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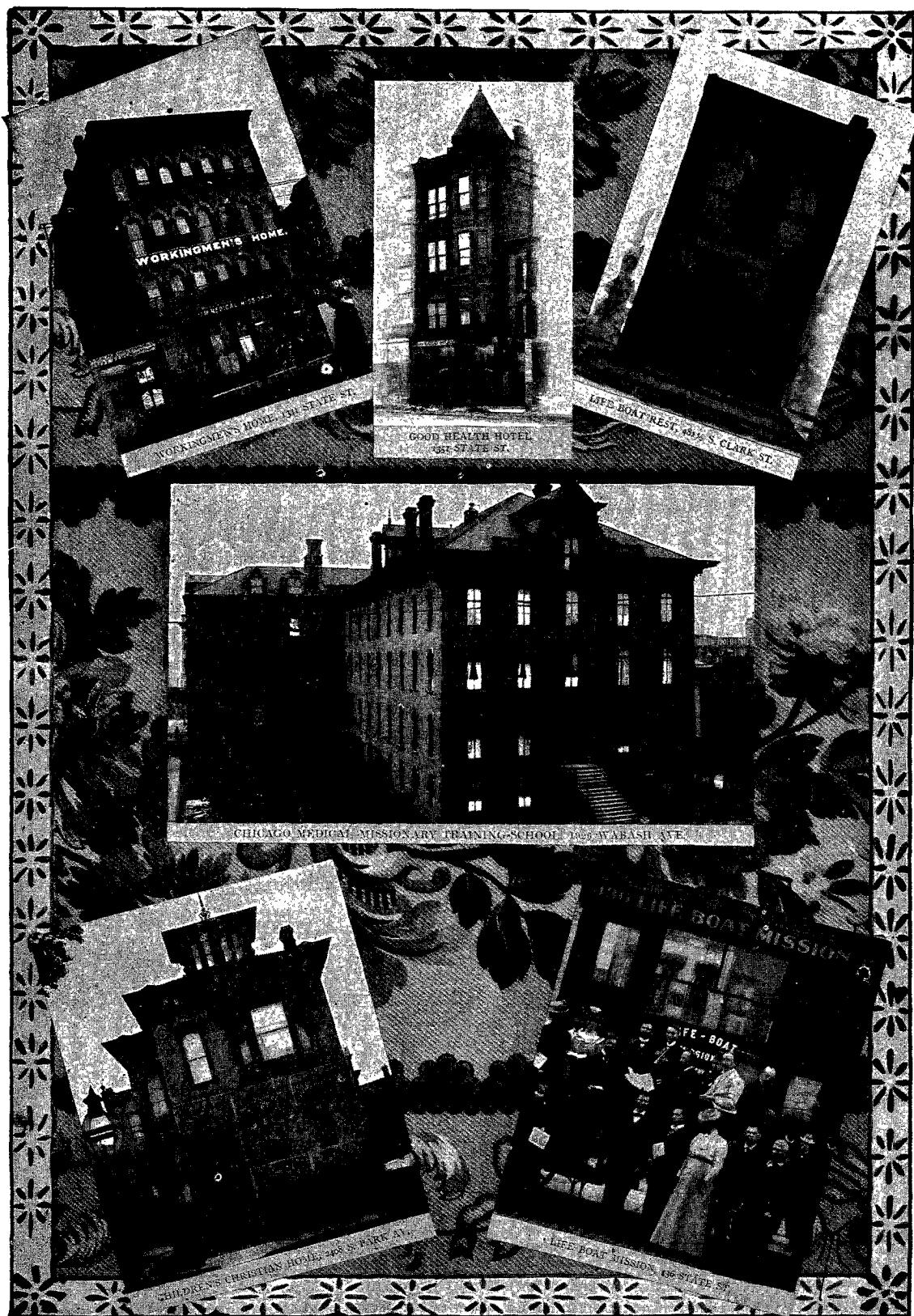
THE LIFEBOAT



VOL. IV

1926 Wabash Avenue, Chicago
50 Cents a Year after July 1, 1901

No. IV 11



INSTITUTIONS OF THE CHICAGO MEDICAL MISSION

THE LIFE BOAT

CHICAGO MEDICAL MISSION AND ALLIED CHARITIES

Established 1893

Under the supervision of the International Medical Missionary and Benevolent Association
J. H. KELLOGG, M. D., Superintendent
N. W. PAULSON, Treasurer W. S. SADLER, Secretary
Resident Physicians
W. B. HOLDEN, M. D. DAVID PAULSON, M. D.
MAMIE A. PAULSON, M. D.
JULIA A. WHITE, M. D. A. W. GEORGE, M. D.

BRIEF DESCRIPTION OF THE VARIOUS INSTITUTIONS AND PRINCIPAL DEPARTMENTS OF THE CHICAGO MEDICAL MISSION AND ALLIED CHARITIES

Chicago Medical Missionary Training-School

This school is conducted in the large building at 1926 Wabash avenue. The course of instruction includes gospel principles, personal and evangelistic work, physiology, general nursing, and the use of rational remedies in the treatment of the sick.

Life Boat Mission, 436 State Street

E. B. VAN DORN, Evangelist.

This Mission is located at 436 State street, near the corner of Polk street, in the very heart of one of Chicago's storm centers of vice and crime. Gospel meetings are held every evening in the year at 7:45 P. M. The Life Boat Mission carries forward its work in co-operation with the Workingmen's Home and other associated institutions.

Workingmen's Home, 1341 State Street

W. E. WILLIAMSON, Mgr. J. A. SKINNER, Chaplain.

This is the oldest of the group of institutions comprising the Chicago Medical Mission. The Home is supplied with baths, laundry, and facilities for fumigation. Lodging is furnished at ten cents a night. Food is supplied at a penny a dish. A Bible study and gospel service is held each evening at 6:30 P. M. There is connected with the Workingmen's Home an industrial department, known as the Rug and Carpet Department.

Good Health Hotel 1351 State Street

The Good Health Hotel is a sister institution to the Workingmen's Home, and thus affords a good clean Christian home free from tobacco smoke and disorderly conduct, for the Mission converts and others.

Children's Christian Home, 2408 South Park Avenue

THEKLA BLACK, Matron.

This institution is designed to care for children under the age of eight years, who have only one parent,—either father or mother being dead. The majority of cases are children of deserted or widowed mothers. A day school and a kindergarten are maintained in the Home.

Free Dispensary, 136 Twentieth Street

The dispensary and surgical wards are located in the Training-School building, entrance on Twentieth street. Physicians and nurses are in daily attendance at the dispensary where pa-

tients receive not only ordinary prescriptions, but baths, massage, electricity, and various other rational treatments. Treatment at the dispensary is free. For patients received into the institution, a charge is made according to the circumstances of the patient.

Missionary Nurses' Department. Headquarters: 1926 Wabash Avenue

MRS. H. N. GARTHOFNER, Matron.

This department has placed at its disposal a number of Battle Creek Sanitarium Trained Nurses who are in readiness to answer calls at any hour day or night. These nurses are skilled in Massage, Electricity, and the administration of all kinds of baths.

Visiting Nurses, Headquarters: 1926 Wabash Avenue

A corps of missionary nurses are engaged in working for the poor. There is no line of missionary work which is more needed in a large city and none more helpful than that of the Visiting Nurse. The missionary nurse not only ministers to the physical wants of the sufferer, but is able also to point the soul to the Source of spiritual rest and peace. These nurses are at work in the most destitute sections of the city.

The Maternity, 1926 Wabash Avenue

DR. JULIA A. WHITE, Matron.

This department of the work is located in a wing of the building at 1926 Wabash avenue, and is provided for unfortunate young women who have been led from the paths of virtue, but have not yet given themselves up to vice, and who eagerly grasp the helping hand reached out to save them from sinking lower into the yawning gulf which is ready to receive them.

Life Boat Rest 48½ South Clark Street

FANNIE EMMEL, Matron.

This institution is the youngest of the Chicago Medical Mission group. It is located in a very submerged portion of Chicago. It is a building two stories high, the lower floor consisting of one large room fitted up as a reading room for girls. The institution is kept open till after midnight, and co-operates with the Life Boat Rescue Service which has its headquarters at 1926 Wabash avenue. Aside from what is earned by these workers in selling the LIFE BOAT during the evening, the Rest is entirely dependent upon voluntary contributions for its support.

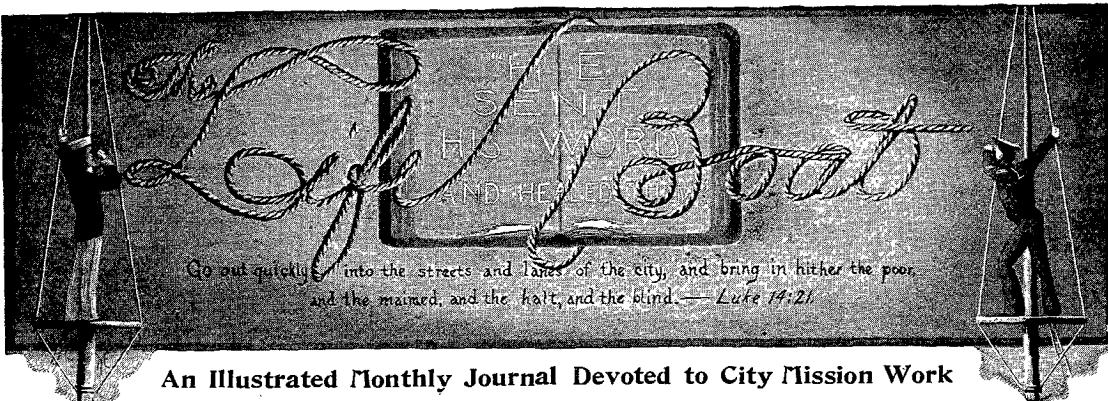
Life Boat Rescue Service. Headquarters: 1926 Wabash Avenue

MRS. W. S. SADLER, Matron.

The object of this department is to reclaim fallen women, the work being done by women rescue workers. Married women, of mature age, and trained nurses, go out into the streets of certain districts, and elsewhere to extend an invitation to their lost and fallen sisters who are so entangled in the intricate meshes of vice and sin as to be unapproachable in any other way. As a result of this work, scores of lost souls have been restored to society and their homes, and are to-day rejoicing in their deliverance from the very gates of hell.



A Missionary Nurse Attired in Regulation Uniform



An Illustrated Monthly Journal Devoted to City Mission Work

PRICE TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A YEAR. 50 CENTS AFTER JULY 1, 1901

Volume 4

CHICAGO, ILL., MAY, 1901

Number 3

Welcome

"There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repented." Luke 15: 10.

O, wand'rer returning to Jesus,
We welcome you into the fold:
O, there's joy in the heart of the true child of God,
And in Heaven rejoicing untold.

When a wand'rer returns to the Saviour,
And enters the straight, narrow way,
Which leads to the beautiful mansions above,
In the land that is fairer than day.

The pathway of sin has been thorny;
Your feet are all bleeding and torn;
And the dear loving heart of the Saviour
Has suffered the sting of each thorn.

He has lovingly, patiently sought you,
In the desert of sorrow and sin,
You have heard His kind voice at the door of your
heart
Calling gently again and again.

And now is your heart filled with sorrow,
So long you refused to obey;
But the dear loving Shepherd forgot all your pain,
When He saw you returning to-day.

O, He felt well repaid for the trouble,
For the sorrow and pain you had cost;
When He could proclaim with rejoicing, the news,
"I have found my sheep that was lost."

And the angels in Heaven rejoice with great joy,
As aloud the glad news they proclaim,
"Another lost sheep has returned to the fold.
And the "Book of Life" gains a new name.

M. E. M.

Get in Harmony With God

J. H. KELLOGG, M. D.

(From an address to the students of the Chicago Medical
Missionary Training School.)

IT is of the highest importance that a missionary be an all-round man or woman, ready to do anything for God that he has a chance to do. A mere theologian is not prepared to do anything for a man

except to help him over some text in Scripture. The missionary, if worthy of the name, is able to do far more than this for an enquiring soul. He must be an all-round man, able to adapt himself to any circumstances that may arise. He must know how to do all sorts of things. He is one who brings light into darkened minds and souls, and the light the medical missionary takes to a man is the light that shines out of the Bible,—the most beautiful, most glorious, and most transcendent light that ever shone into the world. What a beautiful thing it is to have the privilege of giving this light to others. It ought to be the means of helping those who are lowest down. It should be more powerful in saving the worst of sinners, than any other class.

Some persons need more help than others, to reclaim them, and to place them on the foundation-stone of real happiness and peace. The man who has got or has had a bad father or mother, and who was perhaps born over a saloon, educated in sin, besides having a bad heredity, needs all the helping power that can be brought to bear to help him. You may have a great deal of power and be like a locomotive plunging away in the dark without any headlight. You may have lots of power, and you may go against something that will dash it all to pieces. You have here an opportunity of seeing the power of God as given us in the gospel, the power that every evangelist to be successful must have; but in addition you have this great light which will enable you to direct and use your power intelligently, to the best advantage. Now, in this work everywhere we want to have not only the light shining out, but the spiritual power too. We are liable sometimes to make the mistake of thinking that the light is going to do it all. But we must have something more than light. We must have the power of the consecrated spirit of union and harmony with God.

There is a great source of power somewhere. If a man is in harmony with God, he has got power behind him. With us, the question is whether we will come in touch with that power or not. All we have to do is to get in touch, in harmony, with God, who is the source and giver of all power. It is the easiest thing in the world, to have this power,—just a question of your own will. You simply have to be willing to do anything God wants you to. If you adopt the constant attitude of "Not my will, but Thine be done," God can use you more than He otherwise possibly could. When there is the least bit of self-will or rebellion in your heart, you may rest assured that God cannot give you very much power. Do you not see that it is but a very short process of reasoning to

recognize that God is standing by you even when you are doing wrong? He is standing by you and helping you. He says, "Ye have wearied me with your iniquities." If God is even willing to be made tired by our iniquities, how much more will He work with us, when we are not wearying Him, but are pleasing Him with our service? In a few words, the philosophy of the whole thing is this: God dwells in man. So if a person says, "I dedicate all my powers to God, and will use them all for Him, I will stand by everything that is true," then God can and will use that man or woman.

Missionaries should be on their guard against falling into the error of saying to themselves, "I have got a machine to save people with. I have certain texts that suit certain cases, and if I use them I can't go far wrong." It is not the texts that are used with people that accomplish so much. It is not what you say, or the texts you use, but the spirit in which you speak to them. It is the look on your face or the way in which you clasp their hand. It is the thrill of Christian interest which they feel strikes their souls. If the right spirit is behind your effort, it does not matter much what passage or verse of scripture you employ, for the spirit is the real thing. Of course if you have that spirit, and also appropriate knowledge, and methods, you have a tremendous engine for doing work for the Master. The thing to have is a right spirit. If we love Christ, if we love God, it will stir us up to go out and help everyone we can. To comfort another is to please the heart of Christ, which is continually being torn by the sins and iniquities of men. It is simply a kind of fellow-feeling, a deep-seated motive and principle we should realize in our hearts, that Christ dwells in every human being. When we realize that, work for Christ means something. Christ is in the man you are helping; in the woman whom you lead home; and thus you are personally serving Him.

What glorious opportunities you have in a city like Chicago. Don't miss one. Don't have to be coaxed into going to a Mission to help. I pray the Lord to put into your hearts such an appetite for Christian opportunity that you will never have even to be invited to go. One suggestion I wish to give you. Keep a diary. Put down every day the new thoughts that come to you. You don't know what an advantage that will come to be to you a few years later. Keep a diary, and then you are able to preserve the facts and lessons you get, and they will be a great help to you.



"We are living in a time of unheard-of things, such as horseless carriages, chainless bicycles, Christless churches, etc., but I praise God that nothing can ever bring about a heaven without a Jesus. I found that out as I wandered in the paths of sin for years, trying to find rest, but I had to come to Jesus to find rest, and "Heaven is not far away when Jesus is near."

An old gentleman, who is too feeble to get out to the meetings much, managed to get down to the Life Boat Mission the other night and gave a most stirring testimony, and when asked how he enjoyed the meeting, exclaimed, "I have not been so happy for four years as I am to-night, to hear these testimonies."

"Friends, I thank God that I gave my heart to Him. Thirteen weeks ago I came in here and did so, and He forgave my sins, cleaned me up and made a new man out of me. I can recommend this Jesus to any man who needs a wonderful Saviour."—*At the Mission.*



What can I do to Help the Life Boat Rest and its Rescue Service?

1. You can become a monthly contributor to the support of the Life Boat Rest. Any sum will be acceptable. If you desire to help in this way, write to us.
2. You can pray for the workers at the Life Boat Rest as they carry forward their trying and difficult work.
3. You can join our One Dollar Club, composed of those who subscribe one dollar a month to our Relief and Aid Fund.
4. If consistent, you can open the doors of your home to receive some soul reclaimed from sin, and thus help us to help these helpless ones to help themselves.
5. You can send rugs, towels, sheets, pillow-slips, sofa-pillows, or table-cloths.
6. You can send good magazines, books and religious papers. Back numbers will not be of much use.
7. You can tell some one about the work of the Life Boat Rest and get them interested to help us and pray for us.

Her Parents Made Her What She Was

JULIA A. WHITE, M. D.

EARLY last fall our attention was called to the life of a young woman who had been led astray and had been made despondent by the evils of her life. She had fully decided that no one in the world cared for her and that it was useless for her to care for any one.

When inquiry was made concerning her parents, she always said that her mother had refused to see her again or in any way to help her. By the most careful tact she was persuaded to stay at the Mission for a time and many of us came in contact with her. Our home life seemed monotonous to her and she seemed to demand the constant companionship of some one to whom she would take a liking, to entertain her. She seemed to think that only by thus devoting themselves to her could they prove their love; and love was what she seemed to crave. She would tell us nothing of her people, but we learned at last their whereabouts and immediately sought them out. We found her statements true. The mother seemed surprised that we knew her daughter, and assured us that all our efforts to reform the girl would only be wasted. She seemed very bitter and felt keenly the disgrace brought upon the family.

We prayed that God would soften the mother's heart and that again mother and daughter might be reconciled and the cloud over this home lifted, but she assured us that she had taken her child in many times and that every time the child had left after she had received the help she sought, and had gone out only to add to her depth of degradation.

We pleaded the Saviour's love and forgiveness of her child, but all to no avail. However, our visit was not in vain. We learned the secret of our little friend's downfall.

She had been a petted, spoiled child, with every whim gratified. Mother and father had been the servant of their little pet and catered to her every desire.

Obedience to parents had not been taught but had been reversed, and the parents obeyed the child. Their expression of love for the little one was only shown in the child's estimation by giving her her own way. The child was growing and her ideas becoming more firmly fixed. She soon began to give her parents no end of trouble by acts of disobedience which they could not permit. Even yet they might have won their child by love, but this they failed to do, and set about to obtain by severe discipline the respect due them from their daughter. She had never before been treated as their inferior nor would she be subjected to it now. She reasoned, and rightly, too, that they had no right to dictate to and punish her merely because they were larger and older. She had not been taught to obey through love. Bitter feelings began to grow, and soon a barrier was formed between parents and child. She made others her confidants and soon found more pleasant places than home in which to spend her time. Often she would be gone for days, and when she returned received the expected scolding. Thus she got weaned away and sought work on her own account and gradually drifted to where we found her.

Our little friend remained with us for some time and we learned to love her, notwithstanding her wayward traits of character. Many hours were spent trying to lead her mind in right channels and to make our home a *real* one to her, but we felt that she needed more pleasant surroundings, and accordingly sought a home in the country for her. It was not long before a beautiful one was offered by some kind friends in the country, living on a large farm. She was taken there, and we trust that the daily influence of God in Nature all around her will have its fullest effect in the development of her character. Surrounded by friends who have her best interests at heart we can but hope that the life of God in this soul will yet blossom into a noble character.

A Warning to Parents

The following note from a recent morning paper is in itself a warning to parents to guard their children from the evils of great cities. Just such cases are constantly coming to light. The public knows little about them, as every effort is made to prevent publicity for the sake of the unfortunate victims of such cruel designs of evil men and women. This was a case noticed in public print and we therefore make mention of it here, with the hope that it will warn some careless parent or venturesome daughter.

RESCUED FROM A DIVE

YOUNG JEWESS, ENTICED INTO CHICAGO HOUSE, IS
SAVED.

RETURNED TO HOME

GIRL BROUGHT HERE FROM ST. LOUIS UNDER PRE-
TENSE SHE WAS TO BE GIVEN WORK.

Held captive for three days in a dive on Clark street, near Taylor, Rosie Goldman, a young Jewish girl, little more than a child, was rescued yesterday and returned to her parents in St. Louis.

According to the story the girl related to her rescuers, she was induced to come to Chicago by two men who made her believe they were merchants in this city and would give her employment that would return her good wages. The girl, being of a romantic temperament and having a desire to see something of the world, and at the same time live in better style than the limited income of her parents would permit, listened to the men and came here with them. She was at once taken to the Clark street house and turned over to the proprietress. She was placed in a room and

her clothing exchanged for some garments in which it would not be proper to appear on the street. She was told that she was a prisoner, and that if she attempted to escape the police would return her to the house and she would be locked in her room.

The facts of the case became known and a Jewish jewelry merchant went to the house and demanded the girl's release. The proprietress considered his intrusion an outrage. She boasted of her political pull, and defied the diamond merchant. He was firm, however, and told the woman that if the girl was not released at once he would have the place raided, and would call upon the good people of Chicago to force the authorities to close it and deal with the inmates according to the law. His threat had its effect, and the girl and her belongings were taken away. Miss Goldman was placed with a respectable Jewish family, and her parents in St. Louis were notified. Her father was not able to come for her, so a purse was made up and sufficient funds were obtained to purchase her a ticket to St. Louis. She was placed in charge of the conductor last night, and will reach the parental roof this morning.

Plan of Support for the Life Boat Mission and the Life Boat Rest.

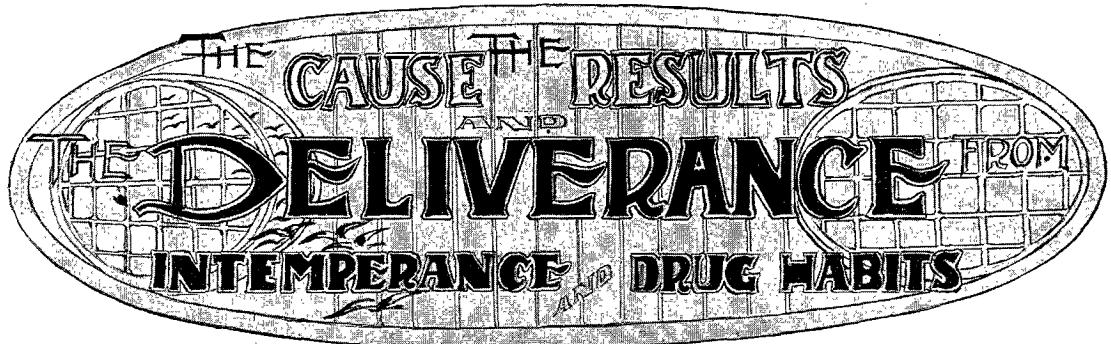
While many departments and institutions of the Chicago Medical Mission and Allied Charities have sufficient earning capacity to support themselves, or very nearly so, the Life Boat Mission, 436 State street, and Life Boat Rest (for girls), 481½ South Clark street, are entirely dependent upon contributions for their support. It has been the occasion of much regret during the past year that the workers in these institutions have had to spend so much of their time in endeavoring to raise means to pay the rent and meet the other necessary expenses. These two institutions are conducted with the strictest economy, and it will require but a small effort on the part of our friends in the way of monthly contributions to meet the expenses during the year 1901, and thus leave the hands of the workers free to labor for souls, to minister to the sick, and to seek to uplift fallen humanity.

We earnestly invite you to become a monthly contributor to the support of either one of these institutions. Whether you can give twenty-five cents, or a dollar a month, it will be gratefully received and conscientiously expended. To all our monthly subscribers we will send a special letter each month, giving them an idea of what is being accomplished, month by month, thus enabling them to intelligently pray for the work. Just at present these two departments are in great need of financial help, and any contributions outside the monthly offering will be particularly acceptable.

All donations should be addressed to the Chicago Medical Mission, 1926 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill. Be sure to mention whether they are for The Life Boat Rest or The Life Boat Mission.

At The Life Boat Rest

Another very successful dinner has just been served at the Life Boat Rest. This occasion was one of the most satisfactory of any since the Rest was started. Next month we hope to tell our readers more about these occasions, and especially this particular one, that they may be able to intelligently pray and rejoice with these workers in their blessed experiences. We hope the readers of THE LIFE BOAT will not forget to pray for the rescue work in the great city of Chicago. Pray for the workers, that they may have skill and wisdom in dealing with these unfortunate girls, and that they may be able to win many souls in the Master's name.



Fifth Article

Periodical Inebriety

BY THE EDITORS

I.—THE UNIVERSAL LAW OF RHYTHM AS OBSERVED IN NATURE, IN HEALTH, AND IN DISEASE

One characteristic of all living matter is its rhythmic tendency. The seasons come and go with regularity. There is an ebb and flow of the tide. And even light and heat are the result of vibratory motions. There is scarcely a function in the human body that does not display more or less periodicity. The average individual experiences at some part of the day a good feeling of cheerfulness and strength which is noticeably absent at other times. The bile is secreted and poured out at quite regular intervals; and even respiration and heart-beat must be regarded as examples of the universal law of rhythm.

Functions that are characteristic of the human body in a condition of health, are very likely to be markedly exaggerated and perverted in disease. The patient who is prostrated by some long, lingering disease will require special care to bring him safely through those hours of the day during which he was inclined to feel somewhat indisposed in times of health. Some diseases, like pneumonia, have almost invariably a certain day upon which the disease reaches its climax. This day is known as the crisis. If this particular time is safely passed, it is generally accepted that the patient will, with reasonable care, make a successful recovery. Some minor conditions of ill-health, such as sick-headache, frequently come on with such regularity that the patient can sometimes predict the very day on which he will be afflicted.

2.—PERIODICAL INEBRIETY AN ILLUSTRATION OF THE LAW OF RHYTHM

A large number of cases of drunkenness and many forms of vice seem to be largely controlled by this law of rhythm or periodicity. For a few days a man will be seized with an uncontrollable desire to drink or perform some vicious act. If by some means he is prevented from yielding to his inclinations, either by physical restraint or suitable moral influence, in a very short time this abnormal craving disappears and the individual will be able to go about his business with perfect safety, wondering why he was so foolish as to want to stray from the path of temperance and moral rectitude. After a certain length of time, varying in different individuals from a few days to several months (each individual to a certain extent establishes his own law of periodicity), the same general uneasiness and wicked desires lay hold of him. In the case of those who have recently been converted in the Mission or who otherwise have made a start to lead

a better life, it is observed that at this particular time he fails to give his usual clear, ringing testimony in the Mission social meeting. He seems indisposed. He is afflicted by vague ill-feelings which he can hardly describe, when suddenly the impulse seizes him—takes absolute possession of him—to go and drink; that is, if that is his particular weakness; or if he is the unfortunate victim of some other form of vice, he feels impelled to repeat his past experience, no matter what the cost. He seems lost to reason, and for the time being, to have drifted under the control of some vicious power with which he is unable to successfully cope. These victims of periodical inebriety go upon their debauches with such regularity that it is possible to predict with absolute certainty the very week during which they will get drunk, and in many instances the particular day. Thus it appears that the inebriate is in many instances largely the victim of the perverted law of rhythm, and this fact must be taken into account in every effort put forth for his reformation.

3.—THE NECESSITY OF RECOGNIZING THE LAW OF PERIODICITY IN ALL REFORMATORY EFFORTS

In every effort which is put forth to uplift the victims of alcohol and habit-forming drugs, this law of periodicity should be recognized. The inexperienced evangelistic worker who has not inherited nor acquired through unfortunate environment any of these defects of character or who has not had an opportunity to study these conditions from a physiological standpoint, must necessarily regard the periodical inebriate as having fallen from grace. Without taking this question of periodicity into account the Christian worker is liable to look upon the unfortunate victims of drink and drugs as deliberate backsliders; when, as a matter of fact, in many instances there is no stronger reason for holding the individual responsible for his attack of inebriety, than to hold a malarial patient responsible for his regular attacks of fever and chills. If the malaria is cured, the patient will be delivered from his attacks of chills and fever. And if the periodical inebriate is treated in a thoroughgoing and rational manner he will likewise be lifted above the influence of these periodical attacks, both physically and spiritually. This principle holds good not only in the case of the drunkard, but it has a universal application to the slaves of vice, drug-habits, and various forms of captivating sin. The evil habits into which these individuals have drifted have greatly intensified and otherwise perverted certain great physiological laws to which attention has been already called, and which are always at work in the human system. Until these conditions of abuse and perversion are rectified there are many who will continue to fall victims to these whirlwinds of impulse and passion that sweep over their defence-

less souls and bodies. Hence it is of the greatest importance that the Christian worker, the mission worker, and the temperance reformer, should become familiar with this question of periodicity in the realm of intemperance, vice, and crime, and seek, by means of instruction and practical effort, to enlighten the unfortunate victims of the drink evil, and thus assist them in waging a successful warfare against their physical and moral bondage.

4.—PERIODICAL BACKSLIDING

The law of periodicity seems to be just about as distinctly observed in the moral realm as in the physical. Even the most happy and cheerful individual has his "blue" days, his periods of depression and seasons of discouragement. It is undoubtedly true that much of our moral darkness and discouragement has its origin in the physical man. No doubt much of our spiritual discouragement is but the echo of physical disorders. The periodical backsliders may be observed at almost every camp-meeting or other occasion of religious revival. Apparently they are anxious to do right, and seem to make a sincere effort to overcome their evil habits and besetting sins. They run well for a season, but are quickly overcome in their fight against evil, and then, in despair, they surrender the field to the enemy, give up the struggle, and drift on with the evil tide as they did before conversion. Thus the tide of evil flows over the soul. Soon they are observed to again make an effort to overcome the wrong and live for the right. Again they fail; repenting over and over, only to sin and repent again. The unfortunate victims of moral periodicity can never be helped until they have been made to see that certain well-defined causes are at work to produce their downfall. These causes not only must be recognized but must be removed, before permanent improvement can be expected. It is not enough merely to pray with these souls and seek to point them again to Christ. They must be taught that "whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." They must begin to erect moral fortifications, to safeguard their weak points of character, and thus prevent the enemy from gaining complete control over them during these periodical spells of depression, doubt, and discouragement. The question of periodical backsliding studied from a moral standpoint is so closely associated with those acts and deeds which would seem to come under the head of physical backsliding, that it is difficult to study them from two distinctive standpoints. Accordingly the symptoms of periodical backsliding and inebriety both spiritually and physically will be considered together. Experience and observation have taught us that in nine out of ten cases there is a physical basis for these moral catastrophes.

5.—SYMPTOMS OF PERIODICAL BACKSLIDING AND INEBRIETY

Our experience in dealing with hundreds of periodical drunkards, rescued women, the victims of drug-habits and various other forms of vice, has led us to observe certain marked symptoms which make their appearance with almost unvarying certainty just previous to these fatal attacks of periodical backsliding. Out of large numbers of these unfortunate victims who have passed through our hands and under our observation, a careful study has been made of more than fifty cases with a view to ascertaining the mental, moral, and physical conditions which prevailed on the day of their downfall, as well as their habits of eating, acting, and working, immediately preceding their periodical attack.

PHYSICAL SYMPTOMS

Headache in the morning.
Bad taste in the mouth and loss of appetite.
Digestive disturbances.
Insomnia—loss of sleep.
Unusual craving for meat, condiments, and fried foods.

MENTAL SYMPTOMS

Changeableness and restlessness.
Unusual frivolity, or the opposite—depression.
Desire to be alone.
Sudden dissatisfaction with work, wages, food, and room.
Peculiar sensitiveness about past life.
Insubordination.
Staring out of the window.
General suspicion, especially of nearest friends.
Periods of deep study and marked discouragement.

MORAL SYMPTOMS

Self-confidence.
Spirit of fault-finding and criticism.
Desire to visit old associates and places frequented previous to conversion.
Peculiar testimony in social meeting.

Study of the Symptoms—

I.—PHYSICAL SYMPTOMS

(a) *Headache in the Morning*.—Almost invariably the victims of drink and drugs find themselves afflicted by a more or less severe headache upon the morning of their downfall. These individuals have learned by past experience that a little whisky, morphine, or opium, will quickly silence these unpleasant symptoms. And so they find themselves sorely tempted to avail themselves of these pain-relieving agencies, while the headache should really have been regarded as an indication of a more deep-seated disorder and efforts should have been put forth looking towards its removal. The periodical inebriate must be taught that permanent success lies in the removing of causes and not in the suppression of symptoms. When a rescued woman or a reclaimed drunkard who has been converted but five or six weeks gets up in the morning not feeling well, with a headache, it is a sure signal of danger. Do not let them get out of your sight for a day or two. Painstaking and intelligent efforts should be put forth to direct the application of rational remedies to the seat of the trouble.

(b) *Bad taste in the mouth and Loss of Appetite*.—Along with the headache, and indicating the same state of disordered digestion, is the symptom of bad taste in the mouth upon rising in the morning, coated tongue, and loss of appetite—at least a disinclination to eat the ordinary, plain, non-stimulating, and nutritious food to which they perhaps have been accustomed, and which they ordinarily relished. In the majority of cases no breakfast is eaten on this fatal morning, or if any, very little. The whole bodily mechanism seems to be out of order, and in a disturbed condition. We have observed a few marked exceptions to the symptom of loss of appetite, cases in which they seem to have had a ravenous appetite on the day of their periodical attack.

(c) *Digestive Disturbances*.—Digestive disturbances were perhaps at the bottom of the headache, bad taste, and loss of appetite; but these symptoms are given in order of priority in which they were recognized and related by the victims themselves. Hence more of these unfortunate individuals reported having headache in the morning, than reported having stomach trouble. In all probability it was digestive disturbance that was responsible for the headache in almost every case, but was not sufficiently marked to draw attention to itself; the headache, of which it was the cause, proving to be the symptom

that attracted greatest attention. With food fermenting in the stomach and decaying in the alimentary canal, the blood is quickly surcharged with large quantities of poisonous matter which greatly irritates the nerves and produces a train of symptoms which the unfortunate victim knows not how to stop except by resorting to his former indulgence of alcohol or morphine. A great many of these periodical sprees are precipitated by the unfortunate victim going to a drugstore and asking for something to "settle his stomach," and in response receiving some decoction containing whisky or brandy. The result of this is to send him immediately to the nearest saloon in quest of more of that which will grant him freedom from pain and distress for the time being. A sour stomach is a danger signal that cannot safely be passed by without suitable attention.

(d) *Insomnia—Loss of Sleep.*—It is quite common to learn from the periodical inebriate that he spent a restless night just preceding the day of his downfall. In many cases we have learned that they have gotten up and dressed at an early hour of the morning and gotten either whisky or drugs to quiet their disturbed nerves and thus enable them to sleep. Under such circumstances it can be readily seen how desirable it is to have these individuals room with some trustworthy and competent person who will serve to stay their hands in such a crisis.

(e) *Unusual Craving for Meat, Condiments, and Fried Foods.*—A symptom that almost invariably makes its appearance as soon as the loss of appetite and disinclination to eat has begun to wear away, is an unusual clamoring of the palate for flesh foods, spices, fried foods, etc. The digestive system is in an abnormal condition. The nervous system is deranged, and this inordinate craving for irritating and stimulating foods is no uncertain danger signal. There is a disposition to compromise principle, and while they would not for a moment think of going back to the use of drink or drugs, they are quite likely to be disposed to make some dietetic compromise, and thus seek to settle their stomach or quiet their nerves. While they may have arisen in the morning with no appetite, as a rule, in the early forenoon or at least by twelve o'clock, these peculiar longings for meat, pickles, and condiments, begin to creep over them. And again and again have we had these pitiable victims tell us the story of how they yielded to this abnormal appetite, only to go from the restaurant to the saloon, to drink the fiery liquor that would all the more satisfy this unusual craving.

(f) *Nervousness.*—In these critical times, the nervous system seems to be generally deranged. We have noticed a man going through these periodical attacks who would sometimes clench his fists while sitting down. Cold perspiration would come out on his forehead, and every mental, moral, and physical function seemed to be passing through such an upheaval that the whole nervous system was disturbed.

2.—MENTAL SYMPTOMS

(a) *Changeableness and Restlessness.*—At this critical time, the individual seems to be wholly possessed with a desire for change. He is very restless. He will leave a piece of work unfinished, and when his attention is called to this neglect he seems to be without an explanation. He wants change of work, change of room, and in every way seems to be exceedingly restless and changeable.

(b) *Unusual Frivolity, or the Opposite, Depression.*—A sober, sedate man or woman will on this particular day exhibit a tendency toward frivolity, laughing and joking about almost everything that comes up; often very clearly straining the situation in an effort to make it appear ridiculous. On the other hand, the

individual who is ordinarily cheerful and pleasant, will suddenly and without apparent cause, become morose, despondent, and depressed.

(c) *Desire to be Alone.*—This is a very general symptom especially in the forepart of the day, but is sometimes immediately followed by a relapse to the other extreme; that is, an uncontrollable desire to visit their old associates and their old haunts where they lived a life of intemperance, vice, or crime. Almost invariably they refuse to allow friends to accompany them. As a rule, however, these individuals will take kindly to their bosom friend; to the one who perhaps was instrumental in their conversion, and who has helped them through many battles in the good fight of faith. And so at this critical time a peculiar responsibility devolves upon this favored individual to hold carefully the guiding reins of this soul.

(d) *Dissatisfaction with Work, Wages, Food, Room, etc.*—Work and wages seem to be the two first things with which these people become dissatisfied. We have often noticed those who have been working for their board, room, and clothes, suddenly discover at this particular time that they are worth thirty or forty dollars a month. This is almost an invariable symptom. They want a change of work. This is but a result of the general spirit of restlessness and nervousness which in turn perhaps owes its existence to digestive disturbance.

(e) *Peculiar Sensitiveness about Past Life.*—If their past life is alluded to, their faces are observed to flush. They seem to have suddenly grown peculiarly sensitive concerning this subject. In fact they have all at once become generally sensitive. They seem to have suddenly sought to transplant themselves into an imaginary new social sphere. A mere allusion to their past life of drunkenness, vice, or crime, is sufficient to cause them to "fly off the handle," as it were, and exhibit other unpleasant elements of the once bad temper that held sway in their experience. Everything seems to be tense on this particular day, and only needs to be touched in order to snap or break.

(f) *Insubordination.*—This is a symptom very generally present at this particular time. The girls in our rescue department, during these periodical attacks of depression, seem to want to defy the simple rules of the institution, to which they gladly submitted the previous day. To them, everything seems to have changed its color. Their mind seems to be almost in a state of open rebellion, and they appear to have an uncontrollable desire to do something rash or startling, and have to be closely watched, to prevent their yielding to these impulses.

(g) *Staring out of the Window.*—This is a peculiar symptom that has been so repeatedly observed that it has come to be regarded as a very significant danger signal by our rescue workers. On this particular morning, the individual seems to be a little quieter than usual, and may be observed to stand in front of the window, staring vacantly out into the street. She seems to be in a deep brown study. Ask her what her thoughts are particularly occupied with, and she will be unable to give you an intelligent answer. This has come to be one of the surest indications that a rescued girl is about to backslide, or that she is being severely tempted to return to the use of drink or drugs.

(h) *General Suspicion, Especially of Nearest Friends.*—At this critical time, when above all others, the bond of friendship should be strong and fully respected, these unfortunate victims are prone to grow exceedingly suspicious of their best and nearest friends. They become suspicious to the degree, that if you should warn them on this particular day of the maelstrom toward which they are drifting, they would

be greatly offended, and in all probability, would immediately leave, and thus cut off the possibility of your helping them. As a rule, there is however, at this particular time, one individual who enjoys the full confidence and trust of this tempest-tossed soul—that is, the individual who has helped them through most of their difficulties; in all probability, the one who was instrumental in first leading them to Christ. And even then, this Christian worker will find it most difficult to maintain the controlling influence over this soul if he has not previously warned him of these periodical attacks and thus prepared the way for dealing with him on this particular occasion. It is almost impossible to convince these souls of the danger they are in, at the particular time they are undergoing this periodical onslaught. They become immediately suspicious of your best efforts, and instead of being warned by your kind advice, they manifest either a stolid indifference or extreme self-confidence. On the other hand, if you have fore-warned this person of the liability to these periodical attacks, what you have to say on this occasion will rather serve to strengthen his confidence in you, and in your understanding of his particular case. Now is the time when every bit of confidence which he has in you, must be carefully and judiciously utilized to save him from falling victim to this periodical storm which has burst upon him. This is a kind of missionary work that cannot be done by proxy. The one who enjoys the confidence of the tempted soul must be sure to do this important work in person, for at this particular time these people question everybody's sincerity, and are suspicious of the motives of even their best friends.

(*a*) *Periods of Deep Study and Marked Discouragement.*—In the bathroom, basement, or attic, these poor souls will be found with their faces in their hands, thinking intently about something, but it is very difficult to find out what it is. You approach them and at first they apparently do not recognize your presence, when suddenly they look up with a start, and at once get up and leave. If you question them about what is worrying them, they will almost invariably tell you "nothing." Sometimes they will tell you they have a bad cold, or feel a little bad, or that their stomach is out of order. The confession of these symptoms should be taken hold of at once by those who are seeking to help them, and vigorous treatment should be given to correct existing difficulties and seek to keep the individual's mind in a healthy channel.

3.—MORAL SYMPTOMS

(*a*) *Self-confidence.*—This is the most dangerous symptom of all. At the very time when they are tottering on the very brink these individuals seem to have suddenly grown extremely self-confident. Heretofore, since their conversion, they have probably manifested a spirit of humility and self-distrust, but along with the other peculiar symptoms that appear at this critical juncture self-confidence stands out prominently. Perhaps they have been afraid to visit a saloon since their conversion, but on this particular day, they do not hesitate to tell you they are going down to the saloon to do missionary work. They assure you that they will never drink as long as they live, and yet, if they should go to a saloon alone, one of the first things they would do would be to call for a drink.

(*b*) *Spirit of Fault-finding and Criticism.*—At this time, food, lodging, work, and almost everything else seems wrong. There is a spirit of general fault-finding and criticism. Those with whom they work seem to irritate them. Nothing can be done to please them. They find fault with their bedding and mattress, the window shades, and other things. A man who, the day before, told you he had a good bed and

thanked God for it, will, on this day, indignantly inform you that he will never sleep on that bed another night unless he has a new mattress, or something of that kind.

(*c*) *Desire to Visit old Associates, and Places frequented before Conversion.*—People and places which have been carefully avoided, for weeks or months, by men and women who are endeavoring to free themselves from the bondage of drink, vice, or drugs, seem to considerably occupy the mind during these periodical attacks. They frequently request to have a day off, to go and visit their old friends—of course telling you (and they are conscientious about it too) that they want to go and show what great things the Lord has done for them, and seek to point them to a better life. But such an expedition is almost sure to prove fatal at this particular time. They are sure to be dragged down, instead of helping others up. If they must go, let the Christian worker find some graceful excuse for accompanying them. Before he has gotten half-way to his destination he may meet some acquaintance, shake hands with him, go into a saloon, and drink with him as unconcernedly as before his conversion.

(*d*) *Peculiar Testimony in Social Meeting.*—On this particular day, or the evening preceding, it has been observed that there is usually a marked peculiarity in the testimony which these men and women bear in the mission or at social meeting. A shade of frivolity seems to run through what they say. Their testimony is either exceedingly short or else long drawn out, dry, vague, and indefinite. The peculiarity of an unusual testimony is a danger signal the missionary worker must recognize as meaning that the one who bears it is nearing a periodical storm.

[The next article will be one of the most important of the series. It will be entitled, "The Treatment and Management of Periodical Inebriety and Back Sliding."]

Can We Blame Her?

THEKLA BLACK

ON looking over our many little boys and girls seated around the long line of tables ready for their dinner, we find that twenty-eight little ones are dependent upon us for all the necessities of life, including a mother's love and sympathy. None of these children are for adoption.

We will mention the case of a poor hard-working widow. Her three children have been with us for almost a year. She loves them dearly, but no matter how hard she tries, is not able to support them. The actual cost of a child per week is \$1.50. This mother is not willing to give any of her children away. Fathers and mothers, do you blame her? They are all in life she cares for, and all she is working for. She is worthy of being helped; we cannot turn them away, but are too poor to care for them without recompense. This has been a very hard winter for the class of people with whom we deal, and consequently we have not been able to meet our expenses. We hope and pray that our friends who read this note will remember our Saviour's words, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

The Home is very much in need of sheets, pillow cases, and small mattresses. We find that our income is so small, and our donations are so few, that we are not able to buy these necessary articles. Three little brothers, who have been with us all winter, have now gone to their father in Mexico. He writes that he is thankful for the training and instruction which his boys received while with us, and says, they are a blessing to every one around them.



THE MISSION MEETING

THE THIRD BIRTHDAY OF THE LIFE BOAT MISSION

(Stenographically Reported.)

Friday evening, March 15, 1901, the Life Boat Mission was three years old. The Mission was very prettily decorated with handsome palms and artificial wreaths and flowers. The hall was crowded to the doors, so that there was scarcely standing room to be had. Many visitors were present, as well as a great number of regular attendants at the Mission services. An attractive programme had been prepared and was carried out in such a way as to render the evening's exercises a complete success from beginning to end. A spirit of sacred enthusiasm pervaded the entire meeting, and the sight during the evening was one calculated to make heaven rejoice.

Punctually at a quarter to eight the Mission evangelist, Brother E. B. Van Dorn, announced that the occasion was the third anniversary of the Mission, and the meeting commenced with the singing of hymn 383, "Saved to the Uttermost, I am the Lord's." This was followed by several other songs, and then Brother T. F. Mackey asked the divine blessing upon the service. Mr. Frank King Clark sang the beautiful hymn, "I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say", very touchingly, after which came the scripture lesson. This item was a distinct departure from the course generally followed. Several children from the Children's Christian Home, under the leadership of Miss Thekla Black, the matron, stood in the form of a semi-circle on the platform and together recited verses of scripture, which answered questions put to them by the matron. The verses quoted were all striking passages showing the plan of salvation, and what the sinner must do to be saved. This feature was highly impressive, and was listened to with utmost attention. The verses recited were as follows: Matt. 6:33; Rom. 4:17; Rom. 7:4; 1 Tim. 1:15; Rom. 3:23; Rom. 6:23; John 3:16; Isa. 1:18; John 3:37; 1 John 1:10; 1 John 3:1; and Rom. 8:32. The congregation then sang hymn 60, after which some very interesting figures were read by Brother Van Dorn, showing what had been accomplished since the anniversary celebration of 1900. The statistics given were these:

Attendance.....	53,000
Average nightly attendance.....	150
Testaments given away.....	1,235
Pages of literature distributed, including LIFE BOATS, tracts, etc.....	127,000
Requests for prayer.....	2,600
Nightly average.....	8
Men helped to lodgings and otherwise.....	3,650
Average each day.....	10

During the year \$144 was raised by special collections and spent for incidental expenses, testaments, sending children to Children's Home, song books, carpet on platform, new organ, helping destitute families, etc. Among the items of information mentioned, a gratifying statement was that a library had recently been opened in the Mission, to which any one could have access during the hours of one to eleven P. M. each day, by using the Mission hall to read them in. The Parmelee Traveling Library Co. have very kindly presented the Mission with a library of fifty volumes. Mention also was made of the organization of the Life Boat Mission League, to preserve fellowship among, and keep together, converts of the Mission. Since the day of its establishment, this League has constantly been adding to its membership roll.

At this point Mrs. Dunnavald sang with great effect, "The Holy City," after which two hymns were sung by the audience. Then Brother W. S. Sadler very briefly sketched the attainments and aims of the Life Boat Mission, and its relation to other institutions in co-operation with it. He said, in part: "I am glad to see such a large gathering here this evening, in honor of the third anniversary of this Mission. I thank the Lord there are men and women here tonight who can testify to the benefits received from the Life Boat Mission. We have had the privilege of seeing men mount the ladder round by round till today they are not only useful members of society, but faithful servants of God. The dividends of soul-saving work are far above those of every other work. The Life Boat Mission is one of a half-dozen institutions in this city. It is one branch of something more than twelve organized departments of work which are carried on under the supervision of the Chicago Medical Mission and Allied Charities. This Mission was set for the defence of the everlasting gospel. It was not put here to compromise truth, nor to preach a milk-and-water kind of salvation, nor to simply preach reformation, nor to get a man to sign the pledge, but it was put here to stand for the whole gospel,—the acceptance of the Lord Jesus Christ as Saviour of mind, soul, and body. This work is a work in which the importance of the physical health is emphasized along side that of the spiritual health; and along with the effort to help a man with spiritual light and truth, we endeavor to give him as well facilities to help himself physically. So the Life Boat Mission does not draw the line merely at whisky and beer, but goes on and wages its warfare against tobacco, and everything that is injurious to the health."

"THE LIFE BOAT, a monthly journal, which receives its impetus largely from this work, has just closed its third volume. There have been fifteen millions of pages of this journal circulated throughout this United States and foreign countries. It has

been filled to overflowing with the live story of salvation by faith in Jesus Christ. I pray God not only to bless the services of this hour, but to bless the services every evening in the Life Boat Mission, until another anniversary shall roll around, and four years of work for God and humanity will be left behind."

Here Brother Mackey gave a brief account of his recollection of the opening of the Mission. He said that on the first evening a card of invitation was offered to a man who was drinking in a saloon across the street, and he accepted it and came to the meeting. There he gave himself to God, and is now prospering. Nobody knows what might have happened to that man if the Mission had not been opened until two weeks later, as had been proposed.

A CLOUD OF WITNESSES.

Hymn 365, "I Wandered in the Shades of Night Till Jesus Came to Me," was then sung, and opportunity was given for any who had been blessed and benefited by the Lord to tell the story for the sake of those who were out of the fold. The first witness for Christ said: "I can thank God here to-night that He has given me strength for three years to fight temptation and the devil. When I got down on my knees and asked Him to be merciful to me a sinner, He heard and answered my prayer. He has blessed me in a thousand ways. I had served the devil faithfully about forty years. Now I have got a happy home, and God is blessing it."

His Bad Habits All Left Him—

The next speaker testified thus: "I thank God for this Life Boat Mission and for John 3:16. On the 31st day of last July, three days after being discharged from prison, I came to Chicago. And in that third chair down there, with a sick and sore heart, and thinking that I had not a friend in the world, I listened to three testimonies that night. Those testimonies taught me what four years of prison life could not do. I had heard sermons preached because I had to hear them, but I had never been told that Jesus could take these habits out of your life, and that He was a Saviour. I was transformed in the Life Boat Mission by the blood of Jesus Christ. That night I asked the Lord to be merciful to me a sinner, and He took all these habits out of my life. The worst habit I had was taking things that did not belong to me. He took that out. And I was a cigarette fiend for thirteen years. He took that out. I am now in a position where I have to work nights, but I got off to-night to come to the third anniversary. I praise God for what He has done for me. If there is anybody here who is as I was, do as I did. I said, 'Lord, be merciful to me a sinner,' and thank God, He was merciful to me. He set my sins away from me as far as the east is from the west. He has given me peace, happiness, and contentment, and joy in my soul which will last throughout eternity."

From a Crook to a Christian—

A middle-aged man spoke very earnestly while bearing his testimony in the following words: "I was only twelve years old when I was first arrested, as I started very early in life to be a crook. I led a life of sin and crime. I have been on the streets of Chicago homeless and penniless in snow and ice. But to-night by the grace of God I am an honest and sober man. I have the blessed assurance that I am a child of God. Seven months ago I came into this Mission, out of work. I sat down and heard Brother Mackey tell about the awful life God had saved him from. They asked me if I was a Christian, and I said no. Then they prayed with me, and to-night I can tell you that God Almighty has kept me ever since. I pray that God may bless this Mission, and that it may bring many a soul to the foot of the cross."

(Just here a middle-aged lady under the influence of liquor, rose and in broken tones, said, "I have spent years in every penitentiary, and only for drink. There never was any crime charged against me. I wish I could be a Christian to-night. I hope you will pray for me." A sister who herself had been redeemed from the evil of drink, then left the platform and made her way to the side of the sorrowing one. At the close of the service, this poor woman was conducted to the Life Boat Rest on South Clark street by two nurses.)

Eight Years a Sober Man—

Then a gray-haired gentleman gave his experience. "I followed the drinking habit from the age of ten years until I was sixty. I knew nothing about the Bible. It was never read or taught in my home. But God led me to this city. I had spent the last dollar I had. Then I had no place wherein to lay my head. Policemen would push me from one place to another when they found me resting anywhere. Then and there I determined to seek some place where I might find God. I had never been in a mission before. Straggling along down here I met somebody outside of the Mission on Van Buren street inviting persons in. I praise God Almighty that He came into my heart that very night I went into the Mission. I was a victim to whisky in all its forms. I never was sober. Three nights I visited that Mission and asked God every night to take these things away from me, and to lead me out of paths of sin and take care of me. He did so. He took Joe, poor old Joe, whom nobody would look at. He made me a clean man, a representative of His glory and power, and He will do just the same for you as He did for me, if you will only give yourselves to Him. Now for eight years I have been a sober man."

One of the First—

A convert of the first Medical Mission, now a medical student, told this interesting story: "I was saved in the parent of the Life Boat Mission,—the old Medical Mission on Custom House Place. I do thank the Lord that I was saved, and saved completely. I was a cigarette fiend and got where I began to like opium a bit. The Lord saved me from it. I thank the Lord that He has not only saved me, but kept me. The first year I was saved was a struggle between the devil and the Holy Spirit. I stood between making money easy and scrubbing floors. Thank the Lord I took scrubbing floors. To-night I am in my fourth year in college. No man has given me any money. No parents are behind me, but the same Jesus Christ who saved me is putting me through school. To-night I am saved by Jesus Christ. I tried all the cures, but the only cure that saved me was the blood cure."

Born Again on Christmas Day—

The young man who testified as above was followed by an old frequenter of the Life Boat Mission, whose story follows: "I am very thankful that God put it into the hearts and heads of men to establish in this dark section of the city of Chicago the Life Boat Mission. When I started in life, I started over a summer sea under genial skies. Everything seemed pleasant. But as I went on, clouds and storms gathered, and I drifted about till I found myself on the levee district of Chicago. I was without a friend, without a home, without courage, and without hope. One evening over two years ago, on Christmas eve, when I was going from one saloon to another, with the fixed and determined purpose of drinking till I got so drunk that I should recollect nothing of what had happened on other Christmas eves, I came to the Life Boat Mission. And on the next night, Christmas night, two years ago last Christmas, right here on this corner seat in this third row God for Christ's sake wiped the old life

away and gave me a new start. I have seen some wonderful scenes since that night in this Life Boat Mission. I have seen men almost as bad in appearance as I was come in here and I have seen them living for God, having started in here, and to-day they are an ornament to society, useful men, working for humanity and for Christ. What a blessed thing it is, that there are open Missions, that there are places for the wayfaring man. I never would have been led into a church. If I saw any persons on the street I had known in my former life, I would avoid them. I was glad to be down in the barrel-house; to be in the cheap lodging-house; and I shut myself away from decent people and I had given up hope entirely. I knew it was a question of but a few days. For eight days before I came into the Mission that night I had not eaten one meal of victuals, but had been constantly drinking. Almost every week I saw the ambulance back up to the door and carry off some poor fellow to the County Hospital, and very seldom did one come back. I knew it would shortly be my turn. I knew it was only a question of a short time, but thanks be to God for arresting me on the street and turning my footsteps in here, giving me a new lease of life, and a new hope here, and a hope of eternal life to come. I thank God for the Life Boat Mission."

He Prayed the Prayer of the Prodigal—

A refreshing testimony was then given by a young man who bore a very happy expression: "I praise the Lord I am here to-night clothed in my right mind. I testified on the last anniversary and am still doing business at the same old stand. Shortly after this Mission was opened, I came here a discouraged man. I did not know what on earth I was going to do. I was walking up and down the streets here, without any aim or object at all. I did not know what to do. I came in here. I had been in a Mission a hundred times before. I often went in to get warm. But that night I was interested. I heard several speaking. They set me thinking. I was offered salvation. So I made up my mind I would get down and ask God to help me, and I prayed the prayer of the prodigal. I put my trust in God. I had no home. I had nothing. I took the Lord at His promise, and He has never broken a promise to me yet. That night I started to serve the Lord, and it was the only night I ever walked the streets without a place to sleep. Previously to that I could go into a saloon and stay, but that night I would not do it. So I walked the streets. I have never done it since. I am glad I am here to-night clothed in my right mind and I consider it a privilege to stand up and say that God saved a dirty old bum like I was."

Where He Found His Best Friend—

Another soldier of the cross who offered his testimony said: "I was surrounded by a Christian family and was raised all right, but I yielded to temptation and wandered far away from the Lord, but He never left me. I may have lost sight of the Lord, but thank God He never lost sight of me. I came to this city penniless, got in the dives on Clark street, yielded to my besetting, or rather upsetting, sin and was nearly starving. Dirty, ragged, friendless—without a friend in the world. But I can say 'God bless the Life Boat Mission.' I wandered into the Mission. There I found friends; not only human friends, but the Lord Jesus Christ as my Saviour, and He has been good to me ever since, and although not one of the first converts of this Mission, yet I am glad to say to-night from the bottom of my heart, I am one of the converts of the Life Boat Mission."

One of the Happiest—

A lad who started the new century by taking Christ told about his conversion as follows: "On January

6th I took my first step. Praise the Lord I have been happy on the way ever since, and to-day I am one of the happiest boys in Chicago."

He Remembered His Mother—

He was followed by another youth, who said: "I am glad to say that I am one of the young converts, too. I came in here three nights before the first of the year. I did not get converted that night, but at the first of the year I did get converted. Dr. Gisel was speaking about the time when her mother was alive, and I thought of the promise I had made to my mother to meet her on the other side. I thought that if I went on as I was going I would never meet her. One time I sold my shoes for a drink of whisky. I would not sell my shoes or any other clothing for a drink of whisky now. I have never had a temptation to drink since I came to Jesus. I am glad this Life Boat Mission ever was opened. Praise the Lord for it."

A Prophecy Not Fulfilled—

Brother Williamson, of the Workingmen's Home, to which the stranded men from the Mission are sent, said: "I feel doubly interested to-night in coming to this Mission on the third anniversary. I had the pleasure of being one of the party or committee who got together to devise plans to open a work in this the darkest section of Chicago. I believe right in this neighborhood is one of the darkest spots in Chicago, or was prior to three years ago to-night. I think by the appearance to-night, and by the testimonies that have been given, it is the brightest spot in Chicago, if not on earth. I recollect on the first afternoon during our work here in scrubbing and cleaning this up, one of the men in business round here asked me this question: 'What do you people propose to do in this place?' I says, 'The people connected with it are not going to do anything, but God is opening up this Mission.' He says, 'You can't do anything here in mission work. You can't accomplish anything here. This is too tough a place.' I said, 'God is opening this Mission, and when He sees fit to close it He will close it.' I praise God to-night that we have had evidence that God is blessing this work."

Speaks for the Prisoners—

Mrs. W. S. Sadler then said: "I feel I must say a word or two for my friends who are not able to be here to-night—the men in prison. For the last three years we have been in correspondence with a large number of men in various penal institutions. They often write saying that they often pray for the Mission, so I want to speak for them to-night, and I am going to write and tell them about this event, and what a good time we had. God bless the boys in prison to-night."

From A Christian Worker—

One who has spoken quite frequently from the Mission platform had this to say: "I thank God there have been but a few weeks since the opening of the Mission when I have not been here. It is a solemn place to me. Before I came to this Mission, I never knew much about fallen humanity. I am glad this door was open. It made me a changed man. When I came to Chicago and went into mission work God began to take hold of my life—to pull me down, and lift up Christ. To-night I love to come in touch with such missions. I like to carry men to Jesus. I am glad Jesus loved me enough to reach down and pick me up when no one else would do anything for me."

Thankful he was Picked Up—

Then a young man who has drunk deeply of the world's bitter cup expressed his present condition thus: "Very few young men who get down as far as I did, get out of it as I did. I tell you, young people,

just what God will do for anyone. He took me when no man could talk to me and get a civil answer. I used to bark rather than talk. I look back on my life and see things I have done which no human being in his right mind would do. I praise His name that He keeps me continually ever looking up to Him, and that I am in my right mind."

She Is Now A Missionary—

"I am so glad to-night that Jesus died for women as well as men. I know that Jesus came into my life and saved me and delivered me from the drink appetite, when I was as sinful as any man in this room."

Found Drink Not the Only Sin—

"I praise God I came in here a year ago. When I came in I hardly knew what I came in for. I had been drinking heavily and continuously for about three weeks. I put my hand up for prayer, that God would save me from drink. I was in such a condition that I was ashamed of myself. I prayed to God for strength to keep away from the habit of drinking. But that is not all. You have to pray to be kept away from sin, and as long as I keep the Lord in sight, I know that He will save me. A worker on the platform came down and said, 'God bless you.' That kind word led me to think. I praise God I came here, and that the Life Boat Mission is still going."

At the close of the social meeting, "Thy Will Be Done" was sung by Mr. Clark, and then the invitation to weary sinners was given by Bro. Mackey. Twelve hands were raised for prayer, and personal work in each case was done after the service. Hymn 304, "God Be With You 'Till We Meet Again," was sung, the closing prayer was offered by Bro. W. S. Sadler, and thus was brought to an end one of the most memorable evenings in the career of the Life Boat Mission.

Getting Ready for Passover

HOWEVER dirty the house of a Jew may have been for a year, just before Passover comes things are sure to have a thorough cleaning. Floors will be scrubbed, walls whitewashed, and nooks and corners of basement and attic dwellings will be swept and renovated, perhaps for the first time since this event a year ago.

Come with us and we will go down these stairs on Pacific avenue near the Jewish Synagogue, and see what is going on. We have known these people and helped them in sickness in the past, so you need have no fears; they will be glad to welcome us. Our knock is unanswered, so we walk right in. Sure enough, everything is turned upside down. Ikie is calcimining the kitchen, and from appearances you would think that more calcimine had been put on the floor and stove than on the walls, but he plods away just the same.

"Good morning, Ikie. House-cleaning are you?"

"Yes, sir, cleaning up for Passover."

By this time other members of the family have rallied around, and we find six children living in this basement hovel, calling this place *home*. Dear reader, if you could see this "home" you would little wonder why children seek other places for play and diversion. The air is stifling, the sunlight comes in nowhere, and we must almost feel our way as we go from room to room. Things look dirty, and yet we never saw them so clean before.

Come down into another basement near by, where we will introduce you to a young Jewish mother. Yes, young, although the mother of eight children.

Here they are clustered around her, from an infant two weeks old in her arms, to the little fellow poking the wood, which was picked up in the street, into the stove. Where is the father? He is sick; has had but little work for a year. Yes, idle for almost a year. Then how have these children lived? How have they been fed and clothed? We recognize on some of the children clothes that have come from the Medical Mission. In a thousand ways they have managed to get together enough food to keep them alive. Let me look into the pantry over in this corner of the kitchen, and see what I can find. Nothing but a few tin dishes, and some knives and forks. By the aid of the lamp on the table we discover the remnants of breakfast; they are half a loaf of rye bread and the dregs in the tea-pot. This tells the story. For breakfast this family had bread and tea; then you look at the children and wonder how they have been raised. They must take to the street if they would get fresh (?) air and sunshine. The street is their kindergarten, and there they get their first education.

W. S. S.

The Modern Kitchen a Promoter of the Cigarette Industry

ONLY those who are called upon to deal with the sad wrecks of humanity for which the cigarette is responsible, can fully appreciate the terrible extent of this wide-spreading evil. The churches must be thoroughly aroused upon this subject so that they will no longer tolerate the baneful influence which results from the example of a tobacco-using pastor, and furthermore, cease to consider a member to be in good and regular standing who persists in using this poisonous weed. Strenuous efforts should also be made to secure strong legislative enactments making it a crime to sell tobacco in any form to children.

Yet, after the assistance of these efficient forces is secured, we may expect but little advancement to be made in throttling this giant evil unless the co-operation of another agency is also secured. I refer to the cooks. As long as they persist in preparing mustard plasters for the inside of the boy's stomach in the form of highly-seasoned and fiery, spiced foods, which necessarily must irritate the delicate and immature nervous system, so long will the narcotic influence of the cigarette be demanded to make the boy *feel* comfortable. He requires this for precisely the same reason that his father, under similar circumstances, feels the need of his after-dinner cigar.

The average smoker who dines for a few days upon plain, wholesome, non-stimulating, nutritious products of the earth, palatably prepared, soon discovers that he does not miss his after-dinner smoke when he dispenses with it.

The same principle holds good, only to a greater degree, with the boy, for just as a child's mind yields so readily to favorable and unfavorable circumstances, so the physical structure of the brain in the early years is in such a plastic condition that it responds in an exaggerated manner to the effects of eating irritating and indigestible foods, and likewise yields in a most dangerous way to the pernicious effects of the death-dealing cigarette.

When we create the necessity for an evil, we certainly ought not to be surprised if it is in some way supplied. Reformatory work is a thousand times more successful when it devotes its chief energies to the removal of causes rather than to the smothering of legitimate effects arising from the existence of such causes.

D. P.

THE LIFE BOAT

W. S. SADLER }
DAVID PAULSON, M. D. } EDITORS

SPECIAL CONTRIBUTORS

E. B. VAN DORN	MRS. W. S. SADLER
FANNIE EMMEL	THEKLA BLACK
JULIA A. WHITE, M. D.	

**Fifty Cents a Year
Beginning With
July, 1901**

The annual subscription price of THE LIFE BOAT will be raised to fifty cents a year on July 1st, 1901. We are sure that our friends and readers

know that THE LIFE BOAT is not published for profit or gain. It is published for the glory of God and the salvation of souls. In fact, for the last year or two, there has been a gradual loss in its publication. The paper is considerably behind at present. We know that the friends of the work with which it is connected do not want it to become a financial burden. It ought rather to be a helper. The free circulation of such a paper as THE LIFE BOAT is necessarily large. While we have received liberal help in circulating our Special Prisoners' Numbers, yet throughout the year we have been called upon to send papers to prisoners and otherwise furnish copies for free distribution. But we are glad to be able to promise our readers that the first of July will also witness considerable change in the form and general make-up of THE LIFE BOAT. The paper will also be enlarged. It has been a source of astonishment to many of our readers that we were able to publish such a paper as THE LIFE BOAT for twenty-five cents a year. We really have not been able to publish it since the first year at that rate, and we think it best to raise the subscription price rather than seek to sustain the paper financially by the insertion of a large number of secular advertisements. All subscriptions received before July first at twenty-five cents a year will be continued for the full year. Subscriptions will be received for one or more years at twenty-five cents a year until July first. Thereafter, fifty cents a year will be the annual subscription price, and seventy-five cents to foreign countries.

**Special Feature of the next LIFE BOAT will be an
Next Month article on "The Treatment and
Management of Periodical Inebriety and Backsliding," which will be the sixth in the
Intemperance and Drug Habit series. None of our
readers can afford to miss this issue. Do not let your
subscription expire now. Circulate this number
among your friends and tell them about this article,
and they will be willing to pay a year's subscription
to THE LIFE BOAT for this article alone. It will con-
tain practical suggestions which will be of great value
to wives whose husbands have fallen victims to the
slavery of drink, and to mothers whose sons have
been taken into captivity by the bonds of intem-
perance.**

The report of the anniversary meeting at the Life Boat Mission is so large that we were compelled to crowd out one or two departments this month. We knew our readers would be interested in this report and so we sacrificed some other things for it. When THE LIFE BOAT is enlarged, beginning with the July issue, we hope to have room to tell the whole story.

**Do You Believe in
Divine Healing?**

Confusion is taking possession of many minds in this matter and many honest souls are in doubt. Are you, dear reader, prepared just now to define the difference between genuine and counterfeit divine healing? Have you clear ideas of sowing and reaping? Do you realize that while the devil tempts a man to sow evil seed it is God who gives the harvest? "Be not deceived, God is not mocked. *Whatsoever* a man soweth that shall he also reap." The sowing is in man's hands, to sow whatsoever he chooses, for health or disease, but the reaping is in God's hands, and whether a man sows to the flesh or the Spirit, God metes out the reaping just the same. When a man is sick God is at work in his behalf just the same as when he is enjoying the best of health. God is in man seeking to heal him all the time. We co-operate with God's healing power by obedience to the laws of our being; we rebel against or retard God's healing power by disobedience of his laws either physical or spiritual. The devil leads us to disobey but the penalty or result of disobedience is the working of God intended to correct our disobedience. Disease is God at work under the conditions of disobedience; health is God at work under the conditions of obedience; God works through means, sometimes visible, sometimes invisible. Example:—without exception, God works through Christ, Christ through the Holy Spirit, and the Holy Spirit co-operates with heavenly angels. Can you think of an instance in revelation, nature, or experience, where God does not work through means?

W. S. S

**Premature
Presentation
of Truth**

Some people present the truth that comes to their minds before it has ripened. It is just like taking a green apple and feeding it to the people; it does not produce a good flavor in the mouth nor pleasant feelings in the stomach, and then we wonder why it disagreed with them. Wasn't the apple a divine product? Yes, but it was plucked a little too soon. If it had been allowed to remain on the tree for a few days longer, it would have become an article of food both palatable and nutritious, but plucked in its green stage and fed to the people it served but to arouse prejudice and produce pain. So with many a grand truth; had it been allowed to ripen in the mind a little longer, there to receive the influence of the ripening sunlight from the Sun of Righteousness and to be watered by prayer and supplication, it would have developed the spiritual fruit of truth which by-and-by would have been recognized as heaven-sent and soul-nourishing.

Picking Berries for Jesus

The following letter has been received by the editors from a lady in Michigan who is keenly interested in the work carried on by the Life Boat Rest. She says:—

Enclosed you will find twenty-five cents. I will tell you what this money represents. I was picking berries for one of our neighbors and I told the girls and boys about your work in Chicago. I asked them if they would each pick one quart of berries, if the lady would give them. They were all interested at once, and some of the worst boys were as willing as any of them. The owner of the patch of berries gave me the money earned by those who had picked the berries, instead of giving it to them. Therefore I send it to you. It is not much, but it represents the willingness of these berry pickers to help the lost and homeless, and the lady herself, with tearful eyes, told the rest what a grand work it is. Your friend,

MRS. DANA P. SMITH.

Donations to the Chicago Medical Mission and Allied Charities

CHICAGO MEDICAL MISSION

Sydney F. Andrews.....	\$10 00	C. W. Clark.....	\$10 00
Chicago Telephone Co..	60 00	Jas. Gargett.....	1 00
M. S. Pearce.....	2 75	Geo. Houck.....	4 00
Emma Hallman.....	25	Rowena E. Pindon.....	1 00
H. L. Richmond.....	25	J. P. Rumsey.....	10 00
John Turner.....	10 00		
		Total.....	\$109 25

Donors of clothing:—Clara Peterson; Geo. Socolofsky.

LIFE BOAT MISSION

Big Springs Church.....	\$ 3 25	A. C. Woodbury	\$ 2 50
E. C. Clark.....	5 00	C. Gillette	2 00
E. Sjobon.....	10 00	Mr. Ashwood	50
Susanna Myers.....	13	Ethel Hartnell.....	75
Mrs. Etta Rogers.....	50	J. T. Luyster	2 50
C. F. Willis.....	3 00	Emma Bosclieu.....	1 00
Philip Fredrum.....	5 00	Thos. T. Heald	1 50
F. P. Ide.....	1 00	E. A. Jones	2 00
Dr. J. H. Kellogg.....	10 00	Winfield Nary	50
Mrs. M. E. Stewart.....	1 50	Mrs. M. E. Street.....	1 50
John L. Turner.....	10 00	S. J. Townsend	1 00
		Total.....	\$65 13

H. W. Paine, Chicago, six packages gluten biscuit, three packages zwieback, six packages fruit crackers, five packages whole wheat wafers, four packages oat meal wafers.

THE LIFE BOAT REST

E. Richardson.....	\$ 75	Friends in Joliet.....	\$ 8 00
A. C. Woodbury	2 50	E. C. Clark.....	5 00
Mrs. M. A. Baer.....	75	A. J. Carpenter.....	1 00
Poyssippi Church.....	3 00	John J. Bauer.....	5 00
J. W. Gossard.....	1 00	Mrs. F. Hurney.....	25
Mrs. C. P. Hurd.....	25	Mrs. Kelley.....	75
W. D. Bowen.....	75	P. Anderson	2 00
P. Adamson.....	2 00	Mrs. E. L. Atkinson	1 00
Mrs. M. E. Anderson	1 00	Jessie Bolton	25
T. P. Bedford.....	50	Emma Bosclieu	2 00
Minnie A. Cornwall.....	1 00	Annie Collins	50
E. J. Dunn.....	1 00	Mrs. Carrie Dodge	25
Mrs. D. A. Eddy.....	25	Lake Eagle Church.....	3 40
Mrs. Nancy Emans.....	25	Mrs. L. E. Hill	15
Mrs. M. E. Heacock.....	10	Mrs. B. M. Heald	25
Thos. T. Heald	1 50	Henrietta Miller	50
Fannie P. Miller.....	2 00	Mrs. C. A. Metzger	1 25
Mrs. M. M. Morse.....	1 00	Sara C. McClelland	2 00
Emma Newman.....	50	Mrs. Charity Remsberg	1 50
Mrs. M. E. Stewart.....	1 50	Mrs. W. K. Kellogg	1 00
E. Henderson.....	1 00	Mrs. Miller	1 00
Mrs. Ashwood.....	50	Susanna Myers	13
Cephas Guthrie.....	10	Mrs. Alice Green	50
John Mackin.....	5 00	Geo. Thomason	5 00
Mrs. Fannie Cassel.....	3 00	Louis Reiss	50
C. P. Willis.....	3 00	Wm. H. Olmstead	70 00
Geo. Smith.....	50	Mrs. Luther Smith	50
Mrs. S. A. Young.....	5 00	A. A. Livingstone	5 00
Mrs. Rachael Rice.....	1 00	Arthur Rice	1 00
W. D. Bowen.....	75	Mrs. C. P. Hind	50
E. L. Henderson.....	1 00	J. Sexton	1 00
Mr. Ord.....	1 00	J. L. Hurd	1 00
Mrs. Kershaw.....	1 00	Mrs. W. H. Schick	5 00
Friend, South Water St.	1 00	Mrs. W. H. Olmstead	25
A. J. Carpenter.....	3 00	Mrs. M. E. Street	1 50
John L. Turner.....	25 00	S. J. Townsend	1 00
Mrs. B. H. Valentine.....	1 00	Mrs. M. Winter	1 00
Phoebe A. Fish.....	20	Wilton Sabbath School	1 25
Friends in Florida	2 00	Martha Young	5 00
		Total.....	\$213 89

THE PRISONERS' FUND

Lillie M. Avery.....	1 75	E. C. Clark.....	5 00
John W. White.....	1 00	Mrs. M. J. Post	1 00
Weltha J. Fennes.....	10	Danl. W. Nichols	2 00
G. W. Wetmore.....	25	J. W. Gossard	1 00
Florence M. Collins.....	1 00	T. F. Kendall	25
Mr. Stearns.....	5 00	H. L. C.....	2 00
Mrs. Samuel Pratt.....	25	C. C. Thayer	1 00
Harriet Oberholzer.....	25	Mrs. S. W. Bert	20
Clara W. Hicks.....	25	Gotliefeld Teichgraeber	25
Mrs. Louisa Larson	25	Daisy M. Mallernee	25
Mrs. P. M. Anderson	1 00	Mrs. Lona Anderson	25
Victor J. Athouse.....	25	Mrs. M. E. Anderson	1 00
Mrs. M. E. Crumb.....	50	Mrs. S. C. Clark	25
Hattie Cummings.....	25	S. P. Cornish	25

Mrs. R. Cadwelader	1 00	Betsie E. Cady	1 50
Julia Cady	1 50	Effie E. Bigelow	10
Mary A. Bray	25	W. W. Brown	25
Mary C. Daughetee	5 00	Marietta Drake	1 00
Mrs. Alice Donahue	25	Mrs. M. E. Dallarkide	25
Jas. Davis	10	L. M. Dodge	25
Mrs. Eager	25	E. Ellickson	50
Wm. Frank	25	Libbie Fronaberger	20
Mrs. L. E. Hill	10	Estella Hamilton	25
F. M. Hiils	75	Geo. Houck	5 00
C. Hale	25	Laura Hanson	1 00
F. D. Hare	1 00	E. F. Henry	50
Mrs. Minnie Howell	35	L. Howe	25
Mrs. A. Hammond	25	Mrs. Hohn	25
Mrs. O. E. Jones	05	Anna Johnson	25
J. P. Jasperson	75	Esther Kimbal	1 00
Mrs. Le Bonete	50	Mrs. E. N. Lyman	30
Mrs. Hattie Lipield	25	Mrs. M. Livingstone	25
H. B. Moranville	1 00	C. F. Moranville	1 00
E. L. Merry	2 00	Mrs. E. C. Millard	75
Mrs. J. B. Mott	1 00	Julia Moore	2 00
Alex. A. Mahiew	2 00	Sarah C. McClelland	50
Mrs. W. D. Nelson	50	Emma Newman	50
Mrs. W. O'Neil	25	Rowena E. Pindon	50
Mrs. A. Parker	25	F. A. Page	50
W. N. Parlum	1 00	Rasmine Peterson	5 00
M. I. Pearce	1 00	Mrs. Charity Remsberg	1 00
H. L. Richmond	25	Isaiah Rhine	34
Mrs. A. E. Rodgers	1 00	Mrs. M. Roush	50
L. H. Rambo	25	Mrs. Chas. Sandford	50
Mrs. L. C. Smith	25	Francis Soncey	25
A. D. Soncey	10	Mrs. C. P. Swanson	1 00
S. F. Shafer	35	Mrs. Shufelt	1 00
Jas. C. Sorensen	25	Mrs. J. M. Sampson	25
Mrs. Spade	25	Mrs. E. R. Smythe	25
Susie C. Stevens	25	Jennie Truesdell	05
John L. Turner	5 00	Arthur Tisdale	1 25
Thomas Thornton	25	S. J. Townsend	1 00
Mrs. B. H. Valentine	80	Mrs. R. E. Valleau	1 00
Mary E. Woodworth	1 00	Walter Wilson	1 00
Wm. K. White	60	Mrs. Geo. W. Wetmore	1 00
Elva G. Wilcox	50	Hattie Wakefield	1 00
N. T. Yeaton	25	Atein Zytoskee	50
Mrs. Henry Zimmerman	45	John Brosions	80
Mrs. M. P. Bird	1 00	C. C. Blott	25
Nettie Brink	5 00	L. H. Bedell	1 00
E. C. Boylan	25	Emma Bosclieu	1 00
Mrs. C. Bush	1 00	T. H. Butler	40
Mrs. N. Georgeson	25	W. H. Goff	65
Mrs. Wm. Gage	25	Total.....	\$108 04
		THE LIFE BOAT RESCUE SERVICE	4
Alma J. Moore	\$ 5 00	J. T. Luyster	\$ 1 00
May Wakehom	50	Total.....	\$ 6 50
		VISITING NURSES' FUND	
Dr. Lydia Kynette	\$ 5 00	Clarence Birch	\$ 50
		Total.....	\$ 5 50
		PAINT FUND	
H. O. Reed	25	George Moon	1 00
		Total.....	\$ 1 25
		CLASS	
Eva Wheeler			\$ 7 25
		LADIES' WARD	
Mrs. L. F. Wren			\$ 2 75
		WORKINGMEN'S HOME RELIEF FUND	
Mrs. E. C. Millard			\$ 50
		CHILDREN'S CHRISTIAN HOME	
A Friend	\$ 5 00	D. T. Kimball	\$ 10 40
Emma Newman	50	Isaiah Rhine	66
Jas. C. Sorensen	50	Total.....	\$17 06
Elma Moore, clothing.		DISPENSARY	
Charles Hook			\$ 59
		Grand Total	\$537 51

THE LIFE BOAT

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ILLUSTRATED

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FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTIONS, AND IN CHICAGO, 50 CENTS

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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 should be sent 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, and address to 1926 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Personal Mention

EVA REINHART spent a day at the Training-School. A pleasant day was spent with us by Angie Thompson.

Elder O. A. Olson paid a visit to the Training-School.

Ransom E. Burke is now chaplain at the Working-men's Home.

Mrs. Steel, of Chattanooga, Tenn., was a visitor at the Training-School.

Edna Langley, who was called away home by her father's illness, has returned.

Misses Winifred Fredrick and Jesse Counselman have returned to Battle Creek.

The junior class of medical students are in Chicago. The freshmen have come and gone.

Anna Petersen, from Arcadia, Neb., has joined the corps of students at the Training-School.

Dr. A. W. George spent a short time in the Training-School, visiting his brother Dr. W. A. George.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Sadler spent a week's vacation at the home of Mrs. Sadler's parents in Paris, Ill.

Anna Walde, formerly matron of the Children's Home at Berlin, Wis., visited the Training-School.

A reception was given by the Training-School nurses to the sophomore class of the medical students.

A very welcome gift to the Life Boat Mission library was the fifty volumes presented by the Parmelee Traveling Library Co.

Professor Beardsley, who was formerly connected with our work, spent a few days at the Training-School, taking treatment.

On July first the price and size of this paper will be changed. It will be fifty cents a year, and many improvements will be made.

Mrs. L. M. Sheldon of Berlin, Wis., who donated use of farm for Children's Home, enjoyed a few hours with us on her way to Battle Creek.

Mrs. L. K. Morgan, formerly a worker at the Life Boat Rest, paid a short visit to Chicago. She was entertained by Sister Emmel at the Rest.

Mr. N. Z. Town, a missionary from Buenos Ayres, South America, while passing through the city, called at the Training-School for a short time.

Mr. George Smith and Mrs. Wm. Bishop, his sister, from Janesville, Wis., spent a few days at the Training-School visiting Mr. and Mrs. Capman.

Mrs. E. G. White, her son Elder W. C. White, and Elder McClure, paid a visit to the Training-School and other institutions. Mrs. White delivered an address to the family.

Among our visitors was C. L. Burlingham and his wife and daughter. The former was one of the pioneers in the work of the Chicago Medical Mission.

Elder J. A. Brunson spent a short time in the Training-School. Elder Brunson and wife, who is a junior medical student, have been missionaries in Japan. Elder Brunson gave an interesting talk to the family.

The Life Boat Mission presents a most attractive appearance, with its recent additional adornments in the shape of artificial flowers, graceful palms, and newly-painted scripture texts on the walls. The attendance is remarkable all the time.

Brother Mackey had a glorious time on an evangelistic trip in Wisconsin. He visited Oshkosh, Neena, Stockbridge, Brotherton, Hortonville, and Algoma, being absent sixty-three days, and holding seventy-three services. He held meetings in various churches, missions and factories, and a more detailed account of his trip will be given next month.

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VOLUME III

OF

The Life Boat

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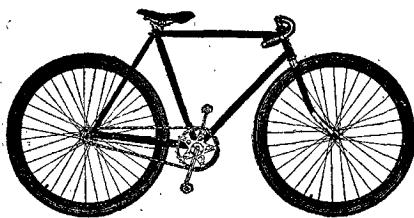
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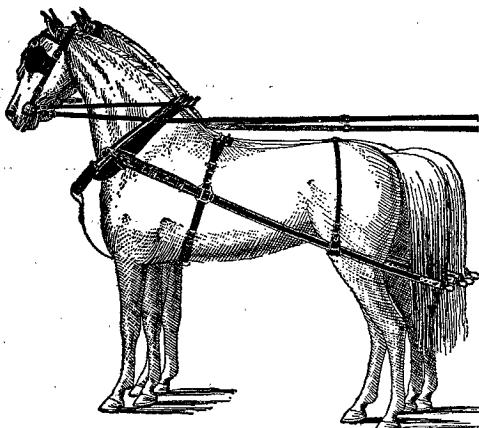
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