof; we therefore recommend our customers, where they can afford to do so, to purchase this quality in place of tin. Aluminum pans are furnished at an additional cost, if desired. We no longer make any cheap cookers with tin boilers, as they are worth-

less in a short time. Get copper and aluminum—then you have the best.

Write for prices and descriptive leaflet to the Rapid Steam Cooker Co., Laura, Ohio.

SHEET MUSIC

14 Pieces of Sheet Music for only 70c

Napoleon's March over the Alps; Scandinavian Band March; Kroneberg's Artillery March; Java March; Bruce's March; Titus March; Louisville March; Gen. Sigel's March; Gen. Weaver's March; Gen. Fairchild's March; Public School March; Golden Medal March; Gen. Shafter's March; Webster's Funeral March; 14 Marches and 13 pages sample music, special price 70 cents. Postage 7 cents. There is nothing that will advance a person quicker in learning music than good easy and interesting pieces.

A. SAMUELSON,

R. 56. 125 S. CLARK ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

BEAUTIFUL MUSIC.

Is what everybody likes, and its good influence and real pleasure can not be too highly estimated. "The Wonderful River," "The Mountain Flowers" and "His Loving Voice" are pieces that we can recommend to every singer and every piano player. All three for fifty cents. Send for them at once!

THE GOSPEL MUSIC COMPANY,
670 Monon Building, Chicago.

WANTED—\$5,000 in sums of \$200 and upward on high grade first mortgage security; six per cent interest. Address H. E. Hoyt, Hinsdale, Ill.

BULL DOG

50¢



TRADE
MARK.

SUSPENDERS

**BEST FOR COMFORT, WEAR AND ECONOMY
FOR EVERY PURPOSE, FOR MAN AND YOUTH**

**Guaranteed to Outwear Three
of the Ordinary Kind**

BULL DOG SUSPENDERS

**Not a Harness—Do Not Twist or Tangle—Cannot
Grow Stiff, Bind, Catch or Sag—Will Not Soil Linen.
Are the Standard of True Suspender Economy**

Contain more and better rubber and greater elasticity than any other suspender; have non-rusting, silver nickel metal parts and imported, unbreakable Bull Dog Leather Ends, insuring ease and action, longer wear, and better and more uniform trouser support. They give absolute satisfaction that cannot be had in any other make of suspenders.

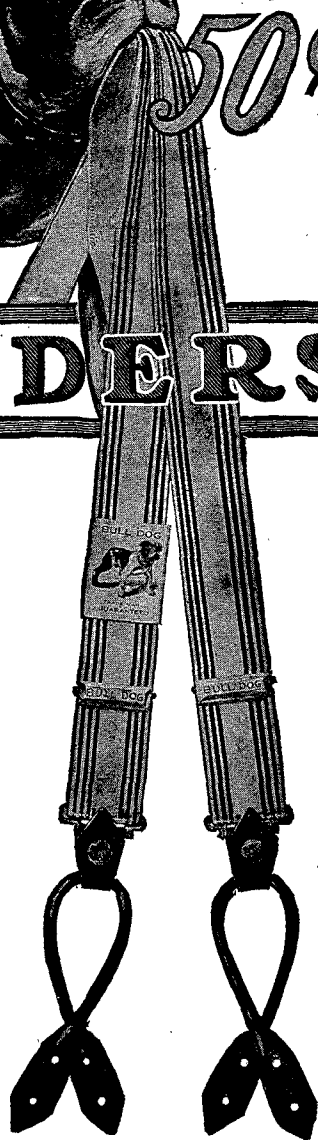
In light weight lises or heavy weight twills for man or youth (extra lengths at no extra cost). If they don't prove the **Best 50 Cent** investment you ever made you can have your money back by asking for it.

**If your dealer won't supply you, we will, postpaid.
There is no substitute for the Bull Dog.**

HEWES & POTTER

**Largest Suspender and Belt Makers in the World
DEPT. 142, 87 LINCOLN STREET, BOSTON, MASS.**

Valuable Booklet, "CORRECT DRESS @ SUSPENDER STYLES," free on request.



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.

For Ten New Subscriptions

we furnish a genuine Oxford Teachers' Bible, printed on good linen paper; contains the new Cyclo-pædic Concordance, in which all Helps, Concordance, Bible index, Bible dictionary, tables, etc., are arranged under one alphabet; with new illustrations. The latest thing in teachers' Bibles. Minion type, size $7\frac{1}{4} \times 5$ inches. Bound in French morocco, divinity circuit, round corners, red under gold edges. A regular three dollar teachers' Bible.

For those of our readers who can not have the privilege of traveling in different parts of the world, we have selected a series of fifty photo-colortype stereoscopic views of the most famous sights on earth, with the colors true to nature. We have provided a stereoscope that brings all the details of the pictures out as real as life; with an adjustable slide to accommodate all degrees of sight. We offer both for only **TEN NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS**. These photographs include scenes in Russia, Japan, tropical scenery, noted sights in Europe, pictures of national buildings, street scenes in Chicago and 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 24mo.; contains six maps, size $5\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$, 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 send 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."

For Twenty-Five New Subscriptions

we furnish a genuine Oxford Teachers' Bible, printed on Oxford India paper; the largest minion type in the smallest compass ever produced, size $6\frac{3}{4} \times 4\frac{3}{4}$ inches; only one inch thick. This is a beautiful teachers' Bible. Contains full page plates and the latest Oxford Cyclo-pædic Concordance, in which Bible dictionary, Helps, etc., are all arranged under one alphabet. This is a high-class Bible, bound in Arabian morocco; divinity circuit; is leather lined to the edge; silk sewed; has round corners, and red under gold edges. An \$8 Bible.

The
Why
and the
How
Of It!

In Good Health

“A Journal Which Has a Mission”

Eighty pages every month, brim full of living, thrilling health messages.

Forty years old and getting younger every month.

One year, one dollar One-half year, one-half dollar One copy, one dime

Address

Good Health

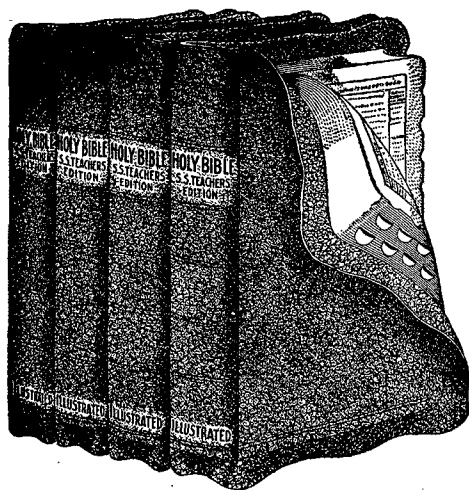
DEPT. H

::

::

::

BATTLE CREEK, MICH.



If You Want a Bible Write to Us.

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

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

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

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

You can handle our Bibles without leaving your home.

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

Address **THE CENTRAL BIBLE SUPPLY CO.**

472 STATE STREET

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

A Sanitarium in the Woods

ALTHOUGH the Hinsdale Institution has only been opened since last summer, the management have already been compelled to build an addition which will nearly double its present capacity.

It is located in Hinsdale, one of Chicago's most delightful suburbs, on the Burlington Railroad.

Its charming grounds comprise sixteen acres of rolling land covered with virgin forest and fruit orchard.

A most ideal place for invalids, with full equipments for sanitarium work. Building is lit by electricity, private telephones in each room, beautiful outlook from every window.



THE HINSDALE SANITARIUM

Open-air treatment, Swedish movements, hydrotherapy, electric light baths and electrical treatments, massage, scientific dietetics, sun baths, and sensible health culture, cure thousands of invalids where ordinary means have failed.

Try what scientific physiological methods can accomplish at the Hinsdale Sanitarium.

Send for artistically illustrated booklet giving full information. Address,

The Hinsdale Sanitarium, Hinsdale, Ill.