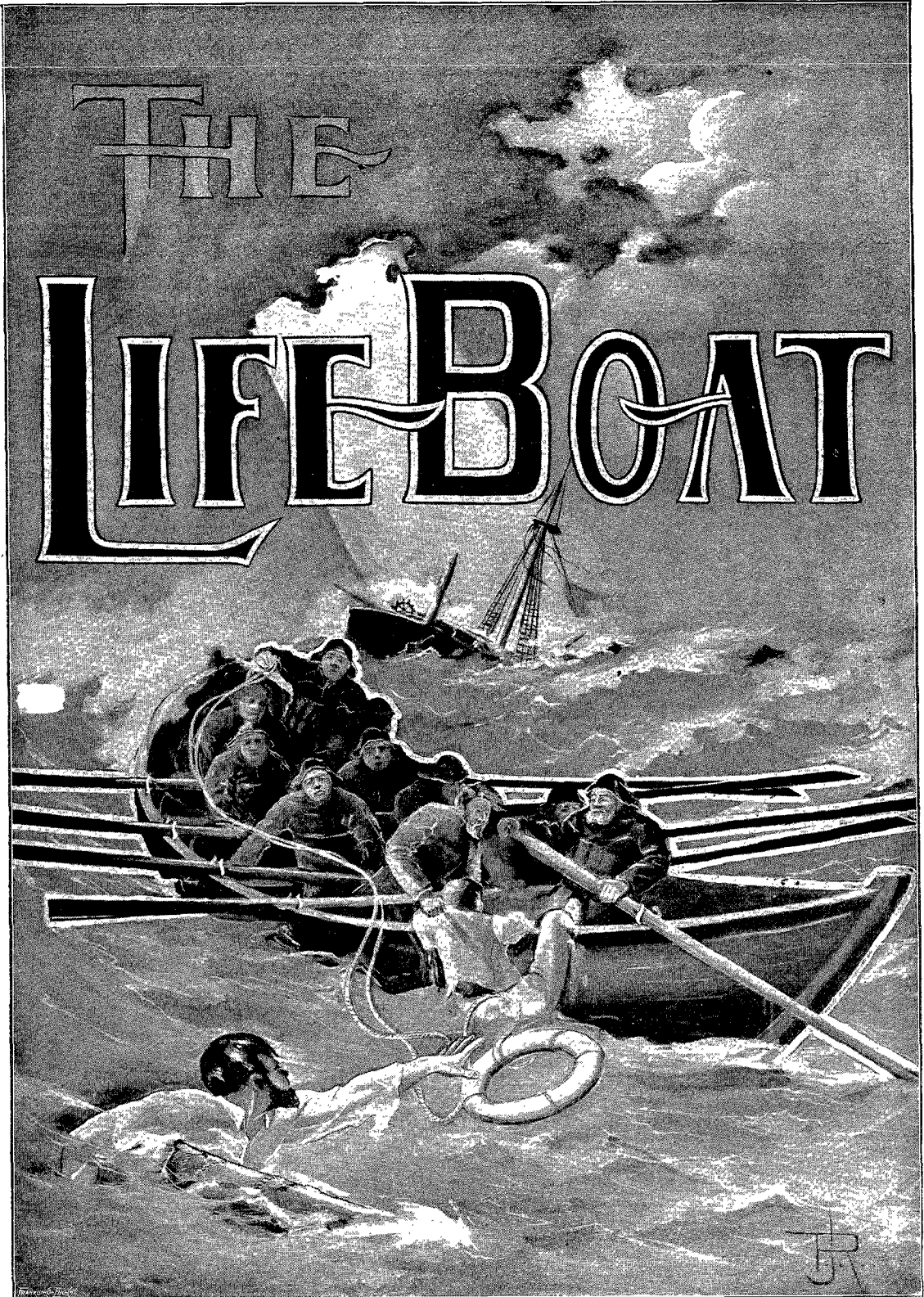


SPECIAL PRISONERS' NUMBER NEXT MONTH

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VOL. II

1926 Wabash Avenue, Chicago

NO. II

## THE CHICAGO MEDICAL MISSION

*Established 1893*

Under the supervision of the International Medical Missionary and Benevolent Association

J. H. Kellogg, M.D., Superintendent      W. S. Sadler, Secretary  
A. P. Grohens, Treasurer                  Mrs. M. S. Foy, Matron

Resident Physicians  
W. B. Holden, M. D.      Mrs. H. E. Brighthouse, M. D.  
Chicago headquarters, 1926 Wabash Avenue  
Telephone South 835.

### BRANCH INSTITUTIONS IN CHICAGO

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W. E. Williamson in charge.

**Star of Hope Mission, 33 West Madison St.**

T. F. Mackey in charge.

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

W. S. Sadler in charge.

**The Maternity, 3265 Rhode Ave.**

Mrs. Lizzie Aldridge in charge.

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

Miss Thekla Black in charge.

**Visiting Nurses' Settlement, 1926 Wabash Ave.**

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**The Dispensary, 1926 Wabash Ave.**

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1926 Wabash Ave.**

**Chicago Medical Missionary Training-School,  
1926 Wabash Ave.**

**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.

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**DO YOU WANT TO \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ HELP OUR WORK?**

**Donations** of Money, Food, New and Second-hand Clothing, etc., will be gratefully received and used according to the wishes of the donor.

**Donations** of Corn Meal, Dried Beans, and Canned Fruit, will be very acceptable.

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

**In sending donations** be careful to comply with the suggestions which appear below, and also *specify* which department of the work you desire your donation to go to.

#### To Those Sending Donations

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

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

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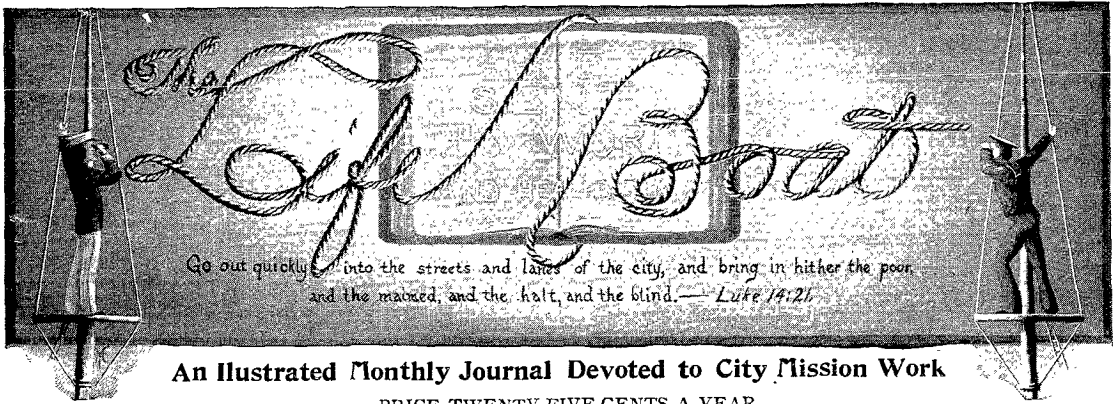
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**An Illustrated Monthly Journal Devoted to City Mission Work**

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Volume 2

CHICAGO, ILL., APRIL, 1899

Number 2

**At Sunset**

I am thinking, dearest loved ones,  
 As upon my bed I lie,  
 And the sun's last warm rays linger  
 As if loath to say "Good-by,"  
 Of the time that soon is coming,  
 When the "Son of Righteousness"  
 Shall descend in glorious beauty  
 All His waiting ones to bless.

Sweet the thought, O, let it linger,  
 May it never more depart  
 Till it warms to light and beauty,  
 All this cold unfeeling heart.  
 Speak again, O Holy Spirit,  
 Tell me of the time to come  
 When my Jesus, crowned with glory,  
 Shall redeem and take me home.

In my heart there is a longing,  
 A vague *something* like unrest,  
 Which has come and settled o'er me,  
 And has all my powers possessed.  
 But again my tired eyes wander  
 To the distant, setting sun,  
 And I seem to hear the music  
 Of my Saviour's voice say, "Come."

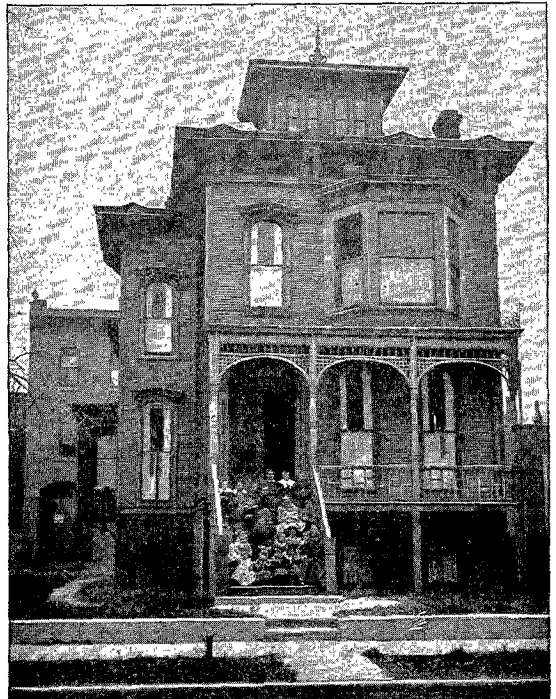
All around me, sin and sorrow,  
 Want and woes on every side,  
 Give me faith and power, my Saviour,  
 To go out and stem the tide;  
 To help lift my fallen sisters,  
 Tell them of a Saviour's love,  
 And, with heart all warm and tender,  
 Point them to a home above.

Melt my heart, and make it tender,  
 Make it more and more like Thine,  
 Keep my thoughts all stayed upon Thee,  
 Make me gentle, true, and kind.  
 Then whene'er I meet the fallen,  
 Who can not with Satan cope,  
 I can lead them straight to Jesus,  
 Point them to the "Blessed Hope."

LILLIAN SNYDER.

**Christ's Little Ones**

THE water-lily lifts its snowy head above the surface of the stagnant pond, the rose of Sharon unfolds its fragrant petals in the midst of thorns and briars, and the beautiful shining pearls lie hid amid the ooze and slime of the ocean bed; and down in the heart of the slums of our large cities, where vice and wickedness of every kind run riot, and the air is odorous with reeking filth, there are little boys



THE CHILDREN'S CHRISTIAN HOME

and girls whose sweet dispositions, bright eyes and winsome, though hunger-pinched faces, would make them welcome guests in many homes.

This should not seem strange. The inhabitants of the slums are human beings like ourselves. The same God watches over his children there as in the more prosperous portion of the city, and His creative power is at work, even in that atmosphere of dark crime. Even children, born in the slums bear traces of the Creator's beautiful workmanship, and if taken at an early age, and trained in a Christian home, develop in a remarkably short time the most beautiful and desirable traits of character. But if left to grow up in an atmosphere of filth and disease and crime, how can we expect them to become anything else than criminals.

The Children's Home, at 2408 South Park avenue, Chicago, has been an instrument in God's hand of rescuing many little lambs, and bringing them back to the fold. The matron, Miss Thekla Black, has favored us with the photos of some members of her family, which we are pleased to present to our readers, with a brief account of them together with some others.

The bright-looking little boy named Patrick came from a most miserable home. Quarreling and



PATRICK

fighting were matters of daily occurrence. Patrick and his two little sisters had to take care of themselves. The street was their home, school, and playground. Many times there was nothing to eat in the house; every penny went to the saloon. The parents having separated, have left the children in charge of the home. In this case the father has proved to be the faithful one. He comes to see his children, and pays something towards their support. We trust that he may be led to Christ through the little ones. The mother is living a life of sin.

The father of Norman was a painter by trade, but early began to gamble and drink, going down hill faster and faster, till peace and happiness had left the once pleasant home, and disgrace had taken their place. The only child, Norman, was then four years old, but not too young to be subjected to all kinds of abuse. He was not wanted by either father or mother, and was left entirely to the mercy of strangers. After many trials and hardships the little waif was brought to the Home of the Friendless, where he stayed one year. Then a half-sister of his who had been brought up in a Christian family out in the country, came to Chicago to look her brother up. She searched in vain for several months. Finally submitting the matter entirely to the Lord, and imploring His help, she was led directly to the place where the

boy was, and brought him to the home. Norman has improved rapidly during his short stay, and is making good progress in the building of a beautiful character. The expression of fear which marked his countenance is fast giving way to one of confidence.

Grace and Edith were placed in the home a year ago, by their mother, who had to take her choice between



EDITH AND GRACE

giving them up entirely or placing them with respectable people. This poor woman left a good home and a kind husband to lead a life of sin and disgrace. She took her children with her, and they were carried around from one place to another, and exposed to the most pernicious influences. Part of the time she had them staying with her mother, a drinking woman of whom the little girls speak with great fear on account of her awful temper and dreadful swearing. Many times did she beat them severely, and make them get out of bed and go to the saloon after beer. Once they were found with a colored family on — street, dirty and neglected, sick for want of proper food and care. The sweet contented faces of these little girls tell of peace and joy and comfort; but the practised eye can see underneath the lines of care and pain, which give a prematurely old look to the children of the slums.

A little over a year ago a wee little body, clothed in rags, his face very dirty, his limbs full of sores caused by long-continued neglect, his head swarming with vermin, was presented at the door of the home. This was little Bob. He was promptly subjected to a thoroughgoing cleansing process, and thus restored to one at least of his rights as a human being,—that of being clean. Bob has led a life full of sorrow and trouble. He is the sixth in age of nine children. The father who spends his time between the saloon, the county hospital, and the jail, has left his large family to be supported by the hard-working mother. When Bob was but three months old, necessity demanded that the mother with the baby in her arms, should take a position where she earned a dollar and a half per week, in order to prevent the rest of the family from starving. The little boy has marvelously improved during his stay at the home. He is very teachable, and is getting hold of the principles of the gospel. His mother called the other day, and told him not to tell his father where she was working, in case he should inquire. "Tell him," said she, "that you don't know." "I couldn't do that," was Bob's quick reply, "for that would be a lie." Then he continued, "Mother, do you ever read your Bible?" and followed with an earnest gospel talk. The boy is really getting to be quite a little missionary.

Last, but by no means least, we must mention our dear little Flossie, who is a most remarkable child. Her short but sad history is one that will touch every heart. Flossie is not in our home at Chicago, but taking treatment at the Sanitarium in Battle Creek, Mich. About a year ago a good sister doing Christian Help work in the slums of one of our Michigan cities, found a little girl all alone in a wretched room with no fire, naked but for some filthy rags, dirty, full of vermin, and withal a cripple unable to walk. Making diligent inquiry she found that the girl was claimed by a depraved woman, who was living a life of sin and shame. The sister took the poor little thing to her home, washed it, put on clean clothes, and was surprised to find it a wonderfully bright and winsome child. But the other woman soon came, and insisted on taking the little girl back to her filthy quarters. Again the child was abused and neglected, while this woman drank, and the Christian Help worker went and got her a second time, only to have to give her back. Finally the city authorities took the case in hand, and compelled the woman who claimed the child, though she admitted it was not her own, to give it over to this sister. Moreover the poor-master was so impressed with the rare beauty and understanding of the child that he arranged to pay its fare to Battle Creek and meet the expense of board while taking treatment at the Sanitarium.



FLOSSIE

Once arrived, Flossie won the hearts of all who came in contact with her, and especially endeared herself to the matron of the hospital, Miss Stevens, who has decided to adopt the child for her own, and will soon send it to her beautiful country home in Virginia. As the picture will show, Flossie is no ordinary child. Though only four years old she shows rare intellectual gifts. It is surprising what an amount of knowledge she has gained in her short stay here. Most beautiful is her devotion to God, of whom she knew nothing before coming. Her prayers are marvels of devotion, good sense, and originality. She takes her treatment without complaint, and is fully resolved to be a nurse as soon as she gets old enough. She is very earnest in saying that she will not burn little boys and girls when she gives them hot and cold sprays. A grown person could not possibly be more conscientious in observing the laws of health than this little four-year-old. "Mamma, is it too soon for me to drink after my breakfast?" is a frequent question asked in all seriousness, and if the reply is given in the affirmative, she patiently waits till the proper time, no matter how thirsty she may feel. She is also

well posted with reference to the kinds of food that are most healthful. "Meat makes bad blood," she will say with a knowing air; "granose makes good blood." One morning when her tongue was slightly coated, she remarked: "That must be because of the bad food I used to eat."

Of course Flossie is a general favorite with all the patients and nurses, and a bright sunbeam wherever she goes. We hope that she may recover from the dreadful disease, infantile paralysis, brought on by long-continued neglect and exposure; but our heavenly Father knows best. It is most touching to observe the child's perfect trust and loving regard for Jesus whom she has so lately learned to know. When asked if she would not like to go down South and work for the people there, she said she was afraid that Jesus might come while she was gone. The child seems to live in the immediate presence of God and the angels, and those who talk with her, are deeply impressed by her understanding and answers



A GROUP OF "OUR LITTLE ONES"

Let us remember, in closing, that there may be other Flossies subjected to cruel neglect, growing up in ignorance and vice. What a glorious work to search them out, and give them a chance. The Master has told us that the kingdom of heaven is made up of just such as these, and adds: "Their angel's do always behold the face of my Father." There is no more beautiful and glorious work than to search for the wandering lambs, and gather them safely into the fold.

M. E. O.

### The Children's Christian Home

**A** CHAT between a Visitor and the Matron in the Reception-Room:—

*Visitor.*—What is the object of this home?

*Matron.*—To help the poor dependent mother, the hard-working woman, the drunkard's wife, to better her sad condition by caring for her homeless children and giving them proper training, thus preventing a few precious souls from growing up to lives of sin and crime.

*V.*—How is this home supported?

*M.*—By what the mothers pay for the children's board, and by donations.

*V.*—How much do you charge?

*M.*—We have no regular price, but we expect the mothers to pay accordingly as they are able, from seventy-five cents to two dollars a week.

*V.*—Do you always get your money?



*M.*—No, not by any means. We deal with two classes of people,—those who appreciate what we are doing for their children, and who are anxious to help us by paying their dues, and those who are always out of work, or when they do work earn so little that nothing is left for their children's support.

*V.*—How is the health among the class of children with whom you deal?

*M.*—Very good. We never appreciated our health principles so much as we do now. For the last ten months we have had from twenty to thirty-five children constantly under our care, and have had little or no sickness whatever. This we think is wholly due to the fact that our children live on a strictly vegetarian diet.

*V.*—Do you mean to say that those healthy looking children whom I just admired get no meat?

*M.*—No, Madam, none whatever. We teach our children to love animals, and not to eat them.

*V.*—This is indeed very interesting. What you are doing is really a preventive work, both physically, mentally, and morally.

*M.*—Yes, exactly; and by the grace of God we are not laboring in vain, for the seed we sow will some day bear fruit to the Master's honor.

THEKLA BLACK.

### What One Bible Did

(Concluded.)

**A**S the little pebble, dropped into the bosom of the still lake, causes ever-widening circles till the impulse reaches from shore to shore, so some small act causes ever-widening circles of influence which will only stop on the shores of eternity.

In the last issue was the beginning of a story the ending of which will be known only in eternity. Into one family a Bible came, and its influence is reaching out and out, and as a result, many are now rejoicing in the light of the knowledge of God.

This family live about ninety miles from Chicago, and though living in this country many years, the Bible was to them an unknown book, as it is to all of their fellow countrymen, the Polish people. The little company who gather together so faithfully are all Polish.

This work did not stop there. Relatives of the family from Chicago visited them shortly after the Bible had come to them. Being concerned at the way the community was being upset by the new views and ideas that were being scattered abroad, the visitors endeavored to reason with the family, but as a result they were themselves convinced of the power of salvation through Christ, and buying themselves Bibles, they returned to their Chicago home to become in turn centers of influence, through whom souls in this city are being reached.

But this circle of influence has grown wider yet. Away over in Poland the gospel as it is in Christ, the free gift of salvation through Christ, is being taught from the Bible. God in His own Providence sent the Bible to them. Being obliged to go to his native land a few months after the Bible became known to him, Mr. Z— did not lose this opportunity for trying to bring his own people there to a knowledge of the precious treasure he had received. Becoming absorbed in the Master's work, the few weeks he was intending to stay have lengthened out into months, and, all unmindful of the loss of a good position, he stays to impart to others what he has found. His own words will tell something of God's workings through him. He writes:—

I must tell you how the Lord is blessing me here. I am having some grand experiences with the priests. Last Monday a priest sent for me, and wanted to know what I was doing. I explained matters to him, got him a German Bible, and before I got through talking, he was on his knees asking God's forgiveness for having been a false prophet. I wish you could have seen that man who had been a priest for thirty-six years. I wish you could hear him pray. But Wednesday he was put in prison. His parish say he is out of his mind. . . . We have a few converts but not as many as at home, yet I am not discouraged. I am pressing on, though I have some severe trials to bear, for you know how our people are. I thank God with all my heart that I have found Him, for He has taught me many a lesson that all these earthly teachers know nothing about.

It has been through trials and conflicts that this work has grown. Christ said, "I came not to bring peace but a sword." This has been true, but it has only succeeded in establishing the work. The Bible has been their only teacher. Guided alone by the inspiration it has imparted, each, having received its life-giving power, has in turn imparted the knowledge to his neighbor.

"The water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life."

H. E. BRIGHOUSE, M. D.

### Divides His Burden With the Lord

**H**E was on his knees, weeping as only a broken-hearted man can weep. The way had been pointed out to him a few nights before, and the workers at the Life Boat Mission were at a loss to know how to deal with him. He had apparently come into the light, and his grief was difficult to understand. He could not talk, so violent were his sobs, and only broken sentences could be heard. The workers prayed God to lead them, and consulted with each other, and, still in the dark, pleaded with the suffering man to tell his sorrow to them or to the Lord. It was very late. The after-meeting was over—there was no one in the mission excepting the leaders and workers. The situation was becoming alarming. Clearly, it was not a soul struggling for light, but a suffering man needing comfort, and not well enough acquainted with the Lord to know when comfort is most abundant. After earnest prayer to God, heroic measures were adopted. The young man was taken to the Training-School, whether he would or not. Every bed in the ward was occupied, and there was no vacant room in the building, but these were small matters with the Training-School people. A bed was improvised, treatment was given the sufferer for his physical exhaustion, and for the short remainder of that night, the next day, the next night, and far into the second day he slept nearly all of the time, receiving his treatment and food gratefully, eating little, but resting physically, and learning to rest spiritually. The nurse and physicians were doing what they could, and God finished the work, as witnesses the following letter:—

TO THE DOCTORS AND FRIENDS AT THE HOME TRAINING-SCHOOL: I can not express in words how thankful I am for the kindness you showed me all day Sunday when I was feeling so bad. The trouble and grief that I have been going through the past week preyed upon my mind so heavily that I was almost on the verge of committing suicide. And if these brethren and sisters who took me down there Saturday night had not helped me I would have been in the morgue before Sunday went by; but thank God, Jesus Christ came into my soul just at the right time. My trouble and sorrow have all passed away, and I can say that the way is growing brighter every day. I have thrown part of the burden on the Lord Jesus Christ, and I know that He will help me to carry the rest. Some day I hope to repay you for the

trouble that I caused while there; but if I can not repay you the Lord will. Praise His holy name! May the Lord shower His blessings upon you all, Good by.

A CONVERTED SINNER.

It has since been learned that the writer of this letter had just lost a dear sister, the last relative he had living. He had been but two weeks out of the hospital, and with his body weak, his heart torn by grief, the thought of self-destruction was not so unnatural.

The Lord has taken this poor wandering sheep from the desert of despair, and now the angels rejoice, for the Lord has brought back His own. God grant that the experience of this homeless, friendless, heart-broken boy may lead other discouraged ones to cast their burden on the Lord—that Friend who will never leave nor forsake you.

### Jesus Makes us Happy

I WANT to take this opportunity to praise God for the blessings He gives me from day to day. On the twenty-first day of June, under the influence of strong drink, I came into the Star of Hope Mission, and after hearing the singing and the preaching and the testimonies by Christian people, and the invitation given to those who wanted to turn from their evil ways, give the devil the cold shoulder, and come to One who could give them peace and joy and everlasting life, I raised my hand for prayers. The workers prayed for me, I prayed myself, and God spoke peace to my soul.

When I look back over the past thirty-nine years, which can not be recalled, I wonder why I stayed away from these many blessings I am now receiving. I did not know there was so much happiness in serving my Lord and Saviour. I have traveled over a good many States of this Union but I could not find peace. Sin was leading me till the Spirit of God led me into the Star of Hope Mission, and I thank God for all this goodness and kindness. I also thank Him for the power to save and keep us from going back to the horrible pit we were in; it is surprising to me to see the change in myself; for it is wonderful how God can take away from a man's life the sin that is in him, but I praise God that He *can* do it and *has* done it in my case.

I have drunk to excess, and chewed and smoked tobacco for over twenty years. I could not pass a barrel-house (especially if I had any money) without going in and spending the last cent I had, but I thank God I can now, with His help, pass and repass these places, and have no desire to enter them at all. I have better places to go to, and one of these is the Star of Hope Mission.

I praise God that He gave back to me my family, whom I left in a distant State. We have now a happy Christian home, and my heart is full of gratitude toward Him who has done so much for me and mine.

W. R. CHESTNUT.



"I praise God to-night for the wonderful power there is in the Lord Jesus Christ. I praise Him for the night He directed my steps to this Star of Hope Mission, after I had traveled up and down West Madison street, blowing my money into those barrel-houses. I praise God that I have been serving Him for several months, and that the desire for whisky has been taken out of my heart."—*Mission testimony.*

### He Found Peace at Last

"I THANK God to-night for the Star of Hope Mission. It is a mission that has its mission to fill, and I am a living witness of the efficacy of the power of God in this place. When I was coming down to-night I commenced to think of the task I had in front of me, but I thank God that He can put into our hearts the 'sand' that helps us on our feet anywhere. I commenced to think that I would have to prepare something that would appeal to the hearts of men; but as I looked back at my life I thought that there has been plenty in it to show what Jesus will do for any man.

"If there is anybody in this world that I have a right to distrust, it is this same McCarthy. I started out in life with a very fair education. I got a position on the Grand Trunk Railroad and kept that position for seven years, meeting many men who were fond of going around and seeing a little of the world. Associated with older men, I got into the habit of drinking, and they used to get me drunk to have fun with me. After a while I commenced to like the stuff myself. A little later I commenced to think I knew more than my superiors, and the upshot of it was that I lost my job.

"I went to New York, but I found that New York is just as chilly a place as Chicago when you are out of work. Coming back to Chicago I made new resolutions, swore off drinking for about a week, and then the same old life commenced again. At last some of my friends got hold of me and got me into a little church, and I continued going there for about a year and a half.

"I thought I was accommodating my friends, but it was not long until that rope of sand broke. I was an officer in the Epworth League, but I fell from that. The fifth of last June I left, thinking that I would never come back again. It was not long until I found myself without a cent in the world, with no place to go at night, and half starved. On one Friday night I was walking by this place after twelve o'clock and saw the sign, 'The Star of Hope Mission.' That set me to thinking about the Star of Bethlehem. As I walked over to the river, the world had never looked so black before. All was black ahead of me. As I looked at the river, it looked warmer than the people of Chicago. There seemed to be no hope for me, yet at the same time that thought, 'the star of hope,' commenced to revolve in my mind. Then I thought if I had stood it to live so long, I could stand it another night. The next night I came into the mission and sat down by that stove. I thought it was the warmest place I was ever in.

"Just then some one said to me, 'You have got to go back and lift that up and carry it again.' I wondered if the speaker knew me. I made up my mind then that I would give up everything. I had nothing to give up but my stony heart and bull-headed will. Brother Mackey got me a place to sleep that night, and that looked bigger to me than a million dollars. The next morning, which was Sunday morning, I took up the cross where I had left it on the fifth of June. I knelt down and asked God to forgive my backslidings, and He raised me up and took me back into the fold. It has been nearly three months since then, and the way grows brighter and brighter. I have got down to the solid foundation, Jesus Christ, and that is where I stand to-night.

"I was going down the street the next Monday morning, not thinking of work, when a man came out of a store and said: 'Where have you been keeping yourself. I have been looking for you since Saturday. I have a job over here that I want you to do.' I made ten dollars in the next few days, but that soon ran out. I did not have enough faith to think that God would give me work. I commenced to go down and down

and had to 'soak' my clothes again for some place to sleep. Then I asked Him for work and He has given me more work than I can do.

"If we trust in God, He will help us. We have first to get right with Him, and He will get right with us, and we will derive good in proportion to whatever we put into His service. If we put in our whole soul, we will have our whole soul filled. All we have to do is to step out on the promises."

BROTHER MCCARTHY.

### The Story of Rescue

**T**O MY SISTERS IN SIN: I write this to you because I love you, and because I know Jesus loves you and wants to save you. Jesus has saved me, and I know that if He can save me, He can save any one. I have peace and joy and happiness that the world can not give nor take away, and it is my earnest desire that you may have this peace that Jesus has given to me. You can have it if you will only come to Jesus.

I was born in a Christian home. My mother died when I was three years old, leaving my father the care of four children. My father found homes



SISTER MOLLIE

for us, but my adopted parents were not good to me, and I got tired of being whipped, and at the age of fourteen I ran away from home and found a place to work, and changed my name so my people could not find me. They advertised in the papers and tried to find me, but failed and gave it up.

For twenty-three years I led a life of sin and shame. My last place was with a landlady of a house of ill-fame here in Chicago. Money was my hobby. While living this life I got to using morphine and snuff, and I thought I could not live without them, but I thank God that He took the appetite for those things away from me. O, how I praise His holy name!

Well, girls, I know you would like to know how I was converted and saved. A little over a year ago Sister Abrams, who lived near me and who was working among fallen women, was canvassing for a book entitled, "Christ our Saviour," and she came to my house and said she would like to show me the book, also that she would like to have me get the book, but I said, "I have no time to look at your book." I did not ask her to have a chair, as I wanted to get rid of her, but she knelt right down by the side of me and showed me the book, and told me about Jesus, and

how He loved me and wanted to save me, and that Jesus would soon come, and that we must get ready to meet Him, for she said it would be an awful thing to be lost, and her words troubled me, and I took the book and when she came again she told me the story of her life, and how Jesus had saved her, and how the Lord was using her as an instrument in His hands to save souls, and she begged of me to give up this sinful life and live for Jesus; but I would say, "Some day I will go with you to a home and be a Christian," but she kept coming for over a year, in all kinds of weather, and I used to say to her, "Why are you not afraid to come out in such weather," but her answer was, "The Lord still takes care of me," and she would always talk to us about Jesus and what He had done for her. She would bring us tracts and papers, and try to get us to go to the mission with her, as she said that she loved the mission, for there was where God first spoke peace to her soul.

Now girls, I praise God for saving me and keeping me by His power. It is nearly five weeks since I gave myself to the Lord. O, I am so happy. Its the happiest five weeks of my life. O, how I praise the Lord for His goodness to me, and how I thank Him for sending Sister Abrams to me, for she was the means of my salvation. She came and asked me if she could bring the brothers and sisters and hold gospel services at my house. I told her she could, and they came and held gospel services at my house for three Sundays, and the last time brought me out. Brother Hibbard's prayer touched my heart, and I told them I was ready to go with them, and now old things have passed away and new things are come, and the Lord did it all. O, how I praise His holy name! May the Lord help you to realize your lost condition before it is too late, is my prayer.

MOLLIE.

### What God Can Do for a Man

**A** FEW evenings ago while out distributing invitation cards for the service at the Life Boat Mission, my attention was called to a place just a few doors away by a boisterous noise. Upon entering I found it was a saloon crowded with a most degraded class of people.

I thought to myself, has God a people in such a place? The thought came to me just that moment, of what I once was, and what I would be now if it were not for the saving and keeping power of God.

After lifting my heart to God, and asking Him to direct me as He saw fit, I commenced distributing the cards. When ready to return to the mission, my attention was called to a terrible groan. Just at my side turning half around, I noticed a poor, ragged, and broken-hearted man under the influence of liquor. I turned to him and said: "Brother, are you sick?" He made no reply. I then asked him if he would like to come across to our mission. He asked where there was such a place, so I told him, and asked him to come with me. He then asked if he could get anything good to eat. I told him if he would come, God would provide something for him. After I found that he would not accept of my assistance, I returned to the mission, leaving him with God, who careth for us all.

Half an hour after the opening of the meeting, this brother came staggering in. He took a seat in the middle row, and listened quite attentively. When the invitation was given for all who desired prayer to make it known by the uplifted hand, this brother's hand was among the first to go up. I then had the privilege of praying with him, and asking God to liberate him from the bonds of sin.



The night following the brother came to the mission, and stood up and told how he had found Christ after sixteen years of a misspent life; he also testified to God's keeping power. He said he had been kept out of a saloon and from taking a drink of whisky, which was something that he had never had power to do before during fifteen years and nine months. He thanked God that by His power he was sober that night, and said he was resolved by His grace to keep sober.

I thank God that He is no respecter of persons. He loves us all with an everlasting love, so let us make Him the captain of our boat. It matters not how high the billows may roar, the Captain can bring us back to the shore.

Our brother of whom I have spoken is now lending a helping hand to other poor souls who are buried beneath the tide of sin. I would to God that there were a thousand such places as the Life Boat Mission.

ANDREW COBB.

### Confession of a Conductor

"I DID not know there was a mission here until five minutes ago," said a portly man at the Life Boat Mission testimony meeting. "I am glad to be here. I ran a train into Chicago on the Pan-handle for years, making \$125 to \$150 a month, and in a very few days after I quit, I did not have anything to eat. My money all went for drink. I used to go home, cross-grained from liquor, and when my little girl would come and cling to my legs, I would slap her down. Now I thank God all that is changed. Nine years ago I found the way of life, and Jesus came into my life, and rum went out. I did not believe I could quit drinking. I honestly thought it impossible. But when I took Christ for my Saviour, all desire for drink left me. Now my children's caresses are always welcome, for I do not take the spirit of the devil but the Spirit of the Lord home with me. God has kept me these years, and they have been happy ones. The Lord goes with me to my caboose, and wherever I am, there He keeps me."

E. M. ILIFF.

### The Old Life or the New==Which?

DEAR GIRLS IN SIN: I want to say a few words to you all and tell you how I was saved. I came to this city last November a stranger. My heart was full of sin, and my only desire was to lead a bad life. I had been living a bad life for eighteen years in different cities, wandering from God so far that I did all sorts of crimes. Every cent I could get hold of went for drink. I even sold my clothes for drink. I was so low at one time that I could hardly get a place to stay. I was obliged to go to prison for drinking. I used to steal money from men and spend that for drink. I drank so much that my relatives forsook me, and I was finally taken to the insane asylum, and at one time I was obliged to stay six weeks.

I have told you of my old life, and now I want to tell you of my new life. You can never get so low in sin but that the Lord can raise you up and put His robe of righteousness on you, which no one on earth can take off. I thank God that I am saved from a life of sin, and my sister, He can do the same for you if you are willing. Let God remove the love for earthly things. Give up everything that belongs to the devil and follow Jesus. If your landlady keeps your trunk or clothes, do not worry about that. If you

seek the kingdom of God, all these other things will be added unto you. You will have a new life. Your people will love you and take you back home. You will then be a child of a King.

I can not tell you how happy I have been since I came to Jesus. I have such peace and joy. Before I came to Jesus I had nothing, but now I have everything I need because I am a child of a King. What a joyous time it will be when we leave this world to sing His praises around the great white throne forevermore. There will be no more sorrow there, neither pain nor crying, for God will wipe away all tears from our eyes.

Dear girls, I plead with you to give up the sinful life. There is no happiness in it. Take your cross and follow Jesus, for that is the only way to live. If I could only talk with you I could tell much more.



SISTER LOUISA

Dear girls, I would like to take you by the hand and lift you right out of your troubles. I shall pray for every one who reads this testimony. I hope you will not lay it aside after reading it, but go, as I did, to some rescue home and be saved by looking unto Jesus. God will find a house big enough to hold all who will come. He will never cast you out.

Dear girls, it does not matter what class you belong to; all you need to do is to yield yourself to God and give up this life of sin. If you would try it once, you would never want to go back. The world and friends of this world forsake you when you fall and get into trouble, but Jesus is a friend in need,—one who will never forsake us. I know what it is to serve the devil and what it is to serve Christ. I am now walking in the light. I never tire of telling how the Lord saved a poor sinner like me.

You may think you are having a fine time now, but you will repent for the way you are doing. I plead with you to come to Jesus and wear the robe of righteousness. Jesus will supply all your needs. Will you not come?

LOUISA SUMMERS.

[After reading the above article, will any one say that it does not pay to work for these poor girls who have been allured by the evil one? Sister Aldrich, matron of The Maternity, testifies that the sister who wrote this article is thoroughly consecrated to God, and is living a new life in Christ Jesus.—ED.]



"I want to praise God that He saved me when I did not have a cent, and I want Him to keep me now when I do have some money."—*Mission testimony.*

### “Jesus Loves You”

Go home to thy friends and tell them what great things the Lord hath done unto thee. Mark 5 : 19.

WITH the above text in my mind, and being desirous to obey God in every way possible, and also with the hope that some poor soul may be benefited, I feel impressed to give a brief outline of my past life.

I was born in Glasgow, Scotland, in 1872. My parents being in fair circumstances, and my father, wishing to better his fortune, came to Boston, Mass., leaving my mother and myself (aged thirteen months) at home. Letters passed frequently between my parents for some time, but gradually my father grew careless and indifferent and at last stopped writing altogether. This was a sad blow to my dear mother and almost broke her heart. She took me to my grandmother to be reared while she labored to support me. As the months and years flew by, she grew more and more despondent and to ease her sorrows, she took to drinking and wandered away from us. For years I have not known whether she is dead or alive.

At an early age I was sent to school and received a fairly good education. I left school when thirteen years of age and began to work. Five or six years before this I learned to use tobacco, besides forming several other bad habits. I could not content myself at home, so I ran away; but soon the novelty wore off, and I came back again and was very glad to be there. I worked in the office of a railroad company for over four years, and during this time a memorable thing happened to me:—

I was going home one evening after I had left the office, and on my way down I met one of the young men from the village where I lived. He wished me to go back with him and promised me a good time. He pawned his overcoat, and we proceeded to fill up, but it was not long before I was “knocked out.” He endeavored to get me to walk, but this I was unable to do. There, as a last resort, he let me fall limp and senseless to the ground while he went and found a hack. After a great deal of trouble, they succeeded in getting me safely home to my grandmother. Boys, I will never forget the look on her face when I opened my eyes the next morning. With tears streaming down her face and in gentle tones she spoke to me of the great sorrow I had brought upon her, and pleaded with me to give up whisky before it got a stronger hold on me. I promised faithfully to do better, but how I kept my word you will see.

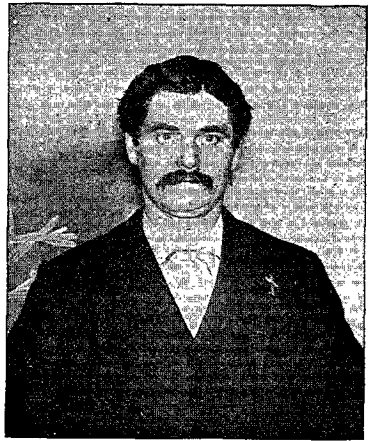
Shortly after this I made a profession of religion, but after a few short weeks I fell, and then it seemed as if hell broke loose inside of me. I got into all sorts of wickedness and seemed to loose all self-respect. I did not care what happened to me. I became restless and wanted to travel, and to my satisfaction I soon received a berth aboard a sailing vessel bound for South Africa. If I had needed any further instruction in the line of meanness, I had now found a college where I could learn it to perfection. After three years of hard knocks, I made up my mind to quit the sea, and once more went back to the railroad, but in a much more humble position. After about fifteen months I was arrested and tried for assault with intent to kill. The way it happened was this:—

I got into a controversy with another railroad man about a ticket. After many words, he asked me to go to his office to straighten the matter out. While there, he threw me out of the door onto the station platform. I picked myself up with murder in my heart. With a knife in my hand, I called for him to come out. We clinched, and I drove the knife into his side. Nothing but the mercy of God prevented

the knife from reaching his heart, and me becoming a murderer.

I was sent to prison, and what I endured while there is beyond my power to tell. In the face of all that I had suffered as the consequence, it would seem that I would let the stuff alone, but on my arrival in this country (to which I came after my release from prison) I was at it again as bad as ever. I procured employment of a reliable firm and endeavored to keep myself half decent, but this I could barely do.

After I had been in this firm's employ for about eighteen months, I was transferred from their place in Baltimore to another firm in St. Louis, getting a better job and better wages and had good prospects before me if I could only keep sober. I became mixed up with a rough crowd, began to loose time from my work, pawned every article of clothing I had. I could not keep decent clothes on my back, spending everything I had to satisfy that awful appetite. My employer warned me that if I did not stop, he and I would have to part. I tried to do better but failed, so just about eight months after I had begun



BROTHER HUNTER

with such hopeful prospects, I found myself out of work with no money, no clothes, and no friends. Another fellow and I left for Chicago, beating and begging our way, which was a new experience for me. After we were in Chicago a few days, I lost all sight of this fellow and have not seen him since. I wandered through the city looking for work and to my unspeakable joy, I found it, as deck hand on a lake steamer. This does not seem like anything to be joyful over, as decking on a steamer is as poor a job as a man can get; but I was glad to do anything to keep me from begging. I remained there long enough to earn five or six dollars, when my old thirst came back to me, and I got drunk again.

Reader, is it any wonder that I now hate whisky and fight it as hard as I can? Mother lost, friends gone back on me, situation lost, made a tramp and an outcast through the cursed stuff. Young man, “Look not on the wine when it is red, for at last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.”

I finally reached Chicago again, and as I wandered up and down State street, figuring how I was going to put in the winter, something impelled me to go to the Workingmen's Home. I had never been there before, but wanted to try one of those free baths that I had been hearing about. I had no idea that there was any Christianity attached to the place, simply thinking it was like the majority of lodging-houses in

Chicago. I had been set against Christians for several years back and had tried to believe that there was no God. I could not go near any church or meeting-house because it annoyed me to hear anything about Christ or His kingdom. They held services at the Home at the time of which I write, and that evening I stayed to it, and how I praise God that I did. At the close of the service the leader of the meeting came up to me and grasped me by the hand,—and right here let me say there is a good deal of gospel in a hand shake. He asked me how it was with my soul, and I told him it was all right. He said: "Are you sure it is all right?" I could not answer "yes" truthfully and I cried out, "No, it isn't all right." He therefore began to tell me the old, old, sweet story of Jesus and the cross, but it seemed all of his efforts were in vain, for as soon as he would advance one point, I had an argument to meet it with, and it began to look like a hopeless case, until he advanced a fact that no argument in this wide world can dispute. That fact was contained in three words, "Jesus loves you." O, precious words! As they were spoken to me they broke every barrier down, and reached and found lodgment in my heart. "What," said I to myself, "Jesus loves me," a poor, old, weak, broken-down tramp or whatever you have a mind to call me. It seemed too good to be true; but it was, and is, nevertheless, and right there I made up my mind to love Him in return. We two knelt down, and I cried out to God for mercy and pardon, and before I arose from my knees, I had it.

That was on the fifth day of December, 1897, and since that time, whisky, beer, or any other intoxicating liquors have never entered my mouth, and more than that, the desire is completely gone. Thank God! Is it not wonderful what Jesus Christ can and does do? Can I ever praise Him enough?

Brother, sister, you may not have had an experience like mine, and may think that you can not obtain the blessing of God unless you do. But that is unnecessary. Just get right down and thank God that you never had to undergo such things, and that He has saved you from a life of sin.

Since my conversion God has graciously permitted me to tell thousands of people in song and testimony of what great things the Lord has done for me. My Christian experience may be likened unto a small vessel gliding over a mighty ocean, beautiful weather almost throughout the entire voyage, but once in a while the sky becomes overcast with angry, threatening clouds, the sun is obscured, the wind howls, the vessel goes struggling along and pretty soon the wind stops howling, the clouds break away, the sun comes out, and how bright it seems, brighter than ever before. At last land is sighted and the good ship is soon safely at anchor within the harbor where storms can not hurt her. Just so it is with the Christian; he glides along over the sea of life basking in the light of Jesus' love. After trials and sufferings he finds himself sheltered in the loving arms of God.

Reader, have you this experience? If not, do you want it? If you do, you can have it by simply asking God for it. Would to God that I could tell of His love just one-tenth part of how I feel it, then I would feel assured that many would be led to glorify God. May you, dear reader, be impressed this way for Jesus' sake.

Through the dark night of sin long I wandered,  
Weary, sin-sick, and sad,  
But the glorious light of the gospel  
Transformed me, and made me glad.

JOHN HUNTER.



"Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile."—Ps. 34:13.

## Life-Saving Work

**W**E must be prepared to go out and save humanity from a wreck; we should be just "manning the life-boat" to save those who are going down everywhere. To a man who has spent some time in life-saving service upon one of the Great Lakes I said the other day; "Suppose some one should get into a life-boat in case of a wreck, and undertake to control the life-boat, and he did not understand the management of it and didn't care anything for those who were going down?" He said: "He would be a source of danger to himself and to them." Now if any of you have gotten into this life-boat and joined this crew and the object which you have in view is not to save humanity,—to be fishers of men,—it will be dangerous for you to be with us. Why? You have joined an army of men and women, and you stand in a dangerous position, because you are in a situation where you can do tenfold more good than before, and hence you will be, more than ever before, the objects of Satan's fiercest temptations; you will be tempted on the right hand and on the left. You will be flattered and praised and you will have everything to stimulate you to lay aside your pledge to serve God and humanity unreservedly. But if you recognize this from day to day,—and may you be given such a consciousness of your God-given responsibilities, that when Satan comes to tempt you, he will "find nothing" in you to respond to his allurements,—then you will fully realize that you have joined this crew to save humanity at the time they most need it.

Now, as you have been trained to tell others these principles which will save them,—as you have been taught to tell fathers and mothers these simple truths which will save their children and enable them to grow up as useful members of society; as you have been trained to tell humanity what they need in reference to diet, in reference to ventilation, in reference to proper clothing in order to live out the measure of their days,—you can at the same time be applying the simple remedies which will bring back to life again those who are going into an open grave.

May God help us that from day to day this object may grow deeper and deeper into our minds; and may it be said of each one of us: "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." And why? "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, My brethren, ye have done it unto Me." That is good enough for us,—enough to encourage us to remain faithfully laboring at our posts, no matter what the sacrifices are.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

## Mission Testimonies

"I praise God it is just two months to-night since God spoke to my soul. It was after a great debauch when I did not know which way to turn, that I came into this place and gave my heart to God; and ever since I have been happy in the Lord."

"I bless the Lord that I am happy on the way. I praise the Lord that the gospel is the power of God unto salvation."

"I thank God for the Sunday morning that I came into this Star of Hope Mission. I came out of a saloon after drinking two schooners of liquor. I heard some nice singing over here, and I thought I would come over; and I have not been in a saloon since."

"I praise the Lord for His saving and keeping power."

On being asked how long it had been since he came to the Lord, he said, "About two months."

### "I Have Tried Once Before and Failed"

**T**O try and fail is the most discouraging experience that ever befalls a struggling soul. We read in Jer. 29:13: "And ye shall seek Me, and find Me, when ye shall search for Me with all your heart." Here we learn that all who search for God with all their heart *find Him*. Now, my brother, sister, is this the way you tried? Did you seek for God with your whole heart? Were you half-hearted in your efforts to find God? Think about these things and ask yourself this honest question: "Did I try right? Did I trust in God or myself?"

If you tried to be a Christian and failed, there must be a reason. Failure never comes without a cause. You can never fail if *you try right*. So then let us try to find out the cause of your failure. Did you confess? "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.) Here we read that God is faithful. Do you believe it? Did you confess your sins? If you did, what did God do? He forgave you your sins and cleansed you from all unrighteousness. Have you faith in God? Take Him at His word. And now as we study the Bible, let us earnestly pray that the Holy Spirit will help us to see just where you failed.

1. How did you start? When you undertake to do anything the most important thing is to begin right. Reading, did you begin right? Did you realize what it means to be a Christian and represent Jesus Christ in a sinful world? Did you realize that you must have the *life of Christ* before you could live a *Christian life*. Let us read John 3:3: "Jesus answered and said unto him, verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born again, he can not see the kingdom of God." You must be born again. This is the way to start out to live a Christian life. You are not to reform your old life, or patch it up with resolutions. You are to become a new creature. It is only by the power that is brought into your life by the *new birth* that you are able to be an overcomer. "For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith." (1 John 5:4.) Don't you see, dear reader, when you say that you have tried and failed, you confess that the wicked one has overcome you. If you had started right, by being born again, you would have had the power of God's grace to overcome the wicked one. Now, my brother, sister, did you start right? Think it over carefully; be honest with God. If you did not begin right before, will you now? Give up to God and ask Him for Christ's sake to give you a new life. Be born again.

2. How often did you pray? Prayer is talking to God. How much did you talk to God? Did you ever think that if you had prayed more you might not have failed. "Pray without ceasing." (1 Thess. 5:17.) God hears every sincere prayer that a sinner makes. If you had prayed in faith when you were tempted God would have sent every angel out of heaven rather than permit you to fail. You can not be victorious in the battles of the Christian and neglect the privilege of prayer. When you pray, talk to God. Tell Him just what you need and depend upon Him to supply all your needs according to His riches in glory by Jesus Christ. Phil. 4:19.

3. Did you study the Bible? "I have written unto you young men, because ye are strong, and the Word of God abideth in you, and ye have overcome the wicked one." (1 John 2:14.) Here the Lord tells us that those in whom the Word of God abides are strong, they overcome the wicked one. If you have tried to live a Christian life and failed, then it is certain you did not overcome the wicked one; on the other hand, the wicked one overcame you. The Word of God is the sword of the Spirit of God. When

Jesus met the tempter in the wilderness, He repulsed him with the Word of God. Dear reader, the Word of God must be your fortress. Study it prayerfully every day. Commit verses to memory. Search it as you would for hidden treasure. It is just as necessary for you to daily partake of spiritual food, the Word of God, as it is for you to partake of physical food. Your soul needs food as well as your body. If you do not feed your soul upon the Word of God daily, it will starve and be overcome, just as truly as you starve physically if you do not eat.

4. Did you bear testimony? "Whosoever therefore shall confess Me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven. But whosoever shall deny Me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven." (Matt. 10:32, 33.) You must not expect Christ to do for you what you are not willing to do for Him. If you confess Him before men He will confess you before His Father which is in heaven; but if we deny Him, what can you expect? Reader, were you faithful in this? Did you stand up for Jesus at every opportunity? Did you tell the wonderful story of redemption to others? God says, "Ye are my witnesses." If we would succeed in the Christian life, we must not neglect the privilege of telling others what wonderful things God has done for us.

5. Who were your associates? "Be ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers; for what fellowship hath righteousness with unrighteousness? and what communion hath light with darkness? and what concord hath Christ with Belial? or what part hath he that believeth with an infidel? and what agreement hath the temple of God with idols? for ye are the temple of the living God; as God hath said, I will dwell in them, and walk in them; and I will be their God, and they shall be my people. Wherefore come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord and touch not the unclean thing; and I will receive you." (2 Cor. 6:14-17.) A man is known by the company he keeps. If you associate with ungodly and unconsecrated men, you are sure to fall. God's Word instructs us to forsake our companions in sin and seek the company of those who are serving God and striving to do right. The Christian who is really in earnest will not enjoy the company of his frivolous and jesting companions as he did before. His mind will be upon the things of God. He will be planning to help some other darkened soul into the gospel light.

6. Did you work for others? "For unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance; but from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath." (Matt. 25:29.) Although you may have proved faithful in every other point, if you failed to give to others what God gave you, then you failed to do the very thing which He saved you to do. God saved you that you might be the means, in His hand, of saving some one else. If you failed to do this, no wonder you backslid and finally fell. If you fail to use your God-given talents to bring others into the kingdom of God, your privileges and opportunities will be given to others. It is dangerous for a Christian to remain idle. A growing Christian is a working Christian. Let us work while it is day, for the night cometh when no man can work.

Yes, you have tried once and failed, but I am sure you will see at least one point wherein you failed. It was not God's fault that you failed, so it must have been *your fault*. Having discovered your mistake, will you now take hold of God in faith and with your whole heart seek for that transformation of character that will enable you to make a success of the Christian life. This is the promise to you, "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." (Phil. 4:13.) God is able to save you and He is willing

to do it if you will let Him do it in His own good way. Lay aside your way and in humility come and take Him at His word. Put forth every effort to begin right, working for others as you should, remembering that you are always to be found looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith. "Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before Him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God. For consider him that endured such contradiction of sinners against himself, lest ye be wearied and faint in your minds." Heb. 12:2, 3.

W. S. S.

### Hints for Soul-Savers

**I**F there is any work that requires all there is of a man, it is rescue work. Half-hearted efforts prove miserable failures every time. "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might" is a good motto for the soul-saver. Satan and his angels are all astir with life and activity. How much more in earnest and wide-awake the followers of the cross should be!

There are some things that the gospel worker must get rid of if he is to be successful in his calling. One is the idea, quietly lurking in his mind, that he is a little better than other men, certainly more worthy in every way than the poor sinner whom he is trying to save. This feeling of superiority is an insurmountable barrier to successful work for souls. The fallen man knows it if you look down upon him in the slightest degree, and his heart is forthwith closed. Moreover, the feeling that we are by nature better than the drunkard, the thief, and the gambler is based on false premises. God's word tells us plainly: "There is no difference, for all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God." We have no right to contradict this plain statement of inspiration, and surely should have no desire to do so either.

If you have not already done so settle it now, once for all, that you are nothing more or less than a sinner saved by grace. This fact alone entitles you to be a soul-saver. The Lord has reserved for *saved* sinners the glorious privilege of proclaiming to their *unsaved* fellow men the matchless love of the Saviour in giving Himself to die for the world. And the burden of every true worker is the delivery of the message: "This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief."

The realization that you are a wretched condemned sinner, having in yourself no merit, and depending alone upon the righteousness of the Son of God, will save you from serious backsliding. While the feet are planted on the solid ground, there is little likelihood of a severe fall. It is when we soar away into the heavens of self-complacency and spiritual self-congratulation that we expose ourselves to the greatest danger. The Bible says: "Let him that thinketh he standeth, take heed lest he fall." Here is where Satan's apostasy began. He indulged the thought that he was better and wiser than the other angels, and deserving of special honors. This self-important feeling proved his ruin.

Be very natural in talking about religious things. Religion is an article for every-day wear. Some people key their voices to an unnatural pitch in prayer, thinking this a token of reverence; and when they talk of religion it is in a tone of affected solemnity that is very disgusting to persons of discernment and common sense. Such conduct grows out of the false idea that religion or one's relation to God, is something entirely out of the ordinary line of thought, remote from the every-day life, having mainly to do

with attendance at church, the prayer-meeting, Sabbath-school, etc.

The successful soul-saver must give attention to his own physical condition, and follow those habits of life that will build up a strong, healthy body and a vigorous mind. The gospel is "health and cure;" it can not be properly represented by pale, sunken cheeks and a feeble gait. Sickness is the result of sin. The body is the temple of the Holy Ghost. The Lord is now cleansing His temple from uncleanness and disease of every kind.

Do not be too anxious about getting a meeting started. It is the personal work that counts. The cottage-meeting is an excellent means of spreading a knowledge of the gospel; but there are times when it would be much better to labor with a family personally and all alone than to attempt to start a meeting in their house, and call in the neighbours. Souls are not saved by wholesale; rescue work is a retail business. Perhaps some of my readers will point to the three thousand that were converted at Pentecost. But we must remember that this was not the first time that these people had heard the gospel. The Saviour Himself had labored for three years, and His disciples had gone from village to village, visiting people in their homes and doing personal work of the most thoroughgoing kind. Thus the people had been instructed, and only needed some special manifestation of divine power to take their stand for the right.

"Finally, my brethren, rejoice in the Lord." An unhappy Christian is really no Christian at all. Drooping spirits, long, sad faces, are a libel on Christianity. "Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart." "Blessed is the people that have heard the joyful sound. Behold I bring you *good tidings of great joy.*" Let the Christian worker carry a surplus of good spirits with him wherever he goes, and shed gladness and joy continually. Thus he will bear a most impressive testimony to the loving kindness of his heavenly Father, and to the beauty and desirability of the Christian life.

M. E. O.

### Our Duty to the Young Converts

**T**HIS is an age when men are largely devoting their time and energies to a specific line of work. In the various lines of art and trade, the specialist is becoming more and more prominent. These same ideas seem to be creeping into various lines of mission and evangelistic work. This is a danger which at the present time threatens all phases of mission and rescue work. Jesus Christ is held up before unfortunate men and women as "The Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world." The sinner is told that he may have life for a look at the crucified One. But why should this upholding of the Saviour cease at the man's conversion? Why not keep this same Jesus ever before the eyes of him who has passed from death unto life?

Wher a helpless babe is born into this world is it left without care and attention? Is it left to provide for itself as best it can? One of the greatest dangers, confronting our city mission and rescue work is that of leaving the souls of men and women, but newly regenerated, without proper care and spiritual nourishment.

What would we think of that Life Boat Crew which would row to shore with a boat load of cold, shivering, and half-drowned seamen rescued from some sinking barge, land them at the water's edge,—wherever that might happen to be,—and then hasten to the wreck for another load? Of course, you say, that is not the thing to do. These poor souls should be taken to a



hospital or some other suitable place where warmth can be applied to the body, and proper nourishment administered. But this serves to illustrate the incomplete and unfinished manner in which many missions and mission workers leave their work. Every energy is bent to get a poor sinner to make a start, and then he is left right there at the starting point to get along as best he can. If by the combined influence of a kind Providence and a determined will he succeeds in reaching new and greater heights of spiritual truth and development, all well and good, but the mission worker seems to think he can not spend the necessary time to instruct him concerning these things. We are very apt to neglect these struggling souls, while we go about, as we suppose, our business of getting other men to make a start. How can these poor souls who know so little of God and the Bible resist the many temptations which beset them, and successfully fight the good fight of faith? They must be instructed concerning their armament,—how to wear it, how to use it; they must be taught concerning the tactics of the warfare in which they have just enlisted; they must be disciplined and taught the power of prayer and the surety of the promises of God; they must be taught how to partake of spiritual food, and how to take spiritual exercise.

As mission workers, we must not be unmindful of the full gospel commission: "Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. Amen." (Matt. 28, 19, 20.) It is not enough to simply preach the gospel and then to baptize those who accept it; this is but the beginning of the work of God in the hearts of men. As Christian workers, we are to teach the young convert to observe all things which were commanded by Christ. Our duty to the souls whom God has given us in the gospel never ceases. "For though ye have ten thousand instructors in Christ, yet have ye not many fathers; for in Christ Jesus I have begotten you through the gospel." 1 Cor. 4:15.

While daily and nightly efforts are being put forth to save those who sit in darkness, let us not forget that Bible classes, seasons of prayer, and various other lines of work must be carried forward for the purpose of furnishing an opportunity for the young convert to grow in grace and in the knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ. Very true, great care and wisdom must be exercised in the presentation of new and additional truth to the young Christian. Remember, Jesus presented truth to his hearers no faster than they were able to receive it. On one occasion, He said: "I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye can not bear them now." (John 16:12.) The young convert should be encouraged to study the Word of God for himself, to search its pages earnestly, relying upon the Holy Spirit to teach him and to assist him in making a personal application of the Word of God to his own soul.

w. s. s.



OUR DIRECTORY OF MISSIONS.—It is our desire to include in THE LIFE BOAT directory of city missions all those who are directly or indirectly under the supervision of the Medical Missionary and Benevolent Association; also those missions which are conducted in co-operation with the Association. If your mission is not included in the directory, please inform us of the fact.

### From a Life Boat Reader

DEAR LIFE BOAT: I do not say "Dear Life Boat" simply that I may have a form to begin my letter with, but because it is the dearest paper to me that I ever subscribed for.

It is doing the work that I have been more interested in than anything else. It is lifting up the fallen ones, whom so many professed Christians pass by unnoticed.

God values the souls of the vilest of men and women; yet so many professed Christians treat them as if they were not worthy of a chance to be saved.

O! that I might be able to be with you in the good work, but God has a place for all of us, and I pray to Him for strength and wisdom to perform my part of the work. When I sit down to read THE LIFE BOAT it makes my heart rejoice to read the testimonies of the dear saved ones. I can almost see the glory that is shining in their faces, and I can almost hear the shouts of praise from the new-born souls. I expect to join hands with them in the New Jerusalem. Praise God for a Saviour who can save to the uttermost!

Yours in the good work,

W. H. LUSK.

### Jottings from the Children's Home

THE Children's Home is greatly in need of sheets, towels and aprons for the children. We feel sure that all that is required is to let you know that we are in need of those things and they will be supplied.

We have a good report from one of our little girls, Iona, who left us in November. Her new parents write that she is growing fast and getting fat from the healthful diet and the fresh, pure country air. They think as much of her as if she was their own child.

Another case is that of Freddie. He also enjoys the privilege now of having a good Christian home, a father and mother. Not only that, but he has as his playmates a pony, hens, chickens, lambs, etc. He is very happy, and does not want to come back to Chicago.

### Needed==Homes

He setteth the solitary in families. Ps. 68:6.

THE facilities of our various institutions are constantly filled with men, women, and children, who have been rescued from the meshes of vice and sin. What shall we do with these struggling souls? When our institutions are filled, we can not take in any more. Our experience has demonstrated that the only successful solution of this great problem lies in the opening up of the homes of our Christian friends to receive these recently converted souls. We earnestly appeal to our readers to prayerfully consider this question. Can you take some one into your home? Write at once, stating what you are able to do, explaining your situation, etc.

We shall endeavor to have more to say on the subject of missionary homes next month.

MRS. W. S. SADLER.



"I praise God that my sins are all taken away. How nice it is that we have Christ to bear our trials and tribulations. I am thankful for the testimonies that I have heard in the Star of Hope Mission, and I am glad to know what a great King I am working for."—*Mission testimony.*

## THE LIFE BOAT

Editorial Committee

W. S. SADLER  
M. E. OLSENW. B. HOLDEN, M. D.  
ELDER E. J. HIBBARD

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**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.

\* \* \* \* \*

OUR NEW DRESS.—We are sure that THE LIFE BOAT readers will all be pleased to see the new dress in which we appear this month. For this improved appearance, we are indebted to Brother P. J. Rennings, of the Branch Sanitarium, in this city. Brother Rennings both designed and executed our new attire.

## Our Last Appeal for the Special Prisoners' Number

Our next issue, the May number, will be the prisoners' number. We make this last appeal to our friends for help. We desire to thank our friends who have already contributed toward this enterprise, and earnestly solicit your interest in behalf of this effort to place a Gospel message before those who sit in darkness.

On the last page of this issue may be found a blank which will be understood at once as calling for financial assistance to enable us to place this special edition of THE LIFE BOAT in the hands of every prisoner in the United States. We hope to be able to send it to every jail, reformatory, and State prison in this country.

**WHAT YOUR DONATION WILL ACCOMPLISH**

The publishers of THE LIFE BOAT propose to send for every dollar donated 100 copies of this special issue of THE LIFE BOAT into the prisons. The paper will be furnished the prisoners at the cost of *one cent* a copy. Five dollars will send 500 copies. Pause and consider for a moment, reader, what you can accomplish by sending a small donation to the Prisoners' Fund. This special number of THE LIFE BOAT will be endowed with great possibilities for helping prisoners. It will be adapted to helping the prisoner *right now—right where he is*. How much can you afford to invest in some prisoner's soul? May we not expect an immediate response to this appeal for those, who because of their situation, are unable to make an appeal for themselves? Can you not interest your friends and neighbors in this project?

Donations should be sent to THE LIFE BOAT, and in each instance it should be specified that the same is for the "Prisoners' Fund."

**Mission News and Notes**

BROTHER CONNERLY is back at his post at the Workingmen's Home.

Brother M. E. Olsen, of Battle Creek, is spending a few days in Chicago.

Sister Abrams has joined the corps of workers at the Star of Hope Mission.

Professor C. C. Lewis, principal of the Keene Academy, Keene, Texas, called on us the past month.

Sister Lillian Snyder, organist at the Star of Hope Mission, is taking a much needed vacation of two weeks.

Brother Iliff and wife, and Brother Rochambeau are devoting their entire time to the Star of Hope Mission.

Among the speakers at the Life Boat Mission the past month we mention Brother Dick Lane, Brother Slifer, and Evangelist J. A. McVeigh.

We are glad to have Brethren BeHanna and Hunter from Battle Creek with us. They will connect permanently with the Life Boat Mission.

Elder V. H. Lucas spent about three weeks in Chicago, working in connection with the Life Boat Mission. His services were greatly appreciated.

Brother Simmons, of the senior medical class, has kindly consented to devote a month of his time to the dispensary. His services are greatly appreciated.

Brother and Sister Green who have been with us for six months, have returned to Battle Creek, where they will pursue their studies in the Nurses' Training-School.

Brother L. M. Chandos, of THE LIFE BOAT, is recovering very nicely from a surgical operation, performed by Dr. Kellogg at the hospital in Battle Creek. A recent letter states that he is of good courage in the Lord.

Among the callers the past month are the following: Dr. W. H. Riley, of the Colorado Sanitarium, Colorado; Dr. W. T. Hubbard, of the Portland Sanitarium, Oregon; and Dr. Abbie Winegar, of Battle Creek Sanitarium, Michigan.

The Training-School is favored with the presence of Elder O. A. Olsen for a few days. Elder Olsen is laboring in Scandinavia. He spoke to the Training-School two mornings concerning medical missionary work in Europe.

Brother T. F. Mackey, who has labored so faithfully for several years at the Star of Hope Mission is compelled by failing health to take a rest for a few months. May the Lord restore Brother Mackey to health is our prayer.

Elder J. M. Reese who recently passed through the city gives us a very encouraging report of the Denver Medical Mission. We are made to rejoice at the prosperity which is attending our entire sisterhood of medical and city missions.

The senior and sophomore medical classes have returned to their work in Battle Creek, Mich., and we have with us now the freshmen class, numbering twenty-eight. They are taking hold of the work with commendable zeal and earnestness.

The following persons from the Training-School attended the Medical Missionary conference in Battle Creek, the first week in March: W. S. Sadler and wife, Dr. W. B. Holden and wife, Mrs. Lizzie Aldrich, Mrs. M. S. Foy, and Miss Thekla Black.

## Love Works

**A** FEW days ago a package of quilts, rugs, etc., was opened at the Training-School, and the following letter was found:

HENNINGFORD, NEB.,  
December 9, 1898.

DEAR BROTHERS AND SISTERS, AND WORKERS IN THE LORD'S VINEYARD.—I am an old lady, seventy years of age. I desire to help what I can. I live all alone, except the presence of the One who watches over us day and night. And I praise His holy name for health and strength to help, if it is only the widow's mite.

. . . I have to depend on the Friend of the poor for "scraps" and "goods" to work with, and they come in slow. I can't see to do as much work as I would like to; but the Lord knows how it is. I try to go by the "still small voice" that said, "They can use them at the mission in Chicago." I could make a good many more if I could get lining and batting.

Living alone, it is so lonesome when I have nothing to do, and I can't see to read much.

"But the Lord who has watched  
While our weary toil lasted,  
Will give us a harvest for what we have done."  
NANCY L. BUSH,

[It was touching to see the labor of love which came from the hands of this dear aged sister in Zion. As you will readily gather from her letter, the quilts were made of odds and ends of every kind. Many of them were but small fragments. This is true of the linings also, yet the pieces composing them were larger than those composing the outside of the quilts.

Think of the stitches that had to be taken before her work was completed! What a lesson to us who are younger and who have more of this world's goods than she.—E. J. H.]

## Donations to the Chicago Work

## CHICAGO MEDICAL MISSION

CALIFORNIA.—*Christien*, Geo. R. Greene, \$2.00  
*Hanford*, Handford church, per T. H. Watson, 3.00,  
*Hickman*, John T. Luyster, 2.00.

COLORADO.—*Boulder*, Amy E. Dartt, \$ .60.

DAKOTA, SOUTH.—*Alcester*, P. A. Anderson, \$ .50;  
N. P. Ericson, per A. P. Peterson, .25. *Huron*, Laura  
B. Weller, 7.05. *Sioux Falls*, Fred. I. Babcock, 4.25.

ILLINOIS.—*Chicago*, C. G. Atterholt, \$2.00. W. L.  
Brown, 10.00; Chicago Telephone Co., 25.00; Solon  
Clough, 2.00; J. M. Craig, 3.00; Mrs. M. J. Ellis, 5.00;  
A friend, 3.00; Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co.,  
25.00; Mrs. G. A. Irwin, 5.00; D. H. Kress, M. D.,  
2.00; Mrs. J. C. McKay, 12.00; F. A. McMillan and  
friends, 13.00; G. H. Murphy, 1.00; N. W. Paulson,  
5.00; Dr. David Paulson, 5.00; G. A. Schwartz, 25.00;  
John E. Scott, 10.00; L. A. Trowbridge, 5.00; Dr. H.  
F. Rand, 5.00; Chas. E. Stewart, M. D., 5.00. *Milne*,  
Mrs. Mary E. Stewart, 1.00. *Proctor*, Mrs. Clara W.  
Hicks, barrel bedding and clothing.

KANSAS.—*Bushong*, R. Eden, \$2.00. *Bern*, Simon  
Bauman, 2.00. *Emporia*, Mrs. S. F. Soden, 5.00.  
*Eureka*, Anna M. Dibert, 1.50; Mrs. Bessie Keeler,  
per Mrs. A. M. B., .50. *Garden Plains*, Wm. Janney,  
20.00. *Shaffer*, Friends at, per H. A. Schneider, 5.40.  
*Wichita*, L. E. Cox, .50; J. R. Ogden, per L. E. Cox,  
.50.

MAINE.—*New Sweden*, Friends in, \$4.00.

MICHIGAN.—*Byron Center*, J. H. Minisee and wife,  
\$9.00. *Carson City*, F. Holmden and wife, .25; Mr.  
and Mrs. Swarthout, per F. Holmden, .50. *Cloud*,  
Louise Cole, 8.00. *Coral*, Mary Swahn, .25. *Coruna*,  
A friend, 5.00. *Douglas*, Mrs. Emma Towle, box of  
clothing. *Frankfort*, Elva Reynolds, Harrison Tay-  
lor, and Henrietta Wolfe, box of dried apples, quilts,

and other garments. *Gaylord*, Gaylord church, 3.35.  
*Riverside*, C. Wind, 5.00. *Three Rivers*, D. A. Bab-  
cock, 2.00. *Tuscola*, Mrs. H. N. Harrison, 1.00;  
Mrs. M. A. Whalen, 2.00. *West Windsor*, A friend,  
per Jennie Casey, .15; Jennie Casey, .25; S. M. Lewis,  
per Jennie Casey, 1.00; Ruana Peck, per Jennie  
Casey, .25; C. V. Rumsey, per Jennie Casey, .50.

MISSOURI.—*De Sota*, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. J. James,  
\$1.50. *Marshall*, Rufus Low, 6.00; Marshall Low,  
1.00. *Sedalia*, Isaac Graham, 1.00.

MONTANA.—*Bozeman*, J. M. Haines, \$2.50.

NEBRASKA.—*Alliance*, E. C. Bird, \$4.00.

NEW BRUNSWICK.—*Greenfield*, W. H. Farley, \$1.00.

NEW MEXICO.—*Hagerman*, Arvid Johnson, \$8.00.

OHIO.—*Dunkirk*, E. Heitzman, \$ .50; C. Woodruff,  
2.00.

OKLAHOMA TERRITORY.—*Dover*, W. B. Etchinson,  
\$ .10; J. D. McCoy, per W. B. Etchinson, .10; J. W.  
Perry, .10; J. M. White, .10; H. L. Wilcox, .10;  
Master E. H. Wilcox, .05; Master J. H. Wilcox, .05.  
*Oklahoma City*, J. T. Mathews, per Oklahoma Tract  
Society, 6.19. *Waukomis*, R. H. Thompson, 5.00.

RHODE ISLAND.—*Stocumville*, E. F. Henry, \$1.00.

TEXAS.—*Terrell*, Lulu Atchesen, 5.00.

VERMONT.—*Brattleboro*, Mrs. E. C. Millard, \$1.50;  
Ruth Selleck, per Mrs. E. C. Millard, .50.

WASHINGTON.—*Farmington*, Richard Alderson,  
\$12.00. *North Yakima*, John Nelson, per Jacob Sei-  
ber, 1.00; Jacob Seiber, 6.00.

WISCONSIN.—*Sawyer*, E. O. Anderson, \$2.00.

WYOMING.—*Casper*, Mrs. L. J. Bostwick, \$7.00.

Total, \$310.24.

## STAR OF HOPE MISSION

CALIFORNIA.—*Los Angeles*, Miss Sophie Saxild,  
\$5.00.

ILLINOIS.—*Chicago*, C. G. Atterholt, \$2.00; Miss  
M. S. Saxild, 5.00; Elsie K. Scott, 5.00.

Total, \$17.00.

## WORKINGMEN'S HOME

ILLINOIS.—*Chicago*, A friend, a bundle of clothing,  
socks and shoes; Mrs. E. E. Holland, lot of carpet;  
Mrs. L. A. Peterson, \$3.75.

FLORIDA.—*Cau Valley*, C. Christenson, one sack  
beans, delivered by Montgomery Ward & Co.

INDIANA.—*Marion*, Clara B. Turner, \$1.00.

IOWA.—*Milford*, Erick Larson, \$2.00.

MICHIGAN.—*Meridian*, J. W. Driver, \$5.00.

Total, \$11.75.

## CHILDREN'S CHRISTIAN HOME

ILLINOIS.—*Chicago*, Mrs. Heines, \$1.00; Mr. Mack,  
1.00; Dr. J. H. Kellogg, gift of health foods.

IOWA.—Mrs. L. Perry, box of new garments.

Total, \$2.00.

## THE MATERNITY

ILLINOIS.—*Chicago*, Dr. Blackman, \$1.00; A friend,  
package of clothing; Name not known, package of  
infants' dresses; Mrs. Burbach, canned fruit; Miss  
Minnie Thornton, one room stove, one pair of shoes.

## PRISONERS' FUND

CALIFORNIA.—*Healdsburg*, Thos. F. Heald, \$1.00.

COLORADO.—*Denver*, Miss Katherine, Redkay,  
\$ .25.

DAKOTA, SOUTH.—*Devoo*, J. C. Anderson, \$ .95;  
Mrs. E. Randall, .50; Lyman D. Randall, .25. *High-  
more*, Mrs. A. J. Beardsley, \$3.00.

FLORIDA.—*Barberville*, Mrs. M. E. Heacock, \$ .10.

ILLINOIS.—*Chicago*, Mrs. J. D. Camp, 1.00. *War-  
renville*, Mary E. Woodworth, .25.

KANSAS.—*Atwood*, Geo. W. Berry, \$ .50. *Blake-  
man*, Maggie E. Elder, 50; E. Hill, .10. *Emporia*,  
Mrs. M. A. Rees, .25. *Fowler*, Alex. A. Mahicu, 5.00.  
*Grandall*, J. S. Webb, 1.00.

MICHIGAN.—*Battle Creek*, Harry W. Johnson, \$1.00; Mrs. S. A. Lawrence, .25; W. S. Wedge, 1.00; M. W. Wentworth, 1.00; Emma H. Woolsey, .25. *Holland*, A friend, 1.00. *New Lathrop*, D. N. Potter, .20.

MINNESOTA.—*Alden*, Mrs. Peter Christenson, \$1.20. *Highland*, C. A. Graves, .75. *Stockton*, Wm. Borman, .25; Martha Borman, .25; A. O. Borman, .25; G. H. Brandenburger, .25.

MISSOURI.—*Narrows Creek*, Mary L. Van Sickle, \$1.50.

MONTANA.—*Missoula*, Samuel J. Wright, \$1.00.

NEBRASKA.—*Crawford*, Miss Clara B. Hall, \$ .50.

NEW YORK.—*Brooklyn*, donated by four friends, per C. D. Orton, \$1.00; Pulaski church, .65. *Verona Mills*, Edwin O. Lea, .75.

OREGON.—*Grant's Pass*, Mrs. Cora Diederich, \$ .40.

PENNSYLVANIA.—*Freeport*, Sara C. McClelland, \$1.00.

TEXAS.—*Keene*, Mrs. M. E. McReynolds, \$ .25.

VERMONT.—*Bakersfield*, Luther Woods, \$ .75.

WASHINGTON.—*Barling Place*, Mrs. M. B. Hunt, \$ .25.

WISCONSIN.—*Elroy*, Elroy Church, \$ .65. *Pine Valley*, Sabbath-School, .25. *Tustin*, L. J. Peterson, 5.00. *Wild Rose*, Elma Borgan, .10; Martha Borgan, .06; Ethel Verna Peterson, 1.00.

WYOMING.—*Anacortes*, C. E. Powers, \$ .50. *Casper*, Mrs. L. J. Bostwick, 1.00. Total, \$39.71.

Total cash donations to Chicago work, \$380.70.

Monthly Summary of the Chicago Work

|                                           |           |
|-------------------------------------------|-----------|
| Treatments given.....                     | 799       |
| Baths given.....                          | 5600      |
| Examinations.....                         | 125       |
| Prescriptions.....                        | 30        |
| Surgical operations.....                  | 30        |
| Admitted to the surgical ward.....        | 30        |
| Received into the Children's Home.....    | 32        |
| Visits by visiting nurses.....            | 145       |
| Days' nursing.....                        | 176       |
| Garments given away.....                  | 70        |
| Cottage-meetings held.....                | 21        |
| Meals served (penny lunches).....         | 50,361    |
| Lodgings given.....                       | 6313      |
| Newsboys given baths.....                 | 60        |
| Using free laundry.....                   | 4154      |
| Attendance at gospel meetings.....        | 7914      |
| Gospel meetings held.....                 | 91        |
| Bible classes conducted.....              | 26        |
| Testaments and Bibles given away.....     | 216       |
| Pages of literature distributed.....      | 226,000   |
| Requests for prayer.....                  | 258       |
| Professed conversions.....                | 11        |
| Total earnings of the various departments | \$1959.85 |
| Total cost of the work.....               | \$2183.79 |

The Life Boat Series

The Life Boat Series of tracts are especially adapted to mission and rescue work. The following numbers are ready for delivery. A special discount from these prices will be made to tract societies, missions, and individuals who desire large quantities for free distribution.

| No. |                                  | Price postpaid<br>a hundred |
|-----|----------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| 1.  | What Must I Do to be Saved?      | .20                         |
| 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         | .20                         |
| 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                         |
| 23. | A Confession                     | .20                         |
| 24. | God Loves Sinners                | .10                         |
| 25. | "I'm Too Greater a Sinner"       | .20                         |
| 26. | "I'm Afraid I Can't Hold Out"    | .20                         |

(Numbers 6, 12, 13, 14, and 23 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 to furnish

## Trained Nurses

From the  
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The earnings of the Settlement nurses are devoted to the support of the visiting nurses, who spend their time in caring for the sick poor.

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ENVELOPES  
LETTER HEADS  
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MISSION CARDS, ETC.

Will be printed **neatly and promptly**

We solicit your patronage.

The funds earned in this way are devoted wholly to missionary purposes.

**Distribution of the 80,000 Prisoners in the United States**

The total number of prisoners in the United States is shown, by States, in the following table, which is compiled from the last census report :—

|                           |       |                     |        |
|---------------------------|-------|---------------------|--------|
| Alabama.....              | 2,518 | Michigan.....       | 2,155  |
| Arizona.....              | 259   | Minnesota.....      | 1,041  |
| Arkansas.....             | 1,473 | Mississippi.....    | 1,177  |
| California.....           | 3,398 | Missouri.....       | 2,833  |
| Carolina, North.....      | 2,033 | Montana.....        | 432    |
| Carolina, South.....      | 1,184 | Nebraska.....       | 655    |
| Colorado.....             | 902   | Nevada.....         | 152    |
| Connecticut.....          | 1,026 | New Hampshire.....  | 321    |
| Dakota, North.....        | 97    | New Jersey.....     | 2,455  |
| Dakota, South.....        | 178   | New Mexico.....     | 205    |
| Delaware.....             | 139   | New York.....       | 11,468 |
| District of Columbia..... | 496   | Ohio.....           | 2,909  |
| Florida.....              | 667   | Oregon.....         | 440    |
| Georgia.....              | 2,938 | Pennsylvania.....   | 6,489  |
| Idaho.....                | 150   | Rhode Island.....   | 560    |
| Illinois.....             | 3,939 | Tennessee.....      | 2,451  |
| Indiana.....              | 1,988 | Texas.....          | 4,747  |
| Iowa.....                 | 1,016 | Utah.....           | 269    |
| Kansas.....               | 1,928 | Vermont.....        | 200    |
| Kentucky.....             | 2,110 | Virginia.....       | 2,000  |
| Louisiana.....            | 1,608 | Virginia, West..... | 450    |
| Maine.....                | 512   | Washington.....     | 452    |
| Maryland.....             | 1,502 | Wisconsin.....      | 1,118  |
| Massachusetts.....        | 5,227 | Wyoming.....        | 74     |

**THE LIFE BOAT**  
**FOR ONE YEAR**

# FREE!

WE have a limited number of copies of the **Life of GEORGE MUELLER, By F. G. Warne.** This interesting book concerning the life of this remarkable man of faith, will be sent post-paid for 75 cents, and in addition we will give to all ordering the book, one year's subscription to **THE LIFE BOAT.**

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**SPECIAL PRISONERS' NUMBER OF THE LIFE BOAT**

**Do you want to help the prisoners?**

**W**E are in constant receipt of requests for THE LIFE BOAT from individuals who are confined within the various penal institutions of this country. We are doing our utmost to fill these requests for THE LIFE BOAT, but our resources are limited. We hope to be able to send the May LIFE BOAT (the matter in the May LIFE BOAT will be written by ex-convicts and those who are serving God behind prison bars) into every

**Jail, prison, penitentiary and reform school**

**In the United States**

**DO YOU WANT A PART IN THIS WORK?** If so, send your contribution to the "Prisoners' Fund" in care of THE LIFE BOAT, 1926 Wabash Avenue. Let us hear from you **at once.**  
Any sum will be acceptable.

Name of Contributor.....

Address.....

Amount Enclosed.....

*Please make remittances for the "Prisoners Fund," payable to THE LIFE BOAT*



**EVERY  
MOTHER**

Should  
possess  
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## In Home and Child Life

It contains the information parents need to know.  
There would be less need for Life Boat Crews if more  
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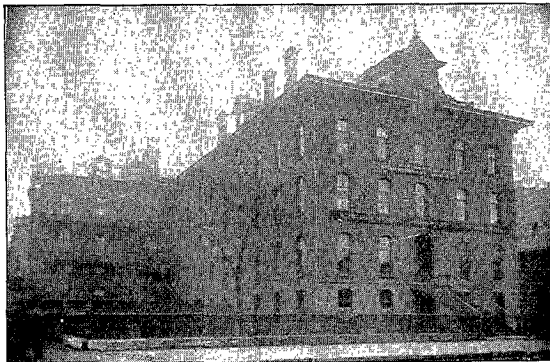
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**CHICAGO MEDICAL MISSIONARY TRAINING-SCHOOL,**  
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Under the Supervision of the International  
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Practical Courses of Study and Work in City  
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THE Chicago Medical Missionary Training-  
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the development of missionaries who have not  
two or three years to devote to the work of prepa-  
ration. This school does not undertake to edu-  
cate trained nurses or physicians.

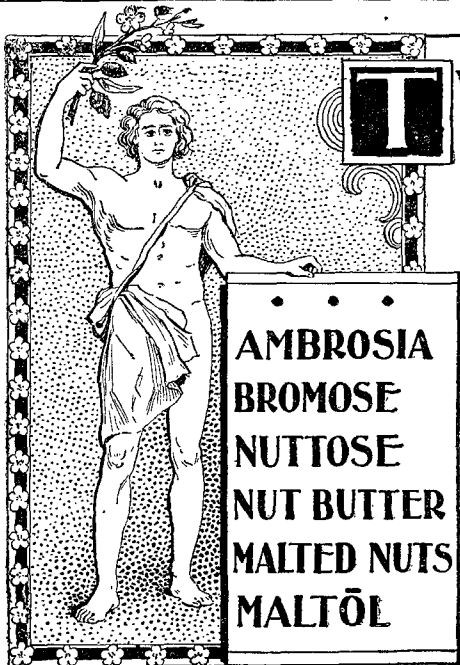
### EXPENSES

No charge is made for instruction. The ex-  
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Those who can possibly arrange to spend a few  
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