

Volume I

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THE LIFE BOAT

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"Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor, . . . maimed, . . . halt, and . . . blind."

Modern Miracles

O, glory to God! and Chicago repeats,  
O, glory to God! from her alleys and streets:  
For out from the Heaven, this world's closing hour,  
Comes down to their misery God's healing power.

The dark haunts of vice and the strongholds of hell,  
For years unmolested, come under the spell  
Of healing from Heaven; and then, in the gloom,  
The Spirit sets plants full of fragrance and bloom.

The drunkard finds freedom from thralldom of drink;  
The opium eater finds gone every link  
Of hell-welded chains that had bound him to doom;  
And Magdalen, free, leaves her lone prison room.

But more of a miracle,—greater by far—  
That Jesus can use us, unfit as we are,  
To bring to himself by our weak, faulty hands  
Dear sinners whose lives are as wasted fire brands;

Uplifting their souls from the sinner's deep gloom,  
Refreshing their spirits, and giving them room  
To work by His side in the soul-saving plan  
That uses a weak, mortal man to save man.

M. E. YERGIN.

True Service

MANY suppose that the service of God consists in going to church, reading the Bible, and otherwise attending to those things which are ordinarily termed religious. While these things are without doubt essential to religious experience and spiritual

growth, the true service of God must consist in helping others rather than in being helped ourselves.

Says Jesus, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these . . . ye have done it unto me." We cannot break an alabaster box at the feet of Jesus, the divine MAN, but we can minister to the wants and supply the needs of our fellow beings whom Jesus calls His "brethren."

True service to God means unselfish work for man. "If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar: for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?" (1 John 4:20.) The only way we can manifest our love for God is through deeds of loving kindness to man. What can faith do without works? The faith of Jesus was a faith that worked. It was a faith that led Him to take all that He had and freely expend it for His needy "brethren" down here in this wicked world. Let us have this same mind in us, that mind which will lead us to take ALL — all that God has given us, and devote it to the work of uplifting humanity; to the work of alleviating its miseries and comforting its sorrows.

After all is over, in the last grand review, this one thought will be before us: Have you, or have you not clothed me when I was naked; comforted me when I was sorrowful; visited me when in prison? If you have, then enter into the joy of your Lord; if you have not, depart from me, I never knew you. Unselfish effort for the betterment of your needy brother will glorify your Lord and Master more than your profession of religion, however high and exalted. The profession of faith in God is one thing, while the possession of the faith of God is another thing. Let us be imbued with the spirit of true service to God, which means true work for humanity.

W. S. S.

## Once an Editor

I DESIRE to tell you briefly how I was brought to Christ at the Star of Hope Mission, to the end that all faithful workers for the Master in "the streets and lanes of the city" may be encouraged not to falter in their hard task of bringing in "the poor, and the halt, and the blind" to the great supper prepared by Christ for all who will accept His gracious invitation.

One of the workers—I do not know his name, nor would I know his face if I saw it again—was the instrument in the hands of Providence of bringing me to a saving knowledge of Christ. I may never meet him again in this world to know him; but I expect to get acquainted with him in the heavenly Jerusalem, there to clasp his kind hand in mine and thank him for what he did for me in this life. He, too, may never know in this world what he did for one poor sinner; if not, he will find one additional jewel, of which he had no knowledge, in the crown which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give him at that day.

On the tenth day of March, last, I landed in this great city of Chicago. In Missouri I had been at the head of a good newspaper, and, except for my besetting sin, drunkenness, had good prospects of success. But that fault proved to be my downfall, and I was forced to give up the fight. Everybody had lost confidence in me, and I was compelled to seek my "fortune" elsewhere. I was drunk when I left Missouri, still drunker when I reached Chicago, and it was many hours before I was fit to present myself to any managing editor for employment. I continued my debauch until I found myself seriously debating the question whether it would not be better to end my agony by that most awful sin against God—self murder.

As I stood at the bar of one of the saloons near the Mission, utterly miserable, and thoroughly disheartened with myself, and sick of life, there entered that saloon one of the students of the Medical Missionary Training-School. Quietly and meekly, notwithstanding the frowns and jests of the bartender, he delivered the message of his Master, in the form of a little card, inviting me to gospel service at the Star of Hope Mission. Indifferently, I picked up one of the cards and read the loving message it brought to my sinful and sorrowful heart,—“He bringeth them unto their desired Haven.” Haven! O, blessed thought! That meant peace and rest and joy, something I had not known for years. My soul had been storm-tossed of the devil the greater portion of my life. I had been thinking of ending all by a plunge into the lake or river, but my reason told me that that would do me no good in the end.

When I left that saloon, I almost ran in my superstitious dread that the devil would overtake me and drag me back to his service. I was met at the door of the Mission by kind workers, who gave me a pleasant welcome and showed me to a seat. There was nothing particularly attractive about the place; it was simply a plain store-room seated with common wooden chairs. The moving spirit of all was Mr. T. F. Mackey, who had himself been taken from the pit of a common bum and drunkard but whose feet had been placed on the everlasting foundation which is laid in Christ Jesus.

I had never seen God worshipped in such a place. My church going had been in comfortable or elegant churches. I had been accustomed to hearing the gospel message from learned men, who presented the invitation in elegant language, and while it pleased and soothed the intellectual man, it made no impression

upon my heart. I do not remember certainly a single song that was sung. I only remember that they were songs of promised forgiveness and of gladness, sung in that spirit of joy which can only come to the pardoned sinner; nor do I remember the text, I only know that it brought to my sin-sick and burdened soul a sweet message of forgiveness, peace, and healing.

After the preaching a number of converts who had been in the same desperate strait in which I found myself, testified, in a manner that could not be gainsaid, to the saving power of Jesus Christ. So strong were the holy influences that had been brought to bear upon my soul that, when the invitation was given to hold up the hand for prayer, I was the first to give the signal that I was sick of sin. And when I left the place that night, I went away in the blessed assurance of sins pardoned, and having perfect peace with God for the first time in my life. And I now know that I am safe from my besetting sin, because the pardoning love of Christ has saved me and keeps me. His grace is sufficient to keep me from falling, and to present me faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy.

God bless these missions and the band of consecrated men and women who labor in them from night to night for the salvation of the most degraded and lowest of fallen humanity. C. G. SINGLETON.

## Once an Evangelist

LAST easter Sunday was the happiest day of all my life; for on the evening of that day, a discouraged, disheartened sinner and a gracious Savior met,—met to part no more. After a weeping time upon his breast, and a stammering, sobbing confession, I heard the sweetest of all voices say: "Thy sins which are many are all forgiven thee; go and sin no more." I never expected to receive pardon for my awful life of sin. Although I was well versed in the Word, and had preached it to others for quite a length of time, I could not claim any of the many promises which covered my case. I argued that it was impossible for a man who knew the Scriptures so well, and had had the blessed experience that I once enjoyed, if he fell away, to claim any recognition from God.

"For four years I suffered the agony of a lost soul, going down deeper all the time, physically, morally, and financially, until at last I arrived at the bottom round of the ladder; viz., a bartender in one of the lowest dives in the city. From preacher to bartender! Could there be a greater contrast than this? Yet all this time I was hoping against hope; struggling to free myself from this terrible yoke of bondage. I attended all the religious meetings that my spare hours would permit of; I would read my Bible during the hours that were needed for rest in order to carry on the arduous duties of my calling; but these attempts instead of lessening my burden only added to it.

"At times I thought I would go insane, and in order to prevent this I would drink to excess; thus my mind would be partially diverted from the subject. The last eight months could truthfully be called one continuous spree; but God had better things in store for me than the life of a drunken bartender: and He proved it by bringing me in contact with a few of His consecrated ones last Sunday. I was down in one of the worst parts of the city on that evening, a desperate man. The devil was urging me to take my life, when I heard loud talking on the

corner of Polk street and Fourth avenue. I drew nearer and listened to "the old, old story" being told again. But this time it sounded strangely different to what it had since I fell from grace. It seemed as if I were again preaching it to others. I was riveted to the spot, and could not leave. This band of faithful workers was from the Medical Missionary Training School.

"At the close of the street service, brother Walker announced a meeting at 7:30 p. m. in the Workingmen's Home, and extended a cordial invitation to all. I went, and there heard the gospel again. At the close of the meeting an opportunity was given for testimony, and I felt that my chance was gone forever unless I made use of it. I arose and confessed who and what I was, and asked for the prayers of God's people in my behalf. I could see the dear brethren and sisters weeping for me, and this started me to weeping—something I had not done for years. The rest is soon told: That night I found the Savior again."

The above statement of this brother's experience was written by himself. He quickly accepted every ray of light that shone across his pathway. It was inspiring to see how earnestly he went about the work of reforming his dietetic habits. He said to me, just as he was leaving to spend a few weeks on a farm where he expects to recuperate his depleted energies, "I know it was a disregard of some of those foundation principles that led me to destruction. By God's help I will live out all the light I have on this question." W. S. S.

### Testimonies

THE following testimonies were taken down in shorthand a few evenings ago at the Mission. They are only samples of what may be heard each night at the Star of Hope, Life Boat, and Workingmen's Home missions:

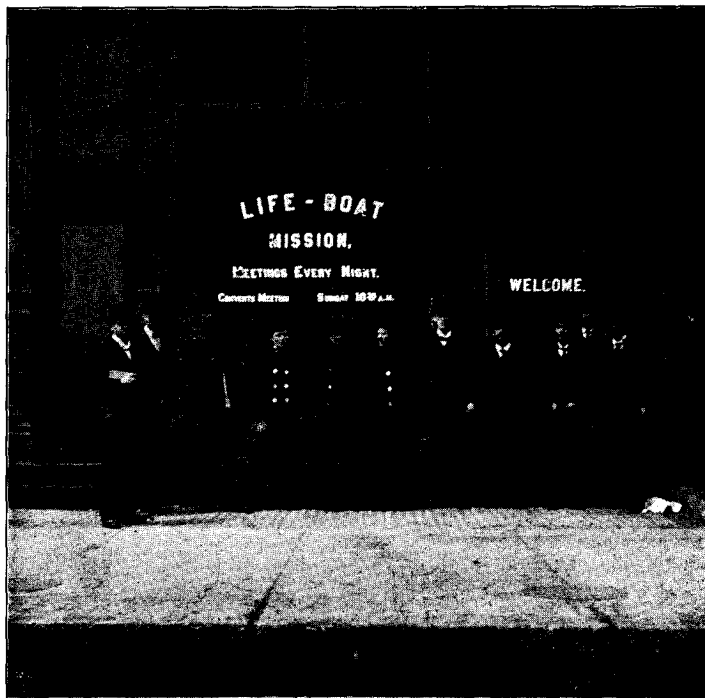
The first young man to speak said:

"I came in here about two weeks ago, very drunk. I had been living in sin all my life, was a noted gambler, and had a terrible appetite for drink and tobacco. I was well known all over the country as a faro player. Had lost all my friends, and no one respected me. I came in here, as I said, very drunk; but the Spirit of God got hold of me somehow and changed me: I don't know just how, but I know I feel different: I have no inclination to go into a saloon. That night as I sat back there, and as the man in front asked for up-raised hands, mine went up. That night he talked about peace. Peace! Did I have peace? had I ever known such a feeling as peace? No! but praise God I've got it now! I lived a wicked life for over forty years, but by the help of God, my Master, I'm going to spend the rest of it in serving Him."

A young man with an honest face arose to his feet and said:

"I praise God that he ever showed me the way

to eternal life. I have just started. I followed the devil for many, many years. He held me with a firm grip; I couldn't let drink alone: I used to drink until I wasn't a fit object to be on the earth; but by God's help I overcame this awful habit. I had tried every way by my own strength and it was useless; but when God reached down His strong arm, He saved me. That isn't all He does for me; He keeps



me every day, and helps me resist the temptation to go to drinking."

Another young man with a face that told of dissipation, but which now shone with joy and peace, bore this testimony:

"Well, I praise God for a good many things: when I have trials during the day, I tell Jesus all about them, and He helps me out every time. I haven't been serving Him very long, but I wouldn't go back to serving the devil for anything I know of. Christ is the best and truest friend I've got. He won't forsake you when your money is gone, and when you are clear to the bottom. He will help you into a new and better life. That's what He did for me, and that's what He'll do for you if you'll only let Him."

A man of middle age spoke in triumphant tones as follows:

"I thank God to-night that He saves to the utmost. I tried for thirty-four long years to live in my own strength, but I made a bad, miserable failure of it. Men, God reached down, way down, and lifted me up. I tell you I'm a new man, and thank God you can be made new, too. My sins are all washed away, and I am going to work. I can see the way Jesus wants me to go; I can see the difference now; I get down on my knees, and He keeps me in perfect peace. He took away my appetite for drink and tobacco, and all my vices. I think every Christian man ought to get up and praise God that He saves a man, even a man like me. Men, you see what He did for me,

and He is waiting to do the same for you. I thank God that He ever led me to the altar."

A man who had been operated upon at the dispensary said:

"I was indifferent to God for forty-two years. I was taken sick, -- they said I could not live. While I was lying there with death so near me -- with it in my eyes -- I said to the man who had come to talk with me, 'Get a Bible and place it on my breast; and if I die, I die with the words of God near me.' I want to thank God for all He has done for me; He found me when a stranger, He saved me that night, He permitted me to get well and strong again; praise His name! I thought I could never stop drinking; I tried again and again. I said I would never use tobacco again, but I couldn't give it up alone. Then God got hold of me and saved me; so why shouldn't I get up and praise Him?"

One who was taken from the very bottom said:

"I praise God to-night that I am standing on the Rock, Christ Jesus. I say from the bottom of my heart, 'It just suits me'; it is heaven here on earth. I thank Him that He reached down into what you might call the gutter and picked me up. He saved me and keeps me every day."

The following is the testimony of a brother five days after his conversion. He has served on the police force and in the regular army:

"The Lord has saved me five days. It makes my heart beat to get up and speak, but it is beating for Jesus. Now I am going to tell you the truth. Three months ago I was on a drunk, got arrested, and stayed in the station five days to see if I could get sobered up. The day I got out (after we had had some mush and milk early in the morning) I marched right straight to the saloon, took one drink, got into another saloon, and there saw some parties I knew, and they wanted me to go with them. Where they went I took three more drinks; the next place we stopped I had two more; and in the afternoon ten more. The next day I started for Chicago. As soon as I got there, I 'struck' a saloon the first thing, over on Clark street. I met a fellow and took a 'drink' with him. You know that an old drunkard can stand more whisky than a new one. This was the way I went on for three months; kept it up every day. I am well acquainted in this city, was on the police force for four years, and was captain in the army; but drank all the time. Why men, I commenced to love whisky before I could say whisky! I used to call it 'lee'. I was standing across the way that night when something 'collared' me, just like a policeman might, and marched me over here to this Mission. I sat down somewhere in the back part of the room, I don't remember where. I tell you that the Lord is a good policeman: He takes you to good places. Well, every time that man spoke I thought he was poking at me. Now I can pass a saloon as easily as I can do anything; don't want to drink at all. I didn't ask Him to take the tobacco habit away from me, but He did. He saves me, and in His name I'm going to conquer."

With gratitude in his heart a young man spoke as follows:

"Friends, when I came into this Mission I had just come from a saloon; and was pretty drunk. I had lost all my friends and all my money, but it was all my own fault. Christ saved me just in time to keep me out of prison. I praise his name for it."

A woman near the platform, bore this testimony:

"The Lord has wonderfully saved me. I was born the daughter of a drunkard, and my mother was

an opium eater. It seems to me that I suffered as much as a human being could suffer, but still I went on, on, on, deeper into sin. I was not taught anything of Christ and had had nothing to elevate or uplift me; but Christ reached down His hands into the depths where I had fallen and washed me clean. No Magdalen was so black as I. To drown my trouble I commenced to use opium; and at the time the gospel reached me and Christ redeemed me, I was using a tablespoonful of the deadly drug at least four times a day. I went to the poor house, to the Bridewell, and to many other places; but they did me no good. At last I decided to jump into the lake. I was on my way to commit this sin when I passed this Mission, and I prayed to the Lord to save me. He saved even a sinner like me. I praise His name for it."

IVA M. SEWELL.

## An Earnest Boy

THE following is an extract of a letter from a young man at the State Reform School, Pontiac, Illinois. He was first found by one of our workers, on the street in front of one of the missions. His waywardness finally resulted in his being taken to the Cook County Jail, but before he was taken to the school at Pontiac, he turned to the Lord with all his heart. He faithfully read his Bible in the jail amid the jeerings and jestings of his fellow inmates, and he even refused to eat the unhygienic food which was placed before him.

When sentenced to the reform school, he said: "Praise the Lord! I know He has got something down there for me to do." His letter certainly shows that he is doing all that he possibly can to help those about him. He says:

"I came down here the fourth; I brought my Bible with me, and had no trouble in getting it into my cell. There are three in the cell. My two cell-mates are very desperate and wicked boys. I pray with them, but have not been able to do anything for them; but I thank God I have been the means of bringing two other boys to Jesus. I prayed for them, and read my Bible to them, and finally Christ saved them. One has been in here seventeen months, and the other four years. They were very bad characters, but our Savior can save to the uttermost.

"This is all of interest I can write you. It interests me very much to see the change in these boys' actions, and it makes my heart rejoice that two more souls are on the Lord's side. I'm happy, dear brother, because I take an interest in these boys. They laughed at me at first; but after a little extra labor, I won the victory and got the blessing.

"The prospects for my freedom are very blue, but my strength, trust, and all is in Jesus. This is the best place I could be, for there's lots of work to be done for my Savior, and I feel it my duty to do it. He has greatly blessed me so far, at any rate. My whole heart is in this work.

"I go to school in the afternoon and play in the band in the morning; I am learning to play the cornet. I am enjoying the best of health and am building my house on the Rock, Christ Jesus, and I know it will stand forever.

"All I think of is eternal life, which I want and must have at any cost. I am rejoicing in the love of Jesus and read my Bible all the time. Please send me THE LIFE BOAT and a long letter.

"The more I see of the hard-hearted ways of the boys here, the more precious Jesus is to me. I'll get those boys in my cell yet. I am going to leave it all to the Lord. This is all. Good-bye." w. s. s.

### Kept One Year

(The following article is composed of extracts from No. 14 of the *Life Boat Series* of tracts, entitled, "An Open Letter". We believe it will answer the question in the minds of many as to whether the rescue work "pays" or not. At present this sister is in training for a life of usefulness in the grand work of helping others.—W. S. S.)

"I WAS born in an infidel home, money was my god, my only delight, beautiful clothing. I ran away from home at the age of fifteen, entering on a life of shame that I might have a life of ease and the beautiful dresses I coveted. I knew no higher aim in life than to make myself attractive, to dress well, and plunge into the whirl of excitement and dissipation; six years of my life were spent in this manner.

"Not until the care of a precious young sister was thrown upon me, was my sleeping soul touched and the dormant sense of good aroused to protect her from the life of sin into which I had fallen.

"Finally, I could no longer endure going from my dear sister, who trusted me so sincerely, back to the horrors of a house of illfame. I told my associates I needed rest and then stayed with my sister until my money was all gone. Hoping to be at least semi-respectable, I went to live with a man. I hated to think I must take care of her in that way. I found this life unendurable and in two weeks was again face to face with the world with an empty pocket-book. I went to a friend in the city, who had just opened a new house. I found her very, very kind and very, very drunk; she offered me the best room in her house which I promised to take the following day. Oh what a sigh of relief I breathed when I got out of that house! I said to myself,

"Never! I will never go into such a house again."

"So, not knowing where to turn or what to do, I went to a Christian 'Home', where erring women were taken in. There I found friends—true friends, who were anxious to help me up rather than to drag me farther down. My only wish, to find employment; while their great desire was to get me right with God, knowing that all things for my good would follow.

"That evening I went to the Mission, dressing myself with extreme care and mourning the fact that I could not keep up the dainty, fashionable attire much longer. In that meeting the Spirit of God came to me and I felt, for the first time in my life, the need of the cleansing power of Christ. Forgetting my dress, forgetting the dirty floor, forgetting the shabby garments of those who knelt around me; realizing only my great wickedness—my utter helplessness—I knelt and gave myself to God, receiving His pardoning grace into my heart.

"That is nearly one year ago, and I am happy to say that every day has brought me new happiness. God has been good to me; keeping me by His power, supplying my every need, and raising up friends for me on every side."

### Visiting Nurses' Settlement

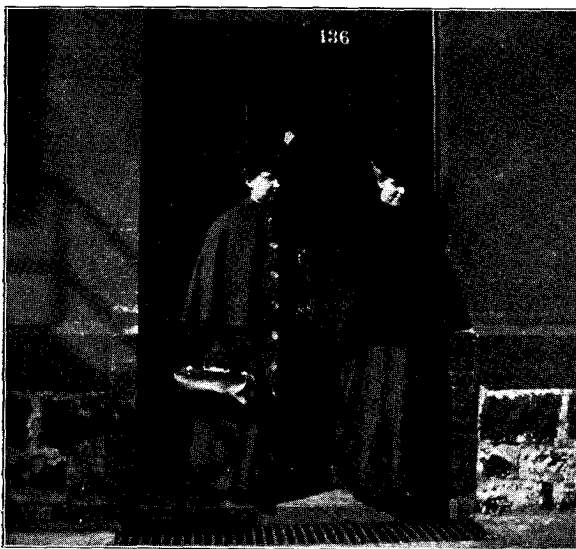
THINKING perhaps it would be interesting to our readers to know the plan of the visiting nurses' work, I will give you a brief description.

The arrangement is entirely original, unless we compare it with the disciples when they had one aim in life, and "had all things in common". We are a band of trained nurses who keep house as a family and support ourselves by our work; our work is among all classes of people. We have one common fund from which all expenses are paid. From those who are able to pay we receive enough to enable us to care for the poor. One of the nurses is house-keeper, and is at home all the time to receive calls for help and supply them; she also looks after the general needs of the family. At present there are ten nurses in our band; six of these are nursing where full time is required, and three go from house to house caring for an average of six cases daily.

While the work is hard, and we do not always see results such as we could wish for, yet there is a joy and a satisfaction while we follow the example of Him who went about doing good. This line of the work is growing very rapidly and we could do much more if we had the workers. While we devote all our time to the work, others, who can devote only a portion of their time, can also engage in this work of relieving the suffering.

#### VISITING NURSES' ITEMS

A case was reported to us by cottage-meeting workers, of a young woman who was needing the



VISITING NURSES

attention of a nurse. Upon calling at the place I found that the mother of the girl had met with an accident, thus throwing the care of both the mother and daughter upon an old gentleman—the girl's step-father. The poor girl had been sick for several months, one disease following another, and at the time of our first visit she was afflicted with a number of very obstinate sores. She had never been a Christian, but as we ministered to her, not only physically but spiritually for several weeks, the cottage-meeting workers also continuing to labor for her, she was finally led to the Savior. With the blessing of God her health is improving and she

hopes when fully restored to become an active worker for the Master.

Some time ago one of the nurses cared for a little woman who had a cruel, drunken husband. Before she was out of bed he told her he would give her three days to leave the house with the baby, three months old, and that he would keep the other children. She had no place else to go, so came to us. She improved rapidly and was well contented considering the circumstances. She embraced every opportunity for religious instruction and soon found a peace she had not had before. She was here only five days when her husband found out where she was, and being tired of his evil way, came for her. He was received in the parlor by a nurse, and questions were asked as to his object in having his wife return. At first it seemed that it was only to relieve him, as he was tired of his job in caring for the children. After a straight talk with him he broke completely down. He promised to take her and treat her as a husband should. He also promised to not drink any more. We have visited them often and find that he has kept his promises. Although the husband has not openly confessed Christ, we believe he is seeking the Lord. He is being visited by some of the workers and we hope soon to see him standing on a firm foundation, and the family one of the bright spots in the neighborhood.

Another case of interest was that of a sick lady living on the north side of the city. Her trouble was valvular disease of the heart. For some days she lay very low, and there was nothing more that human help could do. She trusted in the Lord and yielded her will to His. Prayer was offered for her recovery. The Lord saw fit to spare her life. Her experience, though a trying one, was precious to her; for it has brought her nearer her Lord and Master. Her greatest desire now is to do His will in whatever work He has spared her life to do. She recognizes the divine laws demanding healthful living, and tries to live according to them. Though not having fully recovered her former state of health, she is able to guide in all the duties of her home, and has taken several long trips to different parts of the city. Her strength is increasing day by day. She has a lovely home, a kind husband, and two dear children.

NELLIE CHURCH.

### The Lost One Found

ONE day as I was making my usual visits in the slums of Chicago, I was surprised to find in a poor Syrian family, a beautiful American girl only sixteen, soon to become a mother. I nursed her through her sickness, and when she and baby got well I brought her up to the Medical Mission to remain there until I could find a home for her where she could have Christian influence. She told me she had an aunt in Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, to whom I wrote a letter telling her of her niece's sad experience. She immediately answered, inviting her to come back home, saying she would welcome both the wandering child and the baby.

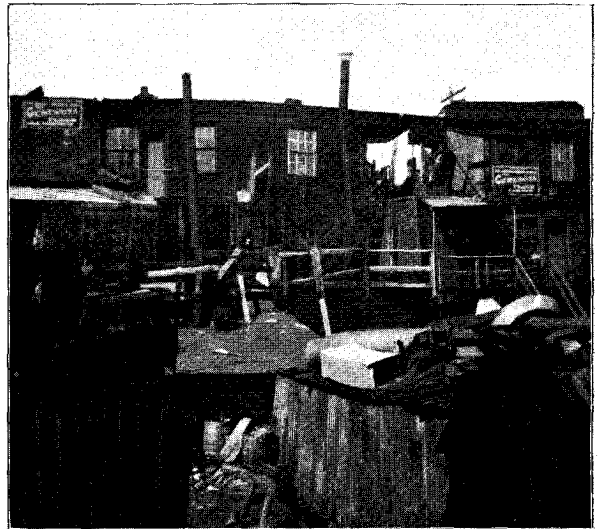
While at the Mission, the Spirit of God touched her heart and she told me her sad story as follows:

When a school-girl of fourteen, she left her country home with some friends, and went into the city to attend the theatre. The leader of the theatrical troupe talked to her very kindly and told her if she would

leave her home and come with him, he would teach her to be an actress, and give her pretty dresses to wear. At last he persuaded her to go with him, unknown to her friends at home. He treated her very kindly at first, but as time passed on her situation proved to be one where it was impossible for her feet to walk in paths of purity. This man's wickedness brought untold sorrow to her heart, after which he treated her cruelly, and at last put her in charge of a poor Syrian family to get her off his hands and hide his guilt.

I soon made all preparations for her journey, procured a ticket, and sent her on her way rejoicing.

What a privilege to be engaged in this work of uplifting the fallen. Our own souls are watered by



A VISITING NURSE'S FIELD

these efforts to render assistance to others. As I go from house to house, and from one patient to another, I thank the Master for the part I have in this work.

MINA NELSON.

### Why She Stole

ON the whole a prison missionary's work is essentially the same from month to month, yet he finds many cases outside of the ordinary.

In visiting one of our police stations, we found a girl of twenty in a cell, awaiting action of the court on the charge of larceny. Christ was presented and she accepted Him and became wholly reconciled to His leading. We learned of her offense, and she told us all about it. She clerked in a store for two dollars a week; from this she must live and clothe herself neatly. She could get no other work. Two dollars was certainly insufficient and her employer knew this; as did others.

Her employer and other men made propositions to her whereby money, fine clothes, a good time, etc. could be had if she submitted to their propositions. The girl was tempted by want in a strange city a city of vice and crime. These immoral inducements were held out to her in all their attractions; and the other girls sneered at her; etc. She determined to leave the city and maintain her virtue. To

get money for this purpose she stole; it was a sin, of course.

The writer presented her case in its true light to the court; did not try to cover up the crime of theft; but asked that she be discharged, providing she could be sent to her aunt out of the city. The court yielded; and the girl is saved by the power of Christ.

J. HENRY MEYERS.

### Pass None By

AS one of the workers stood on the sidewalk in front of the Mission, handing out tracts and inviting people in as they passed by, a young-looking girl walked up and looked into the Mission. Her appearance was not to be admired, and was anything but Christ-like. It was apparent that she was one of the thousands of poor, unfortunate girls. The first thought was: "Never mind, don't bother about her, she is too far gone"; but again the thought flashed over him as she drew closer: "Is God a respecter of persons?" She was now standing directly in front of him; he handed her an invitation and kindly asked her to come in and hear the gospel. At last she consented to go in though she entered the door of the Mission cursing. She was given a seat near the front and there she sat spell-bound as she heard the simple and wonderful story of Jesus and his love.

At the close of the meeting one of the sisters went to her and began personal work with her. Much to our surprise, in a few short moments she was down on her knees praying out to God to have mercy on her soul; as did the publican of old. The good seed was sown, she made the start, and now the rescue workers are looking after her.

What a lesson! had that worker been indifferent to the unfortunate class that poor girl might have been passed by and to-day might still be leading her life of misery; but as it is she rejoices with us in Christ's freedom.

FRANK ROCHAMBEAU.

### Not Hopeless

AN interesting case in the rescue department is that of a person who came here a little over six weeks ago. She was a slave to morphine; and with other trouble, the doctors said she had only one chance in a hundred of recovering. This did not bother her in the least; for she surrendered herself to the Lord, saying that if it was His will she should get well He would heal her.

With the prayers of the family, and good care by doctors and nurses, she is now able to be around, and to do considerable work. She has been working for other unfortunate ones. Surely the Lord is our Great Physician.

MRS. EDITH CLEMENT.

### Caught in a Net

MANY are the ways God works for the salvation of lost mankind. Two of our young men in the Training School, who have been doing faithful work in the various missions, were very much surprised one evening upon hearing that their mother was in the parlor waiting to see them. She had come all the way from Missouri possessed with a firm determination to take her boys back home. As she afterwards expressed it,

"It was my intention, on arrival here, to take the youngest home by law if he would go no other way; and this, I thought, would bring the older one after us."

This mother did not see any wisdom in her two boys turning their backs upon all this world offered and devoting their lives to the work of helping others.

But before going down to see their mother the boys asked the Lord for guidance, and besought Him to work upon their mother's heart. The Lord hears sincere prayer and from that moment forward the transformation was carried on. The mother could not help but note the change which had taken place in her two sons.

Careful work and the great power of consecrated lives to the work convicted the mother of her need of Christ. Day by day the Spirit of God led her on in conviction until finally she yielded all to the Master and is now engaged in the same work that her boys are, and rejoices with them in the great salvation.

W. S. S.

### Among the Boys

HERE in Chicago, we find a large field for this kind of work. In this article I want to give you a bit of history concerning one of the boys recently added to our number. Frankie is about seven years old; he was a wonder to the whole Training School when he first came here. He had the rickets from neglect of food, and was so poor and emaciated that he could not run and play with the other boys. Sometimes he would try but invariably fell down and hurt himself.

This boy did not come to us without bringing something with him; he brought one of the most ungovernable tempers one cares to meet. He was surly, selfish, and indisposed to do anything we asked of him.

What did we do with him? do you ask! Why, we simply turned him over to the Lord. At first he did not like to hear the Bible read but the Lord soon changed him. Now he takes part in the songs; listens to the Bible; and when the boys have asked the Lord to keep them through the night, he never fails to add his petition. I remember that one night he asked the Lord to let the angels hover over the Training School and watch the students that they might have a good night's rest. He has gained in physical strength so that he can run as well as the other boys.

This is only one of the many cases; when they come they all have about the same dispositions because they all have breathed the same evil atmosphere. It only requires a short time to inoculate them with the Spirit that is constantly lived out before them here.

C. N. ANDREWS.

### Cottage Meeting

THE members of our band are learning precious lessons in patience while working among the colored people. This is especially true of the Missionary Sunday School referred to in the March LIFE BOAT. We enjoy our work very much. Each evening, before going to our meeting, we have a little prayer meeting by ourselves at the Training school. Each week the work increases, and we thank God for some visible results of the seed which has been sown.

BERTHA WRIGHT.

## The Young Convert

ONE of the great dangers which constantly confront mission and other evangelistic work, is that of neglecting the converts. While earnest efforts are being put forth to bring men under the influence of the gospel and lead them to take the first step in accepting a personal Savior, greatest vigilance should be exercised in leading them on, step by step, and bringing additional light to their notice. The profession of conversion is just the beginning of the work, everything is yet to follow. These young converts are just like new-born babes, and as such they must be fed upon the "sincere milk of the word". (1 Peter 2:2.) Much painstaking effort will be required to nourish them up to a point where they will be able to care for themselves.

In mission work, the names and the addresses of those who make a start should be carefully taken down. In this way they should be followed up, and once or twice a week, a Bible study held with them. Additional truths should be presented to them as fast as they can comprehend them. If they leave the city, correspond with them, put forth every effort to keep them in close touch with you. The Christian worker should consider it a sacred obligation to follow up his converts. Said Paul, "Ye have ten thousand instructors in Christ, yet have ye not many fathers; for in Christ Jesus I have begotten you through the gospel." (1 Cor. 4:15.) If a man is brought to Christ under your labors, he looks to you as his adviser, and as such he expects that you will discharge the duties of a gospel parent in his behalf.

Thorough and conscientious work in looking after and assisting the converts in the mission and cottage-meeting work, would add much to the real and ultimate success of the enterprise. Every effort is being put forth to upbuild the converts of the various missions and gospel meetings which we are conducting in this city. The following is an extract from a little tract, "What Must I Do to Grow in Grace?" (*Life Boat Series, No 7*) which is extensively used in connection with our work for converts.

### WHAT THE YOUNG CHRISTIAN MUST DO TO GROW IN GRACE

1. Work for the salvation of others. *Luke 8:18; John 15:2; 1 Cor. 15:10.*

2. Study your Bible. *1 Peter 2:2; 1 John 2:14; Ps. 19:11, 12.*

3. Pray often. *Luke 18:1; Ps. 55:17; 1 Thess. 5:17; Isa. 40:31; Acts 4:31.*

Whenever you are tempted — PRAY.

4. Confess Christ before men. *Matt. 10:32, 33; Rom. 10:10.*

5. Look out for your associates. *Ps. 1:1, 2; Prov. 4:14.*

6. Give much to the Lord's work. "Freely ye have received, freely give." *Prov. 11:25; Mal. 3:10, 11; 2 Cor. 9:6-8.*

7. What to do with doubt. *Jno. 7:17; Heb. 3:12; Matt. 11:28, 29; Ps. 55:22.*

8. When you sin, confess it to Christ at once. Don't let the devil discourage you. *1 Jno. 1:9; Phil. 3:13, 14.*

9. Look to Jesus. *Heb. 12:2, 3; 2 Cor. 3:18.*

W. S. S.

## Summer Openings for Missionary Work

### OPEN-AIR MEETINGS—STREET MEETINGS

WITH the approach of summer, there is usually a relaxation of the effort in evangelistic and Christian help work. During the warm weather it is found that people will not sit in a church building and listen to long sermons. While the summer season may present some obstacles to the Christian worker, it also presents many favorable openings for aggressive work. One of these—the open-air meeting,—we will consider here. During the summer months we have many interesting meetings in the parks of this city, as well as on the business streets. The parks and boulevards also afford excellent opportunities for engaging in personal work. The open-air meeting presents a grand opportunity to reach a great number of people at little expense. In this way people can be reached who cannot be in any other way.

Where can we find a more appropriate place to preach the gospel, than out under the open heavens, and in the parks with the trees and grass and flowers and all the works of God in plain view? I do not think that Jesus preached very much in houses, for He often refers to the things of nature,—“consider the lilies,” etc. If properly managed, the open-air meeting will be productive of great good.

The first thing to consider for successful work of this kind, is the music. We must have something to attract the people. As it is seldom possible to have instrumental music, a vocal solo, a duet, or a quartette will be the best means of arresting attention. Let the singing be followed by a short, pointed, energetic, gospel talk. Preach the plain, simple gospel. While the leader is engaged in speaking to the people, let his assistants energetically carry on the personal work; moving quietly through the crowd. In connection with this part of the work, cards and tracts can be distributed, bearing the address of the permanent place of meeting—the mission or church.

While it seems very simple to hold an open-air service, it is, nevertheless, no small task to handle all the various influences which are constantly working to break up the meeting. Have at least a dozen earnest Christians to assist in the work. As the crowd begins to gather around the speaker at the beginning of the meeting, let the workers, armed with plenty of little tracts, make their way gradually to the outside, and in this way form a working circle surrounding the entire company.

Do not let a man get away without a hearty hand shake and a "God bless you", at the same time giving him a little tract or card. In street meetings, start out upon your subject at once,—avoid preliminaries. It is possible for a man who can do very good work in a hall to completely fail in street work for lack of this very directness. None but enthusiastic and judicious workers will be able to accomplish much as leaders or speakers in open-air meetings.

Let your manner be marked with intense earnestness. If there are those present who desire to raise a disturbance, deal gently with them; have your band of workers so trained that when a man begins to make a disturbance some one will go at once to him,—engage him in conversation, and thus successfully put a stop to the trouble. If he is intoxicated, lead him away from the scene.

If possible, hold the street meetings, in the cities, near the mission or other places of meeting, to which place a portion of your street audience can be led to hear more of the gospel. A section of the city



where there are many saloons is a good place to hold these meetings. In general, hold your meeting where you can reach the greatest number of people. In the poorer quarters of a large city, you will have an audience above, besides the ones in the street; as the people in the tenement-houses all around will be listening from their windows.

Let your street meeting be short; let the singing, praying, and talking follow each other in quick succession. However sound your doctrine may be, the street is not the place to preach it. Long sermons drive away the people; it is the singing and personal work that is most effective in winning souls. In a simple and earnest manner point out the way to Christ, put forth every effort possible to get permanent influences in operation and then leave the results with God.

w. s. s.

### Paying Our Debts

**H**ONEST people pay their debts. This is a fact which no one will deny. If it should be shown that any man refused to pay his debts, that would stamp him as dishonest, no matter how fair the professions he might make in other respects.

Christians have debts peculiar to them. As soon as a man accepts of the Lord Jesus Christ, he has assumed heavy obligations, -- he has incurred a large debt, one which it will take him all his life to pay. What is this debt? The Bible tells us most plainly when it says: "Owe no man anything but to love one another." So we are under debt to every one of our fellow-men; we owe them love, sympathy, forbearance, co-operation, help in time of need, kindness, and courteous treatment at all times.

The fact of this indebtedness is not by any means entirely lost sight of. Even men of the world consider themselves under some obligation to help their needy neighbors. But they must be a certain class of needy people, usually called the "worthy poor". They must show proper gratitude for what is done for them. If they fail in this respect, then so many of us are willing to wash our hands of further responsibility in the matter. "It's no use," we say. "These people don't appreciate what we have done for them. Now we will let them look after themselves."

Think for a moment how it would have gone with us if the Lord had taken that course. He put our first parents in a beautiful garden, and supplied them with everything that heart could wish. They repaid his kind, loving care by an act of flagrant disobedience. But did that alter his love for them in the least? No, on the contrary, it opened the way for Him to show His love in a much greater degree by giving His only begotten Son to die for them. When our first parents fell, they were in a condition where they needed love and sympathy more than before, and the Lord bestowed it upon them. So when our brothers and sisters stumble and fall; when they are ungrateful, indifferent, slack, unlovable, wicked, then it is that they need our help the most. And it rightly belongs to them; for, according to the plain statement of God's word, they are our creditors. No sensible man would excuse himself from paying his creditors what he owed them simply because they failed to show proper gratitude. Neither have we any right to excuse ourselves from helping our fellow-men because of the lack of certain desirable traits of character on their part.

This does not mean that we are to encourage people in idleness by supplying them with food, cloth-

ing, and all the material wants of life when they are well able to work and earn these things themselves. By no means. That would be a poor kind of charity. It would be doing these people harm instead of good. Rather give them the gospel in word and in deed; hold up before them right principles; help them to help themselves; teach them patiently, tenderly, perseveringly the things that God has taught you, and bear with them in their faults. Thus you will pay your debts, and do a work for heaven that will last throughout eternity.

M. E. O.

### Gratitude

The following is an extract from a letter received from a young woman who, with her two children, was sent to her home in Wisconsin:

"We arrived here safely. My father and mother thank you all and hope God will bless you all for sending me home, and for the good care you took of the children and me while in Chicago. I shall never forget your great kindness; I had begun to think God had forsaken me, but am convinced he has not. Pray for me, that I may be a better woman."

### A Word from One of Our Girls

One of the girls from the sisters' department, who with her little baby is comfortably located in a Christian home, writes as follows to one of the workers in the Training-School: "I and the baby are well; he is growing like a weed. He smiled at us to-day. I am taking music lessons, and my teacher says I am doing well. Please tell me of the work in Chicago and how it is getting along. I have been at church twice. I enjoy my work very much and like my place. Baby stays nice and quiet. I hope to hear from you again. Yours lovingly."

### Three Star of Hope Witnesses

1. "I praise God that when one is in God he is a new person. To-night I am so glad He keeps us; and I thank Him that all the great guns of Satan cannot destroy us when we trust in Him."

2. "I was a stranger, but I was saved by the grace of God. I had my own way for a great many years and many were the mistakes I made. I praise God that I came into this little Mission the other night and He took away my sins. I praise Him for His grace, and want to meet you all, my friends, in Heaven."

3. "I thank God to-night for peace, happiness, and joy, which God gives me. A few months ago I wandered up and down the streets of Chicago wanting my own way and having it; and it was always the wrong way. But since I have found peace, God gives me all that I need and everything I want. At first when I asked for something and didn't get it, I 'kicked' because He wouldn't give it to me; and sometimes I would just about make up my mind to quit. God has changed me from all that; I don't feel that way any more."

## News and Notes

Elder and Mrs. Warren are in Colorado for a month's vacation.

The nursery is full. Sister Black, assistant matron, has taken charge of the babies.

Sister Lillian Snyder has taken charge of the sisters' department in the absence of sister Warren.

In addition to the work in the County jail, sister Fannie Bogue has taken up the midnight rescue work.

In the missions and cottage meetings, last month, there were over two hundred and fifty professed conversions.

Brother Brown, of the freshman class, will remain in Chicago for some time, engaging in work especially for the converts.

At present we have sixteen boys in the boys' department. Sister Whalen and brother Andrews have about all they can attend to.

Sister Aldridge reports a prosperous condition of the Maternity. The Home is now full, and they are looking for larger quarters.

During the past month, over twelve thousand souls have been directly influenced by the Chicago Mission, its branches, and various lines of work.

Many interesting conversions at the Star of Hope. Brother Mackey is back at his post, after an absence of two weeks at Petoskey, Michigan, where he was holding meetings.

Sister Sadler reports many interesting experiences in the police-station work. While many are rescued from the very depths, others are found in time to be saved from a life of misery.

About half a dozen of the freshman medical class will remain in Chicago for four or five weeks, to continue their missionary work. Their assistance will be greatly appreciated by all the workers.

Brethren Pomeroy and Rochambeau are having some good experiences in their work among the saloons. They are out in this work after the missions close and continue in it until about midnight.

Dr. Brighthouse, of the Branch Sanitarium, gives an encouraging report of that institution. The Sanitarium helpers are rendering valuable assistance at the Life Boat Mission, in addition to their cottage-meeting work.

Last week, the new quarters of the Workingmen's Home were opened with appropriate exercises. The Home is greatly improved in all its departments. A full account of the opening will appear in the next issue.

Brother J. Henry Myers has just left us, in answer to a call of the Medical Missionary Board, to engage in prison work in the state of Michigan. That much of the Master's blessing may attend his efforts, is the wish of his many friends in the work here.

During the month of April, a large number of men, women, and children have been sent from the Mission to good homes. They write us very interesting and encouraging letters, both as to their Christian experience and also concerning their new homes.

Dr. Olsen, brother Froom, and others of the medical students, who have been in the field the past month, stopped with us for a short visit on their return to Battle Creek. They secured many good homes for friendless men, women, and children.

We are glad to report that sister Mina Rumery, who was recently operated upon at the Sanitarium in this city, is rapidly recovering, and will soon be able to go to her home in Michigan for several weeks of rest. The nursery and kindergarten departments will miss her presence very much.

The Life Boat Mission is doing nicely. Brother John Callahan, who is in charge, reports over one hundred professed conversions during the past month. Brother Harry Monroe, of the Pacific Garden Mission, has been at the Mission several evenings during the month. We have appreciated his assistance very much.

The brother who is the subject of the sketch in this paper entitled "Once an Evangelist," writes very interesting letters from the southern part of the state, where he is holding meetings. The Lord is wonderfully blessing his efforts in presenting the gospel to lost and perishing souls.

We would call the attention of the readers of THE LIFE BOAT to our rug and carpet department. This is an industrial branch of the Medical Mission. It is by the means of the work which this department affords, that scores of men are given their board and lodging. Beautiful and durable rugs are made from old carpets. At this time of the year, when the spring house cleaning is going on, can we not have some assistance from you? Write for prices etc., to the Chicago Medical Mission, Rug Department, 1926 Wabash avenue, Chicago.

The following letter was received from a little girl eight years old, who also sent a box of flowers to the children in the nursery: "I was interested in you. I heard one of the medical students speak about you, and so I thought I would send you a letter and some wintergreen berries and pussy willows. There are lots of wild flowers around here but they are not in blossom yet. Well this is all; please write to me if you receive the flowers. Your little friend." This little gift was greatly appreciated by the children in the nursery. They dictated a letter to one of their mammas, thanking this little girl for her present, and all signed their names.

### Contributions to the Chicago Medical Mission

Donations of money, food, clothing, etc., to the Chicago Medical Mission during the last month, were as follows:

CALIFORNIA.—*San Jose*, Mrs. R. A. Rose, \$3.00.

CONNECTICUT.—*Hartland*, M. Christiansen, box clothing; *Norwich Town*, Mrs. C. F. Geer and friends, package clothing.

DAKOTA, NORTH.—*Brinsmade*, Fred, Reiter, box clothing; *Fargo*, box old clothing; *Minnewaukan* box clothing.

DAKOTA, SOUTH.—*Alexandria*, barrel clothing; *Beresford*, C. E. Frederickson, 2.50; *Britton*, Mrs. W. A. Brooks, package bedding; *Clark*, J. C. Donahue, package bedding; *Clarkson*, Abraham Voth, box clothing; *Frankfort*, David Taylor, box dry goods; *Ramona*, S. D. Miller, box clothing; Mrs. L. D. Miller, 1.50.

DELAWARE.—*Wilmington*, Edwin F. Eckels, 1.01.

ENGLAND.—*Southport*, H. A. Stevenson, 1.00.

IDAHO.—*Grangeville*, Mrs. B. Sherwin, 5.00.

ILLINOIS.—*Aurora*, Anna Frazer, package clothing; *Chicago*, Mrs. J. E. Baker, 5.00; Jay W. Cum-

mings, 10.00; *Galesburg*, Galesburg church, per Mrs. J. M. Osborne, barrel goods; S. McCreary, box dry goods; *Gibson city*, Mrs. M. E. Hamilton, sack clothing; *Jacksonville*, Fannie Arthur, box clothing; *Kankakee*, two barrels dried apples; Louis J. Blomn, barrel dried apples; *Lena*, per Mabel Bostwick, barrel clothing; *Rockford*, G. Smith, box dry goods; *Stockton*, box dry goods; *Sullivan*, F. M. Wilkey, box clothing; *Warrenville*, Mary E. Woodworth, 10.00; *Watseka*, box clothing; *Watseka church*, per Fannie S. Foreman, box bedding.

INDIANA.—*Bryantsburg*, Isaiah Rhiner, 50; *Conklin*, barrel clothing; *Graysville*, Emma E. and A. J. Guirl, box clothing; *Jonesboro*, Henry Clapper, box clothing; *La Fayette*, L. S. Dock, box clothing; *Lebanon*, S.-D. A. church, per Jas. M. Dye, 1.15; *Ligonier*, Christian Help Band, per Mrs. Hutchinson, barrel clothing; *Monticello*, box dry goods; *New Harmony*, Martha Redenow, box clothing.

IOWA.—*Adel*, R. Holcomb, box clothing; *Auburn*, A. W. Cummings, barrel clothing; *Beaman*, James Bowls, box clothing; *Belmond*, Herman Bros., box clothing; *Brighton*, box clothing; *Corydon*, per Thomas Church, two boxes clothing; *Croton*, F. C. Stain, barrel clothing; *Darbyville*, Moravia church, per J. A. Graham, three sacks clothing and bedding; *Eddyville*, Mrs. S. A. Hill, box goods; *Fayette*, A. Ward, box clothing; *Grinnel*, S. E. Wallace, box clothing; *Hastings*, Mrs. Lee, barrel clothing; *Logan*, two sacks clothing; *Maquoketa*, box clothing; Elizabeth E. Decker, barrel clothing; *Marne*, Mrs. C. Johnson, barrel dry goods; *Milford*, Christian Help Band, per Erich Larson, box clothing; *Oskaloosa*, barrel clothing, box clothing and bedding; *Pilot Mound*, L. Clauson, box clothing; *Prescott*, Harry Miller, barrel clothing; *Rome*, box clothing; *Ruthven*, box clothing; *Scottsville*, box clothing; *Sexton*, W. E. Sommers, box medicine; *Sigourney*, Clarence Rentfro, barrel clothing and fruit; *West Union*, W. H. Bates, box clothing; *Winterset*, Winterset church, box clothing.

KANSAS.—*Berwich*, box clothing; *Burdette*, barrel clothing; *Cleburne*, two barrels household goods; *Colony*, F. L. White, box goods; *Ft. Atkinson*, C. Smith, box clothing; *Larned*, Lizzie Shafer, box clothing; *Marquette*, Mrs. C. J. Mack, box clothing; *Mt. Ridge*, C. S. Laws, barrel clothing; *National Military Home*, John J. Bauer, box clothing; *Scandia*, B. Hilberg, 2.00; *Stockton*, Mrs. L. J. Dunn, box clothing and bedding; *Topeka*, S. J. Sadler, box books; H. C. Welty, 4.00; *Toronto*, Mrs. Emma Boschen, barrel blankets.

KENTUCKY.—*Sparta*, B. J. Zachary, box clothing; *Newport*, Nettie Sharp Lenker, 1.00.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Vineyard*, Susan B. Watson, sack clothing; *New Bedford*, box clothing.

MICHIGAN.—*Allegan*, Christian Help Band, per Mrs. E. M. Brackett, box notions; *Ashland*, people of, three and one-half bags beans, and two boxes clothing and provisions; *Battle Creek*, Sanitarium Health Food Co., four cases crystal wheat, two cases vegetables, eleven cases crackers, one case granola, five cases infant food; *Breckenridge*, Mrs. C. Peterman, box clothing; *Brent Creek*, L. W. Lawton, box clothing; *Bryan Center*, James H. Minerle, barrel beans and dried apples; *Chyde*, A. D. Dean, box clothing; *Conklin*, B. A. Rogers, .50 and barrel beans; *Custer*, Mrs. Levi Wilcox, package bedding; *Eaton Rapids*, two barrels clothing; *Ewart*, barrel beans, R. D. Shore, barrel beans; *Fennville*, three barrels dried apples; *Fetnon*, F. A. Hungerford, 1.63 and barrel clothing; *Fenwick*, Nina B. Haysmer, barrel clothing; *Fitchburg*, barrel clothing; *Grand Rapids*,

J. B. Hammond, 1.86; *Hastings*, Mrs. Mary E. Young, barrel clothing; *Ithaca*, Durand, box clothing, E. Hutchins, box clothing; *Jackson*, sack clothing; *Lake View*, A. Weeks, box clothing; *Lennon*, A. Smith, box clothing; *Leslie*, Murette Upson, barrel clothing; *Little Prairie Ronde*, box clothing, L. N. McMillan, sack clothing; *New Richmond*, barrel clothing; *Odessa*, box clothing; *Okema*, barrel clothing; *Petoskey*, Petoskey church, per C. E. Leland, barrel beans, etc.; *Pittsford*, barrel clothing; *Pompeii*, box clothing; *Riverdale*, C. E. Joseph, box bedding; *Springport*, H. H. Bramhall, bag beans; *St. Joseph*, barrel clothing; *Union City*, Chas. Bell, 3.00; *Vicksburg*, W. B. Langdon, box clothing; *West Leroy*, A. B. Venney, package clothing; *Williams-ton*, barrel clothing, Christian Help Band, per Mrs. A. B. Liverance, box and barrel clothing.

MINNESOTA.—*Athens*, John Lundgren, seven sacks beans; *Austin*, two boxes bedding; *Dakota*, Wm. Gile, two boxes dry goods, box clothing; *Dodge Center*, two barrels clothing; *Dundas*, Mrs. Edith L. Manuel, box bedding and box clothing; *Eagle Lake*, A. Moon, two sacks beans and two sacks clothing; *Houston*, Mrs. Anna B. Nelson, 2.00; *Moorhead*, Young Christian Workers, Caroline Teigen, sec., box clothing; *North Branch*, box clothing.

MISSOURI.—*Coffeyburg*, box clothing, M. Beasley, box dried fruit and box notions; *Lenox*, C. Moon, box clothing; *Macon*, Mrs. H. Wilson, box clothing; *Smithfield*, M. M. Campbell, box dry goods; *St. Joseph*, box dry goods.

NEBRASKA.—*Boelus*, Mrs. E. D. Wakenight, box notions.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—*Short Falls*, box clothing.

NEW YORK.—*Alfred*, Mrs. H. L. Gilbert, barrel clothing and bedding; *Williamstown*, church, per Mrs. W. D. Blount, barrel clothing.

OHIO.—*Belleville*, J. Mock, barrel clothing; *Dunkirk*, E. Heitzman, package clothing; *Hamber*, Ellen Fredericks, box clothing and bedding; *Locust Point*, Mrs. A. L. Carrey, two barrels nuts, clothing, etc.; *Marion Junction*, box clothing; *Mt. Vernon*, Maude Olds, bag bedding; *Oak Harbor*, two barrels nuts and bedding.

OKLAHOMA.—*Concord*, Jessie S. Fillman, 4.00.

ONTARIO.—*Norwich*, L. Apply, barrel clothing.

PENNSYLVANIA.—*Cambridge*, box clothing; *Edinboro*, Edinboro church, per Mrs. L. M. Talbot, box notions; *Girard*, Mrs. Amelia Morrison, and Mrs. Emma J. Cochran, quilt; *Greensburg*, barrel clothing; *Vicksburg*, box clothing; *Williamsport*, barrel clothing.

TEXAS.—*Keene*, Keene church, per Dr. A. W. Herr, clothing, dried fruit, and dried corn; C. McReynolds, box bedding and dried peaches, barrel clothing; barrel clothing, dried fruit, beans, corn, etc.

WEST VIRGINIA.—*Newberg*, T. E. Bowen, box clothing.

WISCONSIN.—*Bellefontain*, F. C. Johnson, 1.75 and box clothing; *Flintsville*, Mrs. M. J. Lawrence, package clothing; *Ft. Atkinson*, G. Green, three boxes clothing; *Hancock*, L. J. Peterson, box clothing; *Lodi*, Anna R. Travis, bundle clothing; *Nenah*, box clothing; *Norwalk*, J. A. Curtis, box clothing; *Oshkosh*, Mrs. Carrie Iverson, four sheets; *Portage*, barrel dry goods; *River Falls*, no name, 3.00; *Sumner*, Sunday School, 10.00, Mrs. Jane Cash, 3.25; *Victory*, Effa M. Forey, 6.00.

Total cash donations, \$84.65.

## THE LIFE BOAT

Editorial Committee

W. S. SADLER  
M. E. OLSEN

LUTHER W. WARREN  
MINA RUMERY

### THE CHICAGO MEDICAL MISSION

Established 1893

Under the supervision of the International Medical Missionary and Benevolent Association

J. H. Kellogg, M.D., Superintendent      W. S. Sadler, Secretary  
Luther Warren, Chaplain                  A. P. Grohens, Treasurer

Resident Physicians

W. B. Holden, M.D.      H. E. Brighthouse, M. D.

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Remit by P. O. Money Order, Express Order, or Draft. Personal checks are not desired.

Make all Orders and Drafts payable to The Life Boat, not to the editors, or any other individual.

We will receive one-cent Postage Stamps in small quantities.

Address all communications for this paper to The Life Boat, 1926 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill.

#### To Those Sending Donations

Clothing, food, etc., should be forwarded by freight, prepaid, to the Chicago Medical Mission, 1926 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill. Do not fail to mark each box or package with the full name and address of the sender. Compliance with this suggestion will save much delay in acknowledging receipt of your donations.

Cash donations, remit by P. O. Money Order, Express Order, or Draft on Chicago. If money is sent, the letter should be registered. Make all Orders or Drafts payable to the Chicago Medical Mission, 1926 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill.

The past month we have received many encouraging reports from former students of the Medical Missionary Training School. From all quarters comes the report of good experiences, and of success in the work of saving souls. We wish all the students who have been here, and who are now in the field, would remember us with frequent reports. It does us good to hear from you.

The summer school, for special training in evangelistic and Christian help work, will begin May fifteen. The school will be conducted at the Medical Missionary Training-School the first half of the course or six weeks. The second half will be given at the Sanitarium at Battle Creek, Michigan. A second section of the school will begin in Chicago, the last of August. Those desirous of entering should make application immediately to Dr. J. H. Kellogg, Battle Creek, Michigan.

#### The Medical Missionary

AS THE LIFE BOAT represents the work of the Chicago Medical Mission and its various branches, the *Medical Missionary* represents this work throughout the entire world. Arrangements have been

made with the publishers whereby these two papers can be offered for sixty cents a year. The price of the *Medical Missionary* is fifty cents a year. We trust that many of our readers will avail themselves of this opportunity and secure both papers for very nearly the price of the one. The *Medical Missionary* is issued at Battle Creek, Michigan. It is a thirty-two-page monthly, and is always full of interesting matter.

#### The Nursery Fund

From week to week, homeless and friendless little ones are brought to us to be cared for. Very often a mother, who is struggling to earn an honest livelihood, brings her little one to us, and with tears in her eyes, begs us to take care of the child for her while she searches for work. At present, the room allotted to this department is overrun. It is a problem to know how to support these babies. True, it requires only a few cents a week, but this is only one of the many demands made upon us.

We find ourselves sore distressed to know what to do with these cases. This department is at present behind. Reader, can you not assist in this matter? Donations of money or food will be gratefully received. Please address to the Nursery, 1926 Wabash avenue, Chicago.

#### Wanted

Cannot some one donate an organ to the Training-School? The sisters' department is also in need of a sewing machine. They should be properly crated and forwarded by freight to 1926 Wabash avenue, Chicago.

#### Gospel Tracts

The *Life Boat Series* of tracts are especially adapted to mission and rescue work. The following numbers are ready for delivery. A special discount from these prices will be made to tract societies, missions, and individuals who desire large quantities for free distribution.

| No.                                 | Price post paid<br>a hundred |
|-------------------------------------|------------------------------|
| 1. What Must I Do to be Saved?      | .20                          |
| 2. Waiting for You                  | .10                          |
| 3. The Policeman's Conversion       | .20                          |
| 4. A Message of Love                | .10                          |
| 5. Personal Work                    | .20                          |
| 6. Some One Cares for Your Soul     | .20                          |
| 7. What Must I Do to Grow in Grace? | .20                          |
| 8. Whosoever Will                   | .10                          |
| 9. Look Up                          | .10                          |
| 10. Are You Willing?                | .10                          |
| 11. Prepare to Meet Thy God         | .10                          |
| 12. My Sister                       | .20                          |
| 13. Unexpected News                 | .20                          |
| 14. An Open Letter                  | .20                          |
| 15. The Holy Spirit                 | .20                          |

(Numbers 6, 12, 13, and 14, were written especially for use in rescue work among fallen women.)

Address THE LIFE BOAT, 1926 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill.