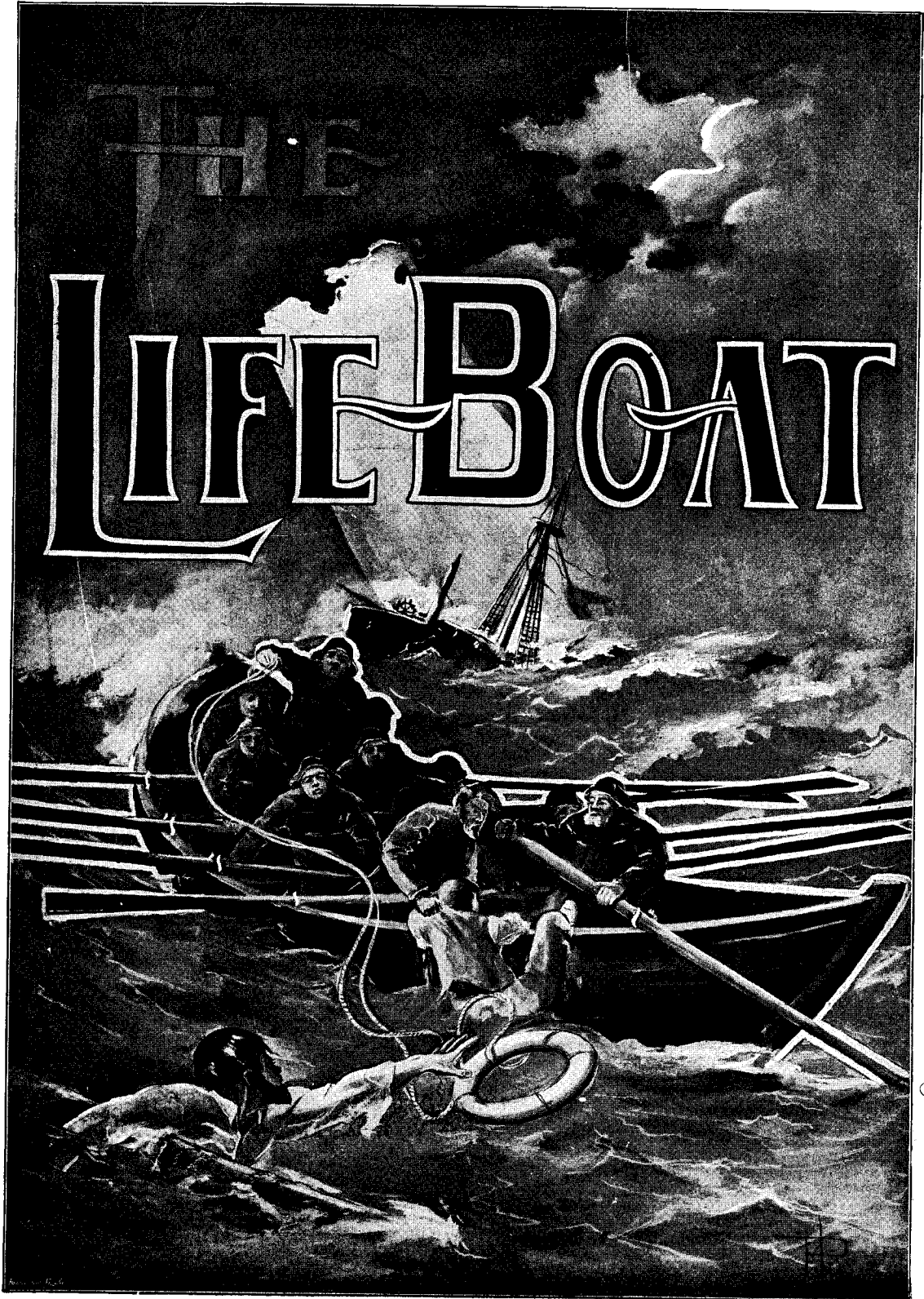


**Second Annual Prisoners' Number.**  
Published Monthly      MARCH, 1900      Price 5 Cents



VOL. III

1926 Wabash Avenue, Chicago

NO. I

## 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  
N. W. Paulson, Business Manager  
Resident Physicians  
W. B. Holden, M. D.                      David Paulson, M. D.  
Mary Wild Paulson, M. D.

**Chicago Headquarters: 1926 Wabash Avenue**

o o o

### BRANCH AND ASSOCIATE INSTITUTIONS

**Life Boat Mission, 436 State St.**

**The Workingmen's Home, 1341 State St.**

**Good Health Hotel, 1351 State St.**

**Children's Christian Home, 2408 S. Park Ave.**

**Free Dispensary, 136 Twentieth Street.**

**Visiting Nurses' Settlement. Headquarters:**  
**1926 Wabash Avenue.**

**The Life Boat Rescue Service. Headquarters:**  
**1926 Wabash Ave.**

**The Life Boat Rest (for Girls), 481½ S. Clark Street.**

**Day Nursery, 470 State St. (third floor)**

**Free Kindergarten, 436 State Street.**

**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.

o o o

### TO THOSE SENDING DONATIONS:

Clothing, Food, etc., should be forwarded by freight, prepaid, to the Chicago Medical Mission, 1926 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill. Do not fail to mark each box or package with the full name and address of the sender. Compliance with these suggestions 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.**

### DIRECTORY OF CITY MISSIONS

#### OUTSIDE OF CHICAGO

ALABAMA.—*Birmingham*, Birmingham Home Mission, 2409 Second Avenue.

AUSTRALIA.—*Melbourne*, Helping Hand and Medical Mission.

CALIFORNIA.—*San Francisco*, Helping Hand and Medical Mission, 641 to 647 Commercial Street. *Alameda*, Door of Hope Mission.

COLORADO.—*Denver*, Medical Mission and Workingmen's Home, 1431 Fifteenth Street.

IDAHO.—*Boise*, The Workingmen's Home, 519 Ninth Street, Arthur Kahlstrom, Supt.

ILLINOIS.—*Peoria*, Workingmen's Home, 511 S. Washington Street.

INDIANA.—*Evansville*, Helping Hand Mission, 914 Main Street, S. S. Davis, Supt. *Indianapolis*, Medical and Helping Hand Mission, 43-47 East South Street, Ira G. Bigelow, Supt.

IOWA.—*Des Moines*, Beacon Light Mission, 119 W. Walnut Street, Jas. H. Dorcas, Supt. Rescue Home, 1834 Eleventh Street, Belle Stroup Boram, Supt. *Sioux City*, Guiding Star Mission, 310 Jennings Street.

KANSAS.—*Topeka*, The Workingmen's Home and Medical Mission, 629 Quincy Street.

MAINE.—*Portland*, Open Door Mission, 108 Federal St., W. A. Rochambeau, Supt.

MICHIGAN.—*Jackson*, The Jackson Mission, 245 E. Main Street.

MINNESOTA.—*St. Paul*, Helping Hand Mission, 145 East Third Street, G. J. St. Clair, Supt.

MONTANA.—*Butte*, Workingmen's Home and Helping Hand Mission, 549-553 South Main Street, R. D. Quinn, Supt.

NEW YORK.—*Brooklyn*, Greater New York Medical Mission, 43 and 45 Fulton St., F. W. Hiddleson, Supt. *Buffalo*, Star of Hope Mission, 67 and 69 Washington Street, Geo. R. Lesch, Supt.

NEBRASKA.—*Lincoln*, Lincoln City Mission, 235 S. Ninth Street, James A. Skinner, Supt. *Omaha*, Omaha Christian Help Mission, 1515 Burt Street, Luther Warren, Supt.

OHIO.—*Cleveland*, Helping Hand Mission, 66 Michigan Street. *Toledo*, Lighthouse Medical Mission, 120 S. St. Clair Street, Geo. A. Stevens, Supt.

OKLAHOMA TERRITORY.—*Guthrie*, Bethel Mission, 107 South Second Street.

OREGON.—*Portland*, Medical Mission, 1 N. Fourth Street, Warren J. Burden, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA.—*Philadelphia*, Gospel Help Mission, 210 N. Second Street, E. A. Merrill, Supt.

TENNESSEE.—*Chattanooga*, Helping Hand Mission, 119 E. Ninth Street, J. W. Franklin, Supt. *Nashville*, Christian Help Mission, 319 Line Street, L. A. Hansen, Supt.

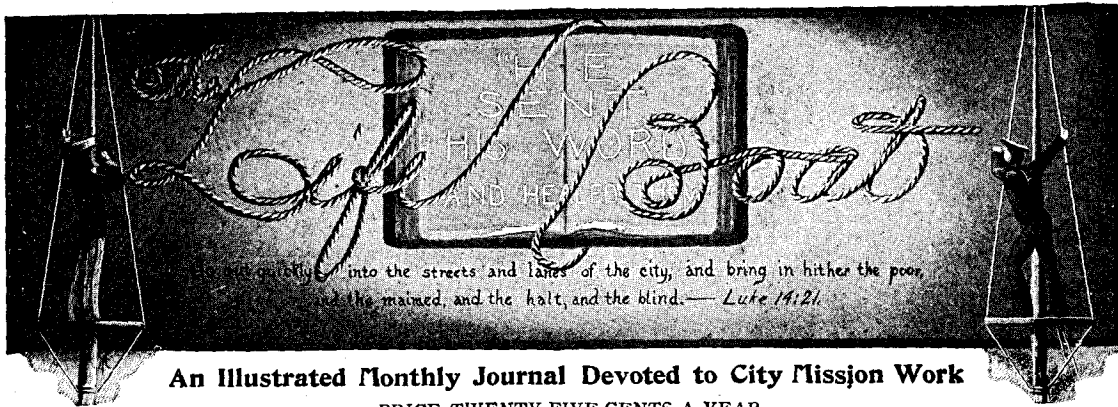
TEXAS.—*Galveston*, Medical Mission, 2019 Avenue H.

UTAH.—*Ogden*, Industrial Christian Home, 260 Twenty-fourth Street, Martin T. Johnson, Supt. *Salt Lake City*, Medical and Industrial Mission, 33 Commercial Street, David Quinn, Supt.

VIRGINIA.—*Richmond*, Helping Hand Mission, Trinity Church, Franklin Street.

WASHINGTON.—*Spokane*, Workingmen's Home, 46 Main Avenue, L. R. Foos, Supt. *Walla Walla*, Helping Hand Mission, 18 N. Second Street, M. F. Hill, Supt.

WISCONSIN.—*Milwaukee*, Helping Hand Mission, 163 Reed Street, R. T. Dowsett, Supt.



**An Illustrated Monthly Journal Devoted to City Mission Work**

PRICE TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A YEAR

Volume 3

CHICAGO, ILL., MARCH, 1900

Number 1

**Listen, Sinner, While Jesus is Calling**

[The following poem was sent to us by some prisoner. It became separated from his letter, and therefore, we are unable to give the author's name to our readers.—ED.]

The world has its pleasures, my brother,  
 Temptations you'll meet every day,  
 For Satan has flowered his pathway  
 To lead you, my brother, astray;  
 The gilded saloon and the brothel  
 Are decked with the fruits of their shame;  
 For Jesus' sake, turn from the tempter,  
 Don't barter your soul and fair name,

**CHORUS:**

Then listen, while Jesus is calling,  
 Why feed on the husks with the swine?  
 The moments are precious, why tarry?  
 Come, sinner, while yet there is time.  
  
 Why hesitate longer, my brother?  
 Your Saviour now waits to forgive,  
 His loving voice pleadingly calls you  
 To turn from the world now, and live;  
 There's none you will find half so faithful,  
 So tender, so loving, and true;  
 O! how can you coldly reject Him?  
 My brother, He died to save you.

**"If Any Say, I Have Sinned"**

**A**BOUT ten years ago the writer began to become, by personal contact with the "slums," so-called, better acquainted than before with the character of the men and women who by misfortune, sickness, sin, and despair, are driven to the lowest depths of human degradation and wretchedness.

Not a few surprises met me. One of the greatest was the fact that nearly every man and woman in the slums was anxious to get out of them. Not all, truly, were conscious of their misery, for some had never known anything better, but certainly a large proportion of all the many thousands I have met, of those who belong to what is called the "slums," have been sufficiently awake to the awful wretchedness of their present existence, and the certainty of a most fearful retribution to come, to develop in them a most earnest

desire to escape from the present evils and the wrath to come.

One of first circumstances which impressed this upon my mind was the meeting one morning at the door of our mission, then located in Custom House Place, a long row of men standing in line for tickets granting permission to wash their shirts. I counted them as they passed in, there were one hundred and eighty-five. The weather was bitterly cold, early in December, but many of those men had been standing in the wintry air shivering with the cold, without overcoats or mittens, for more than two hours.

The sinner soon finds that the devil is a hard taskmaster. He promises pleasure and pays in pains; he promises comfort, and pays wretchedness indescribable; he promises joy, and pays sorrow. The sinner soon discovers this fact, and he longs to escape from the clutches of a deceitful and tyrannical master, but alas, he is bound hand and foot. He is wallowing in the mire, he smells the horrible odors and is sickened by them. The slime and ooze and grime of concupiscence smear his garments and defile his body, bear his eyes and mat his hair with filth, clothe his body with rags and vermin, and he struggles to be free, but fetters are upon his feet, manacles bind his hands, and his will is paralyzed, his senses benumbed, his conscience hardened, his whole body a hold of unclean spirits—what could he do? He has no power to escape, his attempts all end in failure, he sees nothing before him but a black abyss of despair. He knows he has sinned, but he knows not how to make things right with God, so that he may hope for mercy and forgiveness and a reinstatement of his manhood. He sees that sin is destroying him, and he hates the sin, but he is powerless to stop sinning. He sees only an angry God waiting to administer the dire penalty of transgression; but God is not angry with the sinner, He is only displeased with his sins. All He asks is, that the sinner shall turn away from his sins, and then He will, himself, give him the power to shake them off.

The writer very well remembers an incident in his experience which occurred a few years ago in a large western city, in a little city mission, which had been organized and was conducted by workers from the Chicago Medical Mission. At the close of one of the meetings, a poor, besotted-looking man of about fifty years of age lingered behind, as the others passed out. The writer led him aside, and by a moment's conversation, found that he was in a most deplorable condition. He had broken up his family by drink.

He had lost his position, although a skilled machinist; he could get no employment because of his irregular habits, and, though not yet reduced to actual beggary, he could see plainly that that was his destiny, and he had become fully awakened to the fact that "whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." He had no faith in his ability to keep any pledge, and he could not believe that God could pardon so great a sinner as he had been, but this passage of scripture which the writer repeated to him, deeply touched his heart: "He looketh upon men, and if any say, I have sinned, and perverted that which was right, and it profited me not, He will deliver his soul from going into the pit, and his life shall see the light." (Job 33:27, 28.) In a little back room used as a laundry, in the midst of laundry tubs, water pails, and various kinds of rubbish, we found room to kneel, and this sad-hearted man turned his back upon his sins, and turned his face toward God, and uttered a most humble and earnest prayer. He then arose from his knees with a gleam of hope in his countenance, and courage in his heart. When heard from long afterwards, he was still living a happy and consistent Christian life.

All God demands is, that the sinner shall recognize sin as sin, and shall clearly appreciate the fact that there is "no profit nor pleasure in it." God's controversy is not with the sinner, but with the sin. He loves the sinner, but He hates sin, and when the sinner himself comes to hate sin, then God is only too ready to receive him, for He says, "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." (1 John 1:9.) God says, "I, even I, am He that blot out thy transgressions for mine own sake, and will not remember thy sins." (Isa. 43:25.) God loves a clean man, and He is ready to cleanse every sinner who is ready to be cleansed, so that He may have one more clean man to stand as a witness for Him in the earth.

God dwells in man, and must serve with all his sins, and suffer with him all the consequences of sin, as He says in Isa. 43:24: "Thou hast made Me to serve with thy sins, thou has wearied Me with thine iniquities." Any man who wants to get rid of sin, no matter what the sin may be, has only to turn to God—not a God afar off, but who, as the apostle Paul says "is nigh unto every one of us." God dwells in every human being: "In Him we live, and move, and have our being." God presides at every bodily function—a God to whom we owe every heart-beat, every nerve-impulse, each and all the vital activities on which our lives depend, a God who is ever present with us—this indwelling Spirit is ever seeking to lead us aright, and if we yield to its sweet influences, we may be sure that we will be guided safely in this world, and that the future world will likewise be secure to us. Oh, that every despairing and suffering and sinning man might know that his body is the temple of God; that God does not have to be persuaded to become a ruler in His own temple, but that any man who will submit his will to God, and determine to obey the voice of conscience, and who is willing to part with his sins, may be delivered from sin, may be cleansed, may be restored to moral sanity, and may have his feet planted upon the Everlasting Rock.

J. H. KELLOGG, M. D.



You *have* sinned, that is past; God *loves* you, this is to-day. If any say, "I *have* sinned," that is acknowledging a past truth; "the blood of Jesus Christ *cleanseth* from all unrighteousness," is a statement of *the present* truth as the power of Heaven is permitted to work in a living man. If a man has life enough left to breathe, let him be glad and thank the Lord, it is a sign that God will cleanse *him*, if permitted.

## How Timothy McCarthy was Saved After a Long Criminal Career

I WAS born in Boston in the year 1855. My mother died when I was five years of age, leaving myself and sister to the care of my father. At Lincoln's first call for volunteers in 1861 my father responded, shipping as an able seaman on the United States man-of-war "Mohican." As a result of hardship and exposure, he was totally disabled and discharged with honor. He was admitted to the Soldiers' Home, and a few months after died, leaving me an orphan at the age of seven. A chum gave me fifteen cents, with which I immediately bought a brush and box of blacking, and set out to make my fortune. The soldiers returning from the war were quite liberal with their money, so I had pretty good success for a youngster. After about two months at the boot blacking business, the owner of a sporting house met me on the street, and taking a fancy to me, asked me to come along with him and he would see that I was taken care of. He placed me in one of his sample rooms, where my duties were to wait on all comers. Of course they were all gamblers and crooks, good, bad, and indifferent. Among the habits of the place was the notorious Mike Drum, a general all-round thief, with whom I traveled for several months, working the dry goods stores of Boston, as pickpockets, I picking the pockets, and Mike corraling the "stuff."

Mike was afterwards converted and became an evangelist. Soon afterward I took up with two men who had just finished eight years in the Maine prison. We three started on a burglarizing tour and were very successful during the time we worked together, young as I was—only about thirteen years of age. During the time I was in partnership with these two boys, I dropped one night into a well known sporting house on Union street, Boston, to play a game of billiards, where I was arrested on a charge of robbery, and convicted and sentenced to the Massachusetts State Prison for four years. While in this prison I made the acquaintance of some of the worst crooks in the United States, among whom were Billy O'Brien, Billy Porter, and Harry Jennings.

After serving my time, I drifted to New York City, where of course I fell in with the same kind of people, and into the same crooked habits. I successfully worked New York City for two years before I was caught. I was convicted and sentenced to two and a half years in Sing Sing, for breaking into a wholesale grocery house. After leaving Sing Sing I went to Philadelphia, where, after an unsuccessful attempt to live straight, I went back into the old rut, for my reputation had gone before me, and no one would trust an ex-convict; so I did several jobs there, and was finally caught, convicted and sentenced to Cherry Hill Penitentiary for three years. But why continue the story? It is but a repetition of the same old tale. I have done time in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, St. Louis, Jefferson City, Mo., Stillwater, Minn., and Chester, Ill. Had some one only said a kind word to me, done a kind act, or lent a helping hand, God knows things would have been different. Never in the course of my criminal career, extending over twenty-eight years, eighteen of which were spent in prison, did I find anyone who offered to help me to help myself. Picture to yourself, reader, if you can, the thoughts of a man whose likeness is in rogues' galleries of six States, looked at askance by everyone, without a friend or a helping hand. But now, thank God, what a difference! For the first time in my life I am happy, though poor. I have found kind, good friends who believe in the adage, "It's not what you were before, but what you are to-day." The brethren of THE LIFE BOAT, and the mission connected with the paper, as Christ's representatives, have shown

me the way to a new and better life, and are helping me to lead it. They hold out the hope to me of being able to regain the confidence of my fellow-men in this world, and everlasting happiness in the next. My joy is great at the prospect of being able to have my picture removed from the rogues' gallery, for my intentions are, with God's help, to regain my lost inheritance. My earnest prayer is, that the God who has been so good to me, will heap His blessings and grace upon these men, who together with their colleagues, have so nobly given up their lives to the work of assisting the poor, the needy, the afflicted, and who show as much by actions as by words, that they are true followers of the Christ they preach.

TIMOTHY MCCARTHY.

### God Can and Will Save, Even if You Are in a Prison Cell

I was in prison but I wanted to reform and lead an honest, useful, Christian life, but felt that every man's hand was against me, that no one would be willing to lend me a helping hand, no one would trust me. It did look as though there was nothing left for me to do upon regaining my liberty, but to go on and on in the same old road. Just at this time there came to my hand a message from heaven, the Prisoners' Number of THE LIFE BOAT, containing the experiences and testimonies of prisoners who had been saved. This led me to seriously consider my life, the earnest writings of Brother Sadler telling me how God would provide help for all who desired to come to Him if they would only put their trust in Jesus, led me to hope for help. I accepted the promise, and I now thank God for sending that little LIFE BOAT to me. God helping me, and I know He will, I will lead a Christian life henceforth; and in closing I want to appeal to all who are in prison to come to Christ. You will leave a life of grief for one of joy and peace.

CHARLES CARTER.

[One morning as I stepped from the chapel at the close of morning worship, I was told that some one in the parlor wanted to see me. In the parlor I found Brother Carter, the writer of the above lines. His first words to me were: "I have come four thousand miles to see you." He then told me the story of how THE LIFE BOAT had brought the light of the gospel into his darkened life, and how upon his being released from prison he had made his way to the home of THE LIFE BOAT. Brother Carter is a happy man in the Christian life, and is faithfully doing what his hands find to do, as unto the Lord. Is it worth the while to make an effort to save the prisoner? We will let the reader answer.—w. s. s.]

x

This prisoner found THE LIFE BOAT in the waste paper barrel:

EDITOR OF THE LIFE BOAT:—Some four weeks ago, I found among some waste paper and dirt, which is brought to me daily to be burned, (I am firing boilers here in the prison) the May number of THE LIFE BOAT, and as I did not have anything to read that day, I put it away until after working hours. In the evening I started to read it, and to my surprise found it so intensely interesting that I could not lay it aside until finished. Have read and re-read it several times and find it as charming as ever. I then endeavored to get hold of other numbers, but have only been able to secure the February and June issues. If you have any of the March, April, July, August, and September LIFE BOATS on hand, will you kindly mail me a copy of each. Wishing you further success in your good work, I remain yours.

### What Must I Do to be Saved?

LET us look at the answer to this all-important question, "What must I do to be saved?" "And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." (Acts 16:31.) Here, dear reader, is the full reply to your question, you can be saved by believing on the Lord Jesus Christ. What does it mean to believe on the Lord Jesus Christ? "But as many as RECEIVED Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name." (John 1:12.) Here it is clearly explained what is meant by believing on His name. To believe on the name of the Lord Jesus Christ means to RECEIVE Christ as your personal Saviour from the burden of sin and guilt under which you are pressed. Lost man cannot save himself, he has tried and utterly failed. Neither can he do any good thing by which to earn salvation, but he can look away from self unto God, who "so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." (John 3:16.)

Salvation is in the name of Jesus, "neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved." (Acts 4:12.)

To believe on the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, to the saving of the soul, does not mean to merely believe in His existence as a Divine being, or to regard Him as somebody's else Saviour, but to take Him—to receive Him—to accept Him as YOUR Saviour. Jesus is seeking for you. Are you seeking for Him? If you are earnestly seeking God, if you are sincerely desiring to be saved from the guilt of your past sins and from your present evil ways and habits, you will certainly find what you are in quest of; for the Word of God says, "And ye shall seek Me, and find Me, when ye shall search for Me with ALL your heart" (Jer. 29:13.) If you have not found Jesus as your Saviour, just ask yourself this honest question, "Have I really sought Him with all my heart?" Will you receive Him? Will you let Him take your sins away? If you will, just confess your sins to Him believing that He will forgive, and you will be pardoned, for God says that "through His name whosoever believeth in Him shall receive remission of sins." (Acts 10:43.) Pray just as the publican did, "God be merciful to me a sinner." (Luke 18:13.) And then when the devil whispers in your ear that your sins are not forgiven, meet him just as your Lord and Master met him, with the words of the Scriptures, and in faith reply, "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." (1 John 1:9.) Do not wait to feel forgiven or cleansed. Just take God at His word. Feeling is not faith. Jesus has said: "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out." (John 6:37.)

"Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation." (2 Cor. 6:2.) "To-day if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts." (Heb. 4:7.)

Why should you put off this vital question? Why delay to accept of the wonderful and boundless love of God which has been extended to you? You cannot afford to postpone accepting Christ and some time come to the sad realization that "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved." (Jer. 8:20.)

"Choose ye this day whom ye will serve." (Jos. 24:15.)

w. s. s.

### In Your Cell

**I**N a cell, a dark cell, shut away from the full light of day, shut away from man, lonely, friendless, forgotten—known only by a number. Only a number? Yes, a man known only by a number—the number on the books of a prison. Who is now known only by a “number” was once some mother’s boy, a happy boy, doubtless, free in heaven’s sunshine, free as the birds whose songs he loved to hear. Do you remember that home, the mother, the prayers she taught, the bed, the good-night kisses, the lilacs, the roses, the orchard, the swing, the school-house, and the playmates? Some—ah yes, you might have risen too, you might have been honored,—a noble, helpful mem-

you? “Ye are my sons and my daughters, saith the Lord.” Sons and daughters, children of God. Yea, more. “And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ.” (Rom. 8:18.)

Interested in you? Of course He is, and not merely interested in you, God loves you. “Yea I have loved thee with an everlasting love;” “and lo, I am with you alway.” He has all the angels of Heaven working to help fallen humanity to be saved from sin. “They are all ministering spirits sent forth to minister to them who shall be heirs of salvation.” (Heb. 1:14.)

Behind prison walls, in the dark shadows of a prison cell, are sons and daughters of God, heirs of God, joint heirs with Christ, heirs of salvation; and to



“SEARCH THE SCRIPTURES,” “WHICH ARE ABLE TO MAKE THEE WISE UNTO SALVATION.”

ber of society, but the dark walls of a prison cell now close in round you. Cannot you remember every step in the pathway where your feet have gone out of the way of honor and right doing? East, west, north, south—everywhere you have been,—but the opportunities are gone. You are only a “number,” lying in the dark shadows of a prison cell.

My Brother, you are not forgotten. If mother is alive, she is praying for you, and the God to whom she prays loves you, and has purposed to bring you forth from the prison house of sin. He says to One, whom He has appointed to bring out the prisoners, “Say to the prisoners, Go forth; to them that are in darkness, show yourselves.” (Isa. 49:9.) Be sure He remembers you, He hasn’t forgotten you. He says again: “Bring out the prisoners from the prison, and them that sit in darkness out of the prison house. I am the Lord, that is my name.” (Isa. 42:7, 8.) Why do you think the Lord manifests such an interest in

these heirs of salvation, angels are sent forth to minister. You are one of them; you are an heir of salvation, and angels of light minister to you. One is even now, as you read, standing by your side, pressing thoughts of encouragement and hope into your heavy heart.

An angel is in your cell now, sympathizing with you, and inspiring you to live from this time forward a pure and noble life. While you read, you know this is so. Will you not let the angel in your cell help you every day? Then let him help you at this time. He has light just now for you. He opens the door of hope for you. He has strength for you; take it, and he will give you more. He has salvation in Jesus for you; believe, and thou shalt be saved.

When good news was told on the plains of Judea some centuries ago by an angel, presently there was with him a multitude of the heavenly host. Do you want a multitude of angels in your cell?

"There is more joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth than over ninety and nine just persons who need no repentance." Brother, if the angel from your cell bears news to heaven of your repentance, be assured he will not come back alone. Other angels will come to share your joy till your cell will be radiant with light.

The angel in your cell waits, brother, kneel and pray; for, "if we confess our sins, God is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." (1 John 1:9.) M. E. YERGIN.

### Happy Though Behind Prison Bars

I AM glad to avail myself of this opportunity of relating my experience, in the earnest hope that some one as unfortunate as myself may be benefited thereby. That this is written within prison walls will, I feel, prove none the less interesting.

I was brought up in a happy home and by Christian parents. Well do I remember the first time I left home, when, as I passed out through the gate, my dear old mother said, "Be sure to attend church and Sunday-school, read your Bible, and associate with Christian people." To my credit, I always maintained strong religious convictions, always attended church, and took a deep interest in Sabbath-school work, but never gave my heart to Christ, and I now consider it the will of God in the misfortune I met with, to bring me to a full realization of my spiritual condition. It is true that God moves in mysterious ways His wonders to perform,—but O, how great His mercy!

The first night I spent in prison will never be forgotten. When the cell doors clanged, closing in upon me, I felt my very heart sink within me. Then, with a contrite heart, I looked to Jesus, and spent the night in prayer. O, what a comfort He has been to me. I then and there made up my mind to follow in His footsteps, and to devote my life to Him. How my poor old mother's words come to me. My friends there is one vision that never fades,—that of home and mother. With a change of heart, Christ has ever been with me, and has bountifully blessed me. In the first place, while in the county jail, I met with great kindness from Christian people, and then I was given a short sentence. When taken to State's prison I met with every consideration, and since coming to this, the new Georgia penitentiary, I have actually been placed in a clerical position of trust, with every prospect of a pardon when I see fit to ask for one. But I can do much good right here, and will not move to that end till I see the results of my efforts in a spiritual way. If I can save souls, I shall willingly complete my sentence. I now feel that I have already been instrumental in the salvation of two souls, for I know they have received the true light.

My friends, if you will avoid evil in every form, by shunning every wicked place, and lead the happy life in this world, which is the life of a true Christian, you will then realize what a happy life is. For myself, I would not give up my spiritual happiness for anything in this world, and although my sufferings were intense, I rejoice over my experience, for until I experienced a change of heart I never knew what real happiness was.

I am indebted to many of my Christian friends, to all of whom I extend my heartfelt thanks, and most especially to Sister Margaret Kessler, for many acts of kindness, one of which is supplying me with *THE LIFE BOAT* and *Signs of the Times*. At a future date, to show my success in a spiritual way in this prison, I shall write you again. I ask the prayers of every reader of *THE LIFE BOAT*. Yours in Christ Jesus.

R. L. S.

### Can I Become a Better Man Than My Father?

MODERN scientific researches have clearly established the fact that there are but few diseases which are transmitted directly from parents to children. It is only the tendencies to these maladies that are thus inherited, and we are beginning to learn that the same laws that control the physical world, also hold a similar sway in the spiritual and moral domain. We are thus beginning to realize, in spite of the popular idea to the contrary, that crime is not a hereditary legacy.

Crime, like physical disease, flourishes in the soil that is most favorable for its growth. Every man to a certain extent is a product of the tendencies which he receives from his parents, and the education which his surroundings furnish him. Many a poor man behind the prison bars is despondently discouraged because he has been made to believe that he could never rise above his bad heredity or education; but there is no man living to whom this encouraging promise is not held forth: "As I live, saith the Lord God, ye shall not have occasion any more to use this proverb in Israel: The fathers have eaten sour grapes and the children's teeth are set on edge." (Eze. 18: 2, 3.) This involves the problem of a man not only being delivered from his heredity, but also from the degenerating influences of his surroundings, and that is exactly what God holds out to *every human being*. He will so completely establish a new current in a man's mind that, instead of simply going over the old treadmill of the thoughts of his father before him, these new currents of life and thought will work in such different directions that he could almost be said to be born again, and to have secured for his real parent, the Lord God, instead of his own wicked father. So much for heredity; but what about environments? How beautifully a man may become adjusted to his surroundings, even under the most unfavorable conditions, is most admirably shown in the case of the water lily, which grows amidst the filth and slime of the pools, and yet from such soil it appropriates the very nourishment which it needs to produce so pure and sweet a flower that it is not only a thing of joy, but of beauty to every one who looks upon it. In a similar manner the Lord has said: "He shall grow as the lily." (Hosea 14:5.) In other words, when we fully submit our minds to God's mind and His plans, then God will teach us the sweet lesson "that all things work together for good to them that love God." (Rom. 8:28.) This is a universal application, no matter whether a man lives in the very heart of a slum district in one of our cities, or among the heathen natives of Central Africa, or whether he possesses shoulders which are worn with toil, or if he lives behind prison bars. Every experience that such a man has in his daily life, is permitted by God to take out some of the dross, and put in its place a little more of the angel, until by and by, his soul shall have been made white and purified, and he has become a fit associate for heavenly beings throughout the eternal ages. Then let no man say, "My case is hopeless because my father was a criminal." Let no man become discouraged, because he thinks his surroundings are unfavorable. When God has a chance to work His miracle of grace in the life of such an individual, the evidences of it are then all the more marked and striking, because of an unfortunate hereditary tendency, and from what appears from a human standpoint to be a depressing and wicked surrounding.

D. P.

x

Reformation is good but, *transformation* is better.

### "Yield Not to Temptation"

**T**O those who may be tempted to do wrong, I ask attention. It may be that this statement of my downfall, coming from one who has tasted of almost every pang in life, will serve as a warning to you. I trust that no young man who reads this will ever have to suffer the degradation and punishment that my misconduct has compelled me to suffer. I have now been in State's prison two years. Dear reader, have you ever heard two voices speaking to you in the time of temptation? I have, and I listened to the wrong voice. O! that I had had the strength at that moment to crush the evil in my nature. It seemed as if I heard my mother's voice saying, "Don't do it, Isaac, don't do it, for God's sake don't do it." Again it seemed as if Satan stood by my side and chuckled, whispering to me, "Do it, do it, art thou not lost already?" Then that irresistible impulse overpowered me, and I took the pen, and wrote another man's name on a bank check for the paltry sum of ten dollars. The devil kept on chuckling and saying, "He is mine, yes, Isaac L. Perry is mine, he has done this same thing over again, now he is surely mine."

Now, kind reader, this may seem strange to you, but it is true. I know of no demon so deceitful as the one for which I forged that ten dollar check, to obtain that arch demon, "whisky." I ignored the admonitions of a loving mother, yielded to the temptation of Satan, and now I am serving a sentence of ten long years in the penitentiary.

But, dear reader, I have something better for you now, and I sincerely hope that you will profit by my sad experience. When you are tempted to do wrong, think of what yielding to the tempter did for me, and many others who are now deprived of their liberty. My sins were a heavy load to bear, but I have found mercy through the blessed Lord. My liberty has been sacrificed for the glory of God, and the salvation of my soul. I promised God in the felon's cell which I occupy, that if ever I regained my liberty, I would spend my time and energies, in ameliorating to my uttermost the condition of fallen humanity. I consider it a privilege to stand up for God, even within the confines of a penitentiary. My brother, the prisoner, the Master is calling for you. Think of it, "Whosoever believeth on God's only Son, a free and perfect salvation shall he have, for God is both willing and able to save."

May God bless and uplift the fallen everywhere.

ISAAC L. PERRY,  
Maryland Penitentiary.

### "The Sinner's Friend"

**N**O greater testimony can be found to show that Jesus was the Son of God, than the charge made by His enemies that He was the "friend of sinners." Because He would mingle with men and women whom the Jews considered sinners, eating at their tables, laboring for them in tenderest love, they would not accept Him as their king and long expected Messiah. Instead of this proving what they supposed, it proved just the opposite. Because He then espoused the cause of sinners, no soul need now despair of finding a friend in Jesus.

With this class, called publicans, Jesus not only mingled, but from them he chose one of His apostles. Matthew or Levi was one of those classed as publicans—and of course stigmatized as a sinner. This man longed to see Jesus. He had heard of Him, but wanted to see Him. How surprised he must have been one day, as he sat in his usual place, receiving taxes and customs, to see Jesus, accompanied by

a few travel-worn followers, approaching him. Then imagine his great surprise to hear this great Teacher address him personally, saying: "Follow Me." That look and voice at once won his heart, and the record says, "And he arose and followed Him." It was no cross to leave all his treasures and follow such a loving friend.

Levi at once made a feast in honor of Christ, and all his friends were invited. Companions in sin, in swearing, in lying, in cheating, in stealing, men who had done all these wicked things, were bidden. Best of all, Jesus, God's own dear Son, graced the feast with His presence. Some self-good people who lived back there, when they saw Jesus eating with these "sinners" said: "How is it that He eateth and drinketh with publicans and sinners?" "When Jesus heard it, he saith unto them, They that are whole have no need of the physician, but they that are sick: I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance." (Mark 2:15-17.)

Jesus cannot save people who do not realize that they have sins to be saved from. These Pharisees were sinners too, but they felt no need of pardoning love, and therefore they did not obtain it, and passed on to their doom.

Reader, Jesus is calling you to *repentance*. He comes to sup with you in your sinful condition, however dark it may be. You may sup with Him at His sumptuous feast soon to be celebrated in heaven. He is your Friend. Trust Him and open your heart to Him, and you will experience this peace which He gives to His followers, a peace such as the world can neither give nor take away.

T. E. BOWEN.

### A Glimpse At the Michigan City Prison

**T**HROUGH the kindness of Chaplain Harry L. Henderson, we are enabled to present to the readers of THE LIFE BOAT, in this issue, pictures of the school-room and chapel of the Indiana State Prison, located at Michigan City, Ind.

The school-room has a seating capacity of 200, and the chapel of nearly 1000. These departments are equipped with all the appurtenances necessary to carry on the work, for which they are intended, successfully. The school is in session during three nights of the week; Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, the hours for class work being from six to half-past seven. It is conducted on the same plan as are the public schools on the "outside," the classes being in charge of competent instructors, selected from among the inmates, and under the supervision of the chaplain. It is considered a great privilege to be allowed to attend the school, and only those who have a continuous record for good behavior are allowed this privilege. The work is primary, and is conducted for the benefit of those who cannot read or write readily. It is the aim of the management of this prison to have every prisoner learn to read and write before his parole or discharge.

There are now over 800 inmates in this institution, and of these there are less than one hundred who are unable to write, and less than fifty who cannot read. Less than a year ago the average attendance in the school was about 120. The average now is eighty. When we consider that the prison population is greater now than it was then, and the rules governing attendance less stringent, we can but say that Chaplain Henderson can well be congratulated on the record he has made in this department alone.

The school-room is also used by the Prison Christian Endeavor Society, which meets every Sunday morning, for one hour. This organization has a membership of nearly 150, active and associate. If our



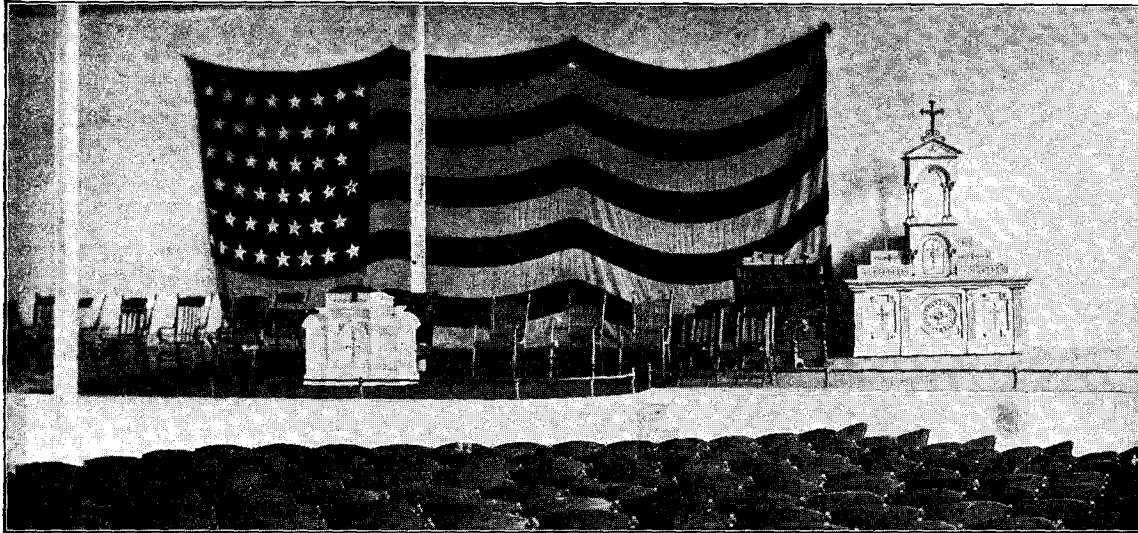
readers could but hear the pleading, fervent prayers, and the touching testimonies of these unfortunates, they would place a higher estimate on the prisoner, and by word and act try to help him rise, as it were, above his surroundings.

The prisoners are given to understand that the Endeavor service is theirs, and in the chaplain's own words "they make the best of it, and in no single instance have they violated the privilege granted to them while conducting this service."

Thirty minutes after the Endeavor meeting, the prisoners are conducted into the audience hall of the chapel, marching to the music furnished by the organist. After Deputy Warden Barnard gives the signal for the guards to be seated, Chaplain Henderson takes charge. The service is very interesting to the prisoners, from the fact that a concise report of all the news of the past week is told them, and com-

and several long years yet to serve. Still, he was happy while those about him were miserable.

It was a strange contrast and I eagerly listened to hear his life history. While in early youth he had been taught that God's service was good, still he had never given his heart to God. He married, became the father of two children, and had a happy home. When the stringent financial times of 1893-95 came, he found it difficult to properly provide for his family, and was finally tempted to steal. At first all went well, but like all sin, it soon yielded an abundant harvest of sorrow and distress. He, with another, was caught in the very act of store breaking, and was consigned to the county jail, awaiting trial. There the horror of his crime began to dawn upon him, the fearful reproach brought upon his wife and children, and he began to realize that the brand of Cain would be ever after upon the forehead, as it were, of him-



CHAPEL OF THE INDIANA STATE PRISON, MICHIGAN CITY, IND.

mented on. Contrary to custom, the chaplain does not "preach at" or "to" the men, but gives them plain talks; talks that will do them good, that have an elevating influence, that would do "free" men good could they hear them. In connection with these talks he lectures to them on some up-to-date subject, every month. These are only a few features inaugurated by him since assuming the chaplaincy of this prison.

D. W. GISE.

### "Come, Weary, Heavy Laden"

WHILE conducting a gospel service in one of our State penal institutions, I was struck with the clean, bright, cheerful face of one of the convicts. In morning service he continually nodded assent to the truths presented; in Sunday-School he was bright and active; in the prayer meeting he offered prayer, and gave a clear, ringing testimony. I sought him at his cell to learn the secret of his happiness. He was the same there. He had no complaints to make. While others found fault, this man was filled with joy, notwithstanding he had the same board, the same kind of a bed, the same hard labor to perform, the same isolation from family and friends,

self, his wife, and little ones. No one, perhaps, but he who passes through this ordeal for the first time, can appreciate the fearful waves of regret and remorse that surge over the guilty soul, as in the cell he waits for trial. No step can be retraced, though sought after ever so earnestly with bitter tears. With the fearful weight of conscious guilt upon his heart he awaited the inevitable. On the eve of the second day, while gazing about his cell, his eye caught sight of a Bible. He opened it listlessly, hardly realizing what he was doing. Presently his eyes fell on these words, and he read them in the twilight, slowly: "*Come-unto-me-all-ye-that-labor-and-are-heavy-laden.*" He paused, "heavy laden," that surely means me—heavy laden—that must be for me, for I am bearing a crushing burden. What does it say—"Come unto Me?"—and then he studied the context and found it to be the words of Jesus, the Saviour, bidding all weary ones come unto Him, and with the invitation was given the promise of rest for all heaviness and weariness. Rest, rest in Jesus was what this poor soul needed. He read the passage again, and re-read it, anxious to get every point, and fearing that he might not find it all. The invitation was *to come*, and the promise *to find rest*.

A new hope began to dawn on his life. Rest in the soul was something he had never known, and was it possible for him to get it then—in the terrible strait

in which he was, could rest possibly come to him then? The Saviour said so, *and it must be so*, he reasoned to himself. But how? Plainly by coming to Christ, the meek and lowly One, who carries the sorrows and griefs of us all. He decided not to put it off longer, so right in his cell and in plain view of the other prisoners, he fell upon his knees and asked the Saviour to accept him, then and there, sin laden, just as he was, and the Saviour, true to His promise, received him. Peace and rest sweetly entered into his life. The poor, tired head sank upon its pallet that night, but was really pillowed upon the Saviour's breast. Morning brought the same deep rest and repose. The scoffs of others, the trial in court, a fearfully severe sentence, all these combined reverses could not disturb this resting soul. Prison with that *new life* was better than freedom with the *old life*. That is where I found him, still rejoicing in the peace which the Saviour alone gives.

Four years of severe penal service had not driven the peace of God from his breast. Three years still remained, but God had heard his prayers, and noted his faithfulness under all circumstances, and a few days ago, for good behavior, he was released on parole, and is to-day with his family, still praising God for that peace which passes all understanding, which the world cannot give nor take away.

Poor, burdened, sin-sick reader, turn to Matt. 11, and read the last three verses, and upon your knees ask God to receive you, and note the precious peace that will enter into your life. H. G. BUTLER.

least six others, and they are well pleased with it. I hope that the people on the outside will respond readily with the necessary funds, so that you may be able to publish the Prisoners' Number. I believe that if they only could see the good that it does, they would come promptly to the rescue. May God put it into their hearts to come forward.

I regret that I ever listened to the voice of the tempter, but I assure you it has taught me a lesson, and one which I shall profit by. I think this is a kind of refining process. I have plenty of time to think over the past and check off the mistakes, so that I may guard against them in the future.

I must express my thanks to you for your words of good cheer, at a time when those who were related to me seemed to desert me. Both you and Mr. Henderson have been a source of comfort and encouragement to me, and may God's blessing rest abundantly upon you both, and also upon your co-laborers in the rescue work. I pray that He will put it into the hearts of the good people to give all necessary assistance financially, for this grand and good work.

[The above extract from a letter recently received from a prisoner at Michigan City, Ind., is indeed a most earnest appeal for assistance in getting out the Prisoners' Number of THE LIFE BOAT. This letter is but a sample of scores of letters which we are receiving, all showing appreciation of THE LIFE BOAT. —W. S. S.]

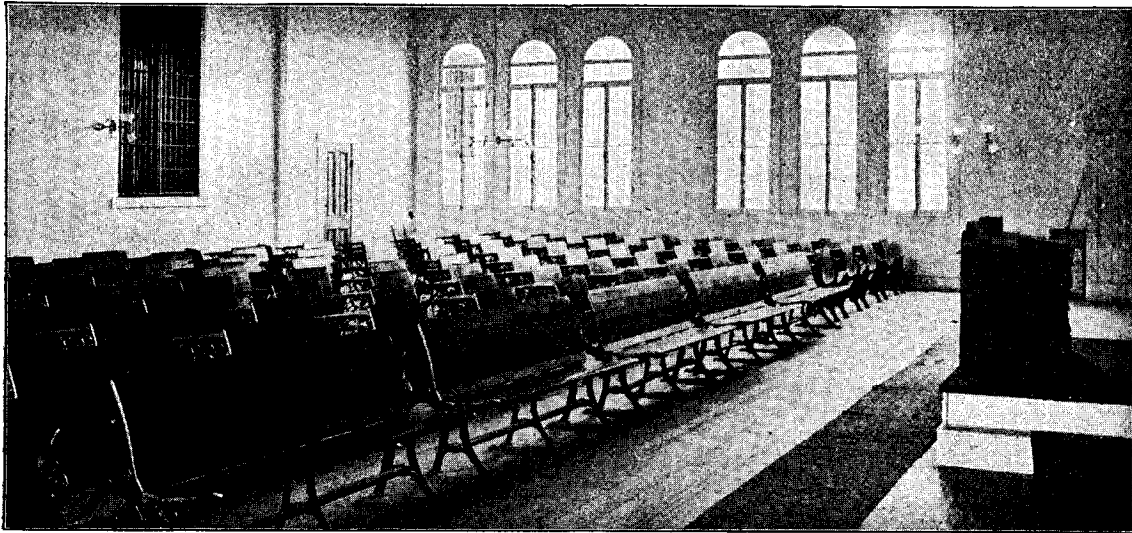
A letter from a prisoner who was helped by THE LIFE BOAT :

DEAR FRIENDS :—I am a prisoner at Ionia, and have been here fifteen months. I came here a sinner, but thanks to God am saved now. I praise Him for all that He has done. There are only five months and nineteen days of my imprisonment left, but thank God, I am going out a saved man. I have been getting THE LIFE BOAT from some one who was here during the vacation

### An Appeal for the Prisoners' Fund

(FROM A PRISONER)

DEAR BROTHER :—I received your letter of December 13, '99, and I am very thankful for the interest you take in me, being an



SCHOOL-ROOM OF THE INDIANA STATE PRISON, MICHIGAN CITY, IND.

entire stranger to you. It is similar to the parable of the man on his way from Jerusalem to Jericho. God will bless you. I am so grateful to you for THE LIFE BOAT, which you send each month. I think it one of the best papers that could be sent to prisoners. It is full of good, practical, religious advice and encouragement, given in a plain and concise manner, that cannot help but reach the heart of the reader. My paper is passed to at

last June. It has taken me out of the bondage of sin. You asked in the last number of the paper "if it was doing the prisoner any good." It certainly is. This is the good it has done me: I gambled, used tobacco, told lies, swore, and was quick tempered, but I have quit all. When my imprisonment is over I will always have THE LIFE BOAT in my house, or with me wherever I go.

**My Friend so Far from Jesus**

Is your life on earth a burden,  
Is your heart sin sick and sore,  
Do you ever go to Jesus  
Who stands knocking at your door?  
He's a friend so ever faithful;  
Open to Him while you may.  
He will help the worst of sinners,  
He is saving them each day.

O, my friend so far from Jesus,  
Why do you still answer "Nay"?  
Come, accept the precious Saviour,  
Who will wash your sins away.  
He is waiting to receive you,  
Do not falter on the way,  
Make a full, complete confession.  
He will not turn you away.

Brother, why not now believe it?  
In the Book 'tis written plain,  
"Though your sins appear as scarlet,"  
God will wipe away the stain.  
He so loved us earth-born sinners  
That He pledged His Son to give  
That whoever would receive Him,  
Everlastingly should live.

Do not hesitate one moment,  
For the next may be too late;  
Come and give your heart to Jesus,  
Ere the closing of life's gate.  
Jesus longs to be your Saviour,  
And of many gone before,  
You will meet by taking Jesus,  
He will open wide the door.

Ah! my friend, I see 'tis open.  
Now you know that it is true,  
Jesus Christ has really saved you,  
This starts all your life anew;  
So has Jesus greatly blessed you,  
So have you been born again.  
Think not of the past forever,  
God has wiped away the stain.

JAMES C. MCGINLEY,  
*Illinois State Reformatory, Pontiac.*

**There Are No Born Criminals**

(AN INTERVIEW WITH JUDGE TUTHILL, CHICAGO)

"How about the born criminals, Judge; the degenerates?"

"The what? Born criminals? There are no born criminals. If I believed that, I should lose my faith in God. Society makes criminals; environment and education make criminals, but they are not born so."

"Do you believe, then, that your children, if their environment were the same, would commit the same offenses as these children who daily appear before you?"

"I don't think so; I know it."

"But the degenerate jaw, Judge; and the ear?"

"I tell you I don't take much stock in that sort of thing. Nature is kind and good and just, and her way is always upward, not down. Nature seeks to build up, not tear down. Give the so-called delinquent child a chance to grow straight. Give him better environment and he will yield to the influence, just as a plant does to sunshine and care. That's what I believe."

**Salvation Behind the Bars**

JACOB REIMER, as he sat in the office and told us his story, was but a few hours out of the penitentiary at Joliet. Indeed, most of his short life of but thirty-five years had been spent behind bars. We will let him tell the story in his words:

"I was about twelve years old, living in New York State, when my mother became insane and had to be taken to the asylum at Buffalo. My memories are of nothing but loving kindness from her. After remaining there under treatment for five or six years, she was returned to us, and for two years we believed that her reason had been permanently restored. In this we were disappointed. This second time she was taken to the asylum at Utica, where, about six years later, she passed away.

"Upon my mother's death, my father took to drink. My brother and two sisters, all being younger than I, were sent to an orphan asylum, from which place they were later adopted by some kind-hearted people, and I have never seen them since.

"My father soon became a drunkard, and I a wanderer. When about fourteen years old I was sent to the Reform School at Rochester, for a term of nine years. My father finally took me out of there, but I had a bad character and was always getting into trouble, and soon was sent back again for two years more. I was released, this time, just about the date of my mother's death. I went back home, and my habits were even worse than before. Soon after mother's death my father married again. He still owned a nice home place and some other property, but stuck to his hard drinking, until soon it had all gone for liquor.

"I had scarcely time to become accustomed to breathing the air of freedom, after my second term in the Reform School, when I was sent to the Ohio State Penitentiary at Columbus, branded as a common thief. I served eleven months there. Upon gaining my release, I wandered over the country for awhile, and then took to the Lakes as a sailor. All my companions were bad. It's the same old story. I landed in Chicago, and in 1893 was sentenced to Joliet, for a term of ten years for burglarizing a store. I was paying "dearly for my whistle." I secured only two boxes of cigars, a little chewing tobacco, and about one dollar and a half in small change, but I happened to have a number of keys in my pocket. They were all honestly my own, but their presence told against me, besides which I was unable to establish a good past character, and was given the heavy sentence mentioned. I served it out in full, less the usual allowance for good behavior.

"During the month of June, while at Joliet, as my term was drawing to a close, I was given a copy of the prisoners' number of your magazine, THE LIFE BOAT. O, the boys in stripes know THE LIFE BOAT well. What I found therein interested me deeply,—interested me as nothing ever had before in all my checkered career. You pretty well know all the rest. I wrote you, and when, on July twenty-eighth, I was given my freedom, I came straight to you. You have given me medical treatment in the hospital ward, but better, a thousand times better to my soul, is the spiritual treatment I have found here. I have something that I never dreamed of before. Henceforth I shall shun bad company.

"You hope that I may stand firm in that resolve? I ask you, then, to pray for me. Pray for me even as I am praying for myself, every hour, that the dear Father whom I have at last found, may keep a tight hold of my hand, may help me to stand true and steadfast in my newly found happiness. With that prayer ever in my heart, with the Bible as my anchor, it cannot be that I will ever prove recreant to this new, glorious life, that I see opening before me."

## What to Do for the Man Who is Picked up From the Streets in an Unconscious Condition

(Continued)

**W**E often meet both spiritual and physical emergencies that demand immediate attention, and if we act upon the policy of leaving a man's soul to the preacher and his body to the doctor, there will be many instances when it will certainly be too late for either of them to accomplish any good. It is the privilege of every man to possess the necessary knowledge to tide men over such crises. If a man should be brought into the mission in a condition of stupor, and with no special evidence about him which would indicate the cause, first after placing him on a cot, remove all restrictions from his neck; also any other obstruction to the circulation which his clothing may offer on any part of the body. If his pulse seems very weak and feeble (which will be true in the majority of cases) place flannels, which have been wrung out of boiling water, over the area of his heart, being careful not to blister the skin; apply heat in the same way to the whole length of the spine for about one minute, and then pass a piece of ice up and down the same area once or twice, and then apply the heat again. Keep up this treatment from fifteen minutes to one hour, and at the same time apply vigorous friction to other parts of the body. This will tend to restore the disturbed circulation. In most cases you will be rewarded by seeing the patient open his eyes and begin to converse in a few moments after this treatment has been begun. Do not pour whisky or other vile stuff down the man's throat, for it only makes him worse, and in the majority of these cases it has been the cause directly or indirectly of his sad condition.

### OVERDOSE OF MORPHINE

Remember that the pupils of the eyes contract until they are not much larger than a pin point. There is so long an interval between each breath, that you will almost think that they will never breathe again. Get ready at once two sheets. Wring one out of boiling water and spread it over the entire body, from which all the clothing has been removed, taking the precaution not to scald the skin, and then almost instantly remove it, and spread in its place the other sheet, which should be wrung out of ice water. Apply vigorous friction for a moment or two, then remove the cold sheet and apply again the hot sheet, in this way repeat the procedure two or three times. It is surprising what a stimulant this treatment is to the entire nervous system. Patients who are apparently about to die will revive and begin to converse with attendants. Continue to apply hot applications to the spine. Assist the breathing when it is low by means of artificial respiration. Recently here in Chicago a patient was brought by the police ambulance to the Training-School Dispensary. In spite of the above-named treatment being repeated every few hours, respiration became so uncertain that it was necessary to perform artificial respiration during the entire night, before the morphine became sufficiently eliminated from the system so that she could breathe on her own responsibility. (The method of performing artificial respiration will be fully described and illustrated by cuts in a future number of THE LIFE BOAT.) Remain constantly by the patient, do not despair, but continue your exertions and you will, in most cases, be rewarded by seeing the patient revived. If there is any one present who understands how to wash out the stomach, it should be done, as there is apt to be remnants of the drug found there. If by any means

the patient can be induced to vomit, this will, however, furnish a good substitute.

### SUN-STROKE

In this case the temperature of the body is unusually high. Wrap cloths wrung out of ice water around the head and upper part of the body. Put the feet in hot water which will have the tendency to dilate the blood vessels of the lower extremities, and thus alleviate the congestion about the head. Sponge the entire body with cool water every few moments. By this procedure the general temperature will generally be brought down to 101 or 102 in a short time, and then the patient can be kept out of danger until a physician can be secured. D. P.

(To be continued)



## Testimonies Heard at a Midnight Meeting at the Life Boat Mission.

"The Lord has done wonderful things. I am living in the world, but not of the world. Had I a dozen tongues I could never tell all the Lord has done for me. Jesus supplies me with grace, and keeps me sweet all the time. I just look to Jesus and He saves me."

"I praise the Lord for trials. He helps me to overcome. Every temptation I have brings me nearer my Saviour. I praise Him for free and full salvation. He keeps and saves to the uttermost."

"I am thankful that God has kept me, and that He fights our battles."

"A child of God has on the armor ready for battle, but remember that there is no armor for the back. So keep your face to the foe."

"The devil says to me, 'Sit still,' but I am going to give up the past life. By God's help I do it now. Pray for me."

"I live in a lodging house, but I pray, sing, and ask God to keep me, and He does. My heart was as black as coal. I left my wife and four children, broke my leg in a barrel house—that was my wages. I am saved and kept, a day at a time."

"There is glory in my soul to-night, for what God has done for me. But it is hard to stand here and tear open the old wounds, but I do it to the glory of God, that it may give some other poor man courage to make a start."

"After thirty years of crime, twenty of them passed behind prison bars, I can say this gospel has made me an honest man. For three months I have been honest, and that is what I have not been able to say for a great many years."



ONE SISTER ORDERS FIFTEEN HUNDRED COPIES.—Can you sell THE LIFE BOAT? Certainly. One sister sent us an order for fifteen hundred copies of the February number of THE LIFE BOAT. THE LIFE BOAT is a paper easy to sell. Your neighbors are sure to be interested both in the paper and the work it represents. An excellent work can be done in selling the paper, and at the same time those so employed can be earning their support. Selling THE LIFE BOAT is an excellent means of engaging in self-supporting missionary work. In connection with this work many other opportunities for doing good will be discovered. Let us hear from you. We will do all we can to help you get started. Address THE LIFE BOAT, 1926 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill

## THE LIFE BOAT

Editorial Committee

W. S. SADLER

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

LILLIAN SNYDER

Published monthly by the International Medical Missionary and Benevolent Association, at 1926 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

PRICE 25 CENTS A YEAR

TO FOREIGN COUNTRIES 50 CENTS

*Entered in the post-office at Chicago, Illinois, as second-class matter.***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.

**Expired Subscriptions**

We continue all subscriptions to THE LIFE BOAT until the paper is ordered discontinued, unless a request to the contrary was made at the time the subscription was sent to us. PLEASE RE-NEW YOUR SUBSCRIPTION PROMPTLY.

**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.

**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.

**To the Wardens, Chaplains, and Other Prison Officials**

We desire to thank the Wardens, Chaplains, Librarians, and other prison officials, for their kindly co-operation with us in our efforts to place this Special Prisoners' Number of THE LIFE BOAT in the hands of every prisoner in the United States. We also desire to express our appreciation of the interest shown in THE LIFE BOAT during the past year, and of the kindness and care with which hundreds of letters, written by the prisoners, have been forwarded to the editors. We feel confident that hundreds of prisoners join with us in this extension of thanks to the prison officials.

**To the Prisoners**

The Editors of this paper are very thankful to be able to send you another Special Number of THE LIFE BOAT. We are desirous of bringing some ray of hope and good cheer into the heart of every man behind bars in this country. Our message to the prisoner is one of fellowship and assistance, coupled with the power of the glorious gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ. To the prisoner who is desirous of leading a better life, to the prisoner who has been helped by something he has found in THE LIFE BOAT, to the prisoner who, when he is released, has purposed to lead a new life—to all such we extend a hearty invitation to correspond with us. The prisoners on our correspondence list number hundreds, but we will find time to read the letters and write to all who are interested in becoming better men.

**To Our Readers**

We feel under special obligations to our readers and friends who have so generously contributed to the Prisoners' Fund this year, and thus by their encouragement, made it possible for us to undertake the task of publishing and circulating this Special Edition of THE LIFE BOAT, numbering 50,000 copies. Those who have donated to the Prisoners' Fund may rest assured that their assistance was not only appreciated by the editors, and accept our thanks for the same, but we feel warranted in thanking you in behalf of thousands of prisoners who will gain some ray of light and encouragement from this Special Number of THE LIFE BOAT. We ask our readers to especially remember THE LIFE BOAT in their prayers, and we sincerely trust that the blessing of God will accompany every paper as it goes into the prison cell.

THE EDITORS.

**The Life Boat Rest**

This is the name of a new institution opened at 481½ South Clark street. As noted briefly last month it will be the headquarters of our midnight rescue workers. Sisters Wilson and Emmel have been energetically pushing the work since we obtained possession of the building. It has required some time to get together the furnishings, as we had no means placed at our disposal with which to furnish the building. In this issue we had hoped to give our readers a full account of the Life Boat Rest, but owing to the fact that this is the Special Prisoners' Number, we will have to ask our friends to wait until next month for a more extended account of this new branch of the rescue work. The Lord has abundantly blessed the efforts which have been put forth in fitting up the building, and we hope by the time another issue of THE LIFE BOAT is mailed, that enough means will have been donated to fully equip this new enterprise.

**The Financial Condition of the Prisoners' Fund**

We have sent the Prisoners' Number of THE LIFE BOAT to press, notwithstanding the fact that the donations with which to meet the expenses are more than \$100 short. We doubt not that some of our friends have been unable to send in their subscriptions as soon as they had planned, and we feel confident we will have this amount made up in time to meet the bills. We are very grateful for the liberal manner in which our readers have responded to our appeals in the past, and we are sure that we shall not be disappointed in this case. Remember that the Prisoners' Number will also be followed up by hundreds, and even thousands, of copies of the regular issues, to say nothing of the large expenditure for postage and stationery in conducting the enormous correspondence that is now being carried on with the prisoners throughout the country.

W. S. S.

**Concerning Contributions**

This number of THE LIFE BOAT being the Special Prisoners' Number, almost everything has been laid aside to give all the space possible to the matter especially pertaining to this special issue of the paper. It is for this reason that but very few of the contributions received last month are acknowledged in this issue. They will be acknowledged in the April number.

**The Beginning of Another New Year for The Life Boat**

This issue of THE LIFE BOAT, our second annual Prisoners' Number, marks the beginning of the third year in the career of this publication. Two years ago steps were taken to begin the publication of a small monthly bulletin, which it was designed to circulate among the friends and supporters of the Chicago Medical Mission and allied charities. The sphere of the paper seemed rapidly to extend, and we now enter upon our third year with a circulation of 17,000 copies per issue. While our Prisoners' Number is not in any sense a celebration of our two years' prosperity and growth, yet it seems but fitting that we should enter upon our third year, issuing this special edition of 50,000 copies, which are to go to the lonely cells of the prisoners throughout this country.

May our regular readers, friends and supporters, pray for the blessing of God to rest upon this effort to reach those who sit in solitude and spiritual darkness in the prison cells.

**News and Notes**

We are sorry to omit this regular feature of THE LIFE BOAT, but as it was with a number of other things, this department was omitted. The prisoner and his welfare has the right of way in this issue of THE LIFE BOAT. We will try to remember our friends with a liberal supply of News and Notes next month.

**Monthly Summary of the Chicago Work**

Treatments given.....	418
Examinations.....	150
Prescriptions.....	140
Surgical operations.....	16
Admitted to the surgical ward.....	24
Number in the Children's Christian Home..	33
Days nursing.....	677
Meals served (penny lunches).....	71,939
Lodgings given.....	7059
Newsboys given baths.....	37
Using free laundry.....	4132
Cottage-meetings held.....	30
Attendance at gospel meetings.....	472
Gospel meetings held.....	62
Midnight meetings.....	31
Attendance at midnight meetings.....	472
Testaments and Bibles given away.....	100
Pages of tracts distributed.....	6000
Pages of other literature distributed.....	2400
Requests for prayer.....	175
Professed conversions.....	140
Total cost of the work.....	\$2002.27
Total earnings of the various departments	\$2191.22

**Donations to the Prisoners' Fund**

Mrs. L. M. Hooker.....	\$ 50	A friend.....	\$ 40
Mrs. P. Christiansen.....	1 64	T. P. Banta.....	25
L. B. Smith.....	1 00	S. D. Wood.....	50
Mac. E. Avery.....	50	Mrs. Abrams.....	1 00
E. O. Anderson.....	1 00	Mr. and Mrs. Rich, and	
Mrs. G. W. Light.....	1 30	Mr. and Mrs. Atkinson..	1 50
Herbert L. Avery.....	75	Mrs. M. A. Johnson and	
Julia Cady.....	2 00	class.....	1 50
D. W. Nickles.....	2 00	Mrs. Crawford.....	3 00
Miss Watson.....	3 00	Miss Shepherd.....	3 00
Anna Sufficool.....	25	Johnstown S. S.....	7 70
J. E. Bruce.....	25	Mrs. M. A. Livingston..	50
Mrs. Emily Christiana.....	25	Mrs. C. E. Chapman.....	26
Mrs. Olivia Foss.....	5 00	Mrs. S. J. Bostwick.....	6 00

New Eng. Tract Society.....	10 00	Mrs. Mary A. Broy.....	50
Mrs. B. M. Heald.....	1 00	Mrs. Clara W. Hicks.....	25
Walnut Gorge Miss. So.....	1 00	Mrs. Lizzie Koke.....	30
S. J. Ashwood.....	50	Selina Beck.....	50
J. W. Holand.....	25	Mabel Gowell.....	50
Mrs. Mollie E. Dollarbide..	15	Mrs. Lida Seward.....	25
Mrs. Alice Davis.....	25	W. H. Parker.....	25
Alfred Eden.....	25	Birdie Watson.....	2 60
Mrs. Justin M. Colburn.....	25	M. E. Mount and friends..	50
B. C. Chandler.....	25	Summer Sabbath School..	50
Cora Holmes.....	46	Gottfried Teidgraeber.....	1 00
Mrs. M. J. Olmstead.....	1 00	Mrs. F. Ellingsworth.....	25
Mary J. Spencer.....	25	E. Evenson.....	25
Miss Toal.....	10	Martha J. Moore.....	3 75
Mrs. Jacob Lunger.....	25	M. A. Washburn.....	50
Mrs. N. J. Winston.....	25	H. J. Griffith.....	37
Olive Andrews.....	50	Mrs. P. A. Sage.....	25
Mr. Gavitt.....	1 00	Mrs. Lloyd.....	25
Mrs. Freeman.....	10	Mrs. Hibben.....	15
Mrs. Slaughter.....	50	Mr. and Mrs. Sanborn.....	1 00
J. A. Thronson.....	50	G. M. S.....	50
T. E. Sanborn.....	50	T. G. Peterson.....	25
E. T. Kohuke.....	25	W. M. Barkwell.....	25
D. E. Jones.....	25	Cash.....	10
A. M.....	15	A friend.....	10
E. M. Phillips.....	25	John Ryals.....	25
J. R. Johnson.....	50	V. Roerke.....	25
J. S. W.....	10	E. C. House.....	25
A. Hanson.....	25	Commercial House.....	25
Chas. Chafer.....	10	W. A. Goldback.....	10
G. A. Kirkin.....	10	T. L. Vought.....	10
A. Borne.....	10	J. Murphy.....	10
W. E. Wykoff.....	10	G. A. Warner.....	25
F. A. White.....	10	S. R. Lawson.....	25
James Flynn.....	25	Miss K. Hendrickson.....	10
V. D. Clark.....	10	M. Eichner.....	10
H. Prange.....	10	J. Gibbings.....	10
A friend.....	10	Dr. Harvey.....	25
Rufus D. Loper.....	10	L. Handley.....	10
H. Kreger.....	10	A friend.....	05
Hans Hanson.....	25	Frank Angle.....	10
H. O. Amandson.....	25	G. Eichinges.....	10
Stena Hanson.....	10	Chas. Hohn.....	10
Alac Hanson.....	25	Anna Holverson.....	10
John Lavin.....	25	Chas. Miksh.....	10
John Parsley.....	10	A friend.....	14
E. E. Disteard.....	25	R. P. Stgothn.....	25
R. M. Flanders.....	15	G. E. Fooce.....	25
A. R. Williams.....	25	Henry Hasene.....	10
Geo. Almond.....	20	D. W. Bremer.....	25
J. Smith.....	10	E. P. St. John.....	10
A. L. Coovey.....	10	O. Torgeson.....	25
W. W. Barnes.....	10	R. Lockhart.....	25
Joe Brady.....	25	E. K. Oleson.....	25
Alve Sanborn.....	10	L. Cheerig.....	10
Willia Peterson.....	15	M. O. Helland.....	35
J. T. Watters.....	25	T. J. Law.....	25
A friend.....	25	G. W. Artus.....	25
W. T. Lavin.....	25	A friend.....	05
Burt Sanborn.....	10	Mary Jorgensen.....	10
R. J. Larson.....	25	T. E. Winnie.....	10
C. E. Dean.....	10	Helen Joston.....	75
A. E. Joston.....	25	Emma Joston.....	2 65
Mary Swahn.....	1 00	Mrs Wm D Collins.....	25
Mrs. Rice.....	50	Chas. F. Wilcox.....	25
Mrs. Martha Rider.....	1 00	E. Erickson.....	4 50
Winfield Nary.....	25	Henry Clapper.....	1 00
Mrs. J. M. Christiansen.....	5 00	J. C. Creswell.....	1 00
Thos. De Moulpied.....	1 50	Mrs. Hattie McWain.....	1 00
Mrs. N. L. Bolinger.....	5 41	Mrs Joe Miller.....	25
S. J. Townsend.....	1 00	S. C. Hildreth.....	1 00
Minnie H. Dunmead.....	1 00	Anna Richmond.....	20
J. O. Van Voorhis.....	1 00	A. F. Ballinger.....	5 00
Laura Newman.....	2 00	Peter Lossen.....	5 00
Miss Nellie Dowdin.....	25	Alice Conway.....	25
St. Helena Church, Cal.....	6 26	Paw Paw Company.....	70
August Culler.....	25	Miss Lucile Westbrook.....	1 00
Walter Mentz.....	1 00	Mrs. L. A. Weaver.....	1 00
T. S. Owen.....	50	Onarga Church, Ill.....	50
C. L. Cooper.....	25	Friends of Albion, Ill.....	50
Mrs. Ira Hilliard.....	50	Mrs. Archie Hilliard.....	50
Mrs. H. A. King.....	25	A friend of Cal.....	25
E. F. Henry.....	60	Martha Newton.....	75
Philip Fredrum.....	75	Day Nursery.....	1 00
J. H. and Mrs. Londrum.....	1 00	Mrs. Susanna Myers.....	50
Bertha Moshier.....	1 00	K. T. Rogers.....	50
L. Madson.....	1 50	Minnie D. Holcomb.....	50
Mrs. Josie Toal.....	1 00	C. Cousins.....	1 00
A. E. Pearce.....	75	W. E. Stearns.....	25
Mary A. Terrell.....	1 00	J. M. Haines.....	1 00
Rex and Violet Strane.....	75	Mrs. Verne Larson.....	20
Mrs. A. C. Spicer.....	50	Mrs. Mattie Whalen.....	25
Mrs. A. R. Keller.....	25	Eliza Rousean.....	50
Mrs. Mary M. Gibbs.....	25	Beldon Church.....	1 10
A friend.....	50	E. H. Woolsey.....	25
Mrs. J. E. Barber.....	25	Mrs. Zimmerman.....	25
Mrs. H. Perrior.....	25	Lenordo Miles.....	25
Mrs. Lenordo Miles.....	25	C. L. Richmond.....	25
Inc. Osborne.....	25	D. W. Ives.....	25
Mrs. J. J. Colburn.....	25	W. R. McMinds.....	25
D. H. Storey.....	1 00	Mrs. Hubbert.....	25
A. D. Ladeau.....	1 00	A. C. Raymond.....	75

Miss Frennie Foote.....	25	Lillie Berny.....	25
F. A. Halliday.....	25	Miss Chadwick.....	50
Blanchie and Elsie Wood	25	Huchel V. Taggart.....	1 00
Will J Taggart.....	1 00	Chicago Friends.....	1 70
Frank Babcock.....	25	Mrs. Mary Goward.....	5 00
Lillian Snyder.....	3 00	Minna Jeffers.....	2 00
Gertrude Chamberlain.....	25	Fannie H Shaffer.....	1 00
Big Horn S. S.....	1 00	Harry Boram.....	5 00
Loredo & Amy Whitmore	75		
		Total, \$195 78	

x

### Strong Men of Smyrna

**T**HE porters of Smyrna are without doubt the strongest men in the world. They carry upon their necks and shoulders loads heavy enough to crush a donkey. It is not an uncommon sight to see one of these porters carrying through the streets six or eight great trunks bound in a bundle with a long rope, and balanced upon his back. These men live almost exclusively upon wheat or barley cakes and figs. A diet consisting of cereal foods, fruits, and a small seasoning of nuts, constitute the most natural and most wholesome bill of fare for human beings. Such a dietary is conducive to long life, good digestion, lightheartedness, clearness of mind, joyous spirits, and general well-being.

The cereal products of the Battle Creek (Mich.) Sanitarium Health Food Co., especially Granola and Gran-Nut, combined with Protose, or some other suitable nut product, constitute a perfect bill-of-fare, and have proved a godsend to thousands of persons, who through their means have been restored after suffering the pangs and miseries of chronic nervous exhaustion for many years.

Granola is a dainty, delicious, and nutritious cereal food, containing three times the food elements of beef. It is thoroughly cooked and with the addition of milk is ready for immediate use at a cost of one cent a person a meal.

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.

## Vol. 2 of The Life Boat

BOUND IN CLOTH

The Second Volume of THE LIFE BOAT is neatly Bound in Cloth, stamped in Gold. Price, \$1. Only a limited number of copies.

ORDER AT ONCE

### Life Boat Club Rates

THE LIFE BOAT will be sent one year, clubbed with any one of the following periodicals, at the rate named:

THE LIFE BOAT and MEDICAL MISSION-ARY AND GOSPEL OF HEALTH, - - 60c

THE LIFE BOAT and TRAINING SCHOOL ADVOCATE, - - - - - 60c

Do You Want Rooms?  
Don't Wear Yourself Out.

Do You Want Roomers?  
We Can Assist You.

**DO YOU WANT THE HELP** of a long list of carefully inspected rooms in every desirable part of the city, and the added privilege of sitting down while hunting them? He who made the list answers all your questions. Your time, car fare and money saved.

**THE BETAH CO.,**

SUITE 520, WOMAN'S TEMPLE,

184 La Salle Street. CHICAGO, ILL.

(The Betah Co. are thoroughly reliable.—Pubs.)

### Advertisers' Notes

Numerous inquiries have been received from subscribers to THE LIFE BOAT, concerning the reliability of our advertisers. We wish to assure our readers that the business men who buy our advertising space are *responsible in every particular* and will do just as they say.

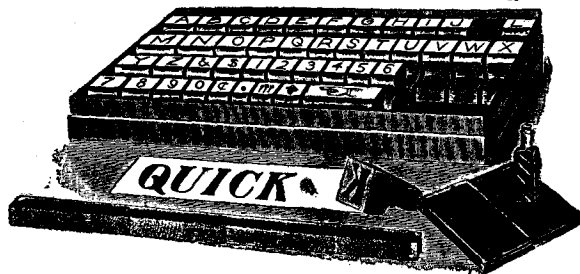
Among the new advertisements in this issue are those of C. L. Safford & Co., rubber stamps, and Bilhorn Brothers, the manufacturers of the only Telescope Organ in the world.

The great mail order firm, Sears, Roebuck & Co., are advertising special bargains in Organs and Sewing Machines. If any of our readers are in need of a fine parlor organ or high grade sewing machine, they will do well by corresponding with this house.

"Pentecostal Hymns," published by the Hope Publishing Co., are used in all the services at The Life Boat Mission.

The manager of the advertising department will be pleased to give any information concerning purchases which our patrons may wish to make from our advertisers.

## 42 RUBBER STAMPS for \$1



This outfit of letters and figures is especially useful for printing Placards and Price Tickets, Marking Packages, Drawers, Letter Files, etc.

SAVE TIME AND MONEY

Make Your Own Signs and Announcements

5 A

(Exact Size.)

Outfit contains Letters, Figures, \$, & c. marks, Index Hand and Ornaments—42 Rubber Stamps in all; a Self-inking Pad, Bottle of Ink, and a Patent Ruler with Gauge. Special net price, \$1.00.

C. L. SAFFORD & CO.,


181 Madison St., CHICAGO.

Rubber Stamps, Rubber Type, Seals, Stencils, etc.

Send for Catalog.

When answering advertisements, please mention

THE LIFE BOAT



## Pentecostal Hymns

NO. 2.

A winnowed collection of sacred songs for use in Evangelistic Services, Sabbath Schools, and Young People's Meetings.

**Standard Edition.**—Words and music, board covers, 224 pages, thread sewed, heavy paper; opens flat. **35 cents** a copy, postpaid. 12 copies, **\$3.60**. 100 copies, **\$30**, by freight or express, not prepaid.

**Economy Edition.**—Words and Music. Flexible muslin covers, 224 pages, thin paper, wire stitched. **25 cents** a copy, postpaid. 12 copies, **\$2.40**. 100 copies, **\$20**, by freight or express, not prepaid.

**Word Edition.**—Tinted manila covers, large type. **10 cents** a copy. 12 copies, **84 cents**, postpaid. 100 copies, **\$6.00**, by express, not prepaid. If by mail, add 75 cents per 100 for postage.

Orders for twenty-five or more copies of any of the above books will be filled within the next ninety days at a special introductory price. Correspondence solicited.

**HOPE PUB. CO., 84 Wabash Ave., • CHICAGO.**

# ACME

## BICYCLES



Direct from the factory to the rider  
at **WHOLESALE PRICES.**

**WE HAVE NO AGENTS.**

If you want to save agent's profits and secure a High Grade Bicycle at **MANUFACTURER'S PRICE**, write for catalogue showing eight beautiful models with complete specifications. **GUARANTEE! REPAIRS FREE AND NO QUESTIONS ASKED.**

**Acme Cycle Co., Elkhart, Ind.**

# Typewriters

NEW and SECOND HAND.

**..Rented..**

**\$3.00** Per Month *\*\*\** { Ribbons and  
Stand Included

SOLD { For CASH  
Or INSTALLMENTS

## MULTIKOPY Carbon Papers



Star Brand Ribbons

Berkshire Type-Writer Papers.

**F. S. WEBSTER COMPANY,**  
DEPT. X. 150 MONROE ST., CHICAGO.

## Our Specialty

### COMFORTS

for  
**THE SICK**



\*  
BED TRAYS,  
RUBBER GOODS,  
SICK ROOM UTENSILS,  
ETC., ETC.

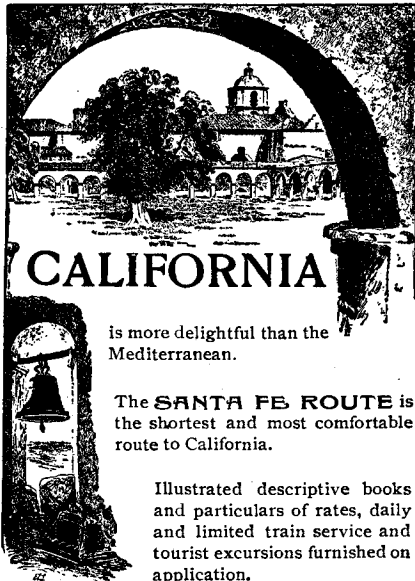
### INVALID WHEEL CHAIRS FOR RENT

We are also makers of Artificial Limbs,  
Trusses, and Elastic Goods.

**SHARP & SMITH,**  
92 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

When answering Advertisements please mention **THE LIFE BOAT.**





## CALIFORNIA

is more delightful than the Mediterranean.

The **SANTA FE ROUTE** is the shortest and most comfortable route to California.

Illustrated descriptive books and particulars of rates, daily and limited train service and tourist excursions furnished on application.

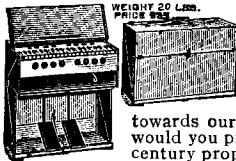
J. M. CONNELL, Gen. Agt., Pass. Dept.  
**The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway**  
 109 ADAMS STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

# Elastic Hosiery

FOR THE **RELIEF & CURE** OF  
**SPRAINS, DISLOCATIONS, WEAK JOINTS, VARICOSE VEINS ETC.**

**FEMALE ATTENDANTS FOR LADIES.**

CALL OR WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE "C"  
**SHARP & SMITH 92 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO.**



**We Will Give or Take**

towards our famous Telescope Organ. Which would you prefer? Send postal card for our 20th century proposition, and be convinced.

**BILHORN BROS., 56 Fifth Ave., Chicago**

## "Soul-Winning Songs"

**Bilhorn's Brightest and Best** YOU WILL BE PLEASED WITH Gospel Hymn Book for soul-winners. Excellent in collection, glorious in harmony, durable in construction and neat in design. Bound in the four latest styles. Try a copy and be convinced. Only 15c., 20c., 25c., 30c., and 35c. Special discount in large lots.

**BILHORN BROS., 56 Fifth Avenue, Chicago.**

## SEND NO MONEY WITH YOUR ORDER, out this ad. out and send to us, and we will send you OUR HIGH GRADE DROP CABINET BURDICK SEWING MACHINE by freight C. O. D. subject to examination. You can examine it at your nearest freight depot and if found perfectly satisfactory, exactly as represented, equal to machines others sell as high as \$60.00, and THE GREATEST BARGAIN YOU EVER HEARD OF, pay your freight agent Our Special Offer Price, \$15.50 and freight charges. The machine weighs 120 lbs. and the freight will average 75 cents for each 500 miles. GIVE IT THREE MONTHS' TRIAL in your own home, and we will return your \$15.50 any day you are not satisfied. We sell different makes and grades of Sewing Machines at \$8.50, \$10.00, \$11.00, \$12.00 and up, all fully described in Our Free Sewing Machine Catalogue, but \$15.50 for this DROP DESK CABINET BURDICK is the greatest value ever offered by any house.

**Beware of Imitations** by unknown concerns who copy our advertisements, offering unknown machines under various names, with various inducements. Write some friend in Chicago and learn who are **RELIABLE AND WHO ARE NOT.** **THE BURDICK** has every MODERN IMPROVEMENT; EVERY GOOD POINT OF EVERY HIGH GRADE MACHINE MADE, WITH THE DEFECTS OF NONE. **MADE BY THE BEST MAKER IN AMERICA FROM THE BEST MATERIAL SOLID QUARTER SAWED OAK DROP DESK CABINET, MONEY CAN BUY.** **PIANO POLISHED.** One illustration shows machine closed, (head dropping from sight) to be used as a center table, stand or desk; the other shows machine open with full length table and head in place for sewing. Four fancy drawers, latest 1899 skeleton frame, carved, paneled, embossed and decorated cabinet finish, finest nickel drawer pulls, rests on 4 casters, ball-bearing adjustable treadle, genuine Smyth iron stand. Finest large High Arm head, positive four motion feed, self threading vibrating shuttle, automatic bobbin winder, adjustable bearings, patent tension liberator, improved loose wheel, adjustable presser foot, improved shuttle carrier, patent needle bar, patent dress guard, head is handsomely decorated and ornamented and beautifully **NICKEL TRIMMED.**

**THE BURDICK** has every MODERN IMPROVEMENT; EVERY GOOD POINT OF EVERY HIGH GRADE MACHINE MADE, WITH THE DEFECTS OF NONE. **MADE BY THE BEST MAKER IN AMERICA FROM THE BEST MATERIAL SOLID QUARTER SAWED OAK DROP DESK CABINET, MONEY CAN BUY.**



This shows the machine closed as a center table, stand or desk.

**PIANO POLISHED.** One illustration shows machine closed, (head dropping from sight) to be used as a center table, stand or desk; the other shows machine open with full length table and head in place for sewing. Four fancy drawers, latest 1899 skeleton frame, carved, paneled, embossed and decorated cabinet finish, finest nickel drawer pulls, rests on 4 casters, ball-bearing adjustable treadle, genuine Smyth iron stand. Finest large High Arm head, positive four motion feed, self threading vibrating shuttle, automatic bobbin winder, adjustable bearings, patent tension liberator, improved loose wheel, adjustable presser foot, improved shuttle carrier, patent needle bar, patent dress guard, head is handsomely decorated and ornamented and beautifully **NICKEL TRIMMED.**

**GUARANTEED** the lightest running, most durable and nearest noiseless machine made. Every known attachment is furnished and our Free Instruction Book tells just how anyone can run it and do either plain or any kind of fancy work. A 20-YEAR BIDDING GUARANTEE is sent with every machine. **IT COSTS YOU NOTHING** to see and examine this machine, compare it with those your store-keeper sells at \$40.00 to \$60.00, and then if convinced you are saving \$25.00 to \$40.00, pay your freight agent the \$15.50, **WE TO RETURN YOUR \$15.50 IF at any time within three months you say you are not satisfied. ORDER TODAY. DON'T DELAY.**

Address, **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (Inc.) Chicago, Ill.**  
 (Sears, Roebuck & Co. are thoroughly reliable.—Editor.)



This illustration shows the machine open, ready for use.

When answering Advertisements please mention THE LIFE BOAT.

## SEND US ONE DOLLAR.

Cut this ad. out and send to us with \$1.00, and we will send you this NEW IMPROVED PARLOR GEM ORGAN, by freight C. O. D., subject to examination. YOU CAN EXAMINE IT AT YOUR NEAREST FREIGHT DEPOT, and if you find it exactly as represented, the greatest value you ever saw and far better than organs advertised by others at more money, pay the freight agent our **PRICE, \$35.50,** or \$34.50 and freight charges.

**THE PARLOR GEM** IS ONE OF THE MOST DURABLE AND SWEETEST TONED INSTRUMENTS EVER MADE. From the illustration shown, which is engraved direct from a photograph, you can form some idea of its beautiful appearance. MADE FROM SOLID QUARTER SAWED OAK OR WALNUT AS DESIRED, perforated key slip, full panel body, beautiful marquetry design panels and many other handsome decorations and ornaments, making it THE VERY LATEST STYLE. THE PARLOR GEM is 6 feet high, 42 inches long, 23 inches wide and weighs 350 pounds. Contains 5 octaves, 11 stops, as follows: Diapason, Principal, Dulciana, Melodia, Celeste, Cremona, Bass Coupler, Treble Coupler, Diapason Forte and Vox Humana, 2 Octave Couplers, 1 Tone Swell, 1 Grand Organ Swell, 4 Sets of Orchestral Toned Resonatory Pipe Quality Reeds, 1 Set of 37 Pure Sweet Melodia Reeds, 1 Set of 37 Charmingly Brilliant Celeste Reeds, 1 set of 24 Rich Mellow Smooth Diapason Reeds, 1 Set of Pleasing Soft Melodious Principal Reeds.

**THE PARLOR GEM ACTION** consists of the CELEBRATED NEWELL REEDS, which are only used in the highest grade instruments; fitted with ALMOND COUPLERS AND VOX HUMANA, also best Dolge felts, leathers, etc., bellows of the best rubber cloth, 3-ply bellows stock and finest leather in valves.

**THE PARLOR GEM** is furnished with a 10x14 beveled plate French mirror, nickel plated pedal frames and every modern improvement.

WE FURNISH FREE A HANDSOME ORGAN STOOL AND THE BEST ORGAN INSTRUCTION BOOK PUBLISHED.

**GUARANTEED 25 YEARS.** With every PARLOR GEM ORGAN we issue a written binding 25-year guarantee, by the terms and conditions of which if any part gives out we will repair it free of charge. Try it one month and we will refund your money if you are not perfectly satisfied. 500 of these organs will be sold at \$35.50.

**ORDER AT ONCE. DON'T DELAY.**

**OUR RELIABILITY IS ESTABLISHED.** If you have not dealt with us ask your neighbor about us, write the publisher of this paper or Metropolitan National Bank, or Corn Exchange National Bank, of Chicago; or German Exchange Bank, New York, or any railroad or express company in Chicago. We have a capital of over \$700,000.00, occupy entire one of the largest business blocks in Chicago, and employ nearly 2,000 people in our own building.

**We Sell Organs at \$22.00 and up, Pianos \$115.00 and up.**

ALSO EVERYTHING IN MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS AT LOWEST WHOLESALE PRICES.

Write for free special organ, piano and musical instrument catalogue. Address,

**SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (INC.)**

FULTON, DESPLAINES AND WAYMAN STREETS, - CHICAGO, Ill.

(Sears, Roebuck & Co. are thoroughly reliable. - Editor.)



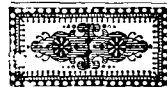
## Grand Trunk Railway System

DIRECT ROUTE TO ALL POINTS EAST

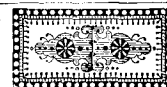
NIAGARA FALLS, TORONTO, MT. CLEMENS, DETROIT,  
MONTREAL, QUEBEC, SAGINAW, BAY CITY,  
PORTLAND, ME., BUFFALO, and other Michigan points

AND TO ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN

Canada and New England Points via Montreal



Elegant Vestibuled Trains Consisting of  
Combination Baggage and Smoking Car, Day Coaches,  
Pullman Buffet Sleepers and Dining Cars



In connection with the

**LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD**

FORMS THE POPULAR SCENIC ROUTE BETWEEN

CHICAGO X NEW YORK X PHILADELPHIA  
via NIAGARA FALLS and BUFFALO

**Solid Vestibuled Trains Daily**

Leave Chicago at 3.02 p. m., arrive at Philadelphia 7.18 p. m., and New York at 8.08 p. m., next day, and leave New York at 6.10 p. m., Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., arrive at Chicago 8.45 p. m. next day. Heated by steam and lighted with gas, and in all comforts and equipments equal to the best furnished by any railway system.

For Time Table, Sleeping Car Reservations, etc., apply to  
249 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

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 ideal foods.

Very truly yours,

Clara Barton.

## We Originate; Others Imitate.

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., 1314 Fifteenth St., Denver, Colo.

**SANITAS NUT FOOD CO., Ltd.,**

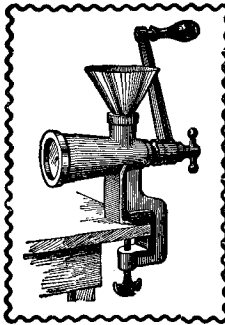
Send 25c for assorted samples.

BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN.

— 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.

— ADDRESS —

**FOOD REFORM BUREAU** 300 Main St.,  
Battle Creek, Mich.

When answering Advertisements please mention THE LIFE BOAT.