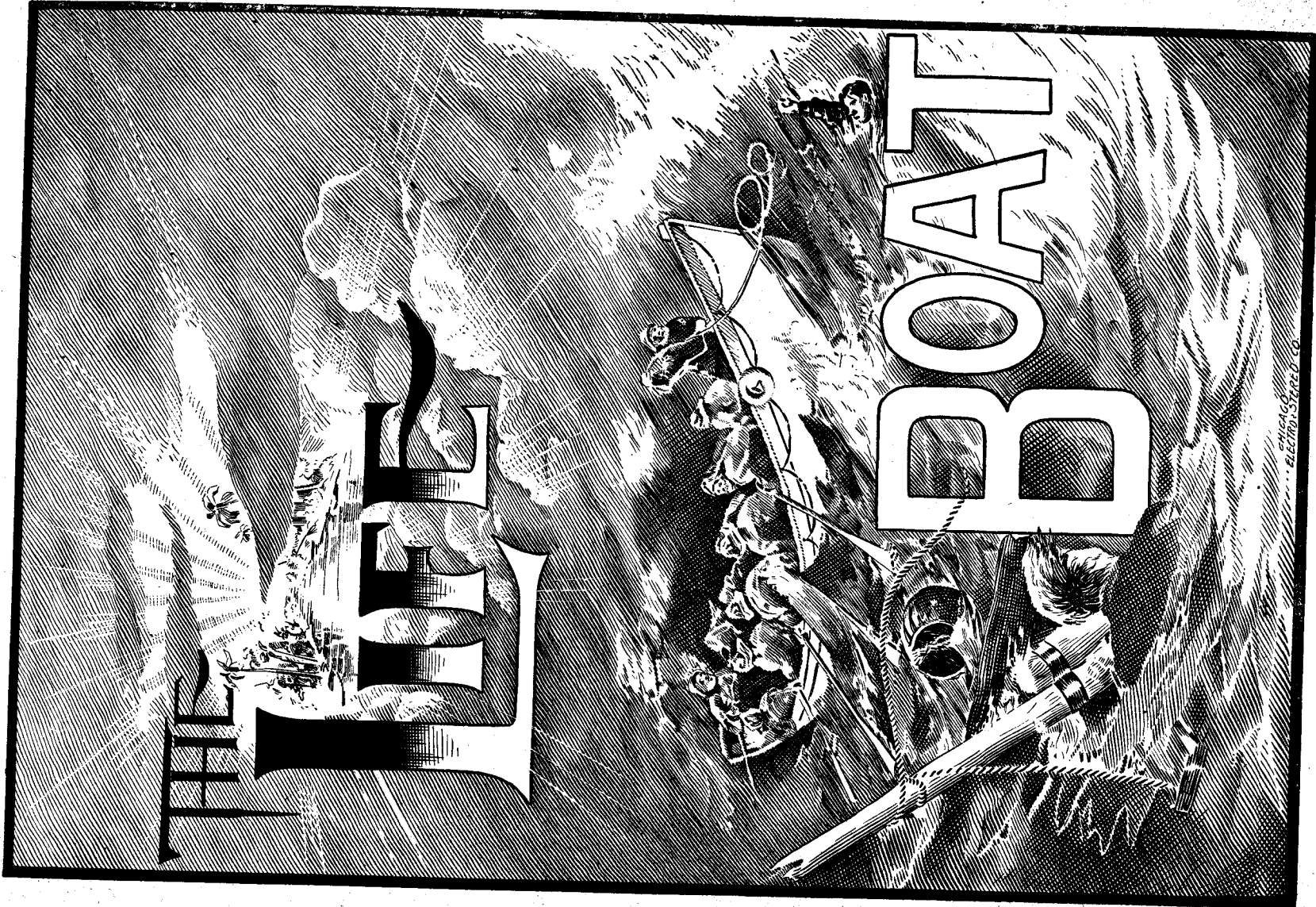


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Chicago, Ill. \* November, 1898 \* Price 5 Cents

CHICAGO  
ELECTRO-STAR CO.

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**THE CHICAGO MEDICAL MISSION**

*Established 1823*

Under the supervision of the International Medical Missionary and Benevolent Association

J. H. Kellogg, M.D., Superintendent      W. S. Sadler, Secretary  
 E. J. Hibbard, Chaplain                      A. P. Grohens, Treasurer  
 Mrs. M. S. Foy, Matron  
 Resident Physicians  
 W. B. Holden, M.D.,                      A. B. Olsen, M. D.  
 Mrs. H. E. Brighthouse, M. D.  
 Chicago headquarters, 1926 Wabash Avenue  
 Telephone, South 835.

**BRANCH INSTITUTIONS IN CHICAGO**

- The Workingmen's Home, 1341 State St.**  
W. E. Williamson in charge.
- Star of Hope Mission, 33 West Madison St.**  
T. F. Mackey in charge.
- Life Boat Mission, 436 State St.**  
John Callahan in charge.
- The Maternity, 3265 Rhodes Ave.**  
Mrs. Lizzie Aldridge in charge.
- Children's Home, 2408 S. Park Ave.**  
Miss Thekla Black in charge.
- Visiting Nurses' Settlement, 1926 Wabash Ave.**  
Miss Nellie Church in charge.
- Life Boat Rescue Service, 1926 Wabash Ave.**  
Mrs. W. S. Sadler in charge.
- The Dispensary, 1926 Wabash Ave.**  
A. B. Olsen, M. D., W. B. Holden, M. D., in charge.
- American Medical Missionary College, 1926 Wabash Ave.**  
A. B. Olsen, M. D., Sec'y.
- Chicago Medical Missionary Training School, 1926 Wabash Ave.**  
W. S. Sadler, Sec'y.
- The Sanitarium 28 33rd Place.**

While the Sanitarium is not a branch of our mission work, it is directly connected with it, and is under the same general supervision.

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

DO YOU WANT TO HELP OUR WORK?

**WE NEED DONATIONS OF**  
**Old Clothing                      Canned Fruit**  
**Corn Meal                      Dried Beans**

**WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH YOUR OLD CARPETS?**

Send us your old ingrain carpets. We can make them up into rugs, and in this way give much needed employment to worthy men.

It requires over \$2000 each month to maintain this work. This money is used to alleviate suffering and want, to give men and women a chance to do better.

We are supporting seven institutions, twenty distinct lines of work, and about one hundred and fifty medical missionary and evangelistic workers.

These are some of the needs of the work.

**CAN YOU HELP US?**

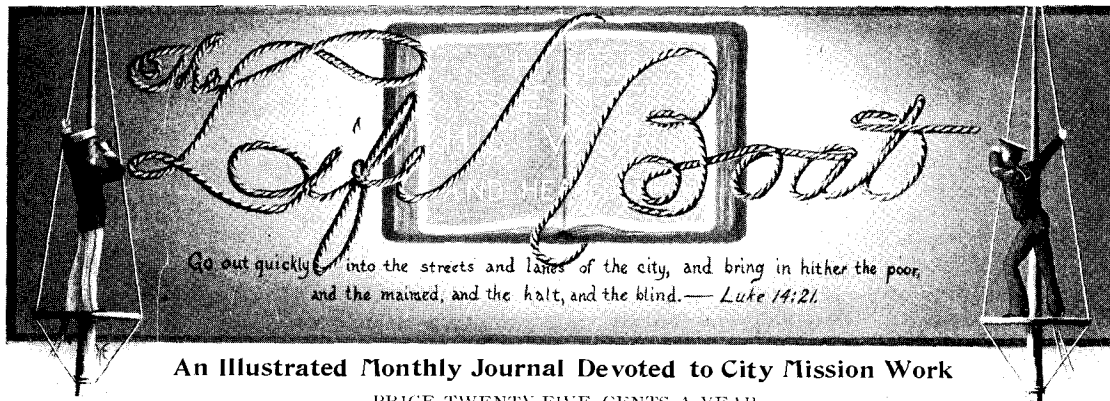
**To Those Sending Donations**

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

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

**DIRECTORY OF CITY MISSIONS OUTSIDE OF CHICAGO**

- CALIFORNIA.—*San Francisco*, Helping Hand Mission, 641 to 647 Commercial Street.
- COLORADO.—*Denver*, Workingmen's Home, 1431 Fifteenth Street.
- IOWA.—*Clinton*, Good Cheer Mission; *Des Moines*, Beacon Light Mission, 119 W. Walnut Street; *Rescue Home*, 1834 Eleventh Street.
- INDIANA.—*Evansville*, Helping Hand Mission, 914 Main Street; *Terre Haute*, Medical Mission, 914 Main Street.
- KANSAS.—*Topeka*, Life Saving Mission, 212 N. Kansas Avenue.
- MICHIGAN.—*Detroit*, Star of Hope Mission, Corner St. Antoine and Clinton Streets.
- MISSOURI.—*Kansas City*, Medical Mission, 557 Grand Avenue.
- MONTANA.—*Butte*, Workingmen's Home, 49 W. Galena Street.
- NEBRASKA.—*Lincoln*, Lincoln City Mission, 235 S. Ninth Street; *Omaha*, Omaha Christian Help Mission, 1515 Burt Street.
- OHIO.—*Cleveland*, Helping Hand Mission, 84½ Michigan Street.
- OREGON.—*Portland*, Christian Help Mission, Fourth and Ankeny Streets.
- PENNSYLVANIA.—*Philadelphia*, Gospel Help Mission, 931 Spring Garden Street.
- TENNESSEE.—*Nashville*, Christian Help Mission, 611 North College Street.
- TEXAS.—*Fort Worth*, Haven of Rest, 1307 Main Street.
- UTAH.—*Salt Lake City*, Medical Mission, 33 Commercial Street.
- WASHINGTON.—*Spokane*, Workingmen's Home, 46 Main Street.
- WISCONSIN.—*Milwaukee*, Helping Hand Mission, 163 Reed Street.



Volume 1

CHICAGO, ILL., NOVEMBER, 1898

Number 9

### Mann the Life Boat

Yea, mann her with sinew, muscle, and brawn,  
The tempest doth rage, you'll need a strong arm  
To cope with the winds, for they'll howl till the dawn.  
Mann the Life Boat!

See how they struggle mid rock, reef and shoal,  
Hear their loud cries, the perishing souls,  
They cry for your aid, O, do not withhold  
The strong line of life; draw them into the fold.  
Mann the Life Boat!

On the ocean of sin, launch out in the deep;  
Press to the oar, neither slumber nor sleep;  
There are breakers ahead, and dangers to meet  
In this torrent of crime, on the waves of the street.  
Row the Life Boat!

"Ship, ahoy!" cries the boatswain, but hark! what is that?  
'Tis the vigilant crew on the brig named Death,  
With Satan her captain, she glides o'er the waves,  
On the sinking and dying she plunders and preys.  
Row the Life Boat!

Equipped with swift arrows, fiery darts, shot and shell,  
Her mutinous crew are the pirates of hell;  
See the black flags unfurling; we know it full well,  
No red lights hath she, the danger to tell.  
Row the Life Boat!

Row! brother, row! the rapids are nearing;  
To face the fierce foe, on we go cheering,  
With Jesus our captain, pilot, and friend,  
We'll snatch the doom'd soul from the enemy's hand.  
Row the Life Boat!

Take faith for a shield, and the sword of the Spirit,  
With truth for our loins, and peace for our feet,  
Our anchor is hope, salvation the helmet,  
With God at the helm, and victory complete.  
Row the Life Boat!

DORA HOLDEN.

### The Work of a Life Boat Crew

QUESTIONS have come in from many quarters in reference to "Life Boat" work, and a number have expressed their desire to enter upon it. We are glad to note this widespread awakening among the professed followers of Christ with reference to their duty toward the fallen, the outcast, and the needy members of society, and heartily welcome every would-be worker. There is such a vast amount that should be done, and so few to do it.

"Life Boat" work is not a new thing. It goes back for its origin to the Lamb slain from the foundation

of the world. Coming down to New Testament times the Saviour and His twelve disciples were a Life Boat crew. He labored largely among the very class of people for whom the crews are working to-day. Christ held street-meetings and cottage-meetings, and did personal work by the roadside. He visited the sick and ministered to their wants. He associated with the poor and the despised, and was on that account rejected by the haughty Pharisees. Thus Christ's life is a perfect pattern which every Life Boat crew will want to carefully study. We shall not be called upon to do any work that He has not done before, but simply to follow in His steps.

#### WHAT IS A LIFE BOAT CREW?

Eminently a soul-saving agency, a group of workers awake to the solemn fact that men and women are dying on every hand, passing into eternity to be forever lost because a helping hand was not stretched out to save them. Every true member of a Life Boat crew realizes that Christ has saved him for the express purpose that he might be the means of saving others.

Let us consider some of the things a crew can do.

#### IN JAILS AND PRISONS

Brother J. Henry Myers, our prison evangelist, has spent several months among the jails and prisons of Michigan, and has found the prisoners almost without exception willing and often anxious to be helped spiritually. In some places more than half of the men would rise for prayers. This work must be carried on judiciously, with the consent and co-operation of the official in charge. But there are probably few prisons in the land that would not gladly welcome discreet, sensible gospel workers. A good way to begin the work would be to take along some copies of THE LIFE BOAT, and either hand them to the jailor to be distributed to the prisoners, or pass them out individually. The Life Boat Series of tracts are also very useful for this purpose. As the worker gets acquainted with the jailor, and wins the confidence of the prisoners, the way will be open for meetings.

#### COTTAGE-MEETINGS

Cottage-meetings are a very fruitful field of activity, but as Brother Sadler has written at length on this subject, it will not be necessary to refer to it any further in this article. Every Life Boat crew should have at least one cottage-meeting weekly.

## WORK IN THE SALOONS

As cold weather comes on, men will crowd into the saloons, especially in the large cities. Here is an excellent opportunity to distribute gospel tracts and hold gospel conversations with the men. This is a very serious and critical kind of work, and should not be entered upon by persons of no experience. A good way to begin work in the saloons also would be to sell copies of *THE LIFE BOAT* and distribute *Life Boat* tracts.

## GOSPEL CONVERSATIONS

Here is a line of work that every member of the crew can enter into with spirit and enthusiasm. Much darkness and discouragement come into the life of the average Christian through idle talk and gossiping. There is too little serious conversation about heavenly things. As we meet one another on the street and in the home, we can use the opportunities offered to speak of the Saviour's love. We can also call on the sick and poor or those who are in any distress, and pray and talk with them. In this way we can be holding conversation that will not only strengthen us individually, but also give comfort and consolation to many weary souls. It is a sad fact that many young Christians are discouraged and backslidden for want of some one to talk to them of spiritual things. Every member of the Life Boat crew should be wide awake, vigilant, ready to embrace every opportunity to speak a word for the Saviour.

## CHURCH WORK

In many places the general interest in the church is not what it should be. There is more or less coldness, indifference, and worldliness. Here is an opportunity for the Life Boat crew to do excellent work. Let the members be on hand at the weekly prayer-meeting and at the missionary meeting. Let them work and watch and pray, sparing no effort to help forward the cause of the Master. If there is a discouraged brother or sister in the church, they should be on the track of that person, and by hopeful words and tender, loving sympathy endeavor to bring him back to the fold again.

If there be a Christian Help band in the church, the crew should form a part of it, be present at all meetings of the band, and take an active part in its work. In fact, the Life Boat crew is really a specialized branch of the Christian Help band, concerning itself more directly with the rescue cases and the purely gospel and evangelistic work.

## CHARACTER OF THE WORKER

Wherever a member of the Life Boat crew goes, he should leave a blessing behind him. He should live so near God that he will receive special power and help from on high. He should be a channel through which the most precious heavenly blessings will be constantly flowing out to suffering humanity. He should be charged with the electricity of the gospel, instinct with spiritual power, overflowing with good works.

The Life Boat worker will be in harmony with, and a constant representative of, all the principles of the complete gospel. He will be an ardent supporter of the health principles and a living example of their power and efficacy. It would be inconsistent for him to labor to save the drunkard and the morphine fiend while he himself was in any way catering to perverted appetite. Moreover, he will accept the health principles because they are an important part of the training which God is giving his children to prepare them for the work that they have to do now, and also for the trying scenes that await them in the near future.

The Life Boat worker will be a self-denying Christian. He may not have a large amount of means, but what he has will be shared with those who need his help. His house will be dedicated to God and to his fellow men. He will not turn any one away with out giving him help. He will follow the scriptural injunction, "Withhold not good from him to whom it is due when it is in the power of thine hand to do it." He will carry out the instruction given in the sixth chapter of Luke, and trust God for the consequences.

## THE ORGANIZATION

Now a word in reference to organization. This is a very simple thing. Each crew has a captain and a secretary, who are elected by the crew, and hold office three months. It is the duty of the former to plan work for the crew, while the latter keeps a record of the meetings, and of the work done. The meetings should be held weekly, at some regular time when all can come together. The secretary also directs the correspondence with absent members. Each member should report his work weekly, telling how many hours he has put in, how many meetings he has attended, the number of gospel conversations held, the missionary letters written, etc. He should also give an oral report with reference to his work before the close of the meeting. The secretary should make out once a month a report showing the work that has been done by the whole crew during the month, and send it to the undersigned. These reports will be summarized and printed in *THE LIFE BOAT* monthly.

## PROGRAM FOR THE MEETING

The members of the crew should come together once a week for a regular meeting, at which the captain will preside. The meeting may be opened by the spirited singing of some gospel song, followed by a few words of prayer, after which about fifteen minutes, more or less, may be devoted to the topic which has been selected for that meeting. Some member appointed the week before should lead out with a paper or a short talk. Following this the crew as a whole may engage in a discussion of the subject which has been brought before them, each one feeling free to take a part. The subjects considered may be practical, such as best methods of holding cottage-meetings, doing personal work, qualifications of workers; or some Bible theme may be studied. Sometimes a suitable article may be found in one of the periodicals, which will afford a basis for the study. After about half an hour has been spent in the opening exercises and the study, each member should make his oral report. This part of the meeting will be a very interesting one. Matters should be talked over freely and fully, and each member should get all the help he can from his fellow members. Cases of importance over which any member feels a burden should be brought up for mutual consideration. The meeting should then close with prayer, in which, as far as possible, every member will take part, and in these prayers special mention may be made of the cases that have been brought up for consultation and advice. Every burden and care is to be taken to the feet of the Saviour.

It would not be an improper thing to take up a collection at the meeting, as the work to be carried on will call for an occasional outlay of means. A plan followed in several crews is to have the members each pay five cents a week. In other places where there is less call for money two or three cents may be sufficient.

## CONCLUSION

Now we have given a few suggestions in reference to crew work, and it should be understood that these

are only suggestions. There are no arbitrary rules or regulations. It is the Lord's work, and he will instruct each separate crew as well as each member of the crew. While a captain and a secretary are appointed by the crew, in order to preserve order and unity in the work, we all acknowledge one as our Captain, and that is Christ. He is also our teacher. We can sit at the feet of Jesus every day, and learn of Him. Let us walk softly in this matter, and be much in prayer and study of the Word.

Personal consecration is the one requisite of all others for success. A plan followed by many earnest workers for souls is to spend the first half hour of each day in prayer and Bible study. We heartily commend this plan to members of the Life Boat crews, believing it to be one of the most fruitful resolutions that can be formed. Life Boat work is a dangerous work in many ways. The members of our life saving crews on our sea coasts often imperil their own lives in their efforts to rescue shipwrecked sailors. Much depends on the skill and faithfulness of each individual member. So it is in the Life Boat work for souls. A great deal depends on each member's having a close connection with God and doing work faithfully and in the right spirit. "Watch and pray lest ye enter into temptation." This is a timely warning. Let us die to self, and live only for Christ and our fellow men. Let us take hold of the work in earnest. What a privilege to be a co-worker with God, to work side by side with the Maker of the universe!

M. E. O.

### A Testimony for My Saviour

How happy they who know the Lord,  
With whom He deigns to dwell,  
He cheers and guides them by His word:  
His arm supports them well.  
His presence sweetens all their cares,  
And makes their burdens light,  
A word from Him dispels their fears,  
And gilds the gloom of night.

IN the August number of THE LIFE BOAT I told you how the Lord saved me from a life of sin, and kept me from taking my own life. To-day I want to tell you how my dear Saviour has been giving me the privilege of being an instrument in His hands to help others who are in the same condition that I was once in.

I go to the Life Boat Mission every night, and stand across the street and invite the wandering ones into the meeting. I have some of the most blessed experiences there, telling the story of Jesus and the cross. A few evenings ago I invited a middle-aged man into the mission. I said, "Won't you come into the mission and hear the gospel?" He said, "Is it for drunkards, too, for that is what I am?" I encouraged him to come in, but he said, "There is no use. I am too far gone. I sold a pair of new shoes to-day for fifteen cents, and a Bible my mother gave me for ten cents, to get a drink with. I am now homeless, friendless, and out of work, so I might just as well finish my life. I think I'll go and jump into the lake. I have tried to quit drinking many a time. I have taken the Keeley cure, but nothing can stop me any more." I told him I knew the only one who could stop him, and that was our Great Physician, Jesus Christ. He came into the mission, and gave his heart to God, and is now a happy man in the Christian's hope of eternal life.

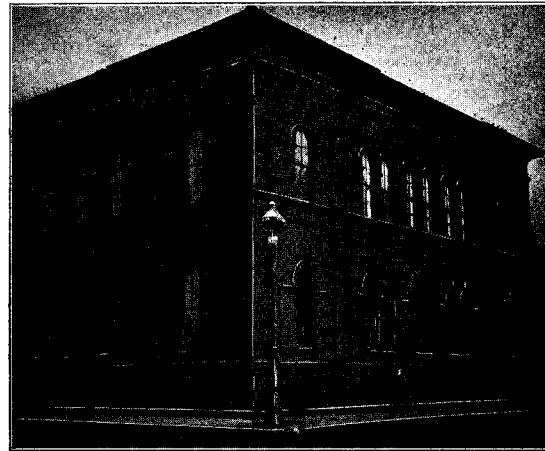
This is only one of the many experiences I have had in my babyhood of a Christian life. When I was serving Satan, my wages were sickness, trouble, and despair. Since I have been serving my Redeemer, I am paid with peace, joy, happiness, food, and raiment.

\* \* \*

### At the Police Station

WHILE holding a gospel service with the girls in the Annex of the Harrison street police station one morning, I noticed one girl whose heart was touched by the service. They all joined in singing, after which a few verses from the Bible were read. In the conversation which followed, this young lady looked up and said: "I have no business here. I believe in Jesus. I was once a Christian. I have a Christian mother at the present time." She wept as she thought of the past. The other girls sitting near grew very sober, and as we knelt to pray they remained quiet and seemed to sense the solemnity of the occasion. As we arose from our knees, I took the girl into another room, and there I listened to her sad story.

She was sixteen years old. Having had some trouble at home, she sought the companionship of those whose influence led her farther away from her mother and deeper into sin. She was arrested and placed in the Annex. She knew the gospel story as



HARRISON STREET POLICE STATION

well as I. She knew that Jesus was willing to receive her; and as she knelt again, confessing her sins, she re-consecrated herself to God. "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." (1 John 1:9.)

In the trial that followed the next morning, her mother requested that she be sent to the State School at Geneva, Ill. As she took my hand to say good-by, she said: "I am going down there to work for my Master. There are many girls there that need Christ, and if you will send me some *Life Boat* tracts, I will promise to work for Him." On account of her good deportment she was allowed to room on the Honor flat. Here is a letter I received from her just a few days ago:

"DEAR FRIEND: I suppose you think I have forgotten you, but I have not. Two weeks ago I wrote to you, but mamma came that day, so they did not send it. I received THE LIFE BOAT all right. I feel so much better after reading it; I feel so encouraged, and I thank the Lord for showing the light to so many girls. But Oh, how many there are who know nothing of the blessed Saviour, and His love for us. How willing He is to forgive us, and wash us in His blood; and then we shall be whiter than snow.

"When I get home I want to learn more of the Bible, that I may enter the work.

"I am on the Honor flat now. I have been on it two months. I have used up all the tracts you sent

me. Mamma said she was going to the Life Boat Mission some night. I have had 100 per cent. in all my studies ever since I have been here.

"You must forgive me for not writing before. I hope you will write soon, and not wait as long as I have. I pray that God may bless you in your work. I ask an interest in your prayers. From your friend. \_\_\_\_\_"

This sister expects to enter the mission work in this city as soon as she returns home, which will be in May, 1899. May we ask the readers of THE LIFE BOAT to earnestly pray for this sister that she may be the means of pointing many of the girls in the reformatory to Christ.

In Pontiac, Ill., at the state reformatory for boys, is a representative for Christ. A boy about seventeen years of age was sent there last year for theft. Before he left the Cook county jail in this city, he was converted; and when he went to Pontiac his Bible went with him. His cell mate has accepted Christ, and more of the boys are interested. He writes encouraging letters. He says that he is not at all discouraged, but that he is willing to remain there as long as God wants him to. He is a member of the band and is learning to play the cornet.

Dear reader, if this young woman and this young man can work for the Master while in these penal institutions, can you not put forth some effort to help those around you?

In the accompanying cut are two young ladies, both of whom were taken from the Annex one morning, a short time ago. These girls are types of a certain class that are found in the Annex. The young



lady in the left of the cut had left a home in western Iowa to come to Chicago to search for employment. Failing to meet a lady friend as she had expected, she found herself lost and alone in this great city. She at once approached the nearest policeman who directed her to the Annex. There she was received and given a clean bed for the night. The following day she came home with us, remaining a short time, and afterwards returning to her home in Iowa.

The young lady at the right is Gertie. She is one of the many young girls who are anxious to see beyond the farm and mother's kitchen, so decided to come to this metropolis to find work, and to provide for herself. Soon after reaching the city she found her money all gone; she found herself without a home, without friends, and in a strange city. Late one evening, she asked a policeman what he would do if he were in her place. He suggested that she

go to the Annex. Gertie has returned to her mother on the farm. She told me before she left that if she could see the dear old farm again, she would never leave it.

MRS. W. S. SADLER.

### Our Ward Patients

ONE of the cases which has come under our observation during the past week, is that of a young woman who came here afflicted with a terrible disease. For the past ten months she has been living a life of sin and misery, and she is now suffering the consequences. She said to me a few days ago: "Praise the Lord! I have learned to love my Saviour, and if I am ever restored to health, I will spend my life for the good of others and the glory of God." She, like many other girls we find, blames an unhappy home for her present condition.

Mrs. H---- came here, as she says, "wrapped in spiritual darkness." Her mental condition was worse than her physical state. To-day the cloud is broken, and she is looking upward towards that bright morning Star, the only safe guide on life's stormy sea. She says that it was nothing but Christ lived out in the lives of those with whom she has been associated while here, that has brought her to see the truth. What a blessed privilege to represent the Master!

Mrs. N---- has had a very serious surgical operation. She is poor, and has two little children depending upon her; still she is of good cheer, having learned to trust in the Lord, who neither slumbers nor sleeps, but whose eye is ever upon the wants of His trusting children.

It is so easy to be content and happy when we have everything that this life affords, but when a poor woman, forsaken by her earthly friends, is put upon a sick bed, there to lie for months, not knowing what her's or the little ones' future is to be, then it requires the grace of God to lean upon the everlasting arms, and say, "Father, as thou wilt."

Mrs. B---- underwent a very severe surgical operation, which was successful, and she is now very anxious to return home, so that another can have the privileges of good care and the kind ministration of Christian nurses for which she herself is so grateful. We have but a small surgical ward as yet, so that we are not able to keep our patients longer than is absolutely necessary. At present we have six cases, none of which are able to pay anything for their board and treatment.

THEKLA BLACK.

### The Saving of a Woman

IT was Labor Day, and the devil had been having his own way all day on West Madison street. Whisky had flowed freely, and men and women had spent their hard-earned wages for that which was not bread. As night came on, and men and women were reeling along, cursing and singing their drunken songs, we stopped and listened. Surely that was a different sound from that we heard all around us. It was the sound of gospel music coming from the Star of Hope Mission, 33 West Madison street, which, thank God, has been a star of hope to many a darkened soul.

The leader had prayed: "O, God! send some one in to-night who needs Thee, and will accept Thee." We were singing--

Come to Jesus; He will save you; He will save you.

One of "our sisters" under the influence of drink stepped inside the door. The leader expected God to answer his prayer, and he went to meet the sister as she hesitated at the door. She came to the front, crying, "Will Jesus save me?" Yes, thank God; we could tell her He was looking for just such as she. She had been drinking for a week, was without a hat, and she could not tell where she had been, or give any account whatever of herself for a week past. She laid her heavy burdens at the feet of Jesus, and He washed her sins away in His precious blood. But the enemy was not going to let her go without a struggle. He told her she could have one more drink and then quit. She went out when the meeting was nearly over, but Sister Albertson followed her. She went



THE "SAVED" WOMAN

MISS ALBERTSON

from one saloon to another until three had been visited. At last she persuaded her to have something to eat instead of the drink, yet the appetite was so strong, she said, "Oh, let me have just one more glass of beer, and then I will stop forever!" But Jesus won the victory. She gave the worker the nickel she had held tightly in her hand, and instead of a drink she ate some food, after which she was taken to the Star of Hope Home, 110 South Green street, where she was given a bath and a clean bed. She passed a dreadful night. She had delirium tremens that night, and although she would ask the workers to pray that she might get rest, when she closed her eyes the horrible things would come back again. The next day she was taken to the Training-School, 1926 Wabash avenue, and given treatment. There she found rest in body, and Jesus gave her rest in soul. To-day she is praising God for victory over sin, and trusting Him to keep her to the end. What a wonderful Christ we have! Though our sin has blackened deeply, He will wash us white as snow.

The engraving accompanying this article is a snap shot of this redeemed woman and Miss Albertson, who followed her from saloon to saloon and brought her, by the help of God, to the Rescue Home, where she is now saved and kept by the power of God. It pays to serve Jesus.

T. F. MACKEY.

### Echoes from the Life Boat Mission

**D**OES our God really answer prayer? Listen: several nights ago two Christian workers, after a season of earnest prayer, went out into the lodging houses and saloons to their usual work. Many precious gems are found within these places. In one place an invitation was given, a "God bless you" was said, and the workers disappeared. On the fol-

lowing evening these same two workers were accosted by a young man as they passed one of the lodging houses near the mission. Although he was now pretty well down in the scale of humanity, he had thoughts of God in his heart. He was earnestly plead with, but he refused to listen. He promised, however, to come to the mission that evening, but went his way, only to enter upon another debauch. No more was seen of him, but all the following day he was remembered in prayer, and that very evening the young man came to the mission, and gave himself unconditionally to God. Now a family is united, hearts are glad, and the brother praises God at the mission meetings for the victories he has gained.

Two workers who were laboring on State street and in the saloons, brought to the mission a young man, a stranger in the city. Upon hearing the testimonies of the redeemed, he gave himself to God, and then disappeared, but lo! the following week he returned, praising God for having found work and friends, but most of all for Jesus Christ.

Another instance: A man poor, ragged, and lonely came into the mission. He heard the gospel in preaching, song, and testimony, and gave himself to Christ Jesus. He now has a good position, and has gone East after his family. Oh, these happy united families! Does it pay to work for these people?

One bright Sunday morning a middle-aged man entered the mission during the converts' meeting. Before leaving the mission he promised to return in the evening, which he did. During the meeting he found Jesus as his own friend and Saviour. Oh, how much he needed Him, for he had just recovered from an attempt to commit suicide, but hless God, to-day he stands clothed, and in his right mind, praising God—a saved man.

"How long since you wrote to your mother?" is a question that brings many a man to himself. So it was in the case of a young man whose prospects were once brilliant, whose future seemed to be one of undaunted success, but, alas! like most of the youth who are trained for the stage, their brilliant prospects soon fade. They find themselves helpless, and in the blackest of darkness, surrounded by taunting friends, and haunted by a guilty conscience. None but Christ can help such a one. He is the eternal refuge. This young man found Him such, and in two weeks' time he would scarcely be recognized as the same boy, so great was the change the Master had wrought in him. He returned to say "Good by," as he was on his way to his mother and friends, a new creature in Christ Jesus! "O that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men." (Ps. 107:31.)

MARY F. CALLAHAN.

### Jubilee Week

**W**HILE the people in Chicago have been celebrating the great victories won by our army and navy during the recent war with Spain, the angels of heaven have been rejoicing over victories gained by precious souls for whom Christ died. I will mention a case that came under my notice at the Life Boat Mission, Sunday evening, October 16.

The crowds were mostly at the Auditorium, or other halls, theaters, saloons, and brothels of the city. A few pedestrians of various classes were passing the Life Boat Mission, located at 436 State street. Of those who came into the mission, we noticed a larger number than usual who were the "worse for liquor." Some were inclined to be noisy. But the Holy Spirit took charge of the meeting, convicted



and converted many, and held in check those who would otherwise have caused disturbance. Eight persons made a start for the kingdom. After the Christian workers had met all these, and done what they could to instruct and encourage them, and just as we were ready to leave the mission, a man past the meridian of life came to me, trembling in every fiber of his being, and asked: "Don't you think it would be an insult to God to offer Him the wreck of a life when all the past had been spent in sin and rebellion against Him?" And without waiting for a reply, he added: "I don't know how I happened to come into this mission; but something seemed to draw me in as I was passing by. As I sat here and heard the speaker, I was convinced that all he said was true. It gave me an intense longing to become a better man. But I said, 'What is the use? I will go out and drown my feelings in another glass of whisky; God will not accept the remnant of a life which has been spent in rebellion against Him.' So I left the room; but could not stay out. Something stronger than myself drew me back. I went out again and again, only to be drawn back into the room. So I waited to see you." And then in agony of spirit he cried: "My burden is greater than I can bear. O God, take this burden off my heart, for it is crushing out my life."

He was not aware of the fact that it was the Spirit of God working mightily in his heart, and that because of it, "Godly sorrow" was working repentance "not to be repented of." It was no ordinary case. I think he was under a conviction almost equal to that of David, as expressed in the fifty-first Psalm; or that of Saul, when he was overtaken by the Lord on the way to Danascus. We prayed for him and with him. We called for re-enforcements among the Christians present. He was led to accept some of God's promises by faith, such as 1 John 1:9; Isa. 53:6; and 1 Peter 2:24. He began to see that Jesus had *already* borne his sins. His faith grasped it in a measure. He said, "*How simple that is!*" As we were about to separate I asked, "Are you a man of a family?" "O, sir," he exclaimed, "this is one of the things that wrings my heart. I have a wife - one of the noblest women on earth. I have children, talented and respected." Then he told me what he had not intended to at first, - the sad story of his life.

"My home," he continued, "was in Ohio. I was engaged in the manufacture of glass; and seven years ago had property valued at fifty thousand dollars. A depression came about six years ago, and I lost forty thousand dollars at one stroke. I then took the balance of my funds and leased some land in the midst of the oil fields of Ohio, and put down three wells, to find only dry sand in each case. With money all gone, I knew my family could not be sustained in the same luxury as before, so I filled myself with liquor to drown my troubles. This enraged my wife, who is a proud-spirited lady, the daughter of a former chief justice of Ohio, and she told me to leave home. This occurred four years ago. I am now in Chicago painting and decorating houses - my old trade which I learned when a boy."

As he bade us good-by, and started out of the mission, Brother Wood and I sang.

I am so glad that our Father in Heaven  
Tells of His love in the Book He has given.

He fell upon his knees at the door, then started back, and fell upon his knees again about the middle of the room. Each time he did this, it was with a prayer of thanksgiving that the song was now the expression of his own heart.

He walked with us from the mission to Eighteenth street and Wabash avenue, where he took the street-car and went to his boarding place. But before leaving us he said: "If this peace of God which has

begun to come will continue until all my burden of sin is removed, I will then go home to my wife and say, 'Eva, I was all wrong back there, and caused great pain. But God has forgiven me. *Won't you forgive me, too?*'"

He promised to call on us within a day or two, if he remained in the city. But he did not come. I feel quite sure that he has gone home to his loved ones; for the Holy Spirit does quick work when once admitted to the heart. And this man was *mightily* wrought upon by the Holy Ghost.

"He hath sent Me to heal the broken-hearted."

"There is joy in heaven over *one* sinner that repenteth."

E. J. H.

### The Power of Example

ONE evening at the Workingmen's Home, just as the invitation was being given, a stranger came into the meeting. As the meeting was closing this man arose and said: "I am a sailor on the steam-boat 'Iowa.' I got left this morning, and so I came in here, and I am glad I came. On the boat there was a young man among the crew who was an earnest Christian. Every night before going to bed he got down before his companions and prayed. At every opportunity he read the Bible, too, and prayed with the boys. I knew that I would have to give up before long, so when I saw the others raising their hands, I concluded the time had come for me to make my peace with God."

This man went on his way rejoicing. The faithfulness of that man on the boat is a wonderful illustration of what may be accomplished by one conscientious Christian. Let us faithfully "sow beside all waters." Walk as a Christian should walk, carrying our religion into our daily experience, leaving the results with our heavenly Father.

W. A. ROCHAMBEAU.

### A Modern Miracle

(Continued)

IN the last number we closed by mentioning the Star of Hope Mission Home, 110 South Green street. This work was a work of faith, and it surely pleased God; for "without faith it is impossible to please Him." (Heb. 11:6.)

One evening while out in the work we came in contact with a young girl who was discouraged; she had never known how to do any kind of house-work, or anything whereby she could earn a living. She knew little of the school, the church, or of God. She came to Chicago, and having a handsome face, she soon found companions, but not of the best kind. Poor girl! she fell, and when she came to herself and saw her condition, she tried to help matters by taking poison. But each time she took either too much or too little, so she failed. But after several unsuccessful attempts, she tried again; and this time had to be taken to the hospital and have the poison pumped out of her stomach. With determination she said: "I will try again." This time she contemplated suicide by jumping into the river from the Madison street bridge. God again sent angels to protect this weary wanderer. She found Christian friends who told her of something better than death - life everlasting. God said in His word that He loved her; she believed it, and return loved Him, and became a happy woman in Christ. Six months later her life on earth was fin-



ished. She died trusting in His promises. This is the kind of work the Master gives to every willing worker. Is it not glorious? "Be ye therefore followers of God, as dear children." (Eph. 5:1.)

Some have this idea of the rescue work: that all who need to be rescued are old and broken-down pieces of humanity, and so not worth the trouble of

papers, etc., but with no visible results. In some cases we met with only scoffs and jeers. One in particular, the landlady of a certain house, would have nothing whatever to do with us, but we were rewarded later. We decided not to work that street for a while; two or three nights we kept away from that locality. On the third or fourth night we returned, and this very woman was waiting for us. She said: "I have been looking for you for three nights. I am in trouble, and your little card says that you want to help those who are in trouble. I want you to help me. I have a daughter six years old, and the Humane Society is going to take her from me unless I can find a proper place to keep her. I would rather die than lose her. I will work to support her and keep her in school. She shall not live as I have lived." This was the way her heart was touched,—through her child. The child was placed in a Christian home, and the mother gave up her old life, later taking in washing to support herself and child. So goes the work, full of love, blessing, and power,—in His name.

T. F. MACKEY.



MISS ALBERTSON      MRS. MACKEY      MR. MACKEY

#### MIDNIGHT MISSIONARIES

saving. But see Jesus at the pool of Bethesda. He looked around, and when He saw the impotent man, who had been infirm for thirty-eight years, and with no man to help him, Jesus said: "Wilt thou be made whole?" Then the sad story is told, "Sir, I have no man when the water is troubled to put me into the pool." We say, What a pity! Yet, dear reader, there are ever so many souls waiting for you to help them into salvation's pool, that they may be healed and made whole. Nothing but the blood of Jesus Christ will cleanse the sinner from the stain of sin.

Here is another case: a girl only fourteen years of age was looking for work, and through an intelligence office secured a position in one of the suburbs. When she got to the house, she found she had been trapped into a very disreputable place. Having no one to tell her what to do, she simply came to the city again. Here the midnight missionaries found her. She first said her parents were dead and that she had to earn her own living. But after giving her heart to the Lord, she told the truth, how she ran away from home because of discouragements, feeling that her home life was not what it ought to be. However, thank God! she is now settled in her home again, and with Christ she is content. Does it pay? Yes, thank God! it does.

In the midnight work we meet with many discouragements, but, bless His name! He brings us through them all. We walked a certain street night after night for months. We handed out tracts,

#### At the Workingmen's Home

THE work is onward here. The Lord is blessing our efforts, and men are rejoicing in the hope of eternal life. The work here is indeed after the order of the good Samaritan—relieving physical want. After thus caring for them, we can minister to their spiritual needs. Our watchword is, "Be ye strong, therefore, and let not your hands be weak: for your work shall be rewarded." We are learning as never before that God only co-operates with earnest efforts.

We esteem it a great privilege to labor for these poor unfortunate men who have known only a life of sin. They are creatures of circumstance, without God, without hope. O that we could appreciate their true condition! Many know very little of kind words or kind treatment. In their lives the image of God is almost destroyed, yet God loves them. Some of them are to be saved, and are to stand next to the throne of God.

There recently came to the Home an intelligent mechanic. He had been a moderate drinker for years, but of late the demon had gotten entire control of him. He came to the Home, and asked me if we could help him. After I had prayed with him, I concluded that he was desperately in earnest about the matter. I took him to the Star of Hope Mission that night; after the meeting he came home with me, and promised to stay a week. I did not have much trouble with him that night, but the next morning the enemy was after him. He was sick, his head ached, and he had no appetite for anything except whisky. Very soon he wanted to see a friend—wanted to go to the depot, and there were many other wants which I knew were only so many excuses to go to a saloon. After he saw that I would not let him go, he began talking something that neither I nor anyone else could understand. About that time I was wishing that somebody else had him to deal with. The only thing that caused me to stay with him was that he would kneel down and pray with me. I was continually thinking of the man of the tombs, mentioned in the fifth chapter of Mark. Soon he said he was going home, and away he went, and I after him. I followed him for more than one hundred blocks, or until he reached his home. While there he eluded me, and got into a saloon. O, how Satan did exult! After getting him out of the saloon, we went to his room, and I had prayer with him again. He wanted to see a friend ten blocks away. I followed him. While there, I

asked the lady to let us have the room alone for awhile. While we were praying, he jumped to his feet, and shouted "Victory! Praise the Lord!" I could then thank the Lord for that verse: "Be ye strong, therefore, and let not your hands be weak; for your work shall be rewarded." And again he made me think of the man of the tombs, for now he was in his right mind. He said, "I see now that God wants to take this cursed stuff from me. I can't quit it. I will now let God do it for me." Praise the Lord! He went with me to the street-car, and then to his home.

B. E. CONNERLY.

### Winter Openings for Missionary Work

**W**INTER is upon us. Now is the time to consider how we can labor to the best advantage for our friends, neighbors, and associates. The long winter evenings are here, and it is certainly important that they should be utilized to the best possible advantage by our Life Boat crews in their efforts to help others.

In the work in Chicago, the cottage-meeting is considered one of the most efficient means of carrying forward missionary effort. Scores of souls are won each year by the cottage-meetings, that could not have been reached in any other way.

#### HOW TO START A COTTAGE-MEETING

First select the meeting place. Seek a home that is desirable from the standpoint of accommodation and of accessibility. Invite all your neighbors to the meeting. Get other members of the church or of the Life Boat crews to help you give the invitations.

Appoint the meeting for a night that will not conflict with other religious services in the neighborhood. With a little earnest effort on the part of a few persons it will be but a small task to secure an audience of from ten to twenty-five.

**CAUTION:** Do not indiscriminately invite the neighbors to the meeting until you have first consulted with the people in whose house the meeting is to be held. There may have been some neighborhood quarrels in the recent past, and a cottage-meeting will not prove to be a very desirable place to settle these differences.

#### HOW TO OPEN THE MEETING

Be sure you are the first one to arrive. *Never be late.* By being on hand early you will be able to welcome the people as they come. Give them a hearty handshake, and if you are laboring among the common or working class, do not wait for the formality of an introduction. Tell them who you are, and ask their names. Inquire about the other members of the family, and why they are not present. Get really interested in the welfare of the people, and then let that interest manifest itself. They will not be very long discovering it. If you haven't a real, genuine interest in these people, it is useless for you to try to convince them that you have. Get a real burden for this work, and then begin it. Your love for souls will increase as you continue in the work.

When the majority of the people have assembled, and all are conversing freely upon varied topics, make an effort to turn the conversation into a religious channel, or into a channel which may very readily lead to the consideration of gospel subjects. When the majority of the minds present have been thus attracted, you can very gracefully announce a hymn, and the meeting will be opened with little or no formality, and before any one is really aware of the fact. After a few songs have been sung, and a short prayer offered, the meeting is open. Every one

feels free and ready to ask questions and make suggestions upon whatever topic you may have chosen for consideration.

#### HOW TO CONDUCT THE MEETING

Always be brief. Avoid preliminaries. Look out for the music. Have familiar hymns. As a rule those with three verses are preferable to those with five verses. In a cottage-meeting, or in any other meeting where unconverted people are gathered together, everything must be sharp shot. Have plenty of singing.

Do not undertake to give a Bible reading to an unconverted audience. Bible readings are a very successful form of Bible study, but they are intended for Christians and Bible students, not for the unconverted. An ordinary cottage-meeting is not the place to give a Bible reading. Long prayers, long talks, and long chapters will do the people no good; they will do them positive harm. Unless there is some special reason for prolonging it, the gospel talk of a cottage-meeting should not exceed twenty minutes; fifteen minutes is better. Let your meetings be as informal as possible, yet be careful to exercise a controlling influence over the many elements present. Look out for people who occupy too much time, nevertheless be careful that you give no unnecessary offense. It is usually better to adjust matters of this sort at the close of the meeting.

If, on arrival at the place of meeting, you find the chairs all carefully arranged in rows, as if a funeral were to be held, let your first business be to disarrange these chairs. Take a seat in the farthest corner of the room, thus making it necessary for you to traverse the whole distance of the room every time you go to the door to meet some one. Disarrange these chairs as completely as possible, and get them scattered all over the room. If you have the chairs in rows, the people will think they are "in meeting," and it will be impossible to draw them out, and get them to ask questions. Be careful not to open your meeting with some such announcement as this: "We will now open the services of the evening by the use of hymn 340." At this announcement all will "straighten" themselves in their chairs, and, in obedience to what they were taught when they were children, "to keep quiet in meeting," you will hear nothing more from them. Do not try to conduct a cottage-meeting as you would a church service.

If there are a few Christians present who could give bright, short, stirring testimonies, it is often well to devote ten or twelve minutes to a social meeting. It will usually be found best to have this social meeting immediately follow the gospel talk. This will be a very successful means of drawing the people out, and getting them to express their spiritual needs.

*Close the meeting promptly on time.* A cottage-meeting should never last over one hour; forty-five or fifty minutes is a better time. If there are those who are interested in the meeting and desire to ask questions, let them remain after the meeting has closed.

#### WHAT TO PRESENT AT A COTTAGE-MEETING

Select some appropriate gospel theme, and stick close to your text. As a rule the fewer scripture references used the better. Many texts will confuse the unconverted mind. In the gospel talks of cottage-meetings, the speaker should take great care to choose the most simple and vital gospel truths for consideration. The story of the cross, told in the plainest and most simple language, will have the greatest force with these people. Make a free use of appropriate illustrations. Teach as Jesus taught, in plain, simple language. Reach the people right where they are.

No startling communication should be made of strange doctrine. Let such questions be considered privately with those who are interested. If a number of the regular attendants at the cottage-meeting are converted, it may be advisable to hold special meetings with them. Give them instructions along the line of baptism, and other things that may be inquired for. In a cottage-meeting never preach, simply talk. Avoid ministerial methods and tones and actions. Meet the people on a common level, and extend to them a helping hand right where they are.

#### HOW TO CLOSE THE MEETING

Close the meeting when the interest is at the highest. Send the people away hungry, and they will come again. Never hold the meeting an hour and a half on the pretense that the people are greatly interested, or that you want to finish your subject. It is a good plan to stop right in the middle of your subject. Christian workers ought to show some of the wisdom which the devil manifests in cheap literature and dime novels. The exciting stories in these papers always stop just where the shot was fired, or where the fatal leap was made. Let us lead the unconverted one carefully and prayerfully up to the climax, and there leave him to answer the question for himself, "What shall I do with Jesus?"

A very successful way of closing the meeting is after the following plan: In closing the gospel talk state to those assembled that the hour has come for the meeting to close, and that you are desirous of closing with a word of prayer. Ask if there are those present who have some request to make of those who love the Lord and pray in the name of Jesus. The first time a cottage-meeting is held it may not be advisable to extend a direct invitation to accept Christ. Ask if there are parents who are burdened for their children; children burdened for their parents; and, finally, if there are any present who desire you to remember *them* in the closing prayer. At the close of this final prayer a few verses of some familiar hymn may be sung, and then you might, without any formal benediction or any announcement whatever that the meeting is closed, begin to shake hands with the people. Now follows the most important part of the meeting—the personal work. A cottage-meeting that closes without personal work is a total failure.

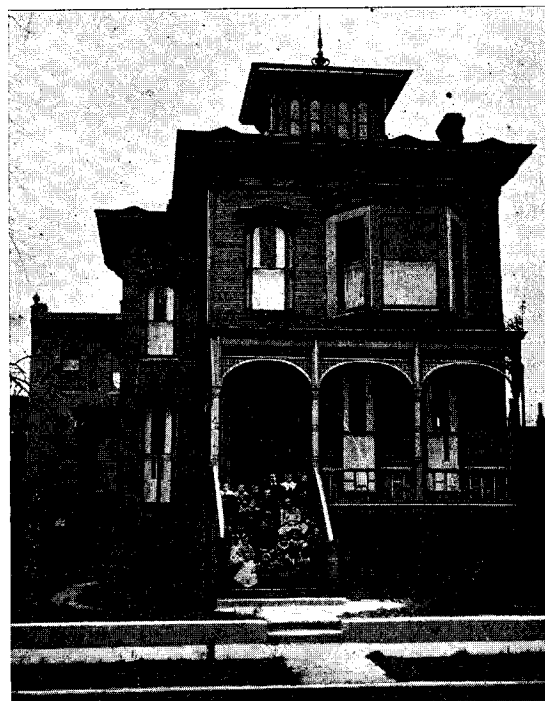
W. S. S.

### The New Children's Home

If you would like to see a happy and industrious family of children, call at our new home at 2408 South Park avenue.

We were crowded out of our old quarters at the Training-School, 1926 Wabash avenue, because our family had increased so greatly, and our rooms were needed by the Medical Missionary College. It was indeed a great problem for us to know just what to do with the twenty-four little homeless children that were under our care. They all belong to hard-working men and women, who are able to pay but a very small amount toward their support. We knew we were not able to make a home for these little ones unless some friends of this work would step in and help us. We had almost given up getting a suitable building, thinking we would not be able to provide for so many little mouths that needed to be fed, and so many little bodies that needed to be kept warm, when the Lord took hold. We learned again the lesson that man's extremity is God's opportunity. Some friends, among whom we will mention Miss J.

Krick of Chicago, and Mr. G. Bodman of Muscatine, Iowa, were led by the Lord to assist in starting this work. We found a suitable building at a very



THE CHILDREN'S CHRISTIAN HOME

reasonable rent. We have fourteen rooms, but very little furniture with which to furnish them. All our floors are bare, and we believe that our friends who do not know what to do with their old worn-out carpets will be glad to send them to the Workmen's Home, 1341 State street, where they can be made into nice rugs. Donations of food, children's clothing, sheets, towels, etc., would be thankfully received. Small bedsteads would be very acceptable, too; also little chairs for our kindergarten.

The domestic work in our home is done by the older children. We teach them to clean, scrub, take care of the dining-room, wash dishes, etc. Although some are very awkward, yet they are willing to learn, and we know that in the end we shall be richly paid for our efforts. We are of good courage, and are thankful for the privilege of working for the "Good Shepherd," who has taught us how to love and care for His little lambs.

THEKLA BLACK.

### The Star of Hope Mission

THE following testimonies were given at the Star of Hope Mission in less than ten minutes on a recent Friday evening:

"I praise God because he made a new man out of me. I thank God for this place—the Star of Hope Mission."

"I thank God for saving me. I am only two weeks old. I want to thank the Lord for what He has done for me. When I came in here, I did not

know anything about the Bible. I simply said, 'God be merciful to me a sinner.'

"I praise the Lord because I have tried and proved Him. He hears and answers prayer."

"One night when I came by I heard a loud noise. I looked in and you were all singing. I came in, and I want to say I struck a little Klondyke here."

"I want to thank God to-night that I learned that there is life in a look at the Crucified One."

"The dearest friend that I had was taken to the hospital for a severe operation. The doctors did not know whether she would pull through or not, but I went to a little room, and I knelt down and had a little talk with Jesus, and He made it all right. We were talking it over the other day, and we could not thank God enough. Our blessings were so numerous we could not begin to count them."

"I parted company with the devil, and now I am having a good time."

"I have a good deal to thank God for. He saved me three weeks ago from my sins. I knelt down, and He took me and saved me."

"Two weeks ago I was coming down State street discouraged. I saw the Star of Hope gospel wagon, and now for two weeks I have not been discouraged."

### The Midnight Work

LATE one evening, after asking the Lord to bless and guide us, two of us started out to our work on the streets. We had interesting talks with quite a number of girls, and the Lord greatly blessed us.

One young girl we met had her hand up to her face, as if in trouble. I went to her, and inquired if she was in trouble. She explained that she had the toothache. I gained her confidence by telling her what to do for the tooth, and then I had an opportunity to talk to her about her soul. I told her the story of Jesus and His love. She said she had once been a Christian. We put forth every effort to show her that the way which she was going would lead her to certain destruction. We urged her to repent, and gave her this message: "Now is the accepted time." She asked us to pray for her, and there on the street we prayed for her, and she prayed for herself. The angels were around us, ready to carry our prayers heavenward. What a blessed thought!

Later in the evening I met a poorly-dressed, though sweet-faced girl of about eighteen, who was carrying a pail of beer, while she was chewing something that had the appearance of tobacco. My heart went out to her, and as I plead with her the tears came to her eyes; and she said she would like to live a different life. I could not persuade her to give up then, so I promised to call at her room the second day. According to the promise we called. We had to make our way to the third story of a rickety old building. The air was terribly impure, the surroundings anything but pleasant. Here we found this girl living with a class of people that made us almost shudder as we looked at them.

After talking with "our sister" awhile, she decided to go to her sister, who, she said, was a Christian, and led a different life. We went away breathing a prayer that God would go with her, and help the sister to be patient with the erring one. O, to be more like Jesus as we work for these unfortunate ones!

ANNIE NORDLIND.

### "Cause Unknown"

ONE day last week, a bridge-tender and two stalwart police officers fished from the murky water of the river the body of a well-dressed, middle-aged man. The remains were conveyed to the morgue, were never identified, and went finally to the potter's field or to the dissecting-room of some medical college. In the pocket of the coat found on the corpse was a stained and crumpled paper upon which the following was scrawled in lead pencil:

I am standing on the threshold of eternity at last,  
As reckless of the future as I have been of the past;  
I am void of all ambition, I am dead to every hope;  
The coil of life is ended, and I'm letting go the rope.

I have drifted down the stream of time till weary, sore oppressed,  
And I'm tired of the motion, and simply want a rest.  
I have tasted all the pleasures that life can hold for man,  
I've scanned the whole world over till there's nothing left to scan:

I have heard the finest music, I have read the rarest books,  
I have drunk the purest vintage, and tasted all the cooks,  
I have run the scale of living, and sounded every tone,  
So there's nothing left to live for, and I long to be alone.—

Alone and unmolested, where the vultures do not rave;  
And the only refuge left me is the placid, quiet grave.  
I am judge and jury mingled, and the verdict that I give  
Is, that minus friends and money it is foolishness to live.

In a day or two my body will be found out in the lake;  
The coroner will get a fee, the printer get a "take."  
The casual verdict, "Suicide from Causes Yet Unknown,"  
And Golgotha draws another blank,—a mound without a stone.

To change the usual verdict I will give the reason now,  
Before the rigid seal of death is stamped upon my brow:  
'Tis the old familiar story of passion, love, and crime,  
Repeated through the ages since Cleopatra's time—

A woman's lips, a woman's eyes,—a siren all in all;  
A modern Circe fit to cause the strongest man to fall;  
A wedded life, some blissful years, and poverty drops in  
With care and doubt and liquor from whisky down to gin.

The story told by Tolstoi, in comparison with mine,  
Is moonlight unto sunlight as water unto wine.  
The jealous pangs I suffered, the hideous nights of woe,  
I pray no other mortal may ever undergo.

But I've said enough, I fancy, to make the reasons plain—  
Enough to show the causes of shattered heart and brain.  
What wonder, then, that life holds not a single thread to bind,  
A wish or hope to live for, an interest in mankind?

Already dead, but breathing—-a fact that I regret—  
A man without desire, now, excepting to forget;  
And, since there is denied me one, why should I linger here,  
A dead leaf from the forest of a long-forgotten year?

So *au revoir*, old cronies! if there's a meeting place beyond,  
I'll let you know in spirit, and I know you will respond.  
I'm going now, old comrades, to heaven or to ————;  
I'll let you know which shortly. Farewell, a long farewell.

—Chicago Evening Post.

### Missionary Homes and Farms

"HE setteth the solitary in families." Ps. 68:6. The Lord's plan for caring for homeless and friendless men and women seems to be that of placing them in Christian homes, where they may be the recipients not only of Christian training, but where they may also enjoy the influence of well-regulated home life. The number of people who can be permanently helped in the rescue work of a great city mission is largely determined by the number of missionary homes and farms open to receive those who have made a start. Almost a score of men and women are converted every night in the various departments of the work in this city. What becomes of these people? While it is true that a large majority of them return to their friends and to their deserted homes, there is still a large number left on our hands

who are unable to help themselves, and who have no friends and no home to go to.

If the readers of *THE LIFE BOAT* desire to engage in missionary work, if they desire to have a part in the vast relief and rescue work which is being conducted in Chicago, they have an excellent opportunity in opening up their homes to the homeless and friendless. We have been enabled, during the past few years, to help scores of people out of a life of sin and crime into one of usefulness and sobriety by the co-operation of those who have opened up their homes to the homeless and dedicated their farms to the cause of humanity.

While I would make an earnest plea for more homes and more farms to be opened up to this kind of work, I desire more especially in this brief article to emphasize the importance of having these homes and farms *fully consecrated*. Many rescued men and women who have been sent out into professed Christian homes have been sorely disappointed by the conduct and deportment which they beheld. These poor creatures must have the gospel lived out and practised before them, as well as preached to them. Again, many of our friends who have so willingly opened their homes to take some of our proteges, must have done so under the impression that we had an abundant supply of cultured, bright, promising, and energetic people down here. I would say to all such that the people brought in by the "Life Boat" from the sea of life in this wicked city are those who are half-drowned, cold, shivering, naked, hungry, poor, maimed, halt, lame, and blind. Yes, I hear you say, "Those are not very promising people to take into any home." True, and that is why they have no home, but the Lord says to us, "Bring the poor that are *cast out* into thy house." Dear reader, infidels and atheists are willing to take the bright-eyed and rosy-cheeked little ones into their homes; sharp, shrewd business men are willing to receive energetic and intelligent young men into partnership; but it remains for the Christian missionary to extend a helping hand to the disabled, discouraged, and defective ones.

So let me say in conclusion: In writing to us for some one to come to your home, bear in mind that we have an abundant supply of people who are half sick, --- sick in mind, sick in body, sick in soul; men, women and children who need kindness, encouragement, sympathy and love; and who need, above all things, to be pointed continually to the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world. Homes are needed that will prove to be real missionary homes, where if a poor man should fall and get drunk, he would be patiently dealt with, and helped to renew his allegiance to God. It is no more, dear reader, for one of these unfortunate men to fall in this direction than it is for you to lose your temper, or in some other way to fall from grace. The great need of the hour in this work is that of real missionary homes and farms.

W. S. S.

### The General Missionary Committee

**T**HERE meets each week at the Medical Missionary Training-School the General Missionary Committee. This committee is composed of the heads of the various departments and others actively engaged in some branch of the work.

It is the purpose of this committee to consider the needs of this great work, and to listen to the encouraging and inspiring reports of the week's work.

The following brief extracts are but a few selections culled from the stenographer's report of a single meeting of this committee:

Brother Sadler said: "To show the value of faithfully distributing tracts, etc., I will read a letter written by a man who was saved just as he was about to take poison for the purpose of ending his life: 'I suppose you will be surprised to hear from me. I will give you the reason for not coming to see you. I was always determined to kill that man who broke up my home. Now, could I conscientiously testify at your meetings with those thoughts in my heart? You kept pressing me, and every few days some of your people would put a Life Boat card or leaflet into my hand. At last I got so nervous I considered it best to tell you what was on my mind. You were kind, I do not forget that. I have renounced the idea of revenge. I will leave it to the Almighty, let Him be judge. My life has been ruined; home and everything lost. I am now a homeless wanderer. What will be my fate I do not know. Now that I have confessed I feel better.'"

Sister Wood, of the printing department, said: "THE LIFE BOAT is on the increase, and we are very busy. The Lord is especially blessing us as we work in the office. I feel rewarded for what I do by the good that results from the paper. One gentleman, who called last week, donated five dollars for THE LIFE BOAT work, and asked to have the paper sent to Cook county hospital."

Brother Wood, of the Life Boat Mission, spoke in part as follows: "I have had some wonderful experiences at the Life Boat Mission this week. On Tuesday night, about three quarters of an hour before the meeting began, while walking down the aisle, I noticed a man following me. On speaking to him he said: 'I would like to talk with you.' We sat down, and he at once began: 'I am not a man that drinks, but I am a gambler. For the last four or five days I have not had a particle of peace. If the Christian people have any peace, I want it.' I pointed him to Christ, and asked him to pray, but he would not. He said he would meet me at the mission at half past five the next afternoon. At the appointed time we met, and he gave himself to God. He is here at the Training-School working hard. At all times he has a pleasant face, -- he seems to be happy.

"Two men disturbed the meeting so much a few evenings ago that we were compelled to ask them to leave the mission. They went away, but afterwards returned. I noticed them through the window, shaking their fists at me. At the close of the meeting, as I was standing on the steps, one of the men came to me and said: 'Have you anything against that fellow?' I said: 'I haven't anything against *him*, but I have something against that terrible load of sin he is carrying around.' He said: 'Will you shake hands with him if he will shake hands with you?' I said: 'Most assuredly, I shall be glad to shake hands with him, and point him to something better.' The man came up and shook hands with me, and said: 'I am sorry I acted that way, but you know I am drunk, and am not responsible for what I do.' I told him he was responsible for being drunk. He then took a knife out of his pocket, the blade of which was about five inches long, and said he wanted me to close it. I did so and gave it back to him. He then said he had opened it, intending to stab me, but that something had changed his mind. The men both promised to come back again when they were sober."

Sister Yates said: "I might speak of the cottage-meetings we are holding. The Lord is working in the hearts of the people. One colored lady, I remember, seemed to be much impressed. The tears ran down her cheeks as we told her of the saving power of Christ."

Mrs. W. S. SADLER.

### Christ Receiveth Sinful Men

**"B**EHOLD, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us that we should be called the sons of God." (1 John 3:1.)

Last winter, after working hard all summer and spending my money in riotous living, I found myself in Chicago "broke" and out of work. One night, while out begging my supper, I went to the home of an old lady on Dearborn street, and asked for something to eat. She invited me in, gave me something to eat, and told me to warm myself. I had enough to eat for the first time in a week.

After I had finished my supper she asked me to stay a while. She talked with me about my soul, and I began to wonder what was coming next. That very morning I had been driven out of a saloon on State street. I had spent all my money with the saloon-keepers since I was ten years old, not a cent had I ever given to the cause of God. I hated Christians, but here was one, a stranger to me—a poor widow, who had fed me.

Well, very soon some of her neighbors, about a dozen, came in, and they all began to talk about the Lord. Soon there was a knock at the door. The lady opened it, and in stepped three or four workers from the Medical Missionary Training-School, 1926 Wabash avenue. They had come to hold a cottage-meeting. After singing and prayer, they began to read the Bible. I did not take much notice of what they read until they began reading Matt. 6:25-34. One of the verses was: "But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you." They had a testimony meeting after they were through reading the Bible. They asked me if I had anything to say. I said, "No." Then they asked me if I did not want them to pray for me. I said, "Yes." Friends, I knelt on my knees that night to pray for the first time in my life. I was not long finding God. I knocked, and the door of life was opened to me. Ever since that night I have been praising God. Friends, there is nothing like it. For nine months I have been giving God the praise. Pray that I may ever praise Him until Jesus comes. "O, give thanks unto the Lord; . . . for His mercy endureth forever."

"O! happy day that fixed my choice on Thee, my Saviour and my God." JAMES W. KNAPPER.

### A Prodigal Daughter

**A**T the age of nineteen, just ten months ago, I left my home in New York City. I went to Philadelphia, thinking to improve my surroundings, but I was sadly disappointed. Upon my arrival in Philadelphia I was placed in one of those dreadful dens of iniquity, into which so many hundreds of young girls are allured. While this life of sin brought me plenty of clothes, money, and diamonds, it also brought grief and sorrow of heart.

From Philadelphia I came to Chicago in company with a number of people whom I supposed to be my friends. I was mistaken, for we had been in Chicago but a short time when they robbed me of all I had. I cast off all restraint, and plunged headlong into sin. I succeeded in getting together some necessary clothing, and, being an actress, I thought I would try to get work on the stage. I secured a position in one of the theaters, and worked there for several weeks.

I became sick, and was taken to the hospital, where I remained six weeks. After coming out of the hospital I went to a friend's, where I had left what clothes I had, but I found she had gone to St. Louis. There

I was left again, and sick, too. What I was going to do I did not know. Not having a place to sleep or anything to eat, I fell back into my sinful life. I took to drinking and smoking. Within two months I was taken back to the hospital, and was there four weeks. After coming out of the hospital I worked for several weeks, but the girls who knew me laughed so much at my working that I became discouraged, gave it up, and went back to my old life.

All this time I never let my people know where I was, neither did I hear from them. Very soon I was again stricken down with disease. But instead of being taken to the same hospital where I was before, the good Lord sent me to the Medical Missionary Training-school on Wabash avenue. Here you will always find the Lord's children willing to help the poor and the downcast; and the sinful who are willing to reform are always welcomed.

When I asked the doctors to take my case, they asked me if I really wanted to lead a better life. For a minute I did not know what to say, then I said "Yes." They took me up stairs and put me to bed, and the sisters came in and prayed with me. When I saw what they were willing to do for Jesus' sake, it touched my heart, and I surrendered. O, how much better is this new life than a life of sin and shame! Since I came here I have written home, and am glad to say that my father and mother are willing to forgive me. They invite me to come home, which I intend to do this week. O, if other girls only knew the difference between serving Satan and serving God, they would surely turn to the Lord and be saved. O, if they could only taste of the happiness and joy I experienced! My sisters, come to Christ. Take Him for your friend, and you will find life worth living.

ONE WHO KNOWS.

### A Brand Plucked from the Burning

**I**N the third chapter of Zechariah something of our struggle with sin is shown us by the figure of Joshua standing before the angel of the Lord. Standing by his side, to resist him, was Satan, our adversary. The second verse says the Lord rebuked Satan, and claimed the redeemed one through His blood, saying, "Is not this a brand plucked out of the fire?" We, like Joshua, are clothed with the filthy garments of self-righteousness; but when we flee to Christ, He gives us a change of raiment; we are then clothed with His righteousness. We are given "places to walk among those that stand by," which I take to mean His angels that excel in strength.

I do not pretend to know all that this passage means, but since I have entered into the work at the Life Boat Mission, I have seen many brands plucked from the fire. I desire especially to mention one experience. Another sister and myself were outside the door, inviting the passers-by to come in, when a dejected-looking man came along. The sister stopped him with these words: "Friend, if you are burdened, if you are in trouble, come to Jesus, and He will help you; come into the mission, and we will do you good." He stopped a moment, sadly shook his head, and said, "Too late, too late." The Lord was directing the worker, and she said, "You are about to commit suicide. I beg of you let us help you in your trouble." He was greatly surprised, and said, "How did you know?" We tried to persuade him to come into the mission, but he would not. Again he said, "Too late, too late."

As he started up the street, I ran after him. I plead as the Spirit gave me words. Truly, we must

compel them to come in. I said, "I would gladly save you, but I cannot. Jesus will gladly save you, and He is *able*. Come!" He came into the mission, and sat down. O the agony of a soul that feels itself hopelessly lost! My pen cannot describe it. There are so many that say, "Hope for me? for such a man as I?" O, the blessedness of a Saviour who says, "Whosoever will may come," and that it should be given to mortals to bear this message of hope!

The agony of his soul was great. The workers plead with him. He wept, and we could not weep with him. Finally he promised to give up that awful thought for the night, and go to the Workingmen's Home. So after a season of prayer, he left us. He has passed out of our sight, but God knows where he is. Truly, this was a brand plucked out of the fiercest fire. We can only send such ones on with the prayer that God will bring them safely home. Some of them we shall meet on the other side, and they will say, "Your hand was outstretched to save, and I am here." O, 'tis wonderful! this salvation that is for you and for me.

IDA M. POCH.

Christian friends that she may have strength to stand firm, and be a help to others.

NELLIE CHURCH.

### Some One Cares for Your Soul

"I LOOKED on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me; refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul." *Ps. 142:4.*

Is your refuge failing? Have you looked on this hand and on that hand for friends, only to find enemies? Are you saying in your heart, "No one cares for my soul?" God speaks to you in this hour of trial, saying: "Cast all your care upon Him; for He careth for you." *1 Peter 5:7.* Jesus, who left the glories of heaven to come to earth and die for you, cares for you. He invites you just now: "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." *Matt. 11:28.*

"Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee." *Ps. 55:22.* God loves you, and He is deeply grieved because of your careless, sinful life. In His image you were created, and it is by His love and power that you exist, moment by moment. God is working in you and with you, and He is seeking to bring you back into the path of right doing. Every sinful act exceedingly pains your Redeemer. He says: "Thou hast made me to serve with thy sins, thou hast wearied me with thine iniquities. I, even I, am He that blotteth out thy transgressions for mine own sake, and will not remember thy sins." *Isa. 43:24, 25.* If you will only come to God, all your sins WILL be blotted out and remembered no more. "Wherefore He is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him, seeing He ever liveth to make intercession for them." *Heb. 7:25.*

God loves you, no matter what your condition is. He gave His Son Jesus to die for you, JUST AS YOU ARE, and this is the reason you can come to Him JUST AS YOU ARE, and He will receive you with outstretched, loving arms. Will you not come?

"In the last day, that great day of the feast, Jesus stood and cried, saying, If any man thirst, let him come unto Me, and drink." *John 7:37.* "And him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out." *John 6:37.* God is now standing by your side, ready to save you the very moment that you call upon Him, for He says: "Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved." *Rom. 10:13.* "He looketh upon men, and if any say, I have sinned, and perverted that which was right, and it profited me not; He will deliver his soul from going into the pit, and his life shall see the light." *Job 33:27, 28.* Do you feel and realize that your soul is going down every day farther and farther into the pit? As you look into the future, do you see only darkness and despair? Surely then this promise must mean you. It does mean you. It means that if you will confess all and forsake all for Christ, He will receive you and pardon you as he did those of old, saying: "Go, and sin no more." *John 8:11.* "Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near: let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon." *Isa. 55:6, 7.* My discouraged brother, sister, your only help is in God.

"Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses."

"Therefore he brought down their heart with labor; they fell down, and there was none to help."

"Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and He saved them out of their distresses."

### A Life Changed

A FEW weeks ago a messenger came to the Training-School to secure medical aid for a girl a few blocks away, who was without friends and money, and at the point of death. One of our physicians called, and found her in a pitiable condition. A nurse was sent to the house to administer treatment. As there were few conveniences for caring for her there, we suggested to her associates that we bring her to the Training-School. She was unable to speak above a whisper, but she was full of hope, and thought that if she could only get to our home she would soon recover. An expression of hopelessness crept over the faces of the police officers, who accompanied the ambulance, as they looked at her, laying as one dead. One of the officers remarked that it was hardly worth while to remove her for the apparently short time she had to live.

Two days' treatment, however, improved her condition greatly, so that she was able to converse with us. She told us the sad story of her past life. She was once a Christian worker, and had a happy home. But when she went out into the world, she found so little difference between professed Christians and the people of the world that she became discouraged, and began to spend her spare time in pleasure-seeking. At last she drifted so far from God that she thought she could not return.

She was very much impressed with the treatment she received. She could not understand why we did so much for those who were so unworthy. This opened the way for us to tell her that Christ died for the unthankful and the unholy; that He came to seek and to save those who were lost. She was tired of her sinful life, and gladly gave it up to begin a better one. She immediately began to change her plans, and to inquire what she could now do to serve the Lord.

She improved so rapidly that she was soon able to go to work. Since her recovery she has gone to another State, but she has not forgotten us, and writes that she is rejoicing in a full salvation. She has found relief from physical ailments by obedience to the laws of health, and has peace in her soul because she has ceased her rebellion against the Lord. She says that she has many trials, but is learning how to trust the Lord. She asks the prayers of her



"He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and break their bands in sunder."

"Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men!"

"He sent His word, and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions." *Ps. 107:6, 12-15, 20.*

Are these not wonderful promises which God has made and which He now offers to you? God's ways are not man's ways, and God's thoughts are not man's thoughts; and while many would push you down and down, God stands ready to help you if you will only call upon Him. He has said, "Fear thou not; for I am with thee; be not dismayed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness." *Isa. 41:10.*

Do not worry about how you will make a living. God knows you have need of these things. You can trust Him, for He says: "Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you." *Matt. 6:33.* Do not listen to the tempter as he whispers, "You cannot," "you are too weak," "wait awhile," or "you are too great a sinner!" The Bible says: "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." *Phil. 4:13.* God has redeemed you by the blood of His own dear Son. Jesus died for you. Jesus loves you. "I have blotted out, as a thick cloud, . . . thy sins: return unto me; for I have redeemed thee." *Isa. 44:22.*

"Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow." *Ps. 51:7.*

"Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God." *Matt. 5:8.*

Do not think you must become better before you become a Christian. Come to Jesus just as you are; He will accept you. "But when Jesus heard that, He said unto them, They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick." "But go ye and learn what that meaneth, I will have mercy, and not sacrifice: for I am not come to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance." *Matt. 9:12, 13.*

"Now when they heard this, they were pricked in their heart, and said unto Peter and to the rest of the apostles, Men and brethren, what shall we do? Then Peter said unto them, Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost." w. s. s.

("Some One Cares for Your Soul" is issued as *Life Boat Series No. 6*, and may be had for 20 cents a hundred, post paid.)

### One Tuesday Evening at the Life Boat Mission

**B**EFORE time for the meeting to begin, a poor, sin-sick soul came into the mission and asked Brother Callahan to help him find the Saviour. It did not take him long, for his heart was all prepared.

At the very beginning of the meeting, before prayer had been offered, a backslider publicly confessed his sins and found his way back to the Father's house.

When the meeting had well begun, we were cheered to see the well-known faces of singing evangelists Card and Louthain enter the room. Their gospel-in-song was witnessed to by the Holy Spirit, and touched and tendered every heart.

No sooner had the experience meeting opened, than an honest-faced man arose and holding up a

card said: "A lady across the street gave me that card as I was passing. (It was an invitation to the meeting.) I looked at it and said, 'Any girl that will stand out here this cold, wet night, and hand out these cards, must be a Christian. I will go and see what I can find at that mission.' Now my friends, this is the first time I've been in any religious meeting for fifteen years; but I must say it has done me good."

When the invitation was given to all to give their hearts to God, his hand was among the first to go up. I talked with him at the close of the meeting. Said he: "I've been rich and poor, and rich and poor, twice. I am poor now. But I never found anything to satisfy. Riches don't satisfy—don't fill the void in my heart. Nothing that this world can give will fill it. I've been an infidel—read Paine, Hume, Huxley, and Ingersoll; but they don't fill the void. Thank God, Jesus Christ begins to satisfy. The veil over my eyes has begun to lift."

He had never been a drunkard or gambler; never a thief nor a robber; but just like thousands and thousands of others, a hard-working man, blinded by Satan.

But thank the Lord, in the language of his own mouth, and of the Scripture as well, "The veil has been taken away." (See 11 Cor. 3: 15, 16.)

Seven precious souls, the purchase of the blood of Christ, started for the kingdom on this evening. "A day in Thy courts is better than a thousand (outside)."

E. J. H.

### Chicago Medical Missionary Institute

**A** NEW course of instruction in medical missionary and evangelistic work, to last three months, will begin December 14, at the Medical Missionary Training-School, 1926 Wabash avenue, Chicago. Elder Hibbard, formerly in charge of the Bible instruction in Battle Creek College, and who has now been connected with the work in Chicago for several months, will give a course of Bible instruction in gospel principles and methods. Brother W. S. Sadler will give instruction in cottage-meeting work, street work, and other rescue work for boys, slum work, and other lines.

Instruction will also be given by experienced instructors in rescue work for women, Christian help work, emergency methods, etc.

The work of the mission is now well organized in connection with the various lines of work associated with it, including Workingmen's Home, Star of Hope Mission, Life Boat Mission, and will afford ample opportunities for practical experience under most favorable conditions.

The plan is to give a short, yet practical and thoroughgoing course to prepare persons for immediate work. About twenty-five students can be received in addition to those who are now already in the school. Application should be made at once.

No charge will be made for instruction. The expense for board, etc., will be about two dollars a week. Those who desire to do so will have a chance to earn this in canvassing for small books, selling *THE LIFE BOAT* and other papers, and by other means; but none should come without at least a few dollars in hand to meet current expenses, as the weekly expense for board and lodging must be promptly met to save the mission from embarrassment.

Further particulars and more extended announcements, giving details of instruction, will be sent on application.

Address, Chicago Medical Missionary Training-School, 1926 Wabash avenue, Chicago.

## THE LIFE BOAT

Editorial Committee

W. S. SADLER  
M. E. OLSENW. B. HOLDEN, M. D.  
ELDER E. J. HIBBARDPublished monthly by the International Medical Missionary and  
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Make all Orders and Drafts payable to THE LIFE BOAT, not to the editors, or any other individual.

**Change of Address**

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

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

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TYPEWRITER.—The mission is in need of a typewriter. A Remington or Smith Premier is preferred. If you have a machine you would be willing to donate, please send your address to the Medical Missionary Training-School, 1926 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

THE Workingmen's Home is in great need of dried beans. Are there not some of the readers of THE LIFE BOAT who would donate a quantity of beans to this work? They should be sent by freight, prepaid, to the Workingmen's Home, 1341 State St., Chicago, Ill.

A LETTER from a lady in Pennsylvania reads as follows: "The last number of THE LIFE BOAT was very interesting. When it came I devoured it immediately. I cannot tell you how my heart goes out to these poor creatures whose souls are dying for the want of light, - light that will lead them to the living Saviour. God bless you much, and you have my prayers for the success of your grand work."

ELDER LUTHER WARREN, who was connected with the Chicago work last winter, is now in charge of the Christian Help Mission, 1515 Burt St., Omaha, Neb. We are receiving the most encouraging reports from this work. Sister Warren held evangelistic meetings near the Exposition grounds the greater part of the summer. Many souls were gathered into the fold through their efforts. That the Lord may continue to abundantly bless their efforts in the mission work, is the prayer of their many friends in Chicago.

THIS month THE LIFE BOAT appears in a new dress. The success that has attended THE LIFE BOAT from the very first is indeed remarkable. We desire to thank our friends for the hearty support which they have given the paper, and to assure them that no effort will be spared to make THE LIFE BOAT an efficient gospel messenger. While the paper has been increased to twenty pages, a cover put on, and otherwise improved, the price remains the same, twenty-five cents a year. Why not get your friends and neighbors interested in THE LIFE BOAT?

WE are in receipt of the most encouraging reports from Brother E. W. Carey, who is engaged in mission work in Louisville, Ky. Brother Carey reports encouraging meetings in the jails, prisons, and hospitals. His letter breathes a spirit of progressiveness all along the line. He inclosed an order for a number of subscriptions to THE LIFE BOAT, and is making arrangements to take a club of one hundred to be used in their work. Brother Carey spent some time with us last spring in the Chicago work, and we are glad to know that the Lord is blessing his

efforts in the Southern field. We are also glad to number Brother Carey among the best friends of THE LIFE BOAT.

BROTHER A. G. BODWELL and wife, who were with us several months last summer, are engaged in mission work in Fort Worth, Tex.

The following note we recently clipped from a Fort Worth daily paper:

**The Haven of Rest**

At the little blue front building, 307 Main Street, may now be heard sweet strains of gospel music, and the story of the Cross. The Haven of Rest Mission is undenominational and its object is to bring many souls to Jesus. Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Bodwell are now in charge. They are devoting their lives to this work, having gained quite an experience in the slums of Chicago. They have been engaged in the rescue work in Fort Worth for two months. They have spent their time and money in the work, not asking a penny from the people of Fort Worth.

Among other results, a woman known as "Cocaine Nell" has been rescued from a life of shame, and has also been entirely cured of the habits of morphine, cocaine, and liquor. She had used morphine for eighteen years. Many will doubtless remember the crippled pencil-woman.

Everyone is cordially invited to the mission regardless of sect or creed.

**Wanted**

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

**From a Friend***Dear Life Boat:*

IN reading the sample copy sent me I see the Lord is working wonderfully among the fallen men and women of Chicago. I appreciate this work, as I am one of God's rescued ones. Some will say, "I would not tell that I had been so and so," but praise God, I am not ashamed to say that He saved me from a drunkard's grave. Dear reader, as God is no respecter of persons, He will do for you what He did for me. All He asks is to put your trust in Him. Then let us press forward to the mark of the high calling that is in Christ Jesus.

After reading your paper I felt impressed to try, with the help of God, to do something for it, so inclosed you will find \$3.50. Please send the paper to each address, also a receipt with each paper, for one year. Your brother in Christ.

**A Letter**

WEST GREEN BAY, WIS.,

August 28, 1898.

*John Callahan, Chicago:*

DEAR BROTHER IN THE LORD: I am doing well at Green Bay. I have to work from four o'clock in the morning until seven or eight o'clock at night, but I am happy in the Lord that I am in good health and can do it.

We have meetings here every Wednesday and Saturday, but I miss the Chicago Mission and your kind talks. I am blessed in the faith.

I thank you for all you have done for me, and also Brother Sadler for sending me out here. I do not get any salary, or I would send you the money that you gave me when I was in Chicago. For board and room I am ever thankful, and I hope the Lord will pay you. I hope to be faithful till the end. Your ever thankful,  
FRED RODNER.

### Mission News and Notes

Brother D. D. Fitch is working on THE LIFE BOAT at present.

Elder Grant Adkins, of Knoxville, Tenn., spent several days with us last month.

Brother and Sister Sadler spent two or three days at the Sanitarium in Battle Creek, Mich.

Miss Eunice Hale spent a week at the Training-School, en-route to Colorado Springs, Colo.

Sister Mina Nelson has returned to us, and has taken up her old work in the Assyrian district.

Brother Wood, of the Life Boat Mission, spent a few days in Milwaukee last week in the interests of the mission work.

The Visiting Nurses' Settlement is having an abundance of work. Several new workers have recently been added to their corps.

Under the direction of a number of medical students, the appearance of the dispensary has been greatly improved.

The senior medical students have arrived from Battle Creek, twenty-four in number, and are well started in their medical work.

Many thanks to our friends who have sent us towels and sheets in answer to our request in the last LIFE BOAT. Can we not hear from others?

Brother and Sister Munning, who are on their way to Mexico, stopped a short time with us. They go to Mexico to connect with our medical missionary work.

Dr. A. B. Olsen, who was with us last winter, has returned. He came down with the medical students. We are all glad to welcome him back to this needy field.

Miss Olive B. Hagle, of Battle Creek, has connected with our work, and is devoting her time to the work of collecting and preparing matter for THE LIFE BOAT.

We are glad to be able to report that Sister Callahan has recovered from her recent illness. She is back at the Life Boat Mission, working with her usual earnestness.

The Star of Hope Mission has been thoroughly cleaned the past week and presents a much improved appearance. There were ten conversions the evening of the re-opening.

Dr. and Mrs. Holden recently spent some time at the Sanitarium at Battle Creek, Mich. They were called to Washington, D. C., on account of the sickness of Mrs. Holden's mother.

Elder G. C. Tenny, for some time teacher of Bible in the Sanitarium Training-School, spent a few days with us last month. Elder Tenny is on his way to Australia, and his field of labor will be Melbourne.

Sister Black and her corps of workers, Mrs. Crowell, Misses Walde, Wester, and Bethel, are nicely located in their new quarters at 2408 South Park Ave. They have twenty-four little ones to look after.

Brother Atherton, of the Sanitarium printing-office, Battle Creek, Mich., called on us a few days ago. Brother Atherton is much interested in the work of THE LIFE BOAT, and has secured many subscriptions for us.

Our work has been greatly re-enforced by the arrival of the senior class from Battle Creek. They

are well started in their medical work, and are rendering valuable aid in the various missions. They will be with us for six months.

Elder D. P. Zeigler, Supt. of the Life Saving Mission, Topeka, Kan., is spending a few weeks in the city looking into the workings of our various institutions. Brother Zeigler is rendering much appreciated assistance at the Workingmen's Home and the missions.

The new Children's Home, which has been opened at 2408 South Park Avenue, is in immediate need of carpets. Sister Black and her assistants have entered upon the work in this institution without carpets. We hope the readers of THE LIFE BOAT will be able to help them in this direction. Second-hand carpets would be thankfully received. If you can do something along this line let us hear from you. Address, Miss Thekla Black, 2408 South Park Ave., Chicago, Ill.

### Monthly Summary of the Chicago Work

Treatments given.....	669
Baths given.....	1850
Examinations.....	50
Surgical operations.....	22
Admitted to the surgical ward.....	29
Visits by visiting nurses.....	93
Days' nursing.....	106
Garments given away.....	115
Cottage meetings held.....	33
Meals served.....	36,147
Lodgings given.....	3045
Newsboys given baths.....	120
Using free laundry.....	1900
Attendance at gospel meetings.....	11,700
Gospel meetings held.....	162
Testaments and Bibles given away.....	305
Pages of literature distributed.....	208,000
Professed conversions.....	387
Total cost of the work.....	\$2697.06
Total earnings of various departments.....	\$1539.61
Net deficit.....	\$1157.45

### Contributions to the Chicago Medical Mission

DAKOTA, NORTH.—*Hamlin*, Mrs. Mary Kelsey, \$3.00.

ILLINOIS.—*Chicago*, Mrs. William Arnold, \$2.00; Miss M. S. Eaton, 3.20; Z. Sherrig, 10.00.

INDIANA.—*Economy*, Irena Lanta, \$2.00.

MICHIGAN.—*Ewart*, Henry Seath, \$2.00; Michigan Tract Society, .65.

MINNESOTA.—*Windom*, Dr. A. C. Melicke, \$1.00.

NEW YORK.—*Belmont*, B. E. Tefft, \$2.00.

WISCONSIN.—*Cassville*, Loiza Elwell, \$1.00; Hildred Bassett, 1.00; *Elroy*, Mrs. C. D. Crawford, 1.50; *Genoa*, Adrian Zytkosker, .50; *Markesan*, Mrs. L. M. Larson, 1.00; *Oxford*, Miss Josepha S. Manchester, 1.00; *Plainfield*, Clara Abbott, 1.00.

Total cash donations, \$35.35.

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MOTHER**

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2.	Waiting for You	.10
4.	A Message of Love	.10
5.	Personal Work	.20
6.	Some One Cares for Your Soul	.20
7.	What Must I Do to Grow in Grace?	.20
8.	Whosoever Will	.10
9.	Look Up	.10
10.	Are You Willing?	.10
11.	Prepare to Meet Thy God	.10
12.	My Sister	.20
13.	Unexpected News	.20
14.	An Open Letter	.20
15.	The Holy Spirit	.20
16.	How One Sinner Was Saved	.10
17.	Not Hopeless	.20
18.	Bible Helps	.20
19.	Why Are You Not a Christian?	.10
20.	He Will Abundantly Pardon	.10
21.	Helpful Rules for Young Converts	.20
22.	Come	.10

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

Address **THE LIFE BOAT**, 1926 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

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Is prepared  
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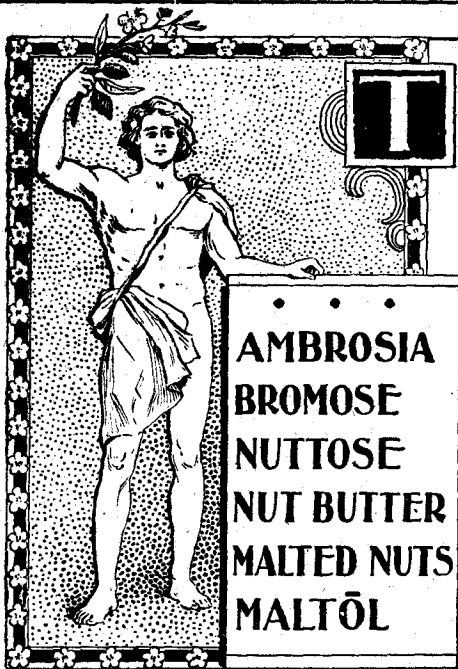
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