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THE CHICAGO MEDICAL MISSION

Established 1893

Under the supervision of the International Medical Missionary and Benevolent Association

J. H. Kellogg, M.D., Superintendent

J. R. Ross, Treasurer W. S. Sadler, Secretary Resident Physicians

W. B. Holden, M. D. David Paulson, M. D. Mary Wild Paulson, M. D.

Chicago Headquarters: 1926 Wabash Avenue

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BRANCH AND ASSOCIATE INSTITUTIONS

Life Boat Mission, 436 State St.

T. F. Mackey, in charge. The Workingmen's Home, 1341 State St.

W. E. Williamson, manager.

Good Health Hotel, 1351 State St.

Children's Christian Home, 2408 S. Park Ave. Miss Thekla Black, matron

The Dispensary, 1926 Wabash Ave.

The Life Boat Rescue Service.

Day Nursery, 470 State St.

Chicago Medical Missionary Training-School, 1926 Wabash Ave.

American Medical Missionary College, 1926 Wabash Ave.

All calls for assistance and reports of needy cases should be made by telephone or mail to 1926 Wabash Ave. Telephone South 835.

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Volume 2

CHICAGO, ILL., JANUARY, 1900

Number 11

To Our Subscribers

Each month hundreds of subscriptions to THE LIFE BOAT are expiring. Many renew their subscriptions even before they expire. A letter containing a subscription blank, etc, is sent to all at the time their subscription expires. For some reason, many are slow in sending in their renewal. This, of course, makes more or less trouble for both the subscriber and the publisher. Has your subscription expired? Does it expire this month? Will you not send in your renewal promptly?

Remember we send THE LIFE BOAT to all subscribers until it is ordered discontinued. We take it for granted you want the paper until you tell us you want it stoped. But, as THE LIFE BOAT has no capital to run on, we earnestly request that our subscribers renew their subscription promptly, thus saving us from embarrassment.

"I thank God I know I am saved and kept up to date. I can get drunk any time I want to, but I don't want to. Jesus has taken all these appetites away rom me."—*Heard at the Mission*.

Sow for Sheaves

I DROPPED a grain of corn one day, And covered it with earth, And left it there alone to die; But, lo, its death gave birth,

And from its silent tomb came forth A stalk of green and gold: And when the harvest time drew on, I reaped a hundredfold.

How oft we drop a seed of truth And think perhaps 'tis dead; But lo, it germinates, and bears A hundredfold instead.

Then, brother, sow in youth's bright morn, Sow in thy manhood's noon,

Scatter the good seed near and far, Life's evening cometh soon.

The harvest time comes by and by, And we may yet behold The seeds we've sown in weakness here Return in sheaves of gold.

MAGGIE A. PULVER.

Our Mission Farm

IN the spring of 1806 I one day met with the first class of the American Medical Missionary College in Chicago. This class graduated during the past year. The class was working in the city and had come in contact with the Workingmen's Home and other lines of medical missionary work. I said to the members of the class, in order to test their observation and judgment, "What do you think the work most needs, from what you have already seen of it?" Several members of the class spoke almost simultaneously, "The greatest need is a farm to which have started out for a better life, so that they may be removed from the temptations of the city, and also have an opportunity of earning an honest livelihood." I replied, "This is something which we had been asking the Lord for, for a long time. It is one of our most evident needs. Now suppose we all unite in asking the Lord for a farm. The Lord owns every farm in Illinois, and he could send us one of these beautiful farms, if we should ask Him for it." I further added, "How many members will unite with me in praying every day this week for that farm?" Every hand was raised. There were about thirty-five persons in the class.

I went home from Chicago to Battle Creek, and had been home but a day or two before I was informed that a wealthy gentleman in the institution who was interested in our medical missionary work, wished to see me. I met him once or twice and encouraged him that I would try to see him within a few days. reproached myself each day that I had not found the time, but it had been absolutely impossible to get an hour for the purpose at a time suitable for the patient, who was quite weary in the evening and retired very early. One morning I received a telephone message from his nurse (the man was in a wheel chair, unable to walk because of a heart affection from which he was suffering), asking that he might come out to my house. To this I assented, and he was wheeled out by his nurse, and I chatted with him some time under the shady oaks of the grove. He told me that he did not expect to live very long, and that he had considerable property that he wished to dispose of in such a way as to make it a blessing to humanity. He told me he had provided well for his children in advance, and wished me to make some suggestions as to what he had better do. I did not feel like suggesting the thing that we were praying for, but I told him of the work in Chicago and its needs, and I finally told him of the fact that the students of the Medical Missionary College had been praying every day during the then present week for a farm. He immediately said, "I have six farms in Illinois. They can have one of them for this work just as well as not." By his request I sent for a lawyer, who, by his request, made a deed for 160 acres, one of the best farms in a fine portion of the state, about eighty miles from Chicago. I suggested that the deed should be a deed of trust, having some court in mind, but the attorney When the thought it not best to make it in this way. deed was completed, the patient seemed to be possessed of new strength and vigor. He arose from his chair, stood very erect, smote his hands together and said in a loud voice, repeating the remark several times, "I feel that I have done what God wants me to do."

A few weeks later the patient died. A few months later the heirs began suit to have the deed set aside. I made a deposition of the facts of the case, which was presented with the evidence of various other witnesses, but my statement was rejected by the court. The court decided adversely, and maintained that the conditions necessary to make the trust a valid one had not been complied with, the law of the state of Illinois declaring that there shall be a written declaration of trust when money or property is received by a person in this manner. I felt that the Lord had given us the farm, that it was ours, and that we should not yield until the case was ours, so I telegraphed to the attorneys to appeal the case, which they did. Month after month passed without any report, and I had begun to feel that the case was utterly hopeless.

When returning from Europe, on board the steamer, I was one night lying awake in my berth, and was forcibly reminded of this matter. I studied it over with great earnestness to discover if possible what could be the cause of our failure to receive the thing which the Lord had so evidently given us in answer to prayer. On landing in New York a few days later, the first thing put into my hands was a telegram from the lawyers saying that the supreme court had reversed the decision of the lower court, and had given us the farm. I looked at the date and found it was Monday, the same day upon which I meditated upon

The facts and circumstances which attended the execution of the conveyance here involved, thus fully disclosed by the testimony, are not questioned by contradictory proof on the part of the complainants, and are of such a character as to remove any imputation of unfairness, abuse of confidence, or improper exercise of influence on the part of appellant or any other person. The chancellor erred in holding otherwise. The decree appealed from must be and is reversed and the cause remanded, with directions to the chancellor to enter a decree finding the conveyance valid and effectual, to vest the appellant with the title to the premises therein described, as trustee, and specifying the nature, objects and purposes of the trust, and decreeing that he shall hold the same, as trustee for the purposes of the trust.

In the discussion of the case, the supreme court called attention to the fact that there had been a neglect to make a formal declaration of trust, but they nevertheless made so careful a study of the case, and were so evidently impressed that justice had not been done, and that every effort must be made to secure justice in the case, that on finding my rejected deposition in which I had stated on oath that I had received the property in trust, they declared this to be a declaration of trust.

When I reached home I went to see our friend Judge Arthur, the present consulting lawyer of the Medical Missionary Board. The Judge's first remark to me was, "Doctor, you certainly must have a friend in the supreme court, some one who knows you and the work in which you are engaged, for it is a most unheard of thing for a supreme court to take such extraordinary interest in a case, as to make a declar-ation of trust out of a rejected deposition." I said, I said, "Judge, did the court do anything that is not con-sistent with law and justice ?" "Certainly not," replied the Judge, "for the deposition was a really good and satisfactory declaration of trust, but who would have thought of finding such a thing in a rejected testimony?" It shows that the court went into every minutia in their efforts to secure justice. He repeated again, "Doctor, you must have had a triend in that court." This remark touched me more deeply than anything I ever heard in my life. The work which this gift was intended to endow did have a friend at court. The Lord Jesus Christ, who Himself "went about doing good" on earth, was there to give the judges a clearness of insight into the principles, and an unusual interest in securing the equity and justice for an unpopular cause necessary to bring the case to a successful issue.

The Judge declared the decision to be one of the most remarkable circumstances which had ever come to his notice in a long and varied experience, he having been himself a judge in a very important position.

The case is one which no glory can be given to any man or any set of men, for wisdom, for it was only through the overruling hand of an all wise providence that justice was secured. Then the heirs decided to try the case again and filed a petition for another hearing. But the court refused to again hear the case and so the farm is ours forever. No earthly power can disturb it. Within another year we shall have possession of this, "Our Mission Farm." We invite all our friends to rejoice with us and thank God for thi sfarm.

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"Ten years ago on this levee, I hardly knew whether I believed in the Bible or not. To-night I want to thank God that there is power in Jesus Christ to save from all sins and keep me. God has blessed my life and I rejoice to-night in Jesus my Saviour."— Mission Testimony.

A Peep into the Gentlemen's Ward

O N bed No. I lies a good substantial man from an adjoining city. When he first came it was thought he was suffering with a serious malady which soon might end his life, but with careful and loving attention and with the blessing of God, he now feels almost well. Many times he has been able to speak some words of cheer to the poor sufferer in bed No. 2 who a few weeks ago had to undergo the operation of having one of his kidneys removed. He had been a most hardened sinner but when his life for days hung, as it were, on a thread, earnest prayers were offered by the nurses that God would touch his heart, and now while the bloom of Bed No.6 has for its occupant a man who has spent months trying in vain to shake off a terrible attack of rheumatism until both his hope and means were exhausted, when one of the leading evangelists of the city directed his steps to the Training-School ward. As a result in a radical change of diet, appropriate treatment with the blessing of God he is entirely relieved. He will soon return and take up the work he was compelled to leave.

Knowing that many of our readers are praying for the different departments of our work, we have thought best to present before them a few pictures of these cases. In our next issue, we will try to present before our readers a glimpse of the ladies' ward which is situated on the floor above. D. P.



A ROOM IN THE DISPENSARY SURGICAL WARD

health is returning to his cheek, the spirit of God is finding lodgment in his heart, and undoubtedly, throughout all time he will be able to say with David, "It is good for me that I was afflicted."

Bed No. 3 is occupied by a brother from Minnesota, a father in Israel and a pillar in the church, but whose life was made intolerable by a most acute attack of sciatic rheumatism. Although he has been under treatment for only about ten days, he is practically free from pain, and tears of gratitude fill his eyes for what God is doing for him, for certainly God does bless our humble efforts in behalf of these sufferers.

Bed No. 4 is occupied by a student who had violated some of the principles of health and God is allowing him to reap the harvest, but he has promised God from henceforth to live from principle instead of from feeling. He is rapidly recovering. What a pity it is that there are so few that have the courage to make such a vow while they are in health.

Bed No. 5 has been filled by a man who was brought in a few weeks ago at the midnight hour as the result of a drunken brawl, so bruised that he was beyond recognition. He was once one of the brightest and brainiest men in the city, but years of dissipation has left its scars. As his wounds have been dressed and cared for, the same kind nature which has gradually closed them up has at the same time been opening his heart to the influence of the Gospel, and now this man may be found occupying his spare moments in studying the Bible.

Co-laborers with God in His Work

HAVE had some blessed experiences in the Chicago work, which have given me courage and zeal and urged me on to a better performance of my duty. One instance, in particular, was that of a young man who, being without friends or money, and unable to find employment, had decided to end his miserable existence that night. While in this state of mental agony and desperation we found him near our dear old mission, and had the privilege of telling him of his soul's great need and of the rashness of his intentions. At first he would not listen to us, and, in fact, ran from us. We lost sight of him, and not being able to discover where he had gone, knelt down in an alley and earnestly asked the Lord to change his course. In going to my room that night I, for some reason, went a roundabout way, when, much to my surprise, I overtook this young man. There on Van Buren street I told him how happy I was in living a Christian life, and how he could experience the same happiness. He had no bed for the night, and was hungry. After I had supplied his temporal wants he promised to come to the mission the next night. We were pleased to see him keep his promise, and more pleased still to see him give his heart to God. He is now endeavoring to lead a noble, pure life. We are earnestly striving, through prayer and personal effort, to secure another young man who wants to turn from sin, but doubts his ability to do so. Can any one imagine greater satisfaction than is to be derived from such work? A. T. HURST.

Reflections from the Midnight Rescue Work

NE night, as Sister Emmel and I were on our way home from The Life Boat Mission, we noticed two girls standing at a gate. We stopped and kindly informed them of the nature of our work, explaining that we were out to assist poor girls who were on the street at midnight and in need of a Christian friend. After a few words one of the girls said: "May the Lord bless you. I must con-fess that I am a

fallen girl, but you don't know what brought me to this. Besides my own trouble, I have a blind mother in the old country who depends on me for her living. I have sent her five dollars a week for five years. I have stood out in the cold many a night without enough clothesontokeep me warm. I do not like this kind of life. I have a sister whom I would rather see die than to see her living this life. Some day I will leave it when I can see my way clear to support my dear old mother. She does not know of the life I am living. When she writes to me she always says: 'May God bless my girl.' But God won't while I live this way, I know." I said to her:

"My dear sister, do you know that you may put off that day too long? God is ready to save you now, if you will only let Him; the life you lead is very un-certain. You certain. may never see tomorrow."



with and was found lying insensible in an alley badly bruised. You see, this poor girl had a chance to receive the Lord, but she put it off and said "some more convenient day." But, alas! she may have put it off too long.

"I KNOW THERE IS A GOD." A GIRL WHO HAD

tell you that I may never be a good woman, but I don't want any one else to follow me. This girl is out on the street to-night for the first time. Two squares from hêre is a kind husband. who from a recent illness lost his position. He is a printer. She also has a baby but a few months old, and she is not strong enough to work yet. To-night she has given up all hope and is about desperate. She has no coal or food, and her husband thinks she has gone to borrow fifty cents from a friend."

This poor woman was standing near by crying. We talked to her kindly and asked her to go home with us We gave her fifty cents for coal and food, and told her we would call the next day. We called, and found her at the table eating her sup-per. With some help she was en-

MISS EMMEL

MISS WILSON

WHAT "SOME OTHER TIME" MEANT TO THIS POOR GIRL.

Only a few nights ago a young girl stood crying on the street. We kindly invited her to our home, and as she walked along she told us of a dear, old Chrisas she wanted along she told us of a deal, old Chills-tian mother who was praying in a little home in Michigan for her only daughter. "But," she added, "Satan has me bound as in irons; but some day I will come to you girls." Just then she saw a police-man and ran from him. We heard afterward that she was a "pick pocket." This poor girl may never see that poor mother, for in an hour she was foully dealt

abled to live very well for a few days. She said: "I know there is a God and he answers prayers, for my husband is promised work. I am so glad you talked with me. For a long time I was discouraged; but now I will trust in God, and I know he will help me and keep me. I will look to Jesus."

HE THOUGHT OF MOTHER'S VOICE.

A few weeks ago, while Sister Emmel and I were selling LIFE BOATS in a barrel-house on Clark street a man stepped to the door as we were leaving and said: "Lady, excuse me, but I thought I heard my mother' voice as you were speaking. I have not seen her in fourteen years. I have wandered in sin, but as I heard your kind voices I remembered the teaching I received at my mother's knee. I am homesick. Pray for me that I may see my mother again. He came to the Life Boat Mission that night, and the next day went to work. He came to the Mission one night last week to bid us good-by. He had earned enough to buy some new clothes and to pay his way home. He is now with his dear, old mother. Her prayers have been answered by her son accepting Christ. How glad that mother must be to meet her son, after so long a separation! She can truly say: "Behold, the Lord's arm is not shortened, that it cannot save; neither His ear heavy, that it cannot hear." Isa. 59:1.

"I HAVE NO HOME, LADY."

A few nights ago we found a boy about fifteen years old in a saloon, in company with several men who were under the influence of liquor. He was suffering with the toothache. One of the men noticed our uniforms and asked us to do something for the boy. The boy left the place with us. After giving attention to the tooth we sent him to the Workingmen's Home for the night. His father and mother are dead. He came to Chicago to find work but had failed. He had lived in the saloons for two months. He is now working in a printing office, and is living at the Workingmen's Home. He attends the Life Boat Mission every night. He is trusting in God. "The Lord is good, a stronghold in the day of trouble; and He knoweth them that trust in Him." Nahum 1:7.

"I AM NOT GOING TO DIE-JUST GOING ASLEEP"

These were the words lowly spoken by a young girl who is dying of quick consumption. About two months ago a girl staggered into the Life Boat Mis-Some of the girls kindly led her to a chair, and sion. she listened attentively to the words spoken, and after meeting asked to come with us. She was brought to the Training-School, and in a prayer-meeting held in the rescue room, she accepted Christ as her Saviour. She tried to do light work, but gave it up, as her strength was failing fast. The dreadful disease has taken a firm hold of her, but she praises the Lord continually. She was baptized a few weeks ago. As I sat by her side a few days ago she said, "Praise God, I am willing to go asleep, for when I awake I shall meet Jesus in peace, but if I had died a few weeks ago, I would have reaped death, 'for the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life.' I am so glad I accepted Him, but I do wish I had begun serving Him a long time ago. I could shut my eyes now and gladly go. I would love to work for Jesus if I could live; but I am reaping what I have sown. MAUD WILSON.

FANNIE EMMEL.

Heart to Heart Talks with Christian Workers

FROM STUDIES GIVEN AT THE MEDICAL MISSIONARY TRAINING-SCHOOL

W E want to count disappointment as His appointment. In Christian work there are a great many disappointments. You will talk with a man at the mission and think he has made a good start, and you will be willing to give him all the benefit of every doubt, but the next night, possibly, you will see that man back in the same condition again. You don't want to stop working for souls because of that. Just remember Rom. 8:28: "And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God." So our disappointment ought to be His appointment. If you should meet disappointment to-night, don't be discouraged. O, that we all might say that our disappointments work together for good!

A Christian wants to learn a life of holiness rather than of happiness. We can see a great many people who can say "Alleluia," and "Praise the Lord," but that is all there is to it. I like that, and I don't want to say anything against it, but at the same time there is something better than this mouth-worship. It is a life of holiness. God can not look with any degree of favor upon doubt, skepticism, or sin, or anything that separates us from himself.

While coming over on the car this morning I noticed that everybody was poring over the newspaper, so I opened my Bible. I am so glad that God has given me the grace to read my Bible in the streetcar. I used to carry my Bible in my hip-pocket. It was a small one, and I didn't care for anyone to see it either. You should carry your Bibles with you, the women especially. There is nothing that will protect you in the city of Chicago like the Word of God.

Another point I want to call your attention to is that Christian workers are sometimes led of the devil into criticising. Let us pray one for another. Then we find that Christian workers are to do much good and make little noise about it. A good man must be good and do good. We are not to go around with our hearts on ourselves, and telling everybody what we have done. I Thes. 4:II: "And that ye study to be quiet, and to do your own business, and to work with your own hands, as we commanded you."

Your testimony is just what God wants and it will help some one in the same condition. Last night I had the privilege of talking with a man in the mission. Three weeks ago he lost his grip, by neglecting his duty to God, and began to drink. He was certainly on the straight road to destruction. He let go and went into the beggardly elements of the world. Last night God sent him to the Life Boat Mission. He heard two testimonies there, and made up his mind that he was going to turn back to God, and he did. The man surrendered and came back to the Lord Jesus Christ. I was very much impressed with this one point—it was a sister's testimony that reached that man. She never was a drunkard or any thing of the sort; she was a clean pure woman.

We ought to get our hearts lowest when our position is highest. Daniel was in training for the lions den quite a while. May be some of your Christian workers are training for trouble; for tribulation worketh patience. Jesus did not turn his back on any and we must not. It may be necessary for some of us to suffer a great deal that some sinner may see how a Christian man or woman can live right in this sinful age and generation. Let us be kind one to another. Let us love those who have not one to love them, those who are altogether unlovely.

T. F. MACKEY.

"I have now been sometime on this way, but I am not free from temptation, for there are two spirits in the world, warring one against the other. And I find a conflict in my heart, and it is a daily struggle for me. But Jesus has promised that no temptation shall come to me, but that I shall be able to stand, and that I shall have a way to escape. Pray for me."

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"By the witnesses of this Mission, and the power of God, I am a child of God. Two months ago I came to Jesus. I cried to God for mercy, and now I am the child of a King."—*Mission Testimonies*.

A REPORT OF THE VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS OF THE CHICAGO WORK

The Medical ing=School

Our fall nurses' class now num-Missionary Train= bers fifty, and although the majority of them have only been with us a few weeks, they have

already succeeded in laying a good foundation for this grand life work.

They have three hours of class work each day. The most important class work is carried on between eight and ten A. M., while the mind is fresh and clear. The studies which are being pursued are: Bible and mis-sionary methods, the remedial uses of water, physiology, practical nursing, physical culture, and diet in its relation to health.

In addition to these lines of study, some of the students attend The Life Boat Mission every evening and have the blessed opportunity for themselves of actu-ally leading souls to Christ. Others assist in caring for the necessities of humanity at the Workingmen's Home. Several are rendering valuable assistance and in turn securing a valuable experience at the Children's Christian Home. Some carry THE LIFE BOAT into the homes of the people, others are putting in

nearly all of their time at the bedside of the afflicted putting into excellent practise, before they forget it, what they have already learned, and at the same time endeavoring to lift the poor sufferer into a higher spiritual and physical atmosphere.

Apparently without a single exception, the members of this class have dedicated their lives to this work, and therefore it is not surprising that God should allow so many blessed opportunities to daily bud and blossom in their pathway.

D. P.

The Children's **Christian Home**

The month of December has been'a busy one at the the Children's Christian Home. Thirty-

six children have been cared for ranging in age from three to fourteen. Twenty-three have attended our mission school conducted by time Sister Louise Paulson. Eleven have enjoyed an interesting time in the kindergarten in charge of Sister Addie Wright. The average child in the home belongs to divorced, deserted, or drunken wives, while some are half orphans, but none have both parents. Why should the innocent little ones suffer for their parent's sins? Why not give them a chance to be born again? We desire above all to surround the children under our care with such an influence that will enable them to grow up to be noble men and women. Five consecrated workers are giving their time to this work.

By requiring a small payment for the childrens board, etc., and by the aid of the donation of kind friends, we have been able thus far to meet our ex-THEKLA BLACK, Matron. penses.

The Day We have had many of the Lord's Nursery blessings since the opening of this home where the little ones may stay through the day, thus giving the mothers an opportunity to

earn the means to care for themselves and children. It has been but a short time since the nursery was opened, yet we have had the blessed privilege of caring for eight of these little ones.

This also affords us a grand opportunity to reach the mothers and help them both physically and spiritually, thereby bringing joy and peace into many bearts and homes. HELEN UPTON.

The Life Boat Mission Kindergarten

"The senses of a child, like a door that swings two ways, stand ever between its inner self and that environment with which

its lot is cast." The object of the Life Boat Kindergarden is to help the child to rise above its present environments. To see the beauty and love of God in all His creative works. Little by little we may teach a child to know the ways and laws of nature, and to live in harmony with these laws. He who said, "Suffer little children to come unto Ma" here under little children to come unto

Me," has wonderfully blssed our efforts in this work

with the children. Through the influence of beautiful stories and religious songs these children, who a few months ago knew noth-ing of the love of Jesus, can be heard singing the little songs of Jesus' love in their homes, and even on the streets -their only play ground.

Quite often mothers who have been sending their children to the public school kindergarten, come and ask us to take their children on account of the good training which they get. HELEN UPTON.

During the past month the work in the Life Boat Rescue Service has been indeed inter-

esting. Twenty-five girls have enjoyed the benefits of the Rescue Ward. Of this number eleven are with us at the present time. A number of interesting conversions have taken place, some of which are noted elsewhere in this paper.

If our friends who have contributed to this department could visit it they would feel amply repaid.

The readers of THE LIFE BOAT will understand. the girls cared for in this ward are the girls brought in by the midnight missionaries and other branches of the rescue work. MRS. W. S. SADLER.

The Working-A number of poor have been men's Home supplied with wearing apparel such as coars, underwear, and Steady employment has been secured for

shoes. four men, and seven have been given small jobs outside. The spiritual interest in the Home continues good. Brother Connerly's untiring efforts are yielding good results, the boys all know they have a friend in him—he so patiently listens to "their tales of woe' and "hard-luck" stories.

Our Industrial Department is doing a good business, and furnishes employment to from six to ten



CHICAGO MEDICAL MISSIONARY TRAINING-SCHOOL 1926 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO

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men daily. The object of this department is to furnish only temporary employment to those who are "stranded," or physically unable to do hard work. In connection with the Workingmen's Home, we

have recently furnished and opened the Good Health Hotel, at 1351 State street, containing thirty-six neatly furnished rooms, supplied with steam heat, gas light, hot and cold water. The object of this hotel is to fill a long felt want for clean, wholesome, furnished rooms at moderate rates. In connection with the hotel we have just opened a dining-room, where full hygienic meals are served at fifteen cents each. We have been open for business less than one month, and nearly all the rooms are taken by permanent guests. Our rates are \$1.50, \$2.00, and \$2.50 per week. The following is a statement of the work at the Workingmen's Home for the last month :-

Total number of lodgings	5,212
Total number of lunches (penny)	45,382
Total number of baths and laundry	2,959
Total newsboys baths and laundry	75
Total number of free and industrial beds	1,005
Total number of free and industrial lunches	6.279

One half of this class of lodgers were accommodated absolutely free. The balance did more or less work in return for lodgings. The above enumeration does not include those regularly employed in the house to the number of fifteen persons, including five students who are working for their support, as waiters at the lunch counter, while attending the classes at the Training-School. W. E. WILLIAMSON.

The Life Boat Mission

The Life Boat Mission Sunday-School is still doing excellent work among the children. The Sunday-School average attendance during the past month was fifty-nine. The

past month was fifty-nine. The spiritual interest is increasing and the general order of the school is becoming more and more satisfactory. One very sad sene which occured recently was the presence of a little girl about eleven years of age intoxicated. We are glad to say that the Lord is using the Sunday-School in a marvelous manner in using the Sunday-School in a marvelous manner m turning the minds and hearts of the children to Him-self. The teachers and officers are taking up the work with much zeal, and we expect to do a grand work for the children during the coming winter months. Mrs. M. A. CAREY.

About Our Prisoners' Number

HE time is fast approaching when we expect to issue our second annual Prisoners' Number. Our readers know more or less of the great good accomplished one year ago by this effort. We wish to tell you about our plans, just how we are situated, and to ask you for what assistance you feel that you can give us. THE LIFE BOAT has no funds whatever with which to do this work. Our resources are taxed throughout the year with sending papers into the prisons. Each month papers are sent into the majority of prisons in the United States. The expense of doing this the past year has been far greater than the donations which have been received. We are dependent upon our friends for the assistance necessary to the carrying out of the project of issuing

a second Prisoners' Number. From the chaplains, wardens and others connected with the prisons, as well as the prisoners themselves, have come words of the greatest encouragement, telling of the great good accomplished by the Pris-We feel sure that as oners' Number last year.

much if not more will be accomplished by the special number now under contemplation.

The plan is this: We hope to publish fifty thousand copies of this paper. With the kindly co-operation of the prison chaplains and officials, it is possible to so distribute this number of papers as to enable every prisoner to read a copy. For every dollar donated to the Prisoners' Fund we will send one hundred copies of the special Prisoners' Number into the prisons; \$5 will send five hundred copies; \$10 will send one thousand copies. This is the exact cost of THE LIFE BOAT after the regular edition and its expense has been met-that is, after eighteen thousand copies have been printed and paid for, it will cost us \$10 per thousand, or one cent apiece, to print and mail the fifty thousand copies to follow. If these terms can be lowered through the generosity of the paper dealers and publishers, we will be enabled to send just so many more papers into prisons. Now, dear reader we have told you about our plans and just how we are situated, and we ask you to give this matter your earnest thought and help us according to your ability. in some prisoner's soul. These poor men are behind the bars, and many of them are not criminals at heart. Experience has demonstrated that they only need a little help to encourage them to step to a higher and better plane of life. While in prison they have many idle hours which can be devoted to reading, and it will be the best opportunity we will Rememhave to present the gospel truth to them. ber the possibilites this special number will have for good. Sit down and send us your contribution to the Prisoner's Fund. Any sum will be thankfully received and appreciated. w. s. s.

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Donations to the Prisoners' Fund

Mrs. M. Anderson, Kent City, Mich.	.25
Mrs. H. Jewel, Kent City. Mich.	.2
Miss Adeile Singer, Chicago, Ill.	1.00
Lydia L. Dickerson, New Haven, Conn.	.2
A. B. Wilson, Ondley, Ill.	1.00
A. B. Wilson, Ondley, Ill. Marietta Drake, Avis, Mich.	1.00
Mary E. Harrison, Grass Creek, Mich	1.00
Mrs. Mary A. Keeley, Independence, Kan,	.25
Kiowa Sabbath-School, Kiowa, Kan.	.5č
Lillian A. Portis, Waitsfield, Vt.	.25
Mrs I B Godfrey Rathbury Mich	.25
Mars. H. L. Sanderson, Deadwood, S. D.	2.00
Mrs. H. I. Sanderson, Deadwood, S. D.	1.00
Mrs. L. E. Johnson, Deadwood, S. D.	1.00
A Friend, Waterford. Ont.	1.00
J. A. Arthur. Battle Creek, Mich.	.50
A Life Boat Worker, Chicago, Ill.	.50
Mrs Woodhouse Chicago III	.50
Mrs. L. Hansen, Loup City, Neb.	.25
Linda Scheid, Saranac, Mich.	.25
Cresswell Sabbath-School, Cresswell, Mich.	I.00
L. A. Calburn, Williamantic, Conn.	1.00
N. B. Cole, Grand Ledge, Mich.	1.00
John Butts, Grand Ledge, Mich.	1.00
Irene Woodman. Avon, Mich.	.25
F. J. Lung, Prairie View, Kan.	1.00
Violet Burleson, Lemon, Mich.	.25
The Selton Mission School, Turin, Ont.	1.00
Miss R. Weitzel, Turin, Ont.	.50
H. P. Long, Chicago, Ill.	
A Friend	.50 .25
Chas. A. Dorcas, Lisbon, Ia.	
P. J. Wolfsen, Merced, Cal.	1.50 10.00
E. F. Long, Council Bluffs, Kan.	-75
Alice Lowern Longley Kon	.25
Alice Lawson, Langley, Kan. Mrs. H. N. Loyd, Princeton, 111.	.25
Mrs. Susana Myers, Dunseith, N. D.	.50
Mrs. Jusana Myers, Dunsenn, N. D.	2.00
Mrs. Aldrich, Freeborn, Minn. H. B. Steele (monthly), Battle Creek, Mich.	
W S Wedge Rottle Creek, Mich	1.00
W. S. Wedge, Battle Creek. Mich.	
E. Erickson, Fulda, Minn.	.50
New Sweden Church, North Dering, Me.	10.50
Miss McLaughlin, Kansas Church, Crawford, Neb	1.00
Theren Putler Summer Mich	1.05
Theron Butler, Sumner, Mich.	.50
Poy Sippi Church. Poy Sippi, Wis.	5.00
Moriab Brown, Schuvler, Neb	. 50

The Work in Greater New York

W^E have just received the following encouraging letter from Brother F. W. Hiddleson, who was recently called to take charge of a Mission in Brooklyn :--

EDITOR OF THE LIFE BOAT: Doubtless the workers in Chicago and elsewhere will be glad to know how the work goes in this part of the field.

Thanksgiving day we gave a free dinnor to the needy ones within the sphere of our acquaintance here. One hundred and fifty hungry souls found a spread before them, and to each was given soup, crackers, bread and butter, pudding, ctc., and at each plate we placed an apple and a banana.

In the evening we held services, with a good attendance and interest. There are those here whom God is hunting out to prepare them for a home in the heavenly city. The other day a man wearing a street-car uniform came hurriedly into the mission and inquired for the "head man." I asked him what I could do for him, and he said: "I want to sign up." Then a moment after: "I can't stand this drink; it is killing me. I have been on a spree for two months. See that," and he showed me a picture of two sweet little girls. "Those are my children, and as sweet as anybody's. But look at me," and the poor man swayed back and forth like a tree moved by the wind. He was a mighty oak, bent and twisted by passion and drink. After a few words of hope drawn from the scripture and prayer he went out into the street, promising me and God to never taste the stuff again.

Since that time he has called at the office with his uniform on, shaved, and with the careworn look all gone. He seems of good courage, and we trust he may live a different life.

The poor are increasing in number, and how to feed the hungry ones and find shelter for the homeless ones is a great problem with us just now. How our hearts bleed for the unfortunate-ones that apply to us for work when we have none to give them. They are hungry, and must be given a bed or they will walk the streets all night. Of course their condition is due, to a great extent, to their own unwise course, but the sting of hunger is no less severe because of that.

May God give us wisdom and means to carry this work on. I often think of the self-sacrificing workers in Chicago, and trust that God will give you strength for your God-given duties.

Praying that THE LIFE BOAT may ever continue to speed on in its mission of mercy, I am

Yours in the work,

F. W. HIDDLESON.

Saved from Drink

FROM THE LIGHTHOUSE MEDICAL MISSION, TOLEDO, O.

WANT to thank God for His power to save and keep all that will come unto Him. I am now praising His name that He saved me from drink three weeks ago Sunday night, and He has kept me ever since. I was born in Holland and my parents were earnest Christian people. I spent six years in the standing army, coming to America soon after. I had been here but a short time when I met some friends in Detroit, Mich., and there I yielded to temptation, and with them I drank of the fatal cup. From there I wandered around and at last I came to Toledo, O. After looking for work a while I hired out to a saloonkeeper, intending to go to work on Mon-day morning, but Sunday night God in His mercy led me to the Medical Mission and the spirit of the Lord was present, and as I saw the earnestness of His servants, I longed to come back to the fold. The Spirit was striving with me, and at last when the invitation was given, I raised my hand for prayer and gave myself to God. I did not go to my place of work the next morning. The way seemed very dark at first because I was in great need. But God according to

His promise has supplied all my needs. My life is all happiness now and I have no desire to go back to the old life. N. VENDERWALL.

Concerning The Life Boat and its Influence in Prison

O UR readers are all more or less familiar with the great good accomplished by the circulation of THE LIFE BOAT in the various prisons throughout the country. Scores of letters come to us each month from those who are confined behind prison bars, telling of the great benefit which the writers have derived from reading the story of saving grace as told each month in the pages of THE LIFE BOAT.

Our readers will no doubt be interested in the following words taken from a short address by Chaplain Henderson of the Indiana State Prison at Michigan City, Ind. The chaplain was speaking to the students of the Chicago Medical Missionary Training-School, and among other encouraging things said :--

I like your idea of trying to save humanity. This morning I want to thank you most sincerely for the great work you are doing all over the United States. Now, that is not an empty compliment. When you stand before thousands of men day after day you see how Satan has gotten hold of them, it is then that some of your theological ideas go up in smoke. Last May when you issued the Prisoners' Number of THE LIFE BOAT one of the prisoners under my care came to me and said: "Where can we get more of this kind of literature ?" They call the names, and talk of those whose life history and conversion appear in the paper from time to time, and in many different ways show their interest in and appreciation of THE LIFE BOAT. Two months ago we paroled thirteen men, and as they came to my office to sign their parole papers, nine of the thirteen mentioned that special number of THE LIFE BOAT, saying that it had given them an impetus to a better life. I like THE LIFE BOAT, and I think it my duty to give my hearty endorsement to this kind of work.

We trust that these encouraging words from the chaplain will be the means to encouraging our readers to be liberal in their support to the next Prisoners' Number to be issued in March. Let us hear from you early. w. S. S.

Twenty-five Cents a Month

≺RIENDS, we want to make an earnest appeal to This you in behalf of our Life Boat Mission. mission is each month winning many souls from the ranks of the enemy. Here we find hundreds of poor souls who "want to do better," but they "don't know how," for Satan has them bound hand and foot, and only the power of God can set them free. We must tell them of this power. They need help both temporal and spiritual, and we must help them. We can give them our prayers, our sympathy, and love. without money and without price, but to minister to their temporal needs requires more. Some of the workers are working faithfully there night after night with no salary at all, and they have to depend on their own efforts for support. These workers are receiving rich blessings. Would you not like to become coworkers in this enterprise ?

These poor people are our brothers and sisters, and are the ones whom Jesus said we would always have with us. God has saved us to serve. He has saved you to serve, and if He has not called you to give up your all, as many of our workers have done, to go out and give your time and talent to His work, would you not like a part in this work while you remain at home? Our plan is to invite those whom the spirit of God shall impress to help us: to give *twenty-five cents* a month to our "Mission Relief Fund." This is but a small investment, but with God's blessing it will yield a mighty harvest. Ask God to help you to raise the money. It may cost a little sacrifice or the giving up some cherished plan, but remember "even Christ pleased not Himself," and when in the kingdom of God you see souls rejoice throughout eternity whom you have helped to save, you will rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory. Send your first contribution to the Life Boat Mission, 1926 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill. w. S. S.

The Visiting Nurses' Work

WITHIN the past few months this phase of the work has been greatly strengthened, and its scope widened. The corps of visiting nurses has been enlarged by the addition of a number of graduate nurses from the Battle Creek Sanitarium who have connected with the work during the past two months. A number of these nurses will become more or less permanent workers.

An earnest effort is being made toward supporting the visiting nurses' work among the sick poor by means of the earnings of the nurses who devote all or a portion of their time to caring for patients who are able to pay for the nurses services.

The nurses engaged in this work are banded together in an organization called "The Nurses' Settlement." The Nurses' Settlement occupies quarters in the Training-School building at 1926 Wabash Avenue. Outside the bare support of the nurses belonging to this settlement, all the earnings of this department are used for the benefit of the work among the poorer classes who are often unable to even pay the car-fare of the visiting nurses who minister to them.

The nurses who are engaged in this work although having to undergo hardships and experiences calling for great self-denial are without exception greatly enjoying their work, and as they return to the Training-School, which as noted above is their home, day after day and night after night, invariably relate incidents of the most encouraging sort concerning their experiences with their patients both in a spiritual and physical way.

It is hoped that we can soon enlarge the earning capacity of this feature of the visiting nurses' work, and thus materially contribute to the support of a much larger work which needs to be done among the poor and needy residents of the poverty stricken sections of this great city. Our nurses find many families without a morsel of food in the house, as the reader will see by a number of articles which appear in this issue of THE LIFE BOAT. Read the article by Sister Wilson in another column concerning the poor woman who was found upon the street at midnight whose family had nothing to eat all day. Numbers of instances similar to this one might be related.

THE LIFE BOAT is not large enough to tell the experiences of this one department of the work each month. We sincerely hope that every reader of THE LIFE BOAT will pray for the success of the visiting nurses' work, and ask the Lord to send along ministering angels of mercy with these nurses as they go about their work day and night.

The help which this department of the work is in immediate need of is funds with which to temporarily supply flour, bread, coal, etc., to those who are found without food or fuel. What a privilege any of our readers would have considered it to have been able to give those two nurses who found the woman upon the streets at midnight the necessary money with which to buy some bread and coal. This is "rescue" work of the most practical and efficient sort. We realize that were you here, as these needy cases come to us one by one, you would feel it a privilege to lend a helping hand to these workers who have no money and have done all they could to alleviate the suffering of those who are destitute and discouraged. The difficulty is this, you are not here when these cases present themselves, and in order in many instances to be of real or preventative value, immediate assistance must be rendered. Any contributions of food or money sent to THE LIFE BOAT for this work will be promptly and conscientiously applied according to the wishes of the donor. w. S. S.

A Cash=Girl's Story

66 STARTED as a cash-girl in one of the largest department stores of Chicago in the spring of

¹⁸⁹⁸ Is secure the position, I had to have good references and an affidavit as to my true age. I found the man who had hired me very pleasant. I was given a whole page in the firm's big book, and a number. I got myself a black apron and a white collar, and went to work.

"The cash-girls are expected to be very neat and clean. I soon learned that the floor-walkers were our natural enemies. It was a rare thing for one of them to show us any respect. They do not think, when they are so mean, that they would not wish their children treated so.

"We had to work from eight o'clock in the morning until six o'clock in the evening, running around all day. Our pay was two dollars a week. I never received a pleasant word from any of the clerks. It was hard to be treated that way. Yes, there was one gentleman who was kind and pleasant. He was like a father to all the cash-girls. We could always go to him and ask a favor, and if he could do it for us, he would.

"One day one of our girls was taken very sick, and he told her to go downstairs until she felt better, or to go home. She said, 'I can't go home, because my parents would be angry.' So he had her go downstairs till she felt better.

"I remember how the girls used to get crowded. That's why so many get sick; there are so many people and no air. I would pity the girls and the people if a fire should start then; there is no way of getting out.

getting out. "The cash-girls have half an hour for dinner, and then ten minutes when you get a 'pass.' I must tell you what happened to me once. It was on account of a check. There was a friend of my mother's, a clerk in the store, who was going away, and she gave me a present for my mother, but did not give me any check for it. So when I went to see the 'timegirl,'she said, 'Where did you get this?' I told her about the lady giving it to me, but she said, 'Give them to me.' She took them and went to see if there were any like them in the store. After she had inquired and did not find any, she took me to the manager, who, after asking me a whole lot of questions, laid me off for two weeks. After he found out the truth about it, I went to him, and he said, 'You can go back to work, but I will put you down stairs.'

"Dear friends, it makes me feel so bad to think of these girls now. They never hear the word of God, and so many of them are led astray. I know that I was a sinful girl, and that I would have been more sinful if I had not stopped when I did. I would not advise any little girl like I am to go into the big stores as a cash-girl. They had better try to get a place where they can do housework. I will pray for you all. May God bless you." MARTHA KEEN.

One Day at the Life Boat Mission

"NE more day's work for Jesus," said one of our workers, as late in the night she went to her room. Almost the whole day had been spent at the Life Boat Mission.

At 10:30 A. M. the doors were swung open, and the converts were gathered for the converts' meeting. It was a cold morning and the leader said, "Boys, let us gather near to the stove, and have a little fireside talk about the goodness of the Lord this morning." After singing some of the precious hymns of praise so well known in the mission, we were all asked to join in prayer,—and such prayers as these babes in Christ offer, so simple, so beautiful, surely they touch the heart of the infinite Father. One prayed: "Father, give us pure minds to serve Thee, and help us to help ourselves and others." We were reminded of the promise, "Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled."

After almost all present had offered prayer, the leader made some earnest remarks, using as his subject 2 Cor. 6:17: "Wherefore come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing; and 1 will receive you." Then the meeting was given over to the converts and each had an opportunity to speak of his progress, his trials, his triumphs: and with all there was a shout of victory. Every one said to his brother, "Be of good cheer." One dear soul said he knew why God allowed him to go for a while without food to satisfy his hunger, and enough clothing to keep him warm; it was that he might know just how a poor brother in the same place felt, and then he would know how to help him. How we wish that older Christians would learn the same sweet lesson. The room seemed filled with the spirit of God as it brooded over these men redeemed from a living death in this wicked part of Chicago.

THE CHILDREN'S MEETING

Not until after twelve did the converts' meeting close. Again a little before three the doors swung open, and this time there entered fifty or sixty children from the streets,—some black, some white, with all the intermediate shades, and some were so dirty one could scarcely tell what color they were; but all seemed happy to be there. They sang:—

We're a little Christian band, happy in the love of Jesus,

And after all the opening preliminaries, they were once more taught the sweet gospel story of Jesus and His love. Many bright answers were given as the teachers sought to find out what they had learned of Jesus, and our hearts were made glad, as in every answer we could hear in no uncertain tone that our labor had not been in vain.

THE EVENING MISSION MEETING

But little time is left between the Sunday-School and the evening mission meeting. Between seven and eight o'clock the room is being filled until not a chair is left unoccupied and scarcely no standing room is left. Following the usual song service, which seems to bring new life to many sad countenances, there comes the scripture lesson given by the audience. We note with great satisfaction that the converts are studying their Bibles, as one after another arises and repeats from memory the precious words of truth. After this short exercise and prayer, we listened to sweet music from a ladies' quartet, and then came the address of the evening. Just before the testimony meeting, a sister with a beautiful voice sang that sweet hymn, "My Father knows," the words of which I will quote here :— I know my heavenly Father knows, The storms that would my way oppose But He can drive the clouds away, And turn my darkness into day. He knows,

And tempers every wind that blows.

I know my heavenly Father knows The balm I need to heal my woes, And with His touch of love divine He heals this wounded heart of mine. He knows, And tempers every wind that blows.

I know my heavenly Father knows, How frail I am to meet my foes, But He will e'er my cause defend, Uphold and keep me to the end. He knows,

And tempers every wind that blows.

After this we listened to testimony after testimony of the power of God to save and keep.

THE TESTIMONY OF A CONVERTED JEW

"I just wanted to tell you my friends, that God has done a more wonderful work for me than to save me from the drink habit. He has saved me from morphine, and that is, I believe, the worst habit known to man. No one knows anything about it unless he has tried it. The devil thought he had me sure, but God delivered me not only from morphine, but from sin. I was blind, but God restored my sight. My people (Jews) consider me as one dead, but I feel like one alive from the dead. The other day I was passing asaloon, and a poor fellow who was under the influence of liquor fell down in an unconscious state just in front of me. He was well-dressed, had a gold watch, and a diamond pin, which fell out as he fell down. Then was the devil's chance; and how he did tempt me to take them, but I just said, "God help me," and He did, and instead of robbing the poor fellow, I went and lifted him up, and took him to a place where he could get help and become sober. How I praise God for such a Saviour."

Many such testimonies might be given. Just before all bowed their heads in prayer, the following note was handed to the leader to be read :--

Pray for me. I must have help and have it soon. I'm so tired of myself, and I'm tired of the world. I don't want money. I have plenty of that. A SINNER.

Following the reading of this note, an invitation was given for all who wished to be prayed for to arise, and in a moment thirteen men were on their feet. However, the real work was done later, when all over the room these men were bowed in prayer by the side of Christian workers, who were pointing out to them the way of life.

THE MIDNIGHT MEETING

The midnight meeting was another precious season, a time for men to seek the Lord. Twenty-five men were present, most of them converts of the midnight work. At the close of the service five of these souls requested prayer, and were dealt with. We have no means of telling, but eternity will reveal what was accomplished in *one day* for the Lord at the Life Boat Mission. LILLIAN SNYDER.

"I do realize that God has delivered my soul from the lowest hell. I want to praise God to-night that we can serve God in our business. Before I was converted I used to hate the name of Jesus Christ, but I am praising His name to-night."—Mission Testimony.

THE LIFE BOAT

Editorial Committee

W. S. SADLER

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Address all communications for this paper to THE LIFE BOAT' 1926 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Special Notice

If you are receiving THE LIFE BOAT without having ordered it you may know that it is sent to you by some friend. You need have no fears that you will be asked to pay for it.

THE LIFE BOAT THE PAST YEAR--ITS CIRCULA-TION-GROWTH-AND INFLUENCE.- The first of the new year is a time when we look back into the passing year and seek to gain both instruction and inspiration from the many experiences which have befallen us. So it may not be out of place for THE LIFE BOAT to count over the many blessings which it has received during the year just closed, and ask our readers to unite with us in a tribute of thanksgiving to God for His manifold blessings and abundant prosperity. At the beginning of the year just ended, THE LIFE BOAT had a circulation of about eight thousand, while with this issue (at the beginning of 1900) the circulation has reached the eighteen-thousand mark. That THE LIFE BOAT is appreciated is evidenced by the constant stream of new subscriptions which are daily pouring into this office. Few, indeed, have been the requests to discontinue the paper. We are made glad to know that our friends and readers appreciate the effort which we have made during the past year to make THE LIEE BOAT a simple, concise, and trustworthy reflection of the work being done by the various departments of the Chicago Medical Mission, and as well as the individual victories achieved by the glorious gospel in the hearts of benighted men and women. In this, our policy of the past, THE LIFE BOAT will closely adhere the coming year. We hope to make the paper by both incident and illustration even more valuable, interesting, and inspiring to our readers than it has been in the past. We will do our best to make THE LIFE BOAT what it should be, what we believe God intended it to be when God in His providence established it. It is indeed remarkable to observe how THE LIFE BOAT without any human devising or planning has extended its circulation throughout this and other lands in so remarkably a short time, and acquired such a large circulation. As we contemplate the many souls which have come

to the light of the gospel through the means of THE LIFE BOAT the past year, and as we view the prosperity which has attended our efforts, we can but humbly bow and thank God for His continuous blessing which has rested upon our efforts.

VARIOUS STAGES IN THE LIFE BOAT DEVELOP-MENT.—The first issue of THE LIFE BOAT was published in March, 1898. It consisted of twelve pages and was printed two pages at an impression on a small job press. The subscription price was twenty-five cents a year, and if our memory serves us cor-rectly, the list of subscribers when the first issue was mailed was four hundred and ninety. The usefulness and influence of the paper extended far beyond the most sanguine expectation of its promoters. Before we were scarcely aware of it, the list of subscribers had reached five thousand. THE LIFE BOAT is a paper whose editors receive no salary for their work, in fact all that are connected with the paper are working for what might be termed "missionary wages, that is, barely enough to meet the expenses of food and raiment. It is owing to this fact that THE LIFE BOAT can be published and mailed to our subscribers at the remarkably low price of twenty-five cents a year. In November 1898 (within nine months after the first issue) THE LIFÉ BOAT was enlarged to sixteen pages. The cover was also added to this issue, thus making a sixteen page paper with a cover, and yet the subscription price of the paper remained the same, twenty-five cents a year. With this enlarged form, the list of subscribers grew rapidly, and before the first year closed had reached eight thousand. Our circulation is experiencing a healthy growth for each succeeding issue. The coming year our readers will receive a larger and we hope a better paper than they did the past year. Can you send us at least one new subscriber? Has your subscription expired? When you renew send along the subscription of some friend or neighbor. Relying on you to work and pray for the success of THE LIFE BOAT the coming year, we promise to do our utmost to make THE LIFE BOAT worthy of the efforts you may put forth in its behalf.

How the Gospel Seed is Watered

"I have planted, Apollos watered, but God gave the increase." I Cor. 3:6.

HE Lord tells us that Paul may plant, that Apo

los may water, but it is God who gives the increase. We know that men choose beautiful sunshiny weather for the time of planting. The ground is carefully prepared, and the seed containing the divine life is appropriately placed beneath the surface of the earth, there to undergo that process of death from which springs forth life. Yes, the most beautiful of weather is chosen for the work of seedtime. But this seed, however carefully and intelli-gently planted, *must be watered*. Did it ever occur to you, reader, that the seed planted by Paul, is never watered by Apollos, except through the ministration of dark clouds, and angry storms? It is the storms of adversity and the clouds of spiritual darkness that create conditions making it possible to water the divine seed, yea it is oftimes watered with the tears of regret and repentance. God does give the increase, but only when the work of Paul in his noon-time and sunshine, and that of Apollos, which is carried on amidst the darkness of trial and reverses, is faithfully performed. Don't be discouraged when your way is dark. Remember that the cloud which overhangs you now will, a few moments hence, give forth refreshing showers, which are to water the seed of divinity planted in the soil of humanity.

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The Life Boat Mission

MONTHLY SUBSCRIBERS TO THE SUPPORT OF THE LIFE BOAT MISSION

Dr. H. F. Rand	\$5.00
N. W. Paulson	5.00
Dr. J. M. Craig.	3.00
Dr. Abbie Winegar	3.00
H, Boran	5.00
John T. Luyster	2.50
H. B. Steele, Battle Cleek. Mich	1,00

Total, \$24.50

DONATIONS TO THE LIFE BOAT MISSION FOR THE PAST MONTH

M. E., Mich.	\$5.00
J. M. Haines, Bozeman, Mon.	1.50
Miss Adeile Singer, Chicago, Ill.	1.00
E. H. Little, Fruitland, Mich.	5.00
T. H. Eversmeier, Greenleaf, Kan.	5.25
A Friend, Poland, Me.	10.00
Mrs. R. W. McMahan, Anderson, Ind.	3.25
Melvin Martin, Amble, Mich.	.50
Emma Adams, Chicago, Ill.	3.00
Etta Rogers. Chicago, Ill.	2.00
Mrs. Aldrich, Chicago, Ill.	5.00
Y. M. C. A. Peoria, Ill,	4.36
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Total, \$45.86

The Life Boat Rescue Service

MONTHLY SUBSCRIBERS TO THE SUPPORT OF THE LIFE BOAT RESCUE SERVICE

H. B. Steele, Battle Creek, Mich.	\$1.00
B. E. Connerly, Chicago, Ill.	-50

Total, \$1.50

DONATIONS TO THE LIFE BOAT RESCUE SERVICE

Mrs. E, White, Battle Creek, Mich	
Mrs. Aldrich, Freeborn, Mich.	1.00
Mrs. I. Richmond. Chicago, Ill.	1.00
Mrs. H. M. Palmer, Chicago, Ill.	.50
S. D. Wood, Scotts, Mich,	5.00
F. J. Lung, Prairie View, Neb.	1.00
Jas. H. Minisee, Byron Center, Mich	9.00
Miss Adeile Singer, Chicago, Ill.	I.00

Total, \$19.50

Report of Work to November 1st, at Light House Medical Mission, Toledo, O.

Treatments given	225
Meals served, paid	24
Meals served, free	118
Meals served, tickets	36
Lodgings, paid	63
Lodgings, free	96
Lodgings, tickets	25
Baths, free	185
Visits made	60
Pages of literature distributed	775
Garments given out	94
Food distributed, loaves of bread	358
Missionary letters written	40
Gosgel meetings held	85
Requests for prayer	30
Professed cononversions	6

Says The Life Boat should be in every Household

M^Y DEAR CHRISTIAN FRIEND5: I picked up one of your papers called THE LIEE BOAT, as I was out on a tour this summer away from home, stopping at a hotel, I saw it on the hotel desk. I picked it up and looked it over. I soon saw what it contained. I put it in my pocket and brought it home. And since we have read it, and re-read it time and again. It is a wonderful paper, containing the truth which should be in every household throughout the land. Inclosed find twenty-five cents, for which please send it to me for one year as you state. I will try and sell some, and if I do, will send you more names.

That God may bless you in your good work in spreading the gospel, is my prayer.

Mrs, E. Desch.

Has The Life Boat done your Soul good?

A SHORT time ago, a well-dressed intelligent lady from the city stepped into THE LIFE BOAT office and with a smiling countenance said; "I live but a few blocks from here, and have passed by the Training-School a great many times, but knew very little of the nature of its work, but this morning one of your workers came to my door with a little paper called THE LIFE BOAT, and I purchased one. I sat down to read it and before I stopped I read the paper through. It did me agreat deal of good, and I thought if it would do others as much good as it did me, I would gladly contribute something to send it to those who can not buy it for themselves."

This lady gave us a donation, and has promised us a monthly contribution with which to help send THE LIFE BOAT behind the prison bars.

Reader, has THE LIFE BOAT been the means of doing you any good? If so, will you not help to send it to those who can not buy it for themselves. "Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver." 2 Cor. 9:7.

Ólive B. Hagle.

He Pleased not Himself

T is said of Jesus that He pleased not Himself, but "The pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in His hand." I wonder where Jesus could have lived, and what He could have done had He lived for self? He could have lived among the rich and honored of earth; but for our sakes He became poor. He pleased not Himself. He chose the poor as His companions. Jesus lived a life of poverty. He chose not a life of ease but of toil. We find Him not in a theological seminary, but at the carpenter's bench. He pleased not Himself by spending His evenings in some splendid parlot, but we find Him night after night alone in the mountains seeking God for wisdom to meet the multitude next day. O, what lessons for the well-paid missionaries of to-day? Brother, sister, what are you doing? Do you live for ease, wealth, or fame? If so, have you got the spirit of Christ, who came not to do His own will, but the Father's, not to be ministered unto, but to minister? Are you day and night seeking for wisdom that you may be able to use mind and soul, voice and pen, time and money, in some way to the "furtherance of the gospel?" Remember ever that "even Christ pleased not Himself." B. E. CONNERLY.

News and Notes

ε., .

DR. PAULSON made a short visit to Battle Creek, Mich., last month.

Brother J. A. Wood left us last month to take up mission work in Omaha, Neb.

Our rescue department is now filled to overflowing, and the work in that department never looked so encouraging as at present.

During the past month Brother Mackey has answered calls to Logansport, Ind., and Springfield, Ill. He reports splendid times in each place.

Dr. Fulton of the Battle Creek Sanitarium visited us while passing through the city. Dr. Fulton spoke words of good cheer and courage to the class.

Sister Black sends us encouraging reports from the Children's Christian Home. The children are all very happy and comfortable in spite of the cold weather.

Brother and Sister Williamson have taken up quarters at the Good Health Hotel, the opening of which announcement was made last month. More about it elsewhere.

The past month Sister Carey has been working in connection with the Nurses' Settlement, visiting physicians, and otherwise assisting in the organization of this department of the work.

A little girl aged eleven, at Dexter, Minn., sends ten subscriptions and a renewal to THE LIFE BOAT. May the Lord bless this young worker. Are there not other boys and girls who could do the same.

Sister Everna Bucknum recently of Detroit, Mich., is with us at the Training-School. Sister Bucknum has had a large experience in teaching hygienic cookery, etc., and is finding many openings in this direction here in the city.

Dr. and Mrs. Erkenbeck, who have been with us for some time, and whose help in the mission and other branches of our work has been much appreciated, expect to leave us soon to connect with the work at Guadalajara, Mexico.

Brother Sadler paid a hurried visit to Battle Creek, Mich. He returns with encouraging reports of the fall nurses' class which he met while there. It is the other section of this same class which is at present carrying on its work in Chicago.

Most encouraging reports come to us of the success of our fellow workers, Brother and Sister Rochambeau, who recently left us to take up work in Port-land, Me. The Lord is richly blessing their efforts, and THE LIFE BOAT rejoices with them.

The Sunday morning meetings for the converts in the Life Boat Mission are enlarging in attendance and interest weekly, and are the most interesting meeting of the week, because the men feel that the meeting belongs to them and they speak heart to heart, as it were, of their trials and triumphs, their hopes and fears.

"DEAR LIFE BOAT: It is with pleasure I renew my subscription for another year. I have enjoyed reading the contents of THE LIFE BOAT very much, and after 1 read it I give it to my neighbor, and in that way some one beside myself gets the good of the paper. When I first saw the paper it struck me with such force that I said, 'I must have THE LIFE BOAT. And as long as I can spare twenty-five cents a year that paper will be a visitor in my family. I wish you God's blessing till Jesus comes.'

THE MEDICAL MISSIONARY AND GOSPEL OF HEALTH.—The Medical Missionary and Gospel of

Health is issued monthly, devoted to the interests of world-wide medical missionary work, and to the consideration of that most important theme—the gospel of health. This journal is illustrated and published monthly. Price fifty cents a year. The Medical Missionary and Gospel of Health and THE LIFE BOAT both one year for sixty cents. Send your orders to THE LIFE BOAT, 1926 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, III.

An Answer to a Letter

MISS THEKLA BLACK: In the June number of THE LIFE BOAT you gave the history of an exceedingly sad case of a poor widow. I felt that I must do something towards her and the children's support, so sent you a small donation, but do not know whether you received the same or not. However, to me it is very immaterial, as I have the satisfaction of knowing that I acted as my conscience dictated, and according to the word of the Master in Eccl. 1:1, 2. Please let us hear from that poor widow and her children in the next number of THE LIFE BOAT, and oblige, Yours in the Lord,

H. R. P. M.

In answer to the request in regard to the poor widow spoken of in the June number of THE LIFE BOAT, will say that we have not seen or heard from her since the day she left her children with us. We have tried hard to find some trace of her, but without result. The donations received in her behalf were used to meet the children's expenses. They are at used to meet the children's expenses. present in a good Christian home. If the interested party will send us his address, we will be glad to give further information. THEKLA BLACK, give further information.

Matron Children's Christian Home.

Donations to the Chicago Work

CHICAGO MEDICAL MISSION

ILLINOIS.—Chicago, Jacob Garrison, \$2.75. Quincy,

John Makin, 3.50. MICHIGAN.—Battle Creek, Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, \$5.00; J. H. Kellogg, 10.00; G. H. Murphy, 1.00. Colon, F. B. Johnson and friends, barrel clothing. St. Johns, Mrs. J. A. Reaves, box clothing. NEW YORK.—New York, Christian Herald, \$1.00.

NEBRASKA .- Arcadia, Arcadia Church, clothing. OH10.—Dnnkirk, Cordelia Woodruff, \$1.00.

OKLAHOMA.—Waukomis, Sarah R. Mathews, \$1.15. Total, \$25.40.

LIFE BOAT MISSION KINDERGARTEN

ILLINOIS.—Chicago, Mina Nelson, \$4.00; Miss Adeile Singer, 1.00.

MICHIGAN.-Lemcn, Violet Burleson, \$.50. Total, \$5.50.

DISPENSARY

ILLINOIS.—Chicago, Miss Adeile Singer, \$1.00; No name, Miss Feakin, 2.00.

NEBRASKA.-Prairie View, F. J. Lung, \$1.00.

Total, \$4.00.

CHILDREN'S CHRISTIAN HOME

DAKOTA, SOUTH.-Ramona, Olive and Bennie Olmstead, \$.25.

ILLINOIS.—*Chicago*, A Little Girl, \$5.00; Miss James, I.00; Life Boat Mission, 1.55; Mrs. Stonehill, groceries; Mrs. W. P. Nixer, barrel apples. IOWA.—*Musketin*, Church, barrel clothing. MIGHUGAN, *Battle Crach* H. P. Stoale & C. Ma

MICHIGAN.—Battle Creek, H. B. Steele, \$1.00. No name, H. R. P. M., \$10.00.

MINNESOTA .- Rushford, Rushford Church, \$3.00 and box clothing.

NEW HAMPSHIRE .- No name, Mrs. D. Kimball Total, \$31.55. \$9.75.



When answering Advertisements please mention THE LIFE BOAT



A Noted Elephant Hunter

I^T is probably not known to the people of this country that some years ago Capt. Sanderson, the famous elephant hunter who had charge of the elephant service of the entire British army in India, and who spent many years of his life in the jungles of northern India hunting the elephant, came to this country a few years ago for the express purpose of visiting the Battle Creek (Mich.) Sanitarium to become better acquainted with the dietetic principles of that great establishment. Capt. Sanderson was without doubt the greatest hunter who ever lived since Nimrod, at least, and perhaps he exceeded even that "mighty hunter," for on one occasion, with the assistance of an army of three or four hundred men, he captured 124 elephants at a single catch in one of his enormous stockades.

The captain was a genius in his line, but the utter neglect to care for his health, and long residence among the germs of India, made him a prey to malarial fever to such an extent that he was utterly disqualified for service. Having heard of the famous Battle Creek (Mich.) Sanitarium and its ideas respecting diet, he made a trial of some of the cereal foods recommended at this establishment, and was so much benefited that he obtained leave of absence and came to this country to visit this world-famous institution and to become better acquainted with the principles taught there. He entered the cooking-school of the Sanitarium and made himself thoroughly familiar with the dietetic principles upon which its success is so largely based. By making Granola and the other health foods manufactured by the Battle Creek Sanitarium Health Food Co. his principal dietary, he was enabled to return to the jungle, and afterward reported that so long as he adhered to these wonderful health-imparting products he was able to live there as well as anywhere and wholly free from the fevers which previously rendered his life miserable and threatened to cut short his existence. Numerous other travelers in Africa, India, China, and South America have employed with equally good results Granola, one of the principal products of this com-pany, which may now be obtained from leading grocers throughout the country, and which ought to be in use in every household.

Granola is subjected to a process which converts the starch into dextrin, giving it a rich, nutty flavor and three times the food elements of beef.

Each package bears a picture of the Battle Creek (Mich.) Sanitarium.

Readers of THE LIFE BOAT who will send the name of a grocer who does not sell Granola, to the Sanitarium Health Food Co., Battle Creek, Mich., will secure a free sample.



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Special prisoners' number of the life boat
Do you want to help the Prisoners?
Our last Prisoners' Number was a grand success. Another Special Number of THE LIFE BOAT will be issued the first of March, 1900. Read about it elsewhere in the paper. We hope to be able to send the March LIFE BOAT (the matter in the March LIFE BOAT will be largely written by ex-convicts, and those who are serving God behind prison bars) into every
prison, penitentiary and reform school
DO YOU WANT A PART IN THIS WORK? If so, send your contributions to the "Prisoners' Fund" in care of THE LIFE BOAT, 1926 Wabash Avenue. Let us hear from
"Prisoners' Fund" in care of THE LIFE BOAT, 1926 Wabash Avenue. Let us hear from
you at once. Any sum will be acceptable.
Name of Contributor
Address
Amount Enclosed
Please make remittances for the "Prisoners' Fund," payable to THE LIFE BOAT
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Monthly Summary of the Chicago Work

Treatments given	250
Examinations	75
Prescriptions	35
Surgical operations	12
Admitted to the surgical ward	25
Number in the Children's Christian Home	36
Visits by visiting nurses	200
Days nursing	400
Cottage-meetings held	20
Meals served (penny lunches)	45,382
Lodgings given	5212
Newsboys given baths	75
Using free laundry	2959
Attendance at gospel meetings	5250
Gospel meetings held	90
Midnight meetings	660
Testaments and Bibles given away	80
Pages of tracts distributed	800
Fages of other literature distributed	2400
Requests for prayer	412
Professed conversions	50
Total cost of the work	\$
Total earnings of the various departments	\$





When answering Advertisements please mention THE LIFE BOAT

CLARA BARTON INDORSES SANITAS NUT FOODS. Washington, D. C., April 12, 1899. Sanitas Nut Food Co., Battle Creek, Michigan. Gentlemen: Although not accustomed to subscribing my name in support of any manufactured product, I gladly do so in this instance. Your nut products are choice, appetizing, wholesome foods, very pleasant to the palate, and exceedingly rich in nutritive and sustaining properties. Bromose and Nut Butter particularly are Very traly yours, ideal foods. Clara Barton Originate; Others Imitate. We All Our Foods Are Carefully and Scientifically Prepared. Factories: Battle Creek, Michigan; London, Ont., Canada. Branch Offices: 178 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.; 78 Hudson St., New York, N. Y.; 451 Holloway Road, London, N., Eng. Agencies: St. Helena Health Food Co., St. Helena, Cal. (agents for California); Jos. Sutherland, College View, Neb.; Denver Health Food Co., 1814 Fifteenth St., Denver, Colo. SANITAS NUT FOOD CO., Ltd., BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN. Send 25c for assorted samples. -YOU CAN-Make Your Own Nut Butter .AT HOME ... If you have one of our new Mills, and thus have fresh butter every day. Our mill is superior to any other mill in that— `~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~ It Has Twice the Capacity of any Other Mill. It Requires One-third Less Effort to Operate It. It Can not be Overfed. Is Unequaled in Point of Durability. To introduce this mill we make the following offer, which will be good but for a limited time :— The price of the Mill is \$5.00, but we will furnish a Mill and a copy of "Every-Day Dishes," by Mrs. E. E. Kellogg, for \$3.50 Orders will be filled in the order they are received. We can in every way recommend this mill as represented.-PUBLISHERS. A DDRESS 300 Main St., FOOD REFORM BUREAU Battle Creek, Mich. }}} When answering Advertisements please mention THE LIFE BOAT