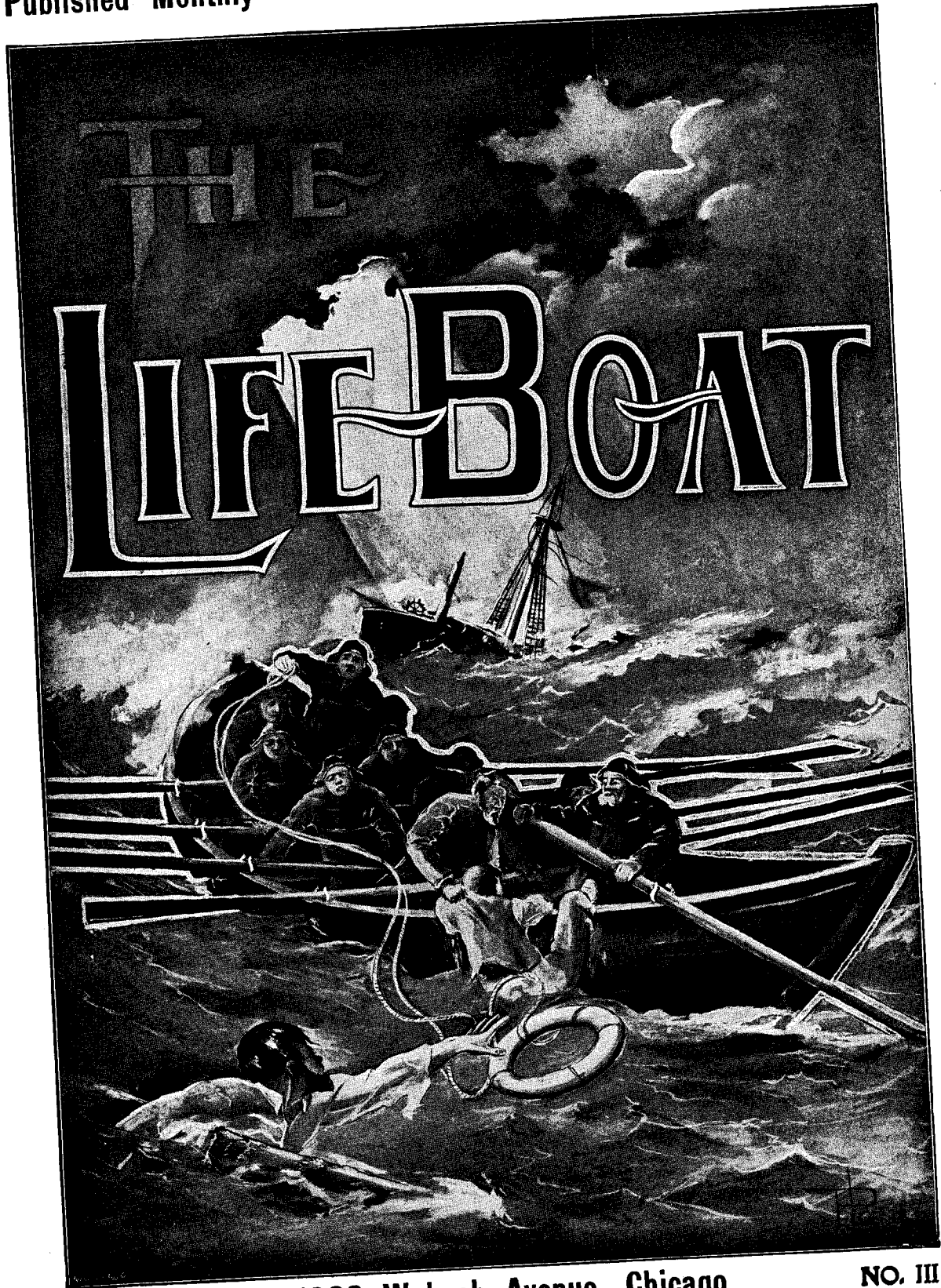


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THE CHICAGO MEDICAL MISSION

Established 1893

Under the supervision of the International Medical Missionary and Benevolent Association

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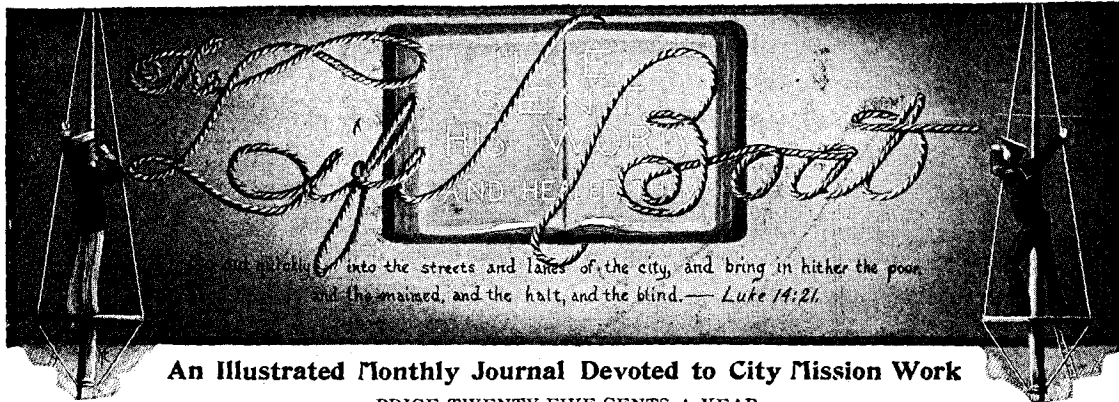
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An Illustrated Monthly Journal Devoted to City Mission Work

PRICE TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A YEAR

Volume 3

CHICAGO, ILL., MAY, 1900

Number 3

He Leadeth Me Beside the Still Waters

(Ps. 23 : 2.)

O, FOR a thousand tongues to sing,
My great Redeemer's praise.
He rescued me from sin and death,
He establishes my ways.

He leads me on from day to day
In paths of perfect peace;
He fills my soul with glory,
And my song shall never cease.

I love Him now far better
Than I ever have before,
I'll follow Jesus all the way
Till home on glory shore.

I know that He will keep me
As I journey on my way,
With triumph bring to Heaven's land,
Where all is endless day.

Loved ones from this life departed,
For His coming they await ;
I shall see their shining faces,
When I reach the pearly gate.

Hark ! I hear the heavenly music
By the great angelic band,
And I recognize their Leader
By the nail prints in His hand.

CHARLES LEWIS JOHNSON,
Jackson Prison, Mich.

Second Anniversary of the Life Boat Mission

ON the evening of Thursday, March 15, the Life Boat Mission celebrated its second birthday. For two whole years this Mission has stood in the very midst of dens of iniquity, whisky shops, and gambling places. Every night it has shone forth the bright beams of the glorious gospel, and has stood as a lighthouse to the thousands of souls that pass its doors day and night.

The meeting opened with singing, "When the Trumpet of the Lord Shall Sound," followed by "Throw Out the Life Line." Brother Connerly then

mentioned the fact that distinguished this meeting from others. Sister Snyder led in prayer.

At this point Brother Van Dorn gave a brief talk in which he submitted a short account of the birth and early childhood of the Mission and the work with which it is associated. Two years ago the Life Boat Mission was established where it now stands, as a haven of rest, where so many have responded to the dear Saviour's invitation, "Come unto Me." In answer to the question, "How many of those here tonight were present at the opening of the Mission?" only two hands went up.

God has greatly blessed the Life Boat Mission; and many a weary, sin-sick soul, bound by Satan's shackles, came there during these two years and went away a free man, set at liberty by the all-sufficient and all-powerful blood of Jesus. Some remarkable figures were then made known, which demonstrated what a great amount of good had been accomplished during the career of the Mission and its associated institutions. We were told that since March 15, 1898, almost 200,000 persons have attended the various services at the Mission. The Life Boat Mission is one of the few places in this portion of darkest Chicago where the light of the Sun of Righteousness is shining forth in the moral darkness that covers it like a funeral pall. 6000 people have applied for aid, either spiritual, or physical; 5815 have raised their hands for prayer. Many of those who have received help are now scattered all over the globe, and eternity alone can reveal how much good has been done. Nobody has ever been barred entrance to the Mission; neither color nor condition has kept anyone out. 3100 copies of Bibles and New Testaments have been given away, which is an average of four or five copies each evening. God has pledged that His Word shall not return unto Him void; so we confidently expect that these portions of Scripture have fulfilled their mission to God's glory, and the salvation of souls. At the Workingmen's Home there have been one million vegetarian penny lunches or meals served since it was opened about four years ago. Shelter and beds have been provided for 100,000 men who have asked for a resting place for the night. 55,000 men have availed themselves of an opportunity to wash their bodies, as well as their clothes, showing that these men will be clean if they have a chance.

The midnight meetings of the Mission were started less than one year ago. Brother and Sister Rochambeau and Brother Van Dorn held the first midnight

meeting, trusting the Lord for guidance. Twenty-six persons attended that meeting, and three of them found the Saviour. Subsequent blessing and experience proved beyond doubt that the hand of the Lord was in the movement, and great success has attended these midnight efforts.

From the foregoing statements it will be readily seen that a great deal has been achieved, and no one can doubt but that the future will be productive of as good results if not better.

The Scripture lesson then followed, and took an unusual form, ten of the workers each reading or reciting Bible verses. Brother Connerly observed that he had been working in the Mission almost the

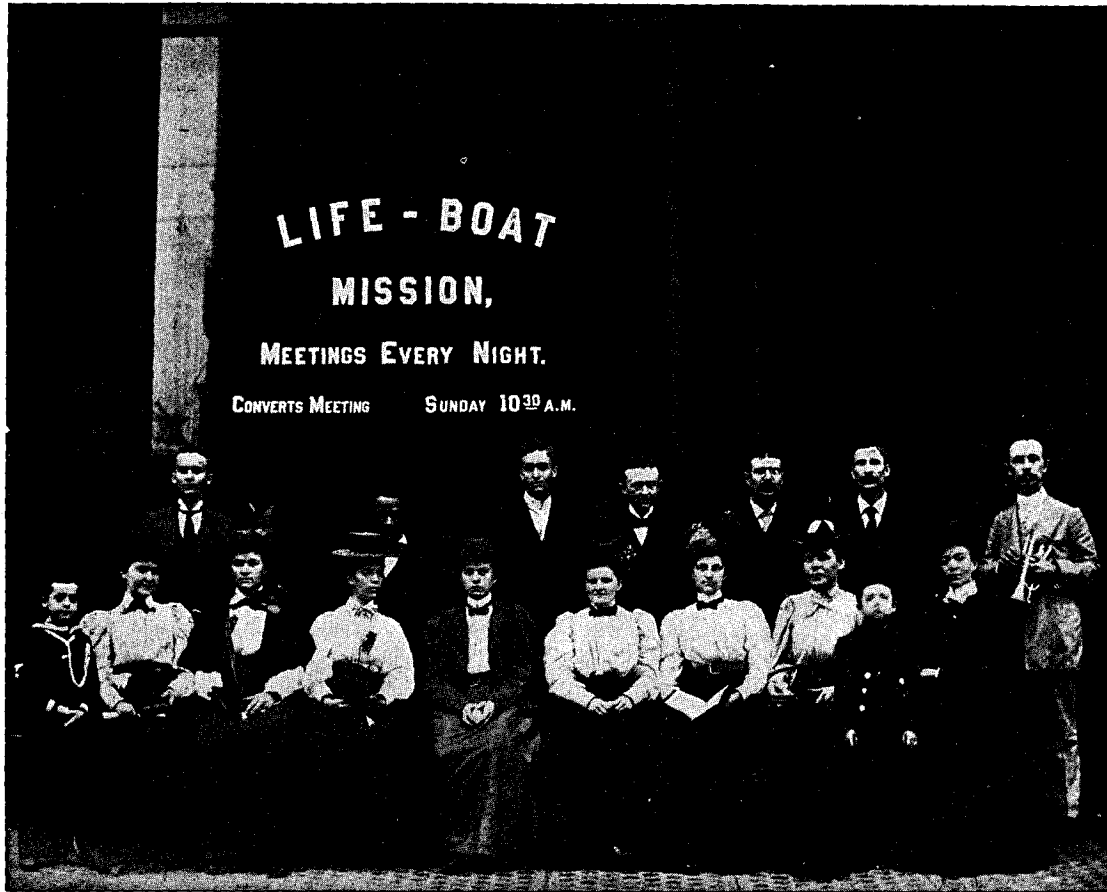
sang the song, "We'll Tarry By the Living Waters." They were Mary and Susan Walde.

"What Can Wash Away My Sin?" was then sung, and the way prepared for those who had been blessed and saved in the Life Boat Mission to give testimony to the power of the glorious gospel.

Here are some shouts of victory, and words of gratitude, from those who volunteered to tell the story of saving grace:

"I thank God that He ever opened the Life Boat Mission. On November 25, last, I wandered into this Mission and found peace for my soul, and have been rejoicing ever since."

"I am glad the Lord put this Mission here. The



whole of the two years since it opened, and had seen many affecting scenes there when sinners had found that for which their souls had hungered and thirsted.

Sister Snyder made a few remarks, touching chiefly on any inconsistencies that might have been noticed in the conduct of the Mission workers and converts. She urged those who saw these weaknesses to remember that the Lord was not to blame for them at all, but that they were the consequence of some lapse from the strict care and watchfulness necessary lest we be tripped up by the evil one. She mentioned that those who work at the Mission every night, week after week, were as fond of the place as those who had found the Saviour there. And the reason the workers know that the gospel of the Lord Jesus is the truth, is because they have tested it, and proved it in their own lives.

Two children from the Children's Christian Home

other night as I was over in a lodging-house, a lady came in and handed me an invitation card. It led me to come here; I came and found the Saviour."

"Three weeks ago last Monday I came here for the first time. I can never tell you how much I have been helped by what I have seen and heard here. So I praise the Lord for the Life Boat Mission."

"I am glad to-night that I am on the Lord's side. About a year ago last November, I came into this Mission, forlorn, poor, and wretched, with thoughts of suicide going through my brain. I was in tattered clothes, and without any underclothing on. I came in here and heard the testimonies of redeemed men who had been rescued from the depths of degradation and I made up my mind that Christ could also save me from the life I was living; and so I started that night to serve the Lord. I walked the streets praying all night. I put myself in the Lord's hands and

took Him at His word. His promises were fulfilled in my case. The Lord answered my prayer and pulled me out of the horrible pit I was in."

Surely those who have been connected with the Life Boat Mission during the past two years have every reason to be sincerely grateful to the Lord, and can say with all their hearts, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."
H. W. ROSE.

The Lilies of the Slums

AWAY down in the bogs and marshes of sin,—where that which "biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder," poisons and enfeebles the intellects of men and women; where the deadly tendrils of environment and evil association fasten round their souls, shutting out the light of the Sun of righteousness; where the miasma of vice so beclouds and benumbs the sensibilities, that the beauty and fragrance of Heavenly love is almost unknown;—there, struggling for life and appreciation, are hundreds of little plants,—apparently every good thing in them perverted; yet, maybe, "Buds of promise." Into this unpromising, weedy field one day, ventured some florists, co-workers with the Heavenly Husbandman. (Jno. 15: 1.) With prayer and faith they sought to assist angels in wafting aside the dense atmosphere, that the pure, reviving sunlight of the loving Saviour's character might shine upon these little plants and produce healthy, Heavenward growth.

This is how the Life Boat Mission Sunday-school came into existence, something over a year and six months ago. Each Sunday there is an attendance of forty, fifty, or even more. They range in age from three to fourteen years. Very few have had school advantages, and, as a consequence, can neither read nor write. Their lives have been spent in those districts, where from the earliest remembrance, they have seen on every side nothing but the unholy behavior of those who spend their time "in transgressing and lying against the Lord, and departing away from our God, speaking oppression and revolt, conceiving and uttering from the heart words of falsehood." (Isa. 59:13.)

It requires constant, patient, enduring sympathy, interest, and love on the part of those who instruct and control them, for, as their wild, untamed behavior indicates, these strange little creatures are unaccustomed to any kind of restraint. As likely as not, in the midst of the study, one's class will be seized with a sudden, hurricane impulse to jump up and rush away to some other part of the room. The organ may be beaten and pounded notwithstanding the piteous plaint it pours forth at this rude treatment. If some boy uses his street lingo too freely, his mates, in their zeal to keep order, promptly shove him off his chair, confiscate his hat, if he is fortunate enough to have one, and with one accord strive to shout him into respectful silence, until the teacher, in a distracted state of mind is scarcely able to quell the tumult. Girls and boys are alike rude and boisterous. But despite all the discouragements and obstacles in bringing, and seeking to benefit these little people, the improvement in their behavior is very obvious. The Word of God is being sown in their lives and it will not return unto Him void. It is ours to sow beside all waters, and when we shall "see the King in His beauty," it may be that among the redeemed ones will be some of those whose hearts were touched by the Spirit of God in the Life Boat Mission Sunday-school.
SANNIE M. GALLION.

A Word from the Chaplain at the Workingmen's Home

AS we look back, over the past months, we are led to exclaim, "What hath God wrought!" But now, praise the Lord, the winter is past; and many breathe a sigh of relief as they think of the soon-coming spring, and its supposed prosperity. "It is," say the boys, "a little too early to sleep under the trees." To us the winter has been long and dreary; for we have been suffering from cold, hunger, and pinching want. But God has not forsaken us. He has been an ever-present Helper, blessing us, by providing relief for the needs of the poor; and "the blessing of him that was ready to perish" has often come upon us. Trials also have come, but on the whole it has been a prosperous winter for the Home. Multitudes have come to us. Every department has been filled to its utmost capacity. The chapel has enjoyed a blessed season notwithstanding the fact that every night after our meeting the chairs had to be moved out to make room for more beds. Here many a man after hearing the gospel has taken courage, and in the Mission we often hear them say, "Thank God for the Workingmen's Home!" Death has twice come into our Home, but life and immortality are brought to light on every hand. We are of good courage, strong in the faith, pressing forward to victory. In the new earth we expect to see many trophies from the work here. "The blessing of the Lord, it maketh rich, and addeth no sorrow."

B. E. CONNERLY.

One Cause of Repeated Failure.

I ONCE heard of a little girl who was always falling out of bed. She was often upbraided and scolded, but it did little good. Upon one occasion, she broke her arm, but even when she recovered from this injury she went right on falling out of bed just the same. One morning her mama said: "Rosa, you discourage me. Why in the world is it that you are constantly falling out of bed?" Rosa thought soberly for a few moments and then suddenly looked up into her mother's face and exclaimed: "I guess its 'cause I goes to sleep too near the place where I gets in."

Thus it is with many Christians, in their efforts to walk with God and lead an upright life. So many are constantly falling; I wonder if it is not some times due to the fact that they go to sleep as it were, spiritually, too near the place where they started. A Christian must daily grow in grace or he is sure to back-slide.

Let us learn a lesson from the little girl and not camp too near the enemy's soil. To the children of Israel, the Lord said, "Stay away from the borders of Egypt," and so let us stay away from the borders of temptation and sin.

A Letter to the Children's Christian Home

DEAR MISS BLACK:—I send you one dollar for the children. I sold pin cushions to earn it. I am six years old and I love the Lord. I would liketo see the children; tell them that I love them, and I love to work for Jesus. Good bye, your little friend,
ETTA FERRINE.

The above letter was received from Mt. Vernon, O. The little girl is not able to write, so she printed it. May others learn a lesson from this little child, who, like the poor widow, gave all she had. "For if there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath, and not according to that he hath not." (2 Cor. 8:12.)
T. BLACK.



Kneeling in a Brothel She Prayed for Deliverance

WHEN the children of Israel came up before Jericho, and the doomed city was about to fall, the eyes of God rested upon one benighted soul that longed to live a better life and hungered and thirsted for a better way; this soul was Rahab, the harlot. She was the one soul that was saved in all Jericho. She had undoubtedly heard of the wonderful dealings of God with the children of Israel, and so when the spies came to Jericho, it was she who was willing and ready to assist them as best she could in the carrying out of what she believed, according to the light she had, to be a divine mission. The Lord looked down in tender compassion on this sin-stained soul, and gave direction that when the city should fall and all should perish, that Rahab should be spared alive; and this same God that in days of old heard the cry of Rahab for help and deliverance is just as ready to hear the cry of the soul in distress, and just as willing to deliver now as then. Our God is a prayer-hearing God, and oft times the answers to the prayer of a sin-sick soul come almost as soon as the prayer is uttered.

The following experience told us by Sister Emmel, one of the workers at the Life Boat Rest on South Clark street, is but another illustration of the willingness of our Father to save to the uttermost all that come unto Him by Christ Jesus:

"Yesterday as Sister Della was passing by a house in this vicinity, the landlady called her in and said: 'There is a young girl in here I wish you would take home with you,—she is sick and tired of this life. She wants to get out of it in some way, and I am sure she will be glad to go home with you. This morning she knelt right down in this sinful house, and asked God to take her out of this place. She told God she wanted to lead a different life. I do hope you will take her with you.' Sister Della went in to see the girl, and, as the landlady had said, she found her cager for a chance to lead a different life, and that she had been praying for some one to help her out of the condition she was in. She came on with Sister Della to the Life Boat Rest, and upon being introduced to me she said: 'O! sister, I am so sick and tired of the life I have been leading that for two weeks night and day I have been crying to God to take me out of this life of shame and help me to live right; I want to with all my heart. I am willing to do what is right if I have to live on water and a crust of bread. God has heard my prayer, and now I believe in Jesus with all my heart'."

This is certainly a remarkable illustration of how God hears the humble cry of every soul that calls for help. The plaintive plea of this poor soul had entered Heaven, and angels from the Father's throne had moved on the heart of this landlady to call in one of our workers as she passed by on the street, and to make known to her the heart longings of this poor girl that had been ensnared by the enemy. With thousands and thousands of souls rushing on headlong to destruction surrounding us on every side, we

sometimes stop and wonder how we may find the honest in heart—those who really want help. This experience assures us that God will either lead us to the honest souls who long for help, or else he will lead them to us.

In speaking further of the case, Sister Emmel said: "I told her what Jesus had done for us here; how He had given us everything we had, how He had saved our souls, and made us happy. But the dear girl did not know much about Jesus. We told her He loved us and gave Himself for us, and then we brought the Bible and read to her from 1 John 1:9, "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness;" and also Isaiah 55:7, "Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon." We had a short season of prayer, and after we had asked the Lord to bless and save our sister, she prayed earnestly to God to have mercy upon her, to forgive her for the life she had led, and help her lead an upright and pure life. She seemed to accept Jesus as her personal Saviour, and how our hearts did burn within us as we praised the One who had spoken to the erring soul saying: 'Neither do I condemn thee; go, and sin no more.'"

MRS. W. S. SADLER.

Notes from the Life Boat Rest

HOW SHE FELT Rest a woman who had lived a
ABOUT DEATH life of sin for a score of years.

She came to ask some of us to go and visit a sick man in the neighborhood who was about to die. She said she had just come from the place, and she wanted us to go and pray with him. This is what she had said to the dying man: "Why, you are not ready to die. Why don't you get some Christian friends around you to pray with you, and get you ready? You want to make your peace with God before you die. You don't want to die like this. I will go and get some Christians to come in and pray for you, and you pray for yourself." So she started off for the Life Boat Rest to ask us to come over and pray for this man. Of course, we were glad to go. Before leaving she left a small donation which she said she would like to have used in the work. What a privilege to be ready and willing to do something for Jesus when the opportunity comes!

THEY HAD HEARD There was a call at the
OF OUR WORK door by two men, and when asked what they wanted, they made this reply: "We know

your place is for girls only, and we do not want to come in, but the girls have told us about your work, and we want to know if you will accept a small donation from us." We told them we were always glad for any help that any one might see fit to give. So they handed us seventy-five cents, and went their way.

We met these men once since in our midnight work, while selling THE LIFE BOAT, and found that they were very ready to testify that we were doing a good work, and that it was just as represented. We are trusting the Lord day by day to take care of us, and we are sure that we shall not be disappointed. This is but one of the many instances that might be related, which leads us to have confidence that God is caring for our needs.

FANNY EMMEL;
DELLA KOCH.

"My Mother Scrubbed While I Studied Shakespeare"

A WARNING TO INDULGENT MOTHERS AND INDOLENT DAUGHTERS

"MY mother scrubbed while I studied Shakespeare!" These words were spoken recently by a bright young woman, with whom we came in contact in our work. After she had finished Shakespeare, and had come face to face with the stern realities of life, she found herself in a strange and wicked city, and compelled to earn her own livelihood. We questioned her concerning her knowledge of practical work and her answer was: "My mother never taught me to work; I grew up with the idea that I should never be called upon to perform menial labor. I loved my books, and mother permitted me to become wholly absorbed in them. *She scrubbed while I studied Shakespeare.* Was I to blame?" Was she? How often in the home we see the mother rising early to prepare the breakfast for the father and brothers, and after they are off to work, calling the daughter just in time to make preparations for school, and then congratulating herself that her daughter, "dear bright girl, she *shall not be taxed with household cares and duties*, but shall save all her strength for her studies." O, mother, do you not know that while the mind is being taxed with the problems of school life, there is nothing so beneficial, healthful, and helpful for your daughter as practical housework with you as her companion? The simplest of domestic duties faithfully done, brings with it a satisfaction and a blessing which nothing else can. That is just why God has given us this work in the sacred realm of the home.

THE VALUE OF HOME TRAINING AND HOUSEHOLD DUTIES

There is something sacred about the household duties of a happy home. If mothers could only realize how much this simple training means to the daughter after she leaves the home nest, they would bestir themselves and cease to rob their daughters of this most important part of their character building. It is this part of the training, mingled with the divine thought of pure religion, that serves as a rudder to many a girl's bark when she finds herself out in the stormy ocean of life. On every side are swift and dangerous currents. The young woman in question had received some religious training in early youth, and this held her in the trying hours of this experience. She had said that she *would not* learn to do practical domestic work, but after a few moments of deep and careful consideration, she decided to take up the simplest duties and do her best. We have only to relate the following sad incident, to show you what this young woman escaped, and we trust that it may serve as a *beacon of warning to indulgent mothers and indolent daughters.*

SHE WAS A STRANGER TO BOTH CHRIST AND COMMON WORK

One Saturday night, a few weeks ago a young girl called on us and told this sad story: she said, "I was told that if I came here you would help me." We assured her that we would certainly help her if it lay in our power. She continued, "I have been away from home and work for four days, during which time I have not had my clothes off. To-night I had to give an answer about a great step which I was asked to take, and instead I have come to you. I do not want to become a bad woman, and I want you to help me. When I was young, I went to school, had a good time, and was never made to work; I grew up with the idea that *I would never have to work very hard.* My mother washed and ironed and sewed and mended my clothes, while I did nothing but go to school and read

books. I began reading novels when I was a little girl, and I grew up enjoying excitement. When I was thirteen years old I ran away from home. My parents then decided to take me out of school and give me a business training. I went to a school of shorthand and typewriting. I did well for a short time but one afternoon one of the girls induced me to remain away from school and accompany her to see some friends. That was a sad day for me.

THE AWFUL PRICE OF LOST CONFIDENCE IN MOTHER

"The story of my sad experience I never told to mother; in fact I never told her anything about myself. I told her something once, when very young, *and she scolded me and told me never to tell her anything like that again, and I never have. It seemed that from then friendship between myself and mother had gradually lessened.*"

In a very few moments, we were down on our knees praying. On arising, the first thing she said was, "I want to go home to-night; will you go with me?" In a short time, in company with Mr. Sadler, I accompanied this poor girl to her home, which is several miles from the Training-School. As we left the street car and drew near her home, she began to grow timid; and several times came near turning back, but we urged her on, feeling sure that the mother would receive her with open arms. Her father met us at the open door. Poor old man! he invited us in; but the mother did not take her in her arms, she did not even call her "daughter," she simply said, in a heart-broken way, "Laura, where have you been?" After a short conversation, it was decided that she should return to the Training-School with us. We did everything we could to help her: but on the third morning on going to her room we found it vacant. She had arisen at an early hour and left the Training-School, no one knew where she had gone. Poor Laura, it was too late. The *religious training* had been left out in her youth; and having no education in practical work, her ship was left, in this great city, without a rudder. It was too late to mend matters. The mother, through all the youthful experience of the girl, had been very indulgent, and had shielded her from work. She no doubt thought she was doing her daughter good instead of harm. The poor old couple have been looking and waiting for their daughter's return; but alas! in vain.

The first young lady mentioned might have turned out the same way, had it not been for the incidental religious-training which she had received.

A WARNING TO MOTHERS AND DAUGHTERS

My dear sister, if it were your privilege to meet the girls I meet here each week, in this great city of Chicago, and hear their stories, you would certainly feel it to be your duty to learn to do something in the line of *practical work.* Dear mothers, while you have an opportunity, won't you, for the sake of your daughters before they are thrown upon their own resources, teach them the fundamental principles of housework, etc.? A great many girls who have left a life of sin and shame, on being asked what they can do, will say, "Would to God my mother had made me work. I am willing to learn now, but to tell you the truth, I do not know how to cook a meal. I do not know how to do housework." These girls look upon this (housework) as drudgery. The home can be a little heaven here on earth, if we will but let Christ come in and help us with the training of our children, and teach them to be willing to work. Many a story, just as true as this one, might be told, but we trust these two experiences will serve to arouse every mother and daughter who reads them, to sense the importance and value of *practical household education.*

MRS. W. S. SADLER.

"He Setteth the Solitary in Families"

ON May 13, 1898, there was born in the maternity of the Chicago Medical Mission, a baby with beautiful, large-blue eyes, and in many ways he seemed "a goodly child." The mother was unable to care for the infant and an effort was made to obtain a home for the little fellow. The appeal found a response from Mr. and Mrs. Prince, at Plano, Ill. Accordingly little Clarence was taken to his new home on September 5, being then very nearly four months old. Since that time he has been what Mr. and Mrs. Prince call a "granose baby." He is now



CLARENCE

nearly two years old, weighs twenty-four pounds, is thirty-one and one-half inches tall. Quoting from a letter which accompanied his picture we have this report: "He is the wonderment of Plano. He is loved and admired by all who know him and is the sunshine of our home, in which he fills a long-felt want. Although he is of a mild disposition, he is very positive, which trait of character we hope by the help of the Lord to bring into subjection to His will."

"This Poor Man Cried, and the Lord Heard Him"

ONE evening as I was leaving the Mission, a man approached me and said he desired to talk with me. I went with him back to the Mission, and there he told me that he desired to lead a Christian life, but that he was a drinking man. So many were the afflictions brought upon him by his evil ways, he

was no longer able to successfully carry on his business. One arm was in a sling, and altogether he was a very forlorn-looking man. We had prayer, and he earnestly prayed God to forgive his sins, and to help him lead a better life. God did forgive him, and healed his wounds, and to-day he is going about praising God and testifying to what the Lord has done for him. Instead of being clothed in rags, and his heart filled with bitterness, he is well dressed and has kind words and smiles for everybody. "This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles." (Ps. 34:6.) "If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from Heaven, and will forgive their sin." (2 Chron. 7:14.)

W. H. LEWIS.

He Found Something Stronger than Resolutions

THE Lord has been very merciful to me during these thirteen years that I have roamed in sin. Two weeks ago I strolled into the Life Boat Mission to pass the evening, and to see if I could keep from spending the last eighty cents I had left. Praise the Lord I found the true Light! Sister Snyder sang that song, "Where is My Wandering Boy To-night." The Spirit was striving with me and I think if I had not yielded that it would have been the last time, but He gave me grace to give up. The Lord Jesus Christ is keeping me firm on the rock. Now I have the Lord's songs, THE LIFE BOAT, and am working for the Master. I have made good resolutions over and over again, but always failed to carry them out, but from now on I will kneel down and ask the Lord to help me. The best Friend I have is Jesus. Pray for me that I may stay in the narrow way. I trust this may lead some other wandering boy to the foot of the Cross.

JOHN WEBER.

A Heart-broken Mother Saved

WELL do I remember one night, not long in the past, when a dear old mother almost heart-broken on account of long and continued trouble with her fourteen-year-old boy, to whom she had hoped to look for future help and comfort, came past the Life Boat Mission on her way to the lake with the intention of casting herself into it, hoping thus to end a life of sorrow and trouble. I was standing near the door, and as she came up my attention was attracted to her sad and tear-stained countenance. I learned these facts from her, and tried to reason with her as to the awfulness of the step she was about to take, and at last persuaded her to come into the Mission and remain for the rest of the meeting, after which we took all of her sore trials and sorrows to the Lord in prayer; and as He is always ready to relieve those who come to Him, this dear mother there learned on her knees to cast her burden on the great Burden Bearer who is able at all times to sustain those who come to Him. I met with her several times to aid her in learning to lean on the promises of God, and to look to Him in faith for all things, and to leave in His care the wayward son. It was not many days after her conversion that the boy returned to his mother. He seemed to have repented of his waywardness and vowed to do better in the future.

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear,

What a privilege to carry
 Everything to God in prayer;
 O, what peace we often forfeit,
 O what needless pain we bear,
 All because we do not carry
 Everything to God in prayer.

ROSA ZEGLER.

The Life Boat Nursery

THE day nursery started a few months ago at 470 State street, with one baby. The number has become large so rapidly, that we find it now necessary to open a larger home, where we

should; I let Satan come into my heart, and at last I came to the place where I would rather die than live. To-night I was on my way to the lake to drown myself, and as I looked into those angry waves, it seemed as if I heard a voice speaking within me saying: 'Your body belongs to God. Your life belongs to God who gave it.' Then I thought of the many blessings God had given me in my past life, and remembered I had not looked to Jesus for help. I turned away; walked to State street, and saw the Life Boat Mission. I saw a man standing inside. I walked in and he prayed for me, and I asked God to help me; and He did. I start with new courage to-night; tomorrow I will go to my work in one of the large fac-



THE LIFE BOAT NURSERY, 1163 EAST SEVENTY-SECOND STREET

can keep those babies whom the parents are compelled to part with night and day. Though crowded for room, we have been able to care for from eight to ten babies night and day, besides many others which are with us only in the daytime. We have secured a most beautiful home at 1163 East Seventy-second street, where we can accommodate from twenty to thirty children. This branch of the work will be known as the Life Boat Nursery. With the help of our friends we hope to have the home ready to receive the little ones by the first of May. Financial assistance to this new enterprise will be greatly appreciated; also anything in the line of furniture, house furnishings, such as bed-linen, etc. Donations should be sent to 1926 Wabash avenue, and specified as for the Life Boat Nursery.

HELEN UPTON;
 VIRGINIA VREDENBURG.

"I Had Nothing to Live For"

THESE were the words spoken by a man in the Life Boat Mission at the midnight meeting. He added: "For years I have been a Christian, but bad luck came to me, and I failed to trust God as I

could in the city, and with the help of God never failed to trust Him.

"May God bless the brother for encouraging me, and the Life Boat Mission for being open at that hour of the night, is my prayer."
 MAUD WILSON.

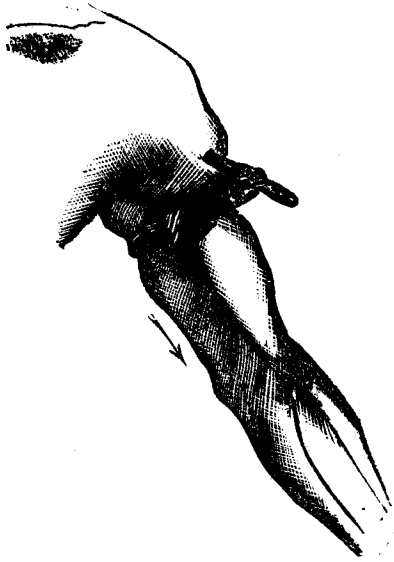
He Prayed for Work

A MAN came into the Life Boat Mission the other night greatly discouraged. He was without friends, money, and work. He said he could go among his old associates in the saloons, and get money, but he did not want to do that. He had the promise of a job the next morning, but it was one where he could not live a Christian life, which he was anxious to do. One of the workers told him that if he would trust in the Lord for work he would soon have a job. The man was persuaded to take God at His word, and believe that his prayer would be answered. And God did answer it. He went out the next morning, fully trusting in God that he would get work, and within an hour he had a good job—one

that paid him almost twice as much as the other position had promised him—as well as being free from objectionable temptations. “The Lord is good, a strong hold in the day of trouble; and He knoweth them that trust in Him.” (Nahum 1:7) “Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed? . . . But seek ye first the Kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.” (Matt. 6:31-33) W. H. LEWIS.

How to Check Hemorrhage

FROM ARMS OR LEGS **T**HE first thing to be determined is whether the hemorrhage is from an artery, vein, or some of the small capillaries. If from an artery, the bright-red blood will come in spurts; and in that case, wrap a handkerchief, scarf, cord, narrow towel, or anything of a similar nature, around the limb above



CHECKING HEMORRHAGE OF THE ARM

the injury. Don't lose time hunting around to find a pebble to tie into it, or waste time to find where the blood vessel is, so that the knot can be tied immediately over it, as is so frequently advised. Simply tie it around the limb quite close. Slip under it a lead-pencil, a stick, stove-poker, or anything of that sort, and keep twisting it around until the blood ceases to come in spurts, and only oozes slowly. Then sponge the wound with water as hot as can be borne, and the remaining hemorrhage will practically stop. Apply a clean dressing and bandage over the seat of injury. After this has been accomplished, begin to gradually relax the pressure, by unwinding the twist. If the hemorrhage resumes very strongly, tighten it down again. Continue this experiment occasionally for an hour or more, and if the hemorrhage does not stop it is because a proper clot is not forming and a physician will be needed to tie the blood vessel.

All this can be done readily in any case; the necessary appliances can be found in any home; so that it is almost a crime to allow a person to bleed to death from a wound of the limbs before a physician can be secured. It is well to practice this procedure by putting such a ligature upon a person's arm and twisting

it until the pulse cannot be felt at the wrist; or if in the lower limb, until it cannot be felt under the knee. A ligature put on tight enough to obliterate the pulse, would suppress hemorrhage sufficiently so that life would not be endangered.

SKIN WOUND OF THE TRUNK If instead of the hemorrhage being from a blood-vessel, such as described, it is the result of an extensive abrasion of the skin,

over the ribs, or the back, etc., and there is simply a general oozing over the entire surface, a sponge or clean cloth should be dipped in water of about 130 or even 140 degrees, which is hotter than the hand could be immersed in without great pain. Without taking any special pains to have it wrung out dry, place it at once over the wound. Almost instantly the whole surface will appear blanched, due to the sudden contraction of all the small blood-vessels, occasioned by the application of the intense heat. After a few moments the oozing of the blood will begin again. Then repeat the procedure. Several applications of this kind will generally be sufficient to control such a hemorrhage, which can then be dressed with safety.

NOSEBLEED An obstinate nosebleed which is not controlled by the old-fashioned method of applying ice to the back of the neck, or raising the arms over the head, can generally be much benefitted by snuffing up into the nose water so hot that it would seem almost certain to scald the mucous membrane; for, if instead of being painfully hot, it is merely warm, it will only increase the hemorrhage. Sometimes nosebleed becomes so severe, however, that the nasal cavity has to be plugged both behind and in front, and this always demands the services of a careful surgeon.

HEMORRHAGE FROM THE LUNGS Considering the alarming increase of consumption, and the consequent more and more common occurrence of hemor-

rhage from the lungs, every person ought to know the best way of dealing with it. The patient should be placed in a semi-reclining posture, ice compress should be placed over the entire area of the chest, and also the back of the neck, and between the shoulders, the last-named place being the most important, as the great nerve-center for controlling the circulation of the lungs is situated in that portion of the spinal cord. The patient's feet should be placed in hot water so that while the ice is causing a contraction of the blood-vessels of the lungs, the hot water is producing a dilation of the blood-vessels of the limbs, thus securing the two most favorable conditions for a speedy termination of the hemorrhage. The patient, who is generally very excited, should be calmed by the assurance that such hemorrhages are not ordinarily fatal, it being rare that the first hemorrhage of the lungs proves fatal; and in the majority of cases, hemorrhages are not the immediate cause of death in tubercular patients. At the end of an hour or so, it is not necessary to continue to repeat the cold applications, and they can be gradually left off. Patients should be kept extremely quiet, and not be allowed to talk above a whisper for several days, thus giving nature a chance to repair the damage which has been occasioned to the lung tissue.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.



If a man in a fit of despondency hangs himself, thus shutting off the supply of air to his lungs, he dies in a few moments and his case is clearly one of suicide. But if he accomplishes the same end by living in a poorly-ventilated room for several months or even years, his death is then looked upon as a mysterious dispensation of Providence.

Lessons from the Slums of a Great City

No. 2

STUDIES IN THE PHYSICAL, MENTAL, MORAL, AND SOCIAL CONDITIONS OF THE PEOPLE OF THE SLUMS

IT is not our desire to make an exhaustive presentation of any one of the many topics concerning the moral and social conditions of the slums which will be touched upon in this series of articles. We simply desire to draw some lessons from the conditions discovered, and wherever possible, undertake to trace back these undesirable conditions to their original causes. Perhaps the first subjects to claim our attention will be the questions as to where the slums' inhabitants come from? Who they are? What brings them into the slums? and, Why they stay there? These questions will probably be best answered by a rough classification of the people who live in the slums, with special reference to the particular reasons for their continued residence there.

1.—*Those who are Born and Reared in the Slums.* People who have grown up in the slums, those who have gained what education and experience they possess from the conditions of vice, crime, and poverty found in the slums. Individuals and families of this class often seem to be perfectly helpless in their efforts to adjust themselves to any condition or conditions other than those which have surrounded them in the slums from their birth; whether such conditions are in the spheres of vice and crime or those of honest toil and faithful drudgery seems to make but little difference. They have learned how to eke out an existence, although miserable it may be, and they seem loath to take their chances of making a livelihood elsewhere, however promising may be the inducements held out. Thousands of people who live in the slums of Chicago have no real appreciation of a higher life or of a better way of living. They are there and that seems to be enough to convince them that they are where they ought to be.

2.—*The Criminal Class, or Social Leeches.* Another class, and one which forms a very considerable portion of the slums' population is composed of those who prey upon their fellow men—parasites of society. Confidence men, thieves, "hold-up men," and "grafters" of every description are to be found among the slums' inhabitants. Although they operate in social circles high and low, nevertheless the majority of them look upon the slums as their home, as the place where they can always flee in times of danger from detection or possible arrest. Here the criminal seems to find a congenial atmosphere, and here he lavishes much of the product of his pillage and plunder elsewhere.

3.—*The Innocent who has been Enticed and Entrapped.* Many are the nets which the enemy of the soul has spread to entangle the feet of the young and innocent. Little would the reader dream, were he suddenly dropped into the midst of some gilded haunt of vice and shame, in the slums of this city, that more than half of its once pure girls came from professed Christian homes. How did they come to be here? Listen, we will tell you. They were caught, yes entrapped, by cruel and inhuman friends. This class, above all others in the slums of a great city, are deserving of our heartfelt sympathy and untiring energy in our efforts to extend to them a helping hand. Step by step they have been enticed into their life of *living death*, as ignorant of their fate as the dumb animal that is led to the slaughter. By schemes and plottings, as cunning as Satan can inspire men to invent, they have been enticed by flattery, deceptive promises, etc., into these horrible pits of shame and sorrow that are everywhere to be found in the slums of a great city. While here their identity

is hidden from the world, they are lost to their friends and loved ones at home, and their foolish pride, together with their awful sense of shame, leads them to abandon all hope of rising again, and thus they leave a broken-hearted mother and bereaved friends to mourn for them as among the dead, rather than let them know the sad story of their deception and its awful consequences. The Spirit of God has not forsaken this class of the slums' inhabitants, and each month some of these poor souls, the victims of all that is bad in both man and demon, are rescued, yes, plucked as brands from the burning, and are sent on their way rejoicing, hearing again the words of the Saviour, "Neither do I condemn thee. Go and sin no more." It would be quite surprising to the average reader of THE LIFE BOAT to know the large percentage of men and women to be found in Chicago's slums, who were brought there either through the deceptions of wicked men and women, or through the treachery of intemperance and drug habits.

4.—*Those Who are Fleeing from Justice or Disgrace.* Another class to be found in the slums of a great city are those who are fleeing from justice, not hardened or professional criminals, but those guilty of the first offence, whether intentional or unintentional. They take to the slums with the hope of so concealing themselves beneath its slime and filth as to escape detection. It is many such an effort as this that has resulted in the inauguration of a long subsequent criminal career.

But what about those who have fled here to escape the pangs and sorrows of disgrace? Ah! this would be a lengthy story to tell, did we know it all. Many of the beautiful faces and cultured minds which may be found in the dens of iniquity were brought there by the efforts of cultured and once innocent girls to hide their disgrace from friends and parents. God only knows how to pity this unfortunate class, and only those who have perseveringly labored for them know how difficult they are to reach. They have lost confidence in God, in man, and in themselves, and it is only after long labors of love and kind ministrations, that you are able to win your way into the confidence of these hearts, once shattered by such cruel blows of deception and disappointment.

5.—*Those who have gone to the Slums for Trade, Barter, and Commercial Gain.* Another class found in the city slums, and not included in those before mentioned, are those who have taken up their abode for money making purposes; they are often industrious, well-behaved, and well-meaning people. In these days of sharp competition every possible sphere of commercial activity is being invaded, and the slums of a great city present no exception to this spirit of commercial conquest. To this class largely belong the Hebrew shopkeepers, money lenders, and shoemakers, as well as the Italian fruit vendors and rag-pickers, while still others engage in legitimate lines of commerce such as the grocers, the druggists, etc. The case of an old German lady presents itself to my mind just now. She is an honest, well-meaning woman, has learned to make her living in this way, and knowing of no other, year after year she continues to run the little restaurant down in the very dregs of the city slums, where the visitor would think nothing good and pure could exist.

W. S. SADLER.

x

"My brothers, get under the blood, for the blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin. I can say that the Lord has put a new song in my mouth."—*At the Mission.*



What the Prison Chaplains Have to Say About the Prisoners' Number

CHAPLAIN KANSAS STATE PENITENTIARY.—It gives me pleasure to be able to make the assertion that to the majority of the men confined here *THE LIFE BOAT* is a welcome visitor at all times, and especially so is the Prisoners' Number. We have received the copies of the Prisoners' Number of *THE LIFE BOAT*, and wish to thank you very much for this donation. We can assure you that it will be appreciated by the inmates of the prison.

CHAPLAIN CONNECTICUT STATE PRISON.—We are grateful for the copies of *THE LIFE BOAT* (Prisoners' Number) which we have received. No paper has created more interest than the one just distributed. As I passed from cell to cell last Sunday afternoon, I found many of the prisoners standing at their cell doors with *THE LIFE BOAT* in their hands, and eager to say something concerning it.

CHAPLAIN CLINTON PRISON, N. Y.—My men throughout the prison were delighted with the paper, and are enquiring from time to time about it.

CHAPLAIN NEW JERSEY STATE PRISON.—The package of *THE LIFE BOAT* came duly to hand, and I hasten to acknowledge their receipt, with many thanks. I have looked over a copy and am very much pleased with the contents, and have not a doubt but that the papers will receive the blessing of the Master, and do much good. The prisoners are glad to get such a paper. I will have them distributed next Sunday at the close of the service, so that in the quiet of the Sabbath they may have the privilege of reading them; shall at that time take the opportunity of urging the prisoners to read them with prayer.

CHAPLAIN TEXAS STATE PRISON.—The copies of *THE LIFE BOAT* came duly to hand. I will endeavor, with the help of God, to give them out to the best advantage. May God bless you in your noble work.

CHAPLAIN OF THE MAINE STATE PRISON.—With much pleasure I acknowledge the receipt of the copies of the Prisoners' Number of *THE LIFE BOAT*, which you donated to the inmates of the Maine State Prison. I have distributed them to the convicts, and I assure you they were highly prized by many of them. It was an especially interesting number.

CHAPLAIN STATE HOUSE OF CORRECTION, IONIA, MICH.—The copies of the Prisoners' number of *THE LIFE BOAT*, so generously contributed by you, have been received, and have been placed by us where they are likely to do the most good. I find that men in prison will accept good reading more readily, as a whole, than they would outside.

CHAPLAIN STATE PRISON, SAN QUENTIN, CAL.—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of the copies of

the Prisoners' Number of *THE LIFE BOAT*, with thanks. Will distribute them at the morning service, and will gladly distribute all *THE LIFE BOATS* you may send.

CHAPLAIN COLORADO STATE PENITENTIARY.—I consider your paper an excellent one, and know that our prisoners appreciate it very much.

WARDEN MINNESOTA STATE PRISON.—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of the copies of the Prisoners' Number of *THE LIFE BOAT*. I am sure that this paper will be read with great interest by our inmates, and I desire to express my thanks for your kindness.

SUPERINTENDENT INDIANA WOMAN'S PRISON.—The Prisoners' Number of *THE LIFE BOAT* received and distributed. Many of the inmates have sent letters to home friends since reading the paper.

SUPERINTENDENT MINNESOTA STATE REFORMATORY.—I beg leave to acknowledge the receipt of four bundles of *THE LIFE BOAT*. I desire to return to you the thanks of the inmates, as well as my own, for your kindness and consideration.

WARDEN OREGON STATE PENITENTIARY.—Two hundred copies of the Prisoners' Number of *THE LIFE BOAT* received. We thank you very much for them, as papers of this kind are very much desired. They are eagerly read by a great many here, and we believe they will do a vast amount of good.

WARDEN ESSEX COUNTY PENITENTIARY, CALDWELL, N. J.—I beg leave to acknowledge the receipt of 125 copies of your paper, for which please accept my sincere thanks. They have been distributed among our prisoners, and no doubt are much appreciated.

A Prisoner's Red-Letter Day

KIND FRIEND:—Yours of the fifth came to hand in due season, and as ever, was pleased to hear from you. As you say in your letter, I must not forget that you are only an instrument in the Master's hands, you may be sure I do not forget to give God all praise and glory, while at the same time I cannot help but have a warm spot in my heart for the instrument which was the bearer of His message to my soul. I cannot forget it; it will always be a red-letter day in my memory.

As I sit here and think, scenes rush to my memory which cause me to smile; and one of these is this: If you should show this letter to some of the police officers, they would throw up both hands and say, "Be careful, Mr. Sadler, for that is a most dangerous man, and he is up to some trick," but I assure you that such is not the case.

I am patiently looking forward to the next number of *THE LIFE BOAT*; and may God bless you, guard your health, and guide your work. I but express the sentiments of many others who have the good fortune of coming into possession of *THE LIFE BOAT*.

Hoping that some day I may be able to stand in the Life Boat Mission, and tell to sin-stricken men what the good Lord has done for me, and what He will do for them if they will only trust Him, I remain, your brother in Christ.

Serving God and Working for Souls in Prisons

MY happiest hours are when I am in sweet communion with our Father. How bright and pleasant becomes the prison cell with God's presence in it. The dark, gloomy appearance has gone from my cell since the Lord has entered it. When I was a young man, I thought I was converted; but no such transformation came over me as has since I gave my heart to God in prison. Last summer the Lord gave me grace to refuse a position by which I could have made double time, had I accepted it. One day I was called from the shops, and brought into the presence of the Warden and his Deputy, who said: "Do you want to shorten up your time here?" I answered, "Not if it will interfere with my missionary work."

W. D.—"Suppose it does not interfere with your missionary work?"

Sprague.—"Well I would like to study it over a little."

W. D.—"We intended to put you in the carpenter shop and give you double time."

S.—"Why not let me do the work and not get the double time?"

W. D.—"Don't you want the double time?"

S.—"No sir."

W. D.—"Well if you don't want it there are plenty of others who do."

The Warden and the Deputy then had some words and I was told to go to my cell; I was in the cell about ten minutes when the Deputy sent for me and told me to report to the superintendent of the contract for work.

While answering questions here we must answer quick, and rather than have my work for the Lord stop for even one day, I refused everything that was offered. Thank the Lord! He was directing me. Since then all has changed and God has so arranged it that I now have all of my time for his work. O! glorious faith. I put my trust in Him and He has worked wonders in giving me both day and night to do His work. My fellow prisoners said I was crazy not to accept double time but the Lord will turn me out when He knows I am properly prepared. I came here a total wreck, but to-day, for a man of my age, I am as supple as any man in the prison. O! how much better it is to be in bonds with Jesus than to be at large in sin. While I am a prisoner I am free in Jesus Christ and that is the only true liberty in the world. O! what joy it gives me to know that my Redeemer lives, and that some day I shall be with Him if I faint not. Yes, there is a peace, even behind the prison bars. In looking over my past life I can see so many sins; and at the same time the thought that I can leave them all at the feet of Jesus and be free, causes me to rejoice in the name of the Lord, for I know that my sins have been forgiven. Let others come to Jesus and "buy without money;" for He gives freely. We must not be afraid to ask the Lord for anything, for there is nothing that He cannot give us if it is best for us to have it. If the reader of this article is a prisoner, do, in the name of Jesus, take up your cross and follow in the foot-steps of our Saviour. It can do you no harm and, if continued in, will save you from eternal death. Do, in the name of the Lord, try it, and don't give up until you have reached the desired goal, is the prayer of a prisoner who has succeeded.

L. J. SPRAGUE,
Oregon State Prison.

"I have been saved and kept for five years. Blessed be the name of the Lord. I have the witness that God is love, and I know that He loves me. Men, Christ is able to keep you."—*At the Mission.*

"Our Brother Behind the Bars"

THE question, "Am I my brother's keeper?" comes home very forcibly to every one of us to-day. I know of no employment that brings truer joy to the heart than that of bringing the glad tidings of salvation to those confined within prison walls. For twenty years my husband and I have been engaged in this work, and never once have we grown weary of the blessed privilege of breaking the Bread of life to souls starved with the husks of sin. We have seen the riches of divine grace displayed in a manner to convince the most skeptical, that here are precious souls to be saved from the dominion of Satan and restored to a new and nobler manhood in Christ. Shut in from the world they find time to think about their souls, salvation, and eternal things. Of those converted while here, a number are now preaching the gospel, while others are engaged in evangelistic labor. Thus the seed sown, apparently on stony ground, is springing up and bearing fruit in the lives of many, who but for these efforts to show them their Saviour, would have continued in the error of their ways, to reap, at last, the wages of sin which is death. May not some of these, who were once social outcasts, shine brightest in the Kingdom of Heaven? Personally, I love this work more than any other I have ever engaged in. When among the prisoners, I simply try to hold up Jesus.

Some, alas, are unbelievers, but all listen attentively, and we can only pray that the Holy Spirit will press home the truth spoken, and convince them of sin.

While we spend money and efforts on missionary work, in our own and foreign lands, the great throng of prisoners in our midst have been almost wholly neglected. O, let us thrust in our sickles and reap, that some sheaves may be garnered from behind the prison walls. Let us all strive to

Rescue the perishing,
Care for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;
Weep o'er the erring ones,
Lift up the fallen,
Tell them of Jesus, the Mighty to save.

God bless all who are trying to help and to do good to the boys in prison, is my prayer.

MRS. W. C. GUNN,
Fort Madison, Wis.

A Plea for Help

THE LIFE BOAT—I was given, by an inmate, a copy of THE LIFE BOAT. What I found in that little pamphlet has deeply interested me. I did not know there was such a mission as the Life Boat. As you extend an open hand to all who wish to correspond, after reading THE LIFE BOAT I looked forward to writing day that I might pencil you a few lines. I would like very much to become better acquainted with THE LIFE BOAT and its work. Not from an idle motive, but for the good it may do me spiritually. I am one who is scarred deep with sin, and I have awakened to the fact that to continue in the path that I trod in the past will only scar me more and sink me deeper and deeper; but I know not how to turn aside. I have not a friend or relative that will give me a kind word or a bit of advice. I am but a young man of twenty-five summers, yet my picture hangs in the rogues' gallery of two states. I shudder to think what the end will be, if I continue at this rate, but I have hopes of being a better lad when I get free this time. Workers of THE LIFE BOAT, will you kindly write me a few lines of advice as to the best way for me to make a start in a better life? My time here will be up in July, 1900. I have no home of any kind to go to when I get out, and no one to give me a kind word. Yet I hope, with the determination I have formed, to lead a better life if I can only get started straight. Yours,
OTIS SIMPSON.

Taste Not, Touch Not, Handle Not

TOUCH not, taste not, handle not

The unclean thing;

For death is slumbering in the cup,

And soon will bring

Thy feet into the prison house of death,

But without hope:

Eternal life can not abide in who

The wineglass sup.

Look not upon the wine when it is red;

Foul not thy breath

When beaded dew drops sparkle

Filled with death.

At last it biteth like a serpent—

Deadly foe—

And stinging adder's dart

That lays men low.

Woe unto them who early rise

That they may drink

Till the voice of conscience sleeps; and they

Upon the brink

Of death's dark precipice

Go stumbling o'er

The earth; and dear ones left behind

Entreat no more.

O man! in lovely image made

Like unto God,

Retrace thy steps and follow where

Thy Saviour trod.

There is a promise, All who will,

May look and live:

Jesus, divine and human, will

Thy sins forgive.

A. J. NICHOLS.
Port Ripley, Minn.

Peace—Peace—Peace

IT matters not what position in life a man may hold, if his motive for all the unceasing activity and the studied planning were carefully analyzed, one would find that all this thought and energy were being expended that the individual in question might find *peace*. The man of means desires to accumulate more wealth so that "having much goods laid up for many days," he may take that ease and rest which he supposes must come as a natural consequence to the possession of a pile of bank stocks and government bonds. At the other end of the social scale, we find some poor unfortunate on lower South Clark street spending his last dime for the biggest drink he can buy, so that, his senses being stupefied, he may for the time being, in a measure at least, be at peace because of his inability to recollect all the misspent opportunities.

IS THERE PEACE FOR THE PRISONER?

And we, who are behind prison bars, have this same desire for rest and peace, and unfortunately often pursue as hopelessly wrong methods in endeavoring to obtain it. I do not know of any condition of life where the grace of God is put to such a severe test as in the case of a man confined in the penitentiary. It is hardly possible for anyone to put himself in my place, under such conditions. The actual experience must be undergone before our environment can be understood and appreciated. And yet behind bars as we are, I want to say that I believe peace cannot only be obtained, but retained, provided we are willing to comply with the necessary conditions. To be at peace, however, situated as we are, in prison, takes much of the grace of God. Some prisoner who reads

these lines may declare very emphatically, that for a man to enjoy peace, even in a measure, when everything about him is diametrically opposed to it, is not within the bounds of possibility. In order to prove his case, he states his every-day environment. The work assigned to him is distasteful, those who work alongside of him use an oath or some impure expression in almost every sentence, his actions are misunderstood and misinterpreted by those in authority over him. Add to this the fact that his own general makeup seems to lean wholly to the wrong side, and you can depict some of the obstacles that lie in his pathway. This is not, in any sense, an overdrawn picture, but it is a case where the *peace of God which passeth all understanding* can manifest itself, and because of this excessive opposition shall be all the more conspicuous and undoubtedly accomplish more than if it had been manifested under less trying circumstances. "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee: because He trusteth in Thee." The alpha and omega of the Christian life, of all spiritual development and growth in grace, seem to be contained in these simple words: "Because he trusteth in Thee."

WHY AM I IN PRISON?

I cannot conceive of anything sadder than to undergo an experience of imprisonment, and to pass out of it without knowing a little, at least, of what the Saviour meant when He said, "Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you." Often we feel as if we could not possibly undergo another day of this experience with all its humiliation, and yet amid all the fightings and fears within and without, we can hear His "peace, be still." When Christ said, "Come unto Me and rest," He realized such conditions as yours and mine, and yet an acceptance of the invitation by you and me shall without fail bring the rest and peace we so much desire. But it is hard, beloved, and sometimes with hearts almost at the breaking point, we have had to cry, "If it be possible, let this cup pass from me." Then remembering all His past mercies and love, we have added, "Nevertheless, not my will, but Thine," and then a great calm followed as a result of our dependence on Him. And so, my brother in bonds, I commend you to Him, and while I write I am waiving my thoughts thee-ward, and praying not only that the peace of God may be yours, but that the God of peace may make Himself a very bright reality to you in all the days that are yet to come.

F. H.,
Indiana State Prison,
Michigan City, Ind.

Brought Hope to Him

From another prisoner I received one of those priceless little papers called *THE LIFE BOAT*. It has brought me to think of myself and my past life. I have found out that I can be saved, although I am behind prison bars. I know not when I will get out, and I have not a friend on earth to give me one kind word or write me a cheering letter. I had given up all hope until I read your little paper. May God bless you for putting it in my way.

HARRY J. GARDNER.

x

"I accepted Christ two weeks ago, and those two weeks have been the happiest two weeks of my life. I know that my Redeemer lives."

"I have had a good experience to-day. I have got the victory. I came in here looking for truth the other night, and I praise the Lord I found it."

Ward Jottings

DELIVERANCE FROM THE MORPHINE HABIT A prominent physician, who has made the subject of drug habits a profound study, has estimated that ten per cent. of the physicians in this country are more or less addicted to the use of morphine, so it is not at all surprising that multitudes of people are drifting into the snares of the insidious evils of drug habits.

One of the most encouraging cases in our ward this month has been that of Mrs. S—, who came to us using twenty-five grains of morphine a day, and otherwise sick in soul and body. Thorough nursing and careful application of rational remedies enabled her at once to give up the use of the drug, and she has made a rapid and satisfactory recovery. She has, in addition, given her heart to the Saviour who was sent to loose the prisoners, not only from their spiritual bondage, but from their physical, as well.

BLOOD POISONING Mrs. A—, a mother in Israel, who, as the result of merely pricking her hand with an ordinary needle, had blood poisoning set in. Her whole arm became swollen, and the systemic infection most seriously threatened to end her life; a surgical operation was performed to allow the infection to escape. For several days afterward her life seemed to hang on a thread, but, thanks to the healing power of nature, restoration began, and she is now almost ready to return to her home, rejoicing in her new lease of life.

A LIFE-LONG INVALID Mrs. M—, an invalid from a child, had a necessary surgical operation performed several weeks ago. From the very day of her operation she has improved. In a few weeks she will be able to return to her home happy, and apparently free from the previous ills and pains that made her life a burden.

PLEURISY Mr. S—, pleurisy with effusion, and furthermore a general condition strongly suggestive of consumption. Spent several weeks in the ward, and under careful and thoroughgoing treatment, and with the blessing of God, the pale face that seemed marked for the tomb assumed a better color; the difficulty in his chest rapidly cleared up, and he has returned to his home, having in addition learned many valuable lessons of how to properly care for himself in the future.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE Mr. M—, who has almost reached his three score and ten years, came into the ward several months ago suffering with Bright's disease, and a marked dropsical condition. No one dared hope that he would live, it seemed only a question of a few days when he would be laid away; but the simple, non-irritating diet, the effects of massage, and other rational treatment soon began to show their influence in a marked change for the better. Now the secretion of the kidneys is free from albumen, the dropsical condition has entirely disappeared, and the patient is walking about, looking almost like a man who has renewed his youth.

DELIRIUM TREMENS Mr. S—. This poor man was sent to us from one of the gospel missions in the city. He was suffering with delirium tremens in its most acute stage. It resulted from the continual steeping of the brain with alcohol day after day. The patient was in violent convulsions and spasms for a number of hours. Such a person imagines that he hears voices, and sees dreadful forms that are about to kill him or swallow him. The curtains in the room appear like millions

of worlds, with millions of creatures upon them. Occasionally, persons who have a cultured mind, and have lapsed into the alcoholic habit only for a short time, may see beautiful forms; but usually they have the experience pointed out in Proverbs 23:33, which describes those who tarry long at the wine: "Thine eyes will see *strange forms*, and thy heart will speak perverse things" (Jewish translation). In a few days this poor man became entirely rational, and then was gloriously converted.

Something almost equally encouraging could be said of each of the twenty-five patients in our wards. As we see day by day how God blesses the careful and conscientious efforts of the nurses as they apply God-given natural remedies, we have impressed upon us the fact that God is the healer of all our diseases.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

Pointed Paragraphs on Health

CULLED FROM DR. PAULSON'S CLASSES AT THE TRAINING-SCHOOL

The cocaine habit is one of the shortest roads to the insane asylum.

Fiery spices create a thirst that the town pump cannot supply, thus the kitchen becomes a vestibule to the saloon and the cook goes in partnership with the undertaker.

The man who is cultivating wrong physical habits is in that very process sending out invitation cards for disease to call upon him, and it certainly would be remarkable if some disease did not accept his invitation.

Just as watermelons often grow as large in poor soil as in good, so a man may, while living on totally unsuitable diet develop an apparently good physique, but as in the case of the watermelon there will be an inferior flavor about his moral and spiritual nature.

Very many people do not appreciate the value of fruit, they feed it largely to the cattle, while they themselves eat the husks, and afterwards actually consume the corpses of these very animals, and consider them a luxury.

The faith which appropriates physical righteousness, instead of being an opiate leading a man to indifference concerning his physical habits, acts as a stimulant and tonic and prompts him to the highest and most complete obedience to physical law.

Would you not be very much surprised to find a boy going to bed at night ignorant and waking up in the morning as a college professor? It is likewise inconsistent to entertain the notion that there is some way in which humanity can secure health without sowing for it.

Thousands of people are sowing for the thorns and thistles of ill-health. Because they do not have a bountiful harvest of disease the next day, they foolishly imagine that transgression does not hurt them. Men go on using liquor, tobacco, and fiery condiments which blister the inside of their stomach even more successfully than if they were put on the outside. They bury the carcasses of dead animals in their stomachs instead of in the graveyard. Others over-eat, and neglect the necessary ventilation in their rooms, and even speculate on how soon automobiles will become cheap enough to enable them to dodge the blessing of taking exercise, and then because they do not become physical wrecks at once, as a result of all these vicious habits, it is hard to impress them with the fact that they are doing themselves any harm.

Workers Leave for Mexico

ON the evening of April 14, a farewell service was held at the Training-School, the occasion being the departure of three Missionary nurses to a foreign field; namely, Mexico. They were Sister Hattie Jensen, Brother Fred Welsh, and Brother Aldrich. A large number of students, workers, and friends, assembled in the chapel, and took part in the exercises. W. S. Sadler made a few remarks, appropriate to such an occasion, and stated that he thought such times should be as landmarks in our experience. They should impress us with a sense of the responsibilities and opportunities we have as workers together

they are representing the most powerful of all kingdoms, the Kingdom of God. As we go forth as the ambassadors of Christ, if we have on the uniform that God provides, we shall not only stand against all the fiery darts of the wicked, but we shall represent God's kingdom. One great thing to remember is that we are the children of a King. God is our King. In going forth from this land of plenty and privileges, to such a country as Mexico, there are certain sacrifices to be made. We go forth, not to enjoy ourselves, but to endure hardness as good soldiers of Jesus Christ.

The nurses who were about to leave then each spoke a farewell word or two, and expressed the con-



HATTIE JENSEN



FRED WELSH

with God for mankind. Although there was a feeling of sadness at parting, yet at the same time those who leave us are but going to do their part in the work of hastening the time when partings shall be no more. The chorus sang several pieces; among them being, "Hallelujah for the Cross," and, "I'll Do What You Want Me to Do, Dear Lord." Dr. David Paulson observed that those who were on the eve of departure had gone through trying experiences in connection with their training in Chicago, and that he was glad that the day had arrived when those who had been trained in the heart of Chicago could go to yet darker Mexico, and there hold forth the light of the glorious gospel. He felt very confident that they would prove faithful to their trust, and was sure that the prayers of all present would go with them on their journey. He urged all to be at their posts and in their harness, when the call of death or translation should come.

Elder Allen Moon made a very practical and appropriate address to those about to leave. He drew attention to the fact that they go as ambassadors of Christ, and that they must wear the fitting attire of an ambassador. They must put on the whole armor of God, from the helmet of salvation down to the sandals of the preparation of the gospel of peace, that it may be easily seen whose ambassadors they are, and that

viction that the Lord had called them, and they were but doing their duty in responding to that call, and they hoped to be faithful to the end, and to meet all those who were present; if not again on earth, in the Heavenly city where there will be no partings. The service ended by the singing of "Blest Be the Tie That Binds".

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Sheets and Bedding Needed Our dispensary, surgical ward, etc., are greatly in need of sheets and bedding. A single sheet can be carefully wrapped and sent by mail. Can you not send one sheet? Or a better plan would be for a number of our friends to collect together their sheets, bedding, etc., and send in one box by freight. Owing to the large numbers of poor people who are able to pay but little, and who very often receive medical and surgical treatment free, the dispensary has been brought into a condition of great financial need. This is why we ask our friends to lend a helping hand in supplying our need of sheets, etc. These things should be addressed to the Dispensary, 1926 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.



Practical Thoughts for Christian Workers

7. PERSEVERANCE.—Although, to all human appearance, you may often fail in your efforts to rescue a perishing soul, don't get discouraged. Of the Christian's efforts to uplift the fallen, it may truly be said concerning the results, "It doth not yet appear." But even if we should fail in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, the one soul saved to live throughout eternity would be ample compensation for all the efforts we had made.

8. THE THEORY OF TRUTH NOT ENOUGH.—The theory of truth is but an ingenious apology for the absence of its practice in the life. Theoretically, we may have a most profound understanding of truth; but we shall meet with but little success in our efforts at communicating it to others, unless the character is permeated with eternal principles to the extent that in our lives it will find expression in forbearance, gentleness, kindness, patience, Christian courtesy, and humility.

9. THE PRICE OF BEING A SOUL-SAVER.—The exalted privilege of being a laborer together with God for the salvation of lost humanity is not enjoyed without the payment of a price on our part. Self-denial must be practised; the desire for ease and self-gratification must be banished; a constant warfare against selfishness and worldliness must be waged in the soul; the spirit and passions of this world must be quenched; yes, the one who would be a co-worker with Christ must be willing to yield up even life itself, in order to follow in the footsteps of Him who did actually die that we might live, and became poor that we might be rich, "who His own self bare our sins in His own body on the tree, that we being dead to sins should live unto righteousness." (1 Peter 2:24.)

10. HOW TO MOVE THE HEARTS OF MEN.—The power of God must first get hold of us before we can expect to get hold of others. The divine love must first be shed abroad in our hearts before its influence will go out from our lives to others. First let your own heart and soul be stirred to its depths by the beauty of His character, and the depths of His love; and then when your own soul is moved, and not until then, will you be able to move the souls of other men. The Christian worker should lead the way. Do you seek to have others join you in your work for God and humanity? If so, don't say to them, "Go on," "Go to work," but leading the way yourself, invite them to "Come on." Invite them to unite their efforts with yours. Thus you will be able to inspire your associates and fellow workers with a missionary spirit.

11. MISSIONARY SPIRIT VS. MISSIONARY MOVEMENT.—I recently heard a Christian worker say that the great difficulty with present-day missionary work was that the "missionary movement" had gotten ahead of the "missionary spirit." Thus it was that great debts had been incurred by various missionary societies. Let the Christian worker cultivate the *missionary spirit*, the spirit of the Great Missionary. This spirit once in possession of the human heart, you need have no fears of difficulties or obstacles of any sort whatever.

W. S. SADLER.

The Life Boat Question Box

1. How would you deal with a man who thought he had committed the unpardonable sin,—the sin against the Holy Ghost?—I. N. B.

In the first place it may be necessary to show this person what the unpardonable sin against the Holy Ghost really is. Show him that it is unpardonable because those who have committed it will never ask for pardon. They have by repeatedly sinning against light so grieved the Holy Spirit, and so far removed themselves from its influence that they have lost the power of repentance. Pharaoh is an example of one who sinned against the Holy Ghost. But do you find him, after he has thus sinned, worrying about his condition? No. It is safe to suppose that those souls who are constantly worrying for fear they have committed the unpardonable sin are not guilty of such an offense. Were they guilty they would have but little concern for their condition. Their very anxiety is indicative of a tenderness of conscience that shows that they are still subject to the conviction of the Spirit of God. In dealing with such a person it would be well to dwell upon the attributes of love and mercy in the character of God,—how He saves to the uttermost. Call attention to His invitation, "Whosoever will may come," and, "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins," etc.; especially emphasizing the fact that forgiveness always follows heartfelt confession and repentance, and that the only reason the sin against the Holy Ghost is unpardonable is that the soul has reached that place where it has finally grieved away the Spirit, and has in so doing separated itself from the only power in Heaven or earth that can lead to repentance or give sorrow for sin; being sure all the way along to make clear this one point; viz., that sorrow for sin and the fear of having committed the sin against the Holy Ghost is in itself an evidence of the strivings of the Spirit of God with the heart, and therefore indicates that the Spirit has not taken His final leave, and that there is every hope for the soul that has thus been deluded by the enemy.

2. What is YOUR practice in the Chicago Mission with reference to men engaging in the rescue work for fallen women? Do your women workers labor for the men at the Mission?—Mission Worker.

There is a great deal embraced in the answer to the above questions. We cannot hope to fully discuss the matter here, but will undertake to briefly describe our methods of work as an answer to this question.

First, As to men engaging in this particular sort of rescue work. Under *no circumstances* are the men connected with our work expected to engage in this branch of work. The only possible exception being of married men working with their wives; and then only in some phases of this work, and only in the case of our *well-known and experienced workers whose wives the public recognize as being identified with this rescue work.* And then, understand, they engage in this work only in company with their wives. This is a very important question. Great care should be taken by those engaged in the Master's work that they make not His cause to be evil spoken of. It is not enough for the followers of the meek and lowly Jesus to merely abstain from evil, we are exhorted to avoid even the *appearance of evil.* If men connected with our missions presume to engage in this work they may rest assured that it will be only a question of time when their work will become the subject of gossip and evil report. Then in answer to the question of this mission worker, as far as this point is concerned, we answer emphatically, No, our men do not engage in rescue work for fallen women. (See article elsewhere in this issue entitled, "How Our Rescue Work is Carried On.")

Second, In reference to the sisters working for men at the Mission. In answer to this question we will say that *as a rule our sisters do not*; that is, they do not engage in personal work for these men at close range. They come to the Mission, bear testimony, say a kind word to these men and otherwise contribute to the spiritual atmosphere of the meeting, but when it comes to the after-meeting which is actual, personal work this is left for the men to attend to. We would not have it understood that this is a cast-iron rule. Some of our older and more experienced lady mission workers sometimes make a personal effort for some man in the Mission; that is, they pray with him and otherwise seek to point him to the Saviour. These are exceptions, however, not the rule. All along the line our workers are taught the following motto: "Let women work for women and let men work for men." Our workers take this as a principle, and not as an arbitrary rule. Where the Spirit of God may see fit to make exceptions, we seek to gracefully and discreetly do our part to co-operate with the leadings of Divine Providence.

3. *Please give some suggestions as to how to get started in jail work.—A. D.*

First, Make sure that the Lord has called you to do this work, and that you are prepared to undertake it from no other motive than to glorify His name in the saving of souls.

Second, Get the necessary permission from and make the necessary arrangements with the authorities in charge of the jail as to time, day of the week, etc., that it will be agreeable for you to visit the jail.

Third, Do not fail to make specific inquiry as to what your privileges will be, just what you may do, and to what extent you will be permitted to work for the men, etc.

Fourth, Never under any circumstances, presume to exceed the bounds or privileges which have been granted you. This is an important point to remember, and if it is forgotten you should not be surprised if your privileges are discontinued.

Fifth, Provide yourself with *suitable* prison literature, and judiciously distribute the same at the time of your visit to the prison.

Sixth, Remember that the majority of prisoners are not social and religious; so do not be surprised if they do not receive you with open arms, and confide in you all the troubles of their life and the sorrows of their heart.

Seventh, Do personal work. A visit to a jail that ends without personal work, that is if the opportunity is allowed, must be considered largely a failure.

One Day at the Training-School

WE thought it might be of interest to the readers of THE LIFE BOAT to know something in detail of our Training-School, how the work is carried on, etc. Perhaps the best way in which we can do this is to give you an idea of one day's program.

Rising bell, 6:30 A. M.; breakfast, 7:00 A. M.; morning service, 8:00 to 8:30 A. M. At this time practical instruction is given pertaining to some line of the mission work, or a course of study is pursued in some book or portion of the Bible. This half hour is not infrequently occupied by listening to reports from those who have had interesting experiences in different lines of missionary work; and it is occasionally occupied by the study of "Personal Work," as well as

other lines and methods of gospel work. From 8:30 to 9:15 A. M. is a period occupied by Mrs. Dr. Paulson and other instructors with the subjects of "Physiology," "Hygiene," "Practical Nursing," "Hydrotherapy," "Massage," etc. From 9:15 to 10:00 A. M. is at present occupied by Dr. David Paulson and W. S. Sadler who are giving a course of instruction in "Spiritual and Physical Diet," "Spiritual and Physical Exercise," etc., in which physical truth is made the basis for bringing out many beautiful spiritual truths, and vice versa.

At 10:00 A. M. the real work-day at the Training-School begins. Of course, there are other lines of work; such as the publishing department, etc., where non-student help is employed, which begin their work at 8:00 A. M., but the nurses and students begin their work at ten o'clock. This is a busy moment. As the class is dismissed the students hurry to their respective fields of labor for the day; some go out into the city, some to the wards, others to the maternity, etc.

It would be a most difficult task to undertake to describe the work of one of the nurses within the institution; this patient to treat, then another, and so on. Perhaps their duty is in the dispensary; it may be morning for surgical operations; patients are to be prepared and cared for after the operation.

Two o'clock in the afternoon is the dinner hour. All, or nearly all, of our family (except those who are engaged in nursing out in the city), take their dinner at this hour. Food is served on the European plan. Each student gets just what he desires, and at the close of the meal each one washes and otherwise cares for his own dishes, the young men being no exception to the rule. Now to the afternoon's work or study as the case may be.

About six o'clock our workers begin to scatter for the evening's work. Some may be seen going out between this hour and seven to hold their cottage-meetings; others will be going to the Workingmen's Home, where the evening chapel service is held at half-past six. A little before seven o'clock the workers leave the Training-School for the evening's work at the Mission. The Mission meeting begins at half-past seven, but the workers gather there a little while before for a short season of prayer ere going out in the neighborhood to scatter the little cards inviting to the evening's meeting. The young men take these cards into the lodging-houses and places of this kind. The new students go with the older and experienced workers until they have become acquainted and familiar with the Mission surroundings. The workers have many interesting experiences in this work.

While the Mission meeting is in progress a little service for the women is being held over at the Life Boat Rest on South Clark street, and here a number of our lady students go each evening to assist in entertaining the girls of the street as they drop in from time to time during the evening for a few moments of rest. Here an acquaintance is formed to be afterward followed up by our workers, and which perhaps will result in the rescuing of another soul from among the perishing.

By ten o'clock the first section of the evening's work is finished, and many of the workers may be seen, Bible in hand, wending their way homeward; while other workers from the Mission may be seen making their way to the police stations, where they will hold service and do personal work with the prisoners. The midnight corps of workers, which is largely composed of our regular workers experienced and trained especially for their posts, continue their work until after midnight, and thus another day's work is brought to a close, another day's opportunities have forever passed beyond our reach; another day for training and development has gone forever.

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News and Notes

THE Workingmen's Home has been full the past month and the Good Health Hotel is prospering.

J. R. Ross, who has charge of the health food business in this city, recently paid a visit to Battle Creek.

Miss Selma Just and Miss Olga Ziegler have spent several weeks visiting their homes during the past month.

Mr. Rose spent several days in Battle Creek during the last month. He reports a very pleasant and profitable time.

An extra large amount of surgical work has been done in the gentlemen's and ladies' wards at the Training-School.

We were glad to listen to the "old story," told once more by Brother Mackey, in the Life Boat Mission one night last week.

Dr. Gizel has recently given several most earnest talks in the Life Boat Mission, and her help there has been appreciated very much.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Just, who have been connected with the Training-School for the past six months, have returned to Minnesota to spend the summer.

Dr. J. H. Kellogg spent a short time with us on his way to Madison, Wis. His time was fully occupied with giving lectures and attending to sick people.

Mrs. N. W. Paulson, late of the Battle Creek Sanitarium, has recently connected with the work in Chicago. She has charge of the ladies' ward at present.

A collection for the Nursery was recently taken in the Life Boat Mission and over seven dollars was donated to that needy work by men from the Mission.

Brother Burgess, from Minnesota, has recently joined the corps of mission workers and is rendering valuable assistance in different lines of mission work.

The Life Boat Rest seems to continue to grow in favor of the class of people whom it is intended to reach, and the results of the work thus far are very encouraging.

Ruby Barret, Emma Smith, Ada Olsen, and Jennie Wilson, nurses from the Battle Creek Sanitarium, have connected with the Chicago Training-School and are doing efficient work.

The work at the Life Boat Mission moves along prosperously. E. B. Van Dorn, Lillian Snyder, and other workers are at their post night after night, and the Lord is blessing their efforts.

"Transgression Transposed into Penalty—the Mercy of God in His Judgments"—was the subject of the morning Bible studies at the Training-School for one week during the past month.

Miss Gallion and her cousin, Miss Dodder, who have rendered such valuable service in the Life Boat Mission for the last month, have gone to the latter's home in Kansas to spend the summer.

Sister Rosa, who has been a nurse in South Africa for over twenty years, and who has been a guest at the Sanitarium for some time has come to spend several weeks at the Chicago Training-School.

THE LIFE BOAT in its enlarged form and improved appearance is calling forth many letters of congratulation. We are grateful that our readers appreciate our efforts to make THE LIFE BOAT what it ought to be.

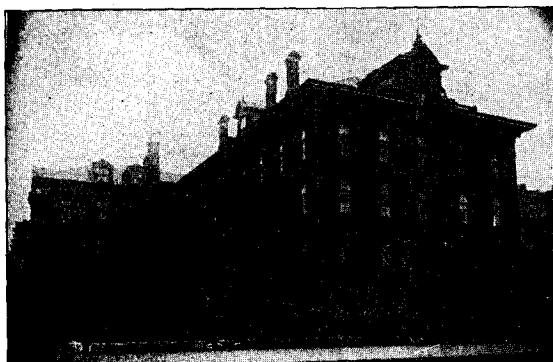
Frederic Schmidt, who has been one of our workers for the past six months, has gone to Germany to visit his mother. He expects to stay several months, and after that may return to America to again take up the work.

Miss Simons, from Louisiana, who has been engaged in Bible work in the South for several years, on her way home from a visit to the Sanitarium, stopped at the Training-School for a few days to see more of the Chicago work.

OPENING FOR AN ENGINEER.—There is still an opening at the Training-School for another engineer to connect with the work. Anyone interested should address, Medical Missionary Training School, 1926 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The Nursery, which has been moved from State street out into more healthful quarters on Seventy-second street reports excellent success there with the children. They are constantly increasing their family of little ones. Their greatest need just at present is furniture for their new home.

The chapel services in the Workingmen's Home still continue, with about the usual attendance. Two of the men who are in the habit of attending the meetings there, but who have never yet professed to be converted, came to the leader one night and said, "Now we are not Christians but we want to tell you that the efforts you people are putting forth who come here so regularly night after night are not in vain, even with such as we are; and we just wanted to tell you not to get discouraged, for you do not know how much good you are doing."



CHICAGO MEDICAL MISSIONARY TRAINING-SCHOOL
1926, WABASH AVENUE

**THIRD
ANNUAL ANNOUNCEMENT
OF THE
CHICAGO
MEDICAL MISSIONARY
TRAINING-SCHOOL**

INSTRUCTORS

J. H. KELLOGG, M. D., Superintendent
W. B. HOLDEN, M. D., Practical Anatomy
DAVID PAULSON, M. D., Bible Hygiene and
Treatment of Diseases
MARY W. PAULSON, M. D., Physiology and Hy-
giene
MRS. H. N. GARTHOFNER, Practical Nursing
W. S. SADLER, Bible Principles and Methods of
Christian Work
MRS. E. B. VAN DORN, Matron

THE primary object of this Training-School, which was begun three years ago, was to furnish a means of instruction and training for the workers who were immediately connected with the different institutions and branches of the Chicago Medical Mission. But, as similar work has been undertaken so extensively in other cities, urgent applications began to come in from those who had consecrated their lives to the Master's service, asking that they might have an opportunity to share the benefits of this valuable instruction. Each year the variety of subjects has increased, until last spring the curriculum for this course of one year was so arranged that students, after finishing the course, if they desired to complete a medical missionary nurse's training, could go to the Battle Creek Sanitarium and be admitted into the second-year missionary nurses' class. This presents a wonderful opportunity for those who wish to take up missionary nursing as a life-work to have the unparalleled opportunities that Chicago offers, during the first year of their training.

The next course begins May 15, 1900, and continues for one year.

The following is a brief synopsis of the course of study:

1 Bible

- (a) Bible study by books
- (b) Topical study of the Bible, with special reference to personal and evangelistic work
- (c) Principles and methods of personal work
- (d) Methods of mission work, rescue work, street work, cottage meetings, and personal work

2 Physiology and Hygiene

Special attention is given to the sacredness of the human body and the importance of obeying physical laws

3 Scientific Cooking

4 General Nursing

5 Physical Culture

6 Use of Rational Remedies in the Treatment of Disease

QUALIFICATIONS.—Consecrated Christian young men and women who desire to devote their lives to work for God and humanity, are received into this school, provided they are well grounded in gospel principles, and are prepared spiritually to engage in active work for the saving of men and women. Applicants should possess fairly good health.

EXPENSES.—Tuition is free. Food is furnished upon the European plan, at actual cost. The average expense for table board is \$1 to \$1.25 per week. In addition to cost of board, the nominal sum of 75 cents to \$1 per week is charged each student. This fee is to meet expense for room, heating, and other incidental expenses of the institution. Energetic students will be able to earn sufficient money to meet a part if not all of these necessary expenses, while pursuing their studies, by selling *THE LIFE BOAT*, *Good Health*, and other publications. Opportunity for a limited number to work for their expenses is afforded at the Workingmen's Home and other of our institutions.

OBJECT.—The purpose of this school is to prepare young men and women for various lines of city mission and rescue work, and at the same time to furnish the preliminary training for the regular nurses' course conducted at the Battle Creek Sanitarium. Chicago furnishes unusual advantages for students to put into daily practical use the spiritual and physical truths which they learn in the class-room.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—No student should come without making previous arrangements by correspondence, as the managers of this school must be thoroughly satisfied that God has called applicants to this work before they will under any circumstances accept them as students.

*Address all Correspondence
to the* }

**Chicago Medical Missionary Training-School,
1926 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.**

Donations to the Chicago Work

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G. Ritz.....	\$ 1 00	Joe I. N. Christiansen.....	\$ 23
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Port Alleghany Tract So.....	30	Mrs. G. B. Jones.....	26
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Mrs. J. Barland.....	5 00	A friend.....	10
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Dr. J. Emilus Hoenes.....	25	Elizabeth Seeber.....	10
Mrs. J. R. Richardson.....	40	Salvester King.....	50
John Butts.....	25	John Milbourn.....	25
Tillie E. Brown.....	25	Salina Jacobson.....	25
Mrs. Julia Lawton.....	25		
		Total.....	\$ 94 13

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Oklahoma Tract Society.....	1 00	Atta.....	4 00
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Mrs. Hechvig.....	50	Mrs. Rasmussen.....	50

Miss S. Saxild.....	1 00	John T. Luyster.....	2 50
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Etta Perrine.....	1 00	Mrs. A. L. Thelly.....	5 00
D. L. Meyers.....	5 00	Edna, Mt. Verner.....	1 00
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Mr. Hodapp.....	50	Laura Neilsen.....	50
Mrs. Susanna Meyers.....	25	A Friend.....	76
Nettie Brink.....	50	Mrs. E. L. Dudley.....	1 00
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Maine Tract Society.....	\$ 50	Frank Clark & wife.....	\$ 1 00
G. P. Coates.....	25	D. W. Ives.....	25
Susie Colburn.....	25	S.-D. A. Missionary So.....	5 00
John T. Luyster.....	50	Mr. & Mrs. E. H. Little.....	5 00
Mary Sadler.....	1 00		
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NURSERY

Nellie D. Phigh.....	\$ 3 50
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WORKINGMEN'S HOME

Mrs. M. A. McCoy.....	\$ 70
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CHICAGO MEDICAL MISSION

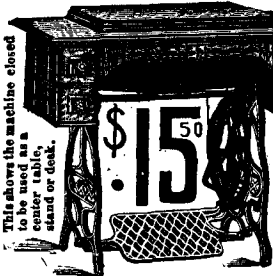
H. C. Christman, sack of white corn meal; Arcadia S.-D. A. Church, barrel of clothing; Mrs. Ella Kellogg, bed-room set, table, rocker, and mattress; A. E. Randall, box of articles; Exira Church, Iowa, box of clothing; Edmore Christian Help Band, box of clothing; A. E. Wright, box and barrel of clothing; Mrs. Abbott, Mrs. A. J. Palmer, and Miss Eaton, box of clothing; Frank Clark, sack of clothing; Nancy Shumway, two quilts; Mrs. Millie Burdick, box and barrel of clothing; Mrs. J. E. Green, box of clothing; Mrs. E. J. Green, children's clothing; Miss Nina Crane, box of clothing; Florence Atkins, three barrels and box of clothing; P. C. Johnson, box of clothing; Mrs. Grace Smith, barrel of clothing; Mrs. W. W. Shepherd, barrel of clothing; Mrs. Nellie Burdick, two barrels of clothing; Myrta Banks, box of clothing; Vienna Helping Society, clothing; Miss Rexford, barrel of apples.

In last month's report should read, Mrs. Mary Jorgenson, 42 cents instead of 10 cents.

SEND NO MONEY. WITH YOUR ORDER, cut this ad. out and send to us, and we will send you OUR HIGH GRADE DROP CABINET BURDICK SEWING MACHINE by freight O. D. subject to examination. You can examine it at your nearest freight depot and if found perfectly satisfactory, exactly as represented, equal to machines others sell as high as \$60.00, and THE GREATEST BARGAIN YOU EVER HEARD OF, pay your freight agent Our Special Offer Price, \$15.50 and freight charges. The machine weighs 120 lbs. and the freight will average 75 cents for each 500 miles. GIVE IT THREE MONTHS' TRIAL in your own home, and we will return your \$15.50 any day you are not satisfied. We sell different makes and grades of Sewing Machines at \$5.50, \$10.00, \$11.00, \$12.00 and up, all fully described in Our Free Sewing Machine Catalogue, but \$15.50 for this DROP DESK CABINET BURDICK is the greatest value ever offered by any house.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS by unknown concerns who copy our advertisements, offering unknown machines under various names, with various inducements. Write some friend in Chicago and learn who are **RELIABLE AND WHO ARE NOT.** **THE BURDICK** has every MODERN IMPROVEMENT; EVERY GOOD POINT OF EVERY HIGH GRADE MACHINE MADE, WITH THE DEFECTS OF NONE. **MADE BY THE BEST MAKER IN AMERICA FROM THE BEST MATERIAL SOLID QUARTER SAWED OAK DROP DESK CABINET, PLANO POLISHED.** One illustration shows machine closed (head dropping from sight) to be used as a center table, stand or desk; the other open with full length table and head in place for sewing. Four fancy drawers, latest 1899 skeleton frame, carved, paneled, embossed and decorated cabinet finish, finest nickel drawer pulls, rests on 4 casters, ball-bearing adjustable treadle, genuine Smyth iron stand. Finest large High Arm head, positive four-motion feed, self threading vibrating shuttle, automatic bobbin winder, adjustable bearings, patent tension liberator, improved loose wheel, adjustable presser foot, improved shuttle carrier, patent needle bar, patent dress guard, head is handsomely decorated and ornamented and beautifully **NICKEL TRIMMED.** **GUARANTEED** the lightest running, most durable and nearest noiseless machine made. Every known attachment is furnished and our Free Instruction Book tells just how anyone can run it and do either plain or any kind of fancy work. A 20-YEAR BINDING GUARANTEE is sent with every machine. **IT COSTS YOU NOTHING** to see and examine this machine, compare it with those your store-keeper sells at \$40.00 to \$60.00, and then if convinced you are saving \$25.00 to \$40.00, pay your freight agent the \$15.50. WE TO RETURN YOUR \$15.50 at any time within three months you say you are not satisfied. **ORDER TODAY. DON'T DELAY.**

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



This illustration shows the machine open, ready for use.

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

When answering advertisements, please mention

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27. "I've Tried Once Before and Failed"	.20

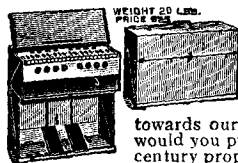
(Numbers 6, 12, 13, 14, and 23 were written especially for use in rescue work among fallen women.)
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IT has been known that waterbrash and other dyspeptic symptoms almost universal among the Scotch Highlanders is the result of the habitual use among these people of what is known as Scotch brose, which consists of just simple raw oatmeal stirred up with a little hot water. It is not so generally known that the presence of indigestion in this country, which has given us the reputation of being a nation of dyspeptics, is largely due to essentially the same cause; namely, the use of farinaceous, or cereal, foods in an uncooked or imperfectly cooked condition.

We should look to our diet if we would be strong and healthy. It is not so much what we eat as what our stomachs can digest that makes us strong.

The whole wheat being properly prepared contains all the elements to sustain life and furnish nutrition, but it must be thoroughly cooked.

Wheat and other cereals are prepared into a digested breakfast food, by the Sanitarium Health Food Co., at Battle Creek, Mich. It is called Granola. It is cooked until the starch is converted into dextrin; by a scientific process in its manufacture, it is given a taste resembling that of rich nuts. A chemist has analyzed Granola, and finds that it contains three times the food elements of beef. The addition of milk is all that is required to make a dainty and delicious meal with Granola.

All the leading grocers sell it. The package bears a picture of the famous Battle Creek, Mich., Sanitarium.

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WE ASK NO MONEY until you have examined the Bicycle and convinced yourself it is such a Bicycle as was never before offered at anything like the price . . .



WRITE FOR FREE BICYCLE CATALOGUE.

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SEND NO MONEY, say whether you wish gents' or ladies' bicycle, black, green or maroon color, whether 22 or 24-inch frame, whether our **ACME JEWEL**, outside joint, at \$13.75, or our **ACME PRINCE**, flush joint, two-piece hanger bicycle, exactly as illustrated, at \$14.75, and we will send the bicycle to your nearest railroad station by express or freight C. O. D., subject to examination. **YOU CAN EXAMINE IT THOROUGHLY**, call in any bicycle expert to examine it, and if not pronounced a strictly high grade 1900 model bicycle, the **GREATEST BICYCLE BARGAIN EVER SEEN**, the equal of bicycles that retail in your town at \$25.00 to \$40.00, far better than bicycles that are being widely advertised at

\$18.00 to \$25.00; if you are convinced you are getting such a bicycle as you could not get elsewhere at anything like the price, pay your railroad agent our special Offer Price... **\$13.75** for the Acme Jewel, or **\$14.75** for our Acme Prince, exactly as illustrated, and freight or express charges, which will average 50 to 75 cents for each 500 miles.

OUR BINDING GUARANTEE...

At \$13.75 and \$14.75 our Acme Jewel and Acme Prince are covered by a **WRITTEN, BINDING ONE-YEAR GUARANTEE**, (which accompanies every bicycle), by the terms and conditions of which if any piece or part gives out within one year by reason of defect in material or workmanship, we will replace or repair it **FREE OF CHARGE**.

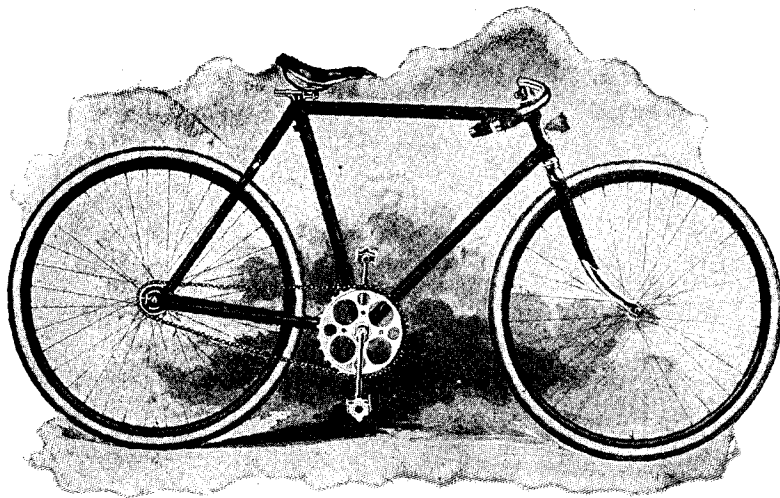
THE above illustration, engraved from a photograph, shows our new 1900 MODEL FLUSH JOINT ACME PRINCE BICYCLE. Every bicycle will be exactly as shown in illustration, with the exception of the sprockets which come in a variety of patterns, and the handle bars which are furnished in either up or down turn, as desired. The \$13.75 1900 Model Acme Jewel also differs from the above only in a variety of patterns of sprocket, and comes with outside joint connections. (Sears, Roebuck & Co. are thoroughly reliable.—Editor.)

OUR ACME JEWEL AND ACME PRINCE are made for us under contract BY ONE OF THE BEST BICYCLE MAKERS IN AMERICA, made from the best material that money can buy, made on the very latest lines, the newest models for 1900. **THE ACME PRINCE AT \$14.75** embodies every up-to-date feature of every high grade bicycle, everything the very best, including flush joints throughout, the very latest style two-piece hanger, strictly high grade equipment, A HIGH GRADE 1900 WHEEL.

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Wilmar large sized hubs made from bar steel, heavily nickel plated. The cranks are made from the finest forgings, the bearings are made from tool steel hardened in oil, accurately trued to gauge, beautifully finished and practically non-destructible. The sprockets are made from selected forgings, heavily nickel plated and they come in a variety of beautiful patterns. **We furnish with these bicycles at \$13.75 and \$14.75 our own special high grade season guaranteed, Seroco single tube pneumatic tire, one of the highest grade tires made, complete with tire repair outfit.** The bicycle is fully equipped with high grade chain, high grade ball bearing adjustable pedals, full padded saddle, up or down turned handle bars, tool bag, pump, wrench, oiler and tire repair kit. **The bicycles are beautifully finished, handsomely decorated and ornamented. They come either in black, green or maroon. All usual parts are heavily nickel plated on copper.**

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Direct from the factory to the rider
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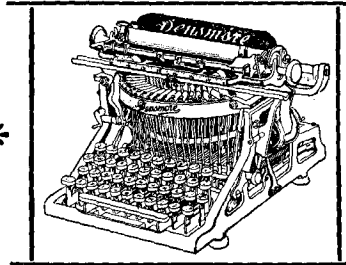
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Acme Cycle Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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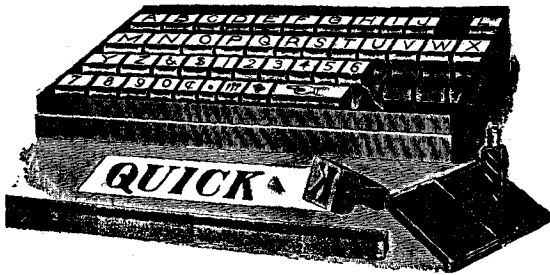
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Cut this ad. out and send to us with \$1.00, and we will send you this NEW IMPROVED PARLOR GEM ORGAN, by freight C. O. D., subject to examination. YOU CAN EXAMINE IT AT YOUR NEAREST FREIGHT DEPOT, and if you find it exactly as represented, the greatest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

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

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

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

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

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

ORDER AT ONCE. DON'T DELAY.

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

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

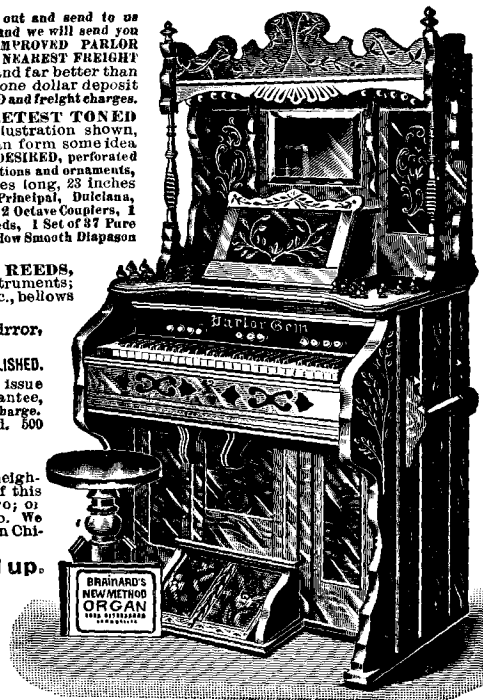
ALSO EVERYTHING IN MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS AT LOWEST WHOLESALE PRICES.

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

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