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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."

The Bridegroom

WHY doth the Bridegroom tarry?
 Long have we watched for Him.
 "Ye have not gone to the highways
 To gather the lost ones in."

With many wonderful works, Lord,
 Have we not wrought for Thee?
 "Since ye did it not for the least ones,
 Ye did it not unto Me."

In the bright mansions of glory
 Who will shine forth evermore?
 "He who to paths of the righteous
 Lost ones of earth will restore."

Many are called and answer,
 But few are faithful and true.
 When to His court He summons,
 Where will the Judge find you?

WORTHIE H. HOLDEN.

A Miracle of Saving Grace

MY mind runs back this morning, to about two months ago, to one evening when we were at the gospel meeting at the Workingmen's Home. A poor, drunken woman walked in and stepping up to the desk, asked the brother in charge for a drink. We hardly knew whether it was a woman or a man. Her hair was short and standing up in every direction; on her head was a torn, dirty straw hat, which must have been picked up in some alley. Her voice was coarse and rough. Her clothing consisted of a flannel undershirt, a dirty rag about her neck, and a ragged, filthy skirt, while on her feet

was a pair of shoes which must have belonged to some man with feet twice as large as hers. Words cannot express the condition she was in.

As we looked at her, we began to wonder: Does God love her? And the answer came back clear and strong: "Yes, I love even her." We took her to the bath-room and there we used water and soap freely. After her bath we found some other clothes for her. We let her take a nap until midnight, then we decided to take her home with us to the Sanitarium.

Upon arrival at the Sanitarium, she was taken with delirium tremens. She was almost wild for twenty-four hours. When she grew better, we began to talk with her about the love of God, and how it grieved Him when we sinned. She listened, and from appearances it seemed as though she gave her heart to God, but soon she began to trust herself, and again she went back into sin worse than before. But we were not wholly discouraged, and a band of workers went out to search for her.

To the human eye it was like looking for a needle in a haystack, to undertake to find her in the large city of Chicago, but we all sought God earnestly, and He led us to the right place. The third saloon we entered we found her sitting at a table, drunk. We persuaded her to return home with us, and again we cleaned her up and bought new clothes for her. For a while she did quite nicely, but very soon, as before, she began to trust herself and Satan whispered to her: "You lived once before, for two years and four months, without studying a Bible or praying, and yet you did not drink and were a respectable woman, why can't you do it now?" She listened to the temptation, and away she went again.

By this time several of us began to think it was no use to go after her again, but God's still small voice said to us: "How many times have I followed you

when you have gone astray?" So after another season of searching the lost sheep was found and again brought home. This was about the middle of last April, and this time she got hold of God in earnest, and promised the Lord that she would never trust herself again. Since then she has been studying her Bible faithfully, and now the Lord has been using her to bring light to other benighted souls.

She left home about five years ago, leaving her little infant, then about ten months old, in her mother's house. For all these years nothing was known of her whereabouts. A few weeks ago, she was impressed that she ought to go home. At first we were a little afraid to let her go. We knew the temptations she would have to meet, and that the devil would do all he could to discourage her. She seemed fully persuaded that she ought to go, so we gave our consent. She got as far as La Porte, Ind., when her courage failed her, and she was afraid to go any farther, and almost made up her mind to take the next train back to Chicago. But she earnestly prayed the Lord to lead her and keep her. He surely did.

She arrived at her uncle's home about midnight, rapped on the door, and made herself known. You can imagine how surprised they were, as they all thought she was dead. The rest of the night was spent in talking over the experiences of past years. Sunday, while writing to her friends at the Sanitarium, her Bible lying beside her on the table, her uncle happened along and asked her: "What book is that?" She told him to take it and read it, which he did. The Bible had such a fascinating power over him that he could not lay it down. He read all that day, and in the evening he invited in his friends and neighbors. They asked her how she came to study the Bible, and then our sister told them how low she had fallen in sin, and how she had been rescued; how she now loved the things she once hated, and hated the things she once loved. The people were surprised to learn of the great change which had been wrought in her life.

The news of this evening's meeting spread far and wide. In writing to a friend she said: "The house was full every evening after that." Every night from twenty to thirty would come in to study the word of God. From the very first evening they began to buy Bibles, and by the end of the week twenty-three Bibles had been purchased by these inquirers. The meetings continued from night to night. At the end of a week all the Bibles in the neighboring bookstores had been sold.

Her relatives are of good education and have a good standing in society, but they were strangers to God and his word. Even little children would come to the house and ask: "Are you the lady from Chicago?" When she would say, "Yes," they would say: "Can my mamma take the good book you brought?" And so it went on from one day to another. She says she did not have her Bible to herself three hours while she was there. People were just hungering and thirsting for the truth. The harvest is great, but the laborers are few.

We trust the wonderful manner in which God has used this sister will be a source of encouragement to all who are interested in the work of uplifting the fallen. Never get discouraged, but press on. That the Lord can save to the uttermost is clearly shown by this case. Surely no one could have fallen any lower. I am confident that if she remains humble, the Lord will use her as the means of bringing many souls to Christ. She will be able to do a work none of us can do. Her only desire is to become more ac-

quainted with God's word, so that she can tell it to others.

ALVINA BROWN.

[Truly, "The gospel is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth." The humble instrument which God has so wonderfully used is none other than Sister Kittie Miller. In the June number of THE LIFE BOAT, the reader may read the story of this sister's conversion as told by herself.—W. S. S.]

The Maternity

THIS month we are pleased to give our readers a picture of the Maternity. This branch of the work was opened about the first of April, 1897. The work was begun on a small scale, but as it prospered, new facilities were added from time to time,



until within the last few months another building, which immediately subjoins the Maternity, has been leased.

Sister Lizzie Aldridge, the matron, is still connected with the work. She has been identified with this department of the work from the beginning, in fact, it was largely due to her efforts that the Maternity was opened. She is assisted by two or three trained nurses from the Battle Creek Sanitarium. The institution accommodates from twenty-five to thirty, and is constantly full. Since the institution was opened over two hundred girls have been received.

The Maternity is a wonderful illustration of what is termed a "work of faith." Sister Aldridge had nothing with which to start the work. Simply trusting in the Lord, she walked out in the openings of Providence. The work has been entirely supported by free-will offerings and donations of food, etc., which have been sent in. We thank God for the manner in which He has sustained this work in the past, and we have confidence to believe that the future will witness His continued watchful care, and that He

will continue both to bless and to sustain the work. A spiritual atmosphere pervades the entire institution, and every effort is put forth to point these poor, unfortunate girls to the "Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world." Everything that kind and Christian hands can do to lighten their sorrow is done. They need to be encouraged, they need real friends, they must have homes provided for them, work must be secured for them, and in a dozen different ways these girls must be assisted.

The rescue and relief work of a city mission must be intensely practical. It is not enough to say, "We are sorry for you," or "Be ye filled and be ye warmed," but we must give them wherewith to eat and to be clothed. The girls are kept busy sewing as well as at various household duties. They have recently been making night robes for the lodgers at the Workingmen's Home.

When you are sending donations of food, money, or clothing for this department, please specify that it is for the Maternity. W. S. S.

Our Sisters at The Maternity

YES, I say sisters, because they are my sisters and your sisters. God is surely blessing the work He has given us to do for them. To be sure, the days are not without their cloud, but as the clouds bring the rain to refresh and cleanse the earth, so all these trials bring us nearer to the one who says: "If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally;" so we count the trials and disappointments blessings, for they prove to be refreshing and purifying.

The past month has been one of special interest and development at the Maternity. During the early part of the month the home was not quite full, so we took in some little ones that were in need of temporary care. Some were sick, others had had poor food or not enough, so it required untiring care and patience to give them the needed care and watching. As the Christian nurses cared for and administered to their little needs and wants, we were impressed as never before with what Jesus meant when He said that "inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least . . . ye have done it unto me." If these little helpless mites of humanity are not among the least, who are?

Later in the month we found the places that the babies had occupied were needed by those for whom the home was founded, so that at present writing we find our home nearly full, yet according to the old adage, "There is always room for one more" who may need to come.

We are glad to report some advancement in the home in the way of spiritual and educational work for the girls. During the few weeks or months that they are with us we must help them to be of more use to the world spiritually, mentally, morally, and, too, in a practical way. To accomplish this we must have one of our missionary nurses oversee the cooking of the meals, teaching them not only how to do the work nicely and neatly, but how to cook healthfully—how to make right combinations, how to cook without the use of grease, etc. A few hours each week are devoted to teaching them how to sew—not simply how to use a needle and thread, but how to cut and fit and make their own garments in a healthful way, as well as how to do it properly. They are also taught about the care of their bodies; to

whom they belong; and what to do for the simple ills of life.

Three services of song and gospel are held with these sisters each week. Short and practical talks on the gospel are given. It is very encouraging to see how eager many are to learn the simple truths about Jesus, how He died to save the sinner, and that He is no respecter of persons. Oh! how blessed to see the joy and peace that comes into their souls when they realize that they have found a personal Saviour. Our one prayer is that not one soul shall go from us without getting something to carry away with her that will make her a better, as well as a useful member of society. We praise God for what He has done for us. To Him be all the glory.

MRS. M. S. FOY.

In Obedience to His Voice

SAD and lonely, though well dressed, a young girl wandered to and fro in front of the Life Boat Mission on State street, not heeding the drizzling rain, nor seeming to see any one in particular, but appearing to wish a kind word of encouragement from some one. When an invitation was given her to attend the service at the Mission, scarcely were the words uttered when she entered and took a seat well to the front.

She listened during the service as only an inquiring soul can, and when the invitation was given to take a stand for Christ, she was among the first to make known her desire and determination. She remained with us for some time, and gave a most touching testimony of how she had been rescued from a life of shame. She was always found urging others to come to her Saviour. She has gone home to her own people, and we trust and pray that she is a living example of Christ's power to save.

Another woman came into the mission one evening, looking disconsolate as only a woman can when every hope of life, both present and future, is gone. She leaned her tired head upon the back of the chair in front of her, seemingly hopeless; but she had heard of Christ and His loving-kindness many years ago, and now old memories were revived. She was determined to lay hold of God's promises, and as Christ was passing by, she, too, touched the hem of His garment, at the same time extending her poor tired hand toward Him, which He immediately clasped in His, saying as to Magdalen of old, "Go and sin no more." She left us with a new lease on life.

We called on her many times during a period of illness which followed. Now she is well. Before she went to an honorable position in a distant part of the city, she came in to testify of Jesus' love and goodness to her, and told us how she would praise Him all the days of her life. MARY F. CALLAHAN.

Redeemed

[The following short story was recently handed me by one of the girls in the sisters' department. We tell it here that THE LIFE BOAT readers may rejoice with this sister in her new peace of mind and joy of soul.—w. s. s.]

At the age of fourteen I was allured into a life of sin and shame. I sang and danced in concert halls, and traveled extensively, acting on the stage. I was brought up in the city of New York, and did not, like some, have the privilege of a Christian training, and

hence knew very little about God, so when I was started on the down-grade of sin, I went to the very bottom.

About two years ago, at the age of nineteen, God gave me a little girl. I did not think that God gave her then, but I know He did now, for through her the Lord has brought me to Himself. "For a little child shall lead them." Nothing could induce me to give my baby away, although I was full of liquor and opium most of the time. For the reason that I would not part with my child, I gave up the stage and came to Chicago a year ago last January. I put her to board, and led a wretched life until a little over two months ago. The people where the baby was boarding were going away, and in hunting another place for her, I was sent to the Medical Missionary Training-School. I came here only expecting to find a boarding place for baby, but God put it into the heart of Miss Thekla Black to speak to me about a better life and to teach me the way to Jesus. Now I feel that I can never praise the Lord enough for saving me from my sins and evil habits. He has greatly blessed me by giving me work to do for others. With His help I mean to save other girls like myself until the end.

Branch Sanitarium Notes

DURING the past month the workers at the Branch Sanitarium have been the recipients of many blessings from God, and of many opportunities to work for Him. A number of early morning meetings have been held, as well as numerous other gatherings which partook of the nature of consecration meetings.

God's answer to prayer was markedly manifested in the openings for work which came to our family during the past week. On Sabbath we had arranged certain plans and lines of work, but the Lord had plans for us already laid. In following His plans we received His blessing. The next day, a telephone call summoned help to the bedside of a Jewish lady. She was suffering very much with pain and fever. She had an infant not yet two weeks old by her side. She was not in absolutely destitute circumstances, but she was not able to procure what help she needed. We ministered with our own hands the bath and other treatments needed that day, and a nurse visited her for several days until she was restored and again able to help herself.

Upon arriving at the Sanitarium after visiting this woman, we learned of a sick baby in a distant portion of the city. Without delay, as it was getting late, we started out again. We found the little one dangerously ill, but with a little treatment and a few directions given to the mother, the baby was soon on its way to recovery. Several visits were made afterward, and the mother was very grateful for what had been done.

On Tuesday we discovered a very needy case. A day or two before a lady had asked me if I would visit one of her neighbors who was expecting to be in need of help in a few weeks. Tuesday morning I was led to go to her. I found a very destitute case. The husband was out of work, and there were only the barest necessities in the house. But most remarkable, as indicating God's leading, was that there was already need of medical assistance. Immediately returning to the Sanitarium we got bedding, towels, clothing, and other things, and also assistance, and went back to the patient, who before long was

safely through her trial, and comfortable. A nurse visited her and the baby daily, to do for them what was needed.

This woman was very grateful and happy, but I am sure not more so than those who were able to minister to her. Kind friends and neighbors supply her with food and do her washing.

One nurse had the opportunity of giving two nights and one day of her time to relieve a poor tired mother whose two children had whooping-cough.

While the nurses are having these opportunities, others in the Sanitarium family also find opportunities to do much work. A poor, half sick, tired mother with her five children has been promised an outing in the country. But first the children must be clothed and many little things done for them. These children have never seen the country, and the mother from overwork and unsanitary surroundings is fast on her way to the grave. The Sanitarium family is enjoying the privilege of getting this family ready for their outing.

These are but few of the many opportunities which the Lord gave us in one week. Many other cases, whose needs were largely spiritual, might be mentioned. It seems as though the Lord gives us the *greatest* blessing when we lighten some sin-burdened soul.

"In this world of burden-bearing, help a little,
Just a little help here and there—
O the shoulders we may lighten,
O the paths that we may brighten
Helping just a little."

MRS. H. E. BRIGHOUSE, M. D.

Transformed

ONCE a confirmed drunkard, but now, by the grace of God, saved from all its horrors and from a drunkard's grave which I would have been sure to fill if I had continued my sinful practices.

At the age of sixteen I was employed by a railroad corporation at St. Joseph, Mo. Very soon after I secured this position, I was led to begin my drinking. I was put into service with men older than myself—men who drank,—and having started out in life young, I did not realize the danger of these things; so just to be friendly with my associates I would drink with them now and then. Well do I remember the first glass I took; it fairly made me tremble, but I could not allow that to stop me. It was "rail-road" style to drink, so I must keep right on.

In a very short time I became a heavy drinker, and could keep up with any of my fellow-workmen. At first I took a drink in the morning, before long I was able to take two or three. It went on until I could drink whisky just the same as I could water. I soon saw that whisky would be the ruin of me, and so I tried, with intentions strong and good, to break away from drinking, but all my efforts were useless.

I became such a slave to the use of alcohol that I thought I would surely die if I did not have just so much liquor in me all the time. It has brought me to delirium tremens time and again. I believe I have been in that terrible condition more than a hundred times during the last six years of my life, and each succeeding time the attacks have become more violent and desperate.

Several times of late I have witnessed men suffering with delirium tremens, yes, I have seen men die

in that terrible condition. I had almost come to the conclusion that this would be my finish, but I thank God for His kindness in saving a poor, helpless man like me. He just stepped in with His power and saved me from this terrible appetite. While all this is true, dear reader, that God has done it all, yet I had a part to act in being willing to co-operate with Him.

I had drifted to Chicago, and was walking along State street just about six weeks ago when I met one of the workers from the Medical Missionary Training-School located at 1026 Wabash avenue. I know that God's hand was in this meeting, for I had been on a steady drunk for two or three months. I was in a terrible state of mind.

This young brother stopped me and asked where I was going. The only answer I could give him was: "I do not know where I am going or what will become of me." I had gone so far that I could not be trusted by man. I had given up all hope of doing better. The brother took me to the Workingmen's Home, where I was cleaned up and given supper, lodging, and breakfast. The next morning I came to the Training-School, and on account of my feeble health was put in the ward for about two weeks. By simple treatment and earnest prayer to my heavenly Father, I was strengthened physically and spiritually. At this writing I am working in THE LIFE BOAT printing-office. I am happy and contented—I am a new man in Christ Jesus. Any man who will sincerely ask God for help will surely get assistance, for God is no respecter of persons. (Acts 10:34.)

BEN. CHILDERS.

Visiting Nurses

WHILE you have not heard from this part of the work lately, we have not deserted the field; we have been too busy to stop and tell you about it. As we know you enjoy hearing from the different departments of the work, we will take the readers of THE LIFE BOAT on a day's journey with a visiting nurse and you can see for yourselves the condition of things.

First, we will call on a sick baby a few blocks from the Training-School. We were called here a few days ago, and found the child suffering from indigestion. It was being fed on meat, vegetables, pickles, etc., they were also giving it whisky to relieve the cramps. The mother was certain that the child would die of starvation if allowed to go without eating for one hour. The nurse explained the effects of the whisky, and also gave directions to the mother as to how the child should be fed, etc. The child is much better. They appreciate our help and are willing to learn, so we will call again.

From here we will go to call on an individual whom we once considered to be almost hopeless, as far as moral or spiritual welfare was concerned. The nurse cared for the mother through typhoid fever, and while she was recovering, gave her gospel Bible-readings. This soon created a demand for Bible study, and the whole family are now happy because

they have found the Saviour. You can see them at our weekly meetings at the Training-School, and their faces and words reveal the joy within.

Next we will call on a lady who was reported to us as needing help. We will call and see what can be done. She has been in better circumstances, but is now unable to pay for medical services, as her husband has deserted her and the three children. See-



A VISITING NURSE

ing the need of medical care and her reluctance to ask for it, we state that our work is so arranged that we will make no charges. She says she has seen enough of that kind of work, and it is against her reason to expect as faithful service for nothing as when it is paid for. She says she does not wish to give herself up as a victim to us, and that there will be no use in speaking further of the matter. After a short conversation about other things we leave. We can but wonder what good will come of this visit, but we have the promise (Romans 8:28) that "all things work together for good to them that love the Lord."

Now it is late in the day, and we will stop to see Mrs. C., who has just returned from work. She has seven children and an invalid husband to support with the help of her nine-year-old boy, who sells papers. She is away washing every day and does the work at home in the evenings. The children are

clean and the home tidy, for the oldest girl cares for the babies. They are well now, but they are all glad to see the nurse. Once the mother was sick and was nursed and helped financially until she was able to go to work again. They do not forget to thank the Lord for sending a visiting nurse to them in their time of need.

Here is a family near by, and as we call you wonder what we can do for them. They are all well and seem to be happy. The children are neatly dressed. I will tell you just what happened there. They have had sickness several times and have had a nurse's services, but we could not see any opening to present the gospel. A short time ago the baby died and the funeral service, which some of our workers attended, opened the way to the hearts of the parents. A worker visited them a few days later, read the Bible and prayed with them. The father who was an ungodly, drinking man, joined heartily in prayer and afterward expressed a desire to lead a better life, but he felt that he would need help. The oldest girl, who is ten years old, said with tears in her eyes: "Papa, I'll help you," and little Patty, aged four, said, "Papa, I'll help you to be good, too." A week later when the nurse called the mother said: "You can't imagine the change there is in my husband since that day. He is a different man, just as good and kind as can be, and he doesn't even ask for his pint of beer at night." Bible study is being conducted with them.

It is getting late, now so we will return home, but we should like to have you visit some more homes with us when we have time. NELLIE CHURCH.

'Bout Me

I'M t'irteen years old. Two years ago my fadder chased me out. He makes me go and git stuff to eat for him, and he didn't do nothin' only just set in the house. I used to go 'round and beg for the family. So I told him one day, "I'm goin' to leave." He said that he don't care—and so I left. He was too lazy for me.

I've got a sister seven years old, and she's a nice girl. She used to go to school. I couldn't 'cause my fadder chased me out after stuff to eat.

When I left home I went down on Water street and stole a cocoanut 'cause I was hungry. I broke it open and ete it. I slept in a basement at night. What I ete was loose bananas what come off the bunches as the man would take 'em off the wagons.

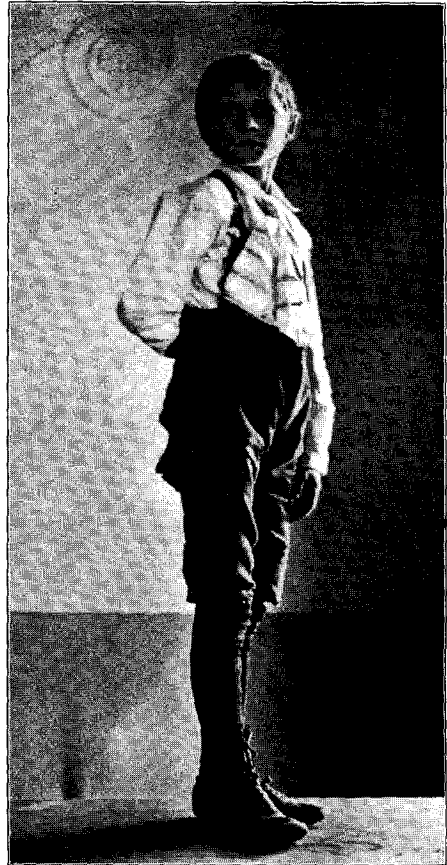
Then I went down in Savey's alley and got my "eattens" there. (A man what worked in a rest'runt sometimes give me coffee and rolls.) If I couldn't get my "eattens" there I used to go to annudder rest'runt in the same alley.

I slep' nights in a big coal-box what you goin' to see in the picture by my piece. I used to git awful dirty but I got some hot water and wash my face and hands. I stayed in this place 'bout six or seven months. Me an' one of the odder boys what's here now, used to sleep there togedder. From the alley I went down to the lake by my brodder. He was fishin' there. I helped my brodder fish a couple of nights. I couldn't have no place to sleep here so I left my brodder and looked 'round for a place to sleep. I couldn't find so good a place as the coal-box so I went back. I slep' in the coal-box all winter. It was 'bout half full of coal but I used to git a couple of newspapers and lay on 'em.

I never used to pray before goin' to sleep as I do now, 'cause I didn't know God at all. I heard 'bout

Jesus a time or two, but I didn't know 'bout prayin'.

There was a boy a little bigger'n me that worked in a store by name Harper's, that give me a shirt and



STENIE

a vest and a pants. I went down to the lake and washed my shirt when it got dirty and let it dry in the sun and then I put it on agin.

About three weeks or four weeks after I went back to the alley me and four odder boys got caught. We was all sleep'n in the coal-box 'bout five o'clock in the morn'n', when a policeman, what I call a "cop," come past and saw us. He called up the patrol wagon and they come and got us and took us to the Harrison police station. The odder boys had handcuffs on but I didn't.

They locked us up in a cell 'till morn'n' and then went before the Judge. After talking about it with him he sent us back to the cell and we stayed there all that day and night. On the third day Sister Sadler come and asked us if we wanted to go home with her. She told us 'bout a home we could have on a farm sometime. We said we would like that—wouldn't you rudder be on a farm than in a cell, or in an alley? So we went up by Twentieth street on Wabash avenue, at the Medical Missionary Training-School.

We met brudder Andrews what has charge of the boys. That night we slept in a clean bed and in the morn'n' we ete at a table. It seemed funny to sleep

Rescue the Perishing

WHAT the world needs most of all is, that every man, woman, and child who has been, by a kind Providence, given a knowledge of the gospel, shall reach out a helping hand to rescue some fellow-mortal who is going down to eternal ruin.

The complete gospel offers salvation to both soul and body. Every person who professes to have received this gospel light into his heart, ought to make it the chief aim and business of his life to help others to a knowledge of the soul- and body-saving truths which God has graciously given to him.

In each issue of this paper there are presented abundant evidences of the power of the gospel to save, even to the uttermost. It is not possible, however, to present in this little paper one hundredth part of the vast number of interesting experiences which are the outgrowth of the work which is being carried on in Chicago; and the work in Chicago is no different from what needs to be done in every city, in every town, in every village, and even in the isolated homes of the country.

Of the 70,000,000 of American people the vast majority are going down to death without a knowledge of the saving gospel. Every minute in this sad world of ours, thirty persons die, only a very small proportion of whom have experienced the cleansing power of gospel truth. There is no work so great, there is none so interesting, there is none of such vast and immense importance, there is none which offers such a grand opportunity for individuals of all ages, of all varieties of talent, as the work of helping men to a knowledge of God and present salvation,—a salvation from besetting sins and their consequences, misery, sorrow, disease, and death.

A man whose heart has been truly renovated by the power of the gospel will be unwilling to devote his life to working and planning for himself. He will see no greater mission than to labor for the uplifting and helping of his fellow-men.

The world is full of sorrow, sadness, sin, degradation, disease. As we look about us we see, as it were, a world ship-wrecked, and millions struggling in the tossing waves, multitudes disappearing beneath the water for the last time at every surge, multitudes more reaching up appealing hands for help. THE LIFE BOAT, the Life Boat Mission, the Life-Saving Corps connected with the work, are branches of our Christian help work which was first organized some six years ago and has been in active operation since, in various phases. We want to organize at once in every community to which this paper goes, a live Christian Help Band which will maintain as one of its features of practical work, A LIFE-SAVING CORPS. Here is a splendid opportunity for young men and young women, many of whom spend much of their time in unprofitable ways, reading light literature, gossiping, visiting, social gatherings, etc., often entering into amusements and entertainments which bring leanness to both soul and body. Here is a work which brings joy to the heart and affords a satisfaction and a delight which no sort of worldly amusement or pleasure can give.

Do you say, "I would enjoy entering upon a work of this kind but do not know how?" We will take pleasure in helping you to an understanding of the methods of work so far as we are able.

Do you say, "I fear I cannot get anybody interested to work with me?" We can tell you a capital way of building up a magnificent interest. Here it is: First of all ask God to put into your own heart a burning love for souls and an undying enthusiasm

for soul-saving work. Second, go to work even if you have not much enthusiasm. Ask God to help you, and your enthusiasm will grow apace. Third, do not brag about what you have done, if you think the Lord has helped you to help somebody, but keep right on working and sooner or later the people of your community will begin to find out that something new has happened and will begin to get interested in it. One by one hearts will be enthused with the same interest which you possess, and a corps of workers will gather about you who will be glad to meet together once or twice a week to compare notes and to talk over experiences and to profit by the knowledge each has gained. This is the best way to organize a Christian Help Band, and a Life-Saving Corps.

We shall be glad to hear from every one who wishes to take up this line of Christian activity and will do our utmost to help you get started in the work.

Address the corresponding secretary of this department, M. E. Olsen, Battle Creek, Mich. We hope Brother Olsen will be flooded with letters asking for printed helps, suggestions, etc. We shall be glad to open in THE LIFE BOAT a question department for the benefit of those who want help. Let us all take a hand in the work of spreading the glorious gospel.

J. H. KELLOGG, M. D.

Launching The Life Boat

"DEAR FRIEND: I received your letter and papers (THE LIFE BOAT) all right, and should have written sooner, but have been sick, and could not work very fast. I tried in this town and could not get any, and then went over to —, and succeeded in getting one, with prospects of more as soon as I can get back again. Mamma thinks I will be able to go over in a week or so again. Enclosed you will find twenty-five cents for the one subscription. I wish it were more. I do not think of giving up, for as it is the Lord's work, I should like to be engaged in it. Hoping to send more next time, I remain, your little friend, etc."

THE above letter received a few days ago from a twelve-year-old boy whom I had the pleasure of meeting at a recent camp-meeting, and of helping to find the Saviour, suggests some important principles in gospel work.

1. Notice that this boy has been self-sacrificing. He was not very well, but instead of putting off working for the Lord until he was entirely recovered, he did what he could.

2. He is not easily discouraged. Having gone all through the village where he lives without getting a single subscriber, he doesn't give up hope, but goes on to another village, where he succeeds in getting one.

3. He proposes to keep right on with the work. "I do not think of giving up, for as it is the Lord's work, I should like to be engaged in it." How much there is in the last few words. This young follower of the Saviour realizes that canvassing for THE LIFE BOAT is the Lord's work. Would that others might get similarly practical ideas of serving God. It isn't hard to canvass when we know that it is God's work, and angels from heaven accompany us on our way. Even if we meet with rebuffs, which will sometimes be the case, as with this little boy in the first village, what of that? Did not the Saviour have such things to meet? Surely we have no right to expect better treatment than He. It may be said, however, that as a general thing the one who canvasses for THE LIFE

BOAT meets with few who show lack of interest. The paper is wonderfully attractive to people of all classes, and they will subscribe to it, not only for the interesting reading it contains, but to forward the work which it represents.

Let us make more earnest efforts to push the circulation of this soul-winning gospel sheet. Every missionary society should take hold in earnest. Every Christian should be wide awake and active, for this is a stirring time. The gospel is to be given to a perishing world. Unsaved souls by thousands are all around us. *The Life Boat must be sent to their rescue. Who will help to launch and man the boat?*

M. E. O.

News and Notes

Dr. W. B. Holden spent several days at the camp-meeting at Appleton, Wis.

Sisters Thekla Black and Edith Cilley are in attendance at the Illinois camp-meeting.

Elder Hibbard is in charge of the Star of Hope Mission during Brother Mackey's absence.

Brother John Callahan, of the Life Boat Mission, spent a few days in Battle Creek last week.

Brother Mackey is away for a few weeks. He has just closed a profitable series of meetings at Plymouth, Mich.

Brother Harry Monroe, of the Pacific Garden Mission, is spending a short time at the Sanitarium in Battle Creek, Mich.

Sister Nellie Church has returned from several weeks' absence from the work here. She has been attending camp-meetings, etc.

Twenty ragged and dirty street urchins recently applied at the Workingmen's Home "to get cleaned up before going to the picnic."

Elder G. C. Tenney, of the Battle Creek Sanitarium, recently paid a visit to the workers in Chicago and spoke in the Star of Hope Mission.

"That Sweet Voice" is the title of a piece of sheet music written by Elder A. F. Ballenger. We have found it to be very useful in the mission and rescue work.

We are sending a sample copy of the September LIFE BOAT to many whom we believe will be interested in the work it represents. Are you a subscriber?

The police officials at the Harrison street police station are rendering much appreciated assistance in many lines of our work, especially in the prison and rescue work.

We regret to say in answer to many inquiries that we have no back numbers of THE LIFE BOAT. The subscriptions will have to begin with this, the September number.

The following friends from the Battle Creek Sanitarium called on us last week: Dr. Winegar, Sister Kate Nuding, Sister Nettie Evans, Brother Ray Jewett, and Brother Nels Paulson.

Dr. Holden and Sister Black have just returned from the Chautauqua Assembly at Marinette, Wis., where they assisted in the work of the School of Health which was conducted there.

During the month, Brother and Sister Sadler attended the Sabbath-school and Christian Workers' Convention at Sheridan, Ill. They found the people greatly interested in the medical missionary work.

Dr. Kellogg recently spent a day with the workers in Chicago. He gave an interesting talk on the subject of "Medical Missionary Work," and made a most earnest appeal for faithfulness in the work and consecration to its principles.

If any of our readers who are not keeping THE LIFE BOAT on file would send us a few copies of the May number it would be greatly appreciated. Our supply of back numbers is exhausted, and this number is desired for a special use.

The students and workers at the Training-School recently enjoyed a very interesting and instructive lecture by Elder Francis Hope, of England. The subject was: "The Alarm of War." His talk was illustrated by stereopticon pictures.

Brother Chandos, a convert of the Life Boat Mission, has taken hold of the work in THE LIFE BOAT printing-office in earnest. His experience in this line of work has qualified him for usefulness in the work here. His efforts are greatly appreciated.

Elder A. F. Ballenger spent a few hours at the Training-School recently. He addressed the workers during Brother Sadler's class-hour. We were all glad to listen to his reports of the Lord's dealings at the various camp-meetings he has recently attended.

The gospel meetings at the Maternity are growing more and more interesting. A number of souls have turned to the Lord during the past month. The meetings are being conducted by Sisters Sadler and Callahan, with the assistance of Sister Aldridge, the matron.

We are all very sorry to lose the assistance of Brother Brown. He left us, the past month, to take up some work at the Battle Creek Sanitarium preparatory to his return to India. May the Lord's blessing richly attend his work there, as it has in Chicago.

A few weeks ago we received the following letter: "Dear Editor of THE LIFE BOAT: I want your paper every month. Please send it to me. I think if I have it it will help me to work better for others. I want to do all I can. Won't you please trust me for the paper? I will pay you next month."

Sister Devereaux, of South Dakota, is over eighty years of age. This fact, however, does not seem to have diminished her missionary zeal. She recently sent us three dollars and twelve subscriptions to THE LIFE BOAT. This aged sister walked over five miles to secure these subscriptions. Reader, is your interest in this work and your zeal for its progress equal to this sister's?

The heads of the various departments of the work in Chicago, as well as others who are actively engaged in the various lines of work, are organized into what we call the General Missionary Committee. This committee meets once a week to consider the special needs of the work and to listen to the encouraging and inspiring experiences which one and all are having in their efforts to uplift the fallen.

The following interesting item is from a recent letter from our prison evangelist, Brother J. Henry Myers: "God is greatly blessing my labors in Michigan. One jail I visited contained six men, four of whom yielded to Christ. In another there were four, and they all sought the Saviour for mercy. In another jail there were nine, and five yielded to the

Holy Spirit. They all desire THE LIFE BOAT and feel helped by it." Who will contribute twenty-five cents a year to send THE LIFE BOAT to these prisoners?

A young man soundly saved, rejoicing in the Lord daily, gleaned souls along the way when about his work, letting his light shine brightly in the various missions of our city, testifies that he was landed in Chicago in a box car by *mistake*, never intending to come here, but God's ways are not our ways. When this lad awoke, he found himself in this great and strange city. The Spirit of God led him to one of His own beacons, the Life Boat Mission. He stepped inside, heard the singing, preaching, and testimonies. So instead of going upon a desperate career in life, he was switched onto the King's highway and now he is praising and glorifying God with his whole heart and life.

Wanted

FIVE hundred boys and girls to sell THE LIFE BOAT. You can not only do missionary work by thus getting the gospel before the people, but you can earn some missionary money as well. Write to us about it. Address THE LIFE BOAT, 1926 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Needed at Once

WE have a number of boys who have been taken from the jail and police stations; they are without homes, without friends, and some of them, when received, were almost without clothes. We are doing everything we can for them, and we are going to ask the readers of THE LIFE BOAT to assist us in the work, by giving boys' clothing, or with a donation of money which may be used to purchase clothes for them. *Let us hear from you at once.* Please specify that your donation is for the boys' department.

How You Can Help the Work Along

No doubt many readers of THE LIFE BOAT would appreciate an opportunity to do something to help along our mission work in Chicago. We will suggest one way in which many can do this. You could put up a number of cans of fruit which could be sent to us, and which would be most acceptable next winter. The visiting nurses can use large quantities of this fruit in their work of caring for the sick. Dried fruit also would be very acceptable.

We trust this need of the workers in Chicago will receive your consideration, and assure you that whatever you can do along this line will be truly appreciated.

Selling The Life Boat

WE are glad to report that scores of people are making a success of this work. We have letters from children six and seven years of age who are

selling large numbers of THE LIFE BOAT each month. Here is a grand opportunity not only for the young, but for others as well, to lend a helping hand in pushing forward a grand and noble enterprise, at the same time being more than able to support themselves while engaged in the work.

We ought to have hundreds of live and energetic workers who will take hold of THE LIFE BOAT. People will read THE LIFE BOAT when they would not read any other religious literature. It contains a living gospel—a gospel of real experience. Can you not take hold of this work? Do you not know of some one whom you could interest to take hold of it? We shall be glad to hear from one and all who are interested in this work, and who are disposed to lend a helping hand.

W. S. S.

Monthly Summary of the Chicago Work

Number of treatments given	316
Number of baths given	1362
Number of examinations	54
Number of surgical operations	18
Number admitted to the surgical ward	26
Number of visits by visiting nurses	243
Number of days' nursing	38
Number of garments given away	151
Number of cottage meetings held	31
Number of meals served	33,983
Number of lodgings given	3098
Number of newsboys given baths	267
Number in attendance at gospel meetings	31,600
Number of gospel meetings held	122
Number Testaments and Bibles given away	740
Number pages of literature distributed	175,000
Number of professed conversions	818
Total cost of the work	\$21,025
Total earnings of various departments	\$1100

Contributions to the Chicago Medical Mission

ILLINOIS.—*Chicago*, Illinois Tract Society, \$1.38.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Holyoke*, Frank Beebe, 6.00.

MICHIGAN.—*Battle Creek*, A. F. Ballenger, 1.50; Mrs. A. C. Bordeaux, .25; Mr. McCurdy, 2.00; H. O. Evans, 1.00; a friend, .50; Robert Hayes, .50; Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, 1.79.50; A. M. Herds, 1.00; Rella Kemp, 2.60; Dr. Kress, 1.00; Joseph Lambert, .50; Mrs. J. N. Nelson, .50; Sanitas Nut Food Co., 9.00 in nut foods; Lysle Spear, .30. *Ewart*, Henry Seath, 2.00. *Fennville*, Mrs. Lora Hutchins, four dozen chairs. *Ransom*, no name, 1.00.

NEBRASKA.—*Atlanta*, Louise Peterson, 2.00; *Gothenville*, H. H. Young, cornet.

NEW YORK.—*Gloversville*, Y. W. C. A., 2.00.

PENNSYLVANIA.—*Pittsburg*, Della Beckburger, 5.00.

WISCONSIN.—*Loyal*, Miss Mary O. Rice, .50. *Milwaukee*, J. P. Covert, 1.00.

Total cash donations, \$212.03.

THE LIFE BOAT

Editorial Committee

W. S. SADLER
M. E. OLSEN

LUTHER W. WARREN
MINA RUMERY

THE CHICAGO MEDICAL MISSION

Established 1823

Under the supervision of the International Medical Missionary and Benevolent Association

J. H. Kellogg, M.D., Superintendent
Luther Warren, Chaplain

W. S. Sadler, Secretary
A. P. Grohens, Treasurer

Resident Physicians

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

Chicago headquarters 1926 Wabash avenue

Branches

Workingmen's Home, 1341 State street; *Star of Hope Mission*, 33 West Madison street; *Life Boat Mission*, 436 State street, *The Chicago Maternity*; *American Medical Missionary College*, Chicago; *Chicago Medical Missionary Training School*, 1926 Wabash avenue; *Visiting Nurses' Settlement*, 1926 Wabash avenue; *Life Boat Rescue Service*; *Star of Hope Rescue Home*, 110 South Green Street.

To Subscribers

Write names and addresses plainly.

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.

Change of Address

When writing to have the address of your Life Boat changed be sure to give your *old address*, as well as the new one.

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~~ 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.

Clothing

THIS note is to remind the readers of THE LIFE BOAT that winter will soon be upon us with its hardships and sufferings for the poor of this great city. Every winter we distribute thousands of garments to destitute and needy people in Chicago; for the supply to meet this demand we must depend upon our friends. We can use men's, women's, and children's clothing of all kinds. In sending second-hand clothing, etc., all mending and patching should be done before they are sent to us, as our workers here have very little time which could be devoted to such work.

It should be sent by freight, prepaid, to the Chicago Medical Mission, 1926 Wabash Avenue, Chicago. Please see suggestions elsewhere.

Our Rug and Carpet Department

Do you want nice, new, and durable rugs made out of old carpet? If so, please send us your Ingrain or

Brussels carpets and we will make you any size rugs, with or without fringe, as you may desire.

Send the carpets by freight, prepaid; and mark the size of the rugs wanted, on each bundle. To make sure, it is best to send directions by mail also.

The price for making rugs from Ingrain or Brussels carpet is 75 cents a square yard without fringe. When fringes are desired, the same are put on at 20 cents a yard. We can weave any size rug up to four yards wide.

Both the Ingrain and Brussels rugs are made reversible. We also make rugs out of Moquette, Velvet, Wilton, and other carpets; but these can be made into only one-sided rugs.

Experienced workmen have charge of the weaving; and the raveling is done by hand, by needy and reformed men who thereby receive temporary aid until something better can be provided for them.

For any further information call on or address, Rug Department of Workingmen's Home, 1341 State Street, 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 postpaid 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
16. How One Sinner Was Saved	.10
17. Not Hopeless	.20
18. Bible Helps	.20
19. Why Are You Not a Christian?	.10
20. He Will Abundantly Pardon	.10
21. Helpful Rules for Young Converts	.20
22. Come	.10

(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.

in a clean bed. I learned to make my bed and wash my dishes.

One day one of the bigger boys kept hittin' me when no one was look'n' so I just decided to leave

Some day I'm going to the alleys and git odder boys to come up here and git cleaned up. STENIE.



"COAL-BOX WHAT I SLEP' IN"

the whole thing and go back to the coal-box in the alley. Here I done the same as before: slept in the box and got my "cattens" in the alley.

In 'bout a week brudder Andrews was out lookin' fer me and saw me and brought me back. I'm glad I come back now.

I went up to the printin'-office to work and am learnin' to set type. Them verses what you see from the Bible I did.

"When my father and mother forsake me then the Lord will take me up," *Psa. 27:10*,

I think it's lots better to be good than bad, but I didn't know much 'bout bein' good before. I enjoy mornin' prayers and go to Sabbath-school. I like it. I saved thirty-five cents and bought a shirt and a tie. Brodder Andrews give me five tickets for breakfast and six for dinner. Each of them is wort' one cent. I saved two every day 'till I got t'irty. A fellow what's here give me five so I could get the shirt and tie. I'm goin' to save and get a pair of pants too.

I like Jesus and want to do somethin' for Him.

Stenie prepared the above article himself. He had to have some assistance in getting it together, as he has never gone to school, and hence knows but little about reading, writing, or spelling. He went over the matter the second time with me, and after giving the article the title, "'Bout Me," and otherwise inspecting it, he pronounced it all right, and said he hoped it would "do somebody some good."

The picture just below will show the reader the exact place where Stenie was found that night by Brother Andrews. His lying so near the window is due to the fact that there is an electric fan just inside the window which discharges volumes of warm air from a bake-shop in the basement. For this reason the cold stone pavement of the alley was somewhat warmer in this particular spot than elsewhere. As you will see, he has just room enough to lie close to the window and be able to keep out of the mud-hole on the other side. It was in the identical position you see the boy in the picture that he was found at two o'clock in the morning a few days after he left us.

What a privilege it is to take these "little ones" of Christ and train them for His service! The rapid improvement which they make would put to shame many a child of great opportunities and privileges. I hope that all the boys and girls who may



ILLUSTRATION SHOWING WHERE STENIE WAS FOUND ASLEEP

chance to read the story of Stenie will be stirred to the depths of their hearts by a desire to do all they can to help these friendless and homeless boys.

W. S. S.

A Modern Miracle

(Continued)

In the August number we mentioned briefly the midnight rescue work. Often this work is very discouraging and the visible results are few, but God has rewarded us with many souls. One night a short time ago, at the Star of Hope Mission, 33 West Madison street, this testimony was given to the glory of God:

"Three years ago last April I found myself on the streets of Boston, a lost and ruined girl. I saw my condition, saw how fast I was going down; and to get away from my companions I came to Chicago; but the same temptations followed me, for I was not in the city two hours before I was in a saloon drinking as hard as ever. This went on until the beginning of June, 1895, when I was led into this Mission by the Spirit of God, and although I did not yield, I kept coming until the middle of June, when I gave up, and surrendered all to the Lord.

"I was taken into the Home. I was not faithful to God and so fell two or three times, but the workers always came after me and led me back to the Mission, then to the Lord; and now, Christian friends, I can thank God for three years of a happy Christian life. My experience is getting better and brighter, and to-night I thank God for the Star of Hope Mission Home. I also thank the faithful workers who did not give me up to my sinful habits, but like Jesus of Nazareth, came seeking the lost. Pray for me and my sister."

This sister lives near the Home, the wife of a redeemed man. God put it into their hearts to do all they could to help the helpless, so they adopted a homeless child, a missionary boy, and he will be brought up to love the Lord. When I hear this woman's testimony, and see the wonderful change God has wrought in her life, I say, Praise the Lord! I recall His words (Ps. 126:5, 6) "They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."

Some Christian workers have their doubts as to the usefulness of cards and tracts, but to-night as I think, I recall an experience of Mrs. Mackey's while in the police court one morning. She noticed a young man about eighteen years of age who looked very sad. He had just been discharged for misconduct. It was his first offense, and he sat taking in all that was going on around him, when Mrs. Mackey gave him a card with these three words on it: "God Loves You." The boy took the card and read it. He followed the workers with his eyes to see what they would do next, and in time they came his way and gave him a card like this:

SHORT
SPICY
PEECHES

from

REDEEMED
and
RESCUED

Men

Come and Hear the

GLORIOUS GOSPEL

Star of Hope Mission

33 West Madison Street.

That night this young man had no place to go, and so he came to the Mission. Man's extremity is often God's opportunity. He heard the testimonies of redeemed men and women. He believed for the very works' sake, and God blessed him,—saved him, and has kept him. Six months after, while giving his testimony in a mission on Sunday morning, a professor from a college in Minnesota heard him and invited him to the college. He went, and is now studying for the ministry.

One day our faith was severely tested. We had had eighteen or twenty to dinner, and everything was eaten up, there was nothing left. The girl in charge of the kitchen was very anxious to know what she should have for the following day. She knew there was neither food nor money, and she could not see how people could just say, "Trust," when they could not see. But to trust and obey is the only way. She asked several times: "What shall we have for supper?" (This was when we had three meals a day.) Mrs. Mackey put her arm around the girl's waist and said: "Dear, it is not supper time yet. God will provide."

"Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed. Delight thyself also in the Lord; and He shall give thee the desires of thine heart." (Ps. 37:3, 4.) That afternoon all went to God in prayer and that night there was rejoicing, for not only plenty of necessary food, but many things we could not buy, as well as money. The girl said: "Mrs. Mackey, if God forgives me I will never doubt again."

Time will not permit me to dwell upon some pleasant experiences here. The property we occupied changed hands and we had to move. Again we had to go to God to get enough money to move with. We found the present Home, 110 South Green street, and felt it was the very place to establish a "snatch station"—a home to take the girls to first and then find other homes for them. The work was started in the name of the Master and below you will find a sample of the card first used:



Sister, we want to be your friend. If in trouble or sickness, call, or write to Midnight Missionaries, 110 South Green Street, Chicago.

T. F. MACKEY.

(To be continued)