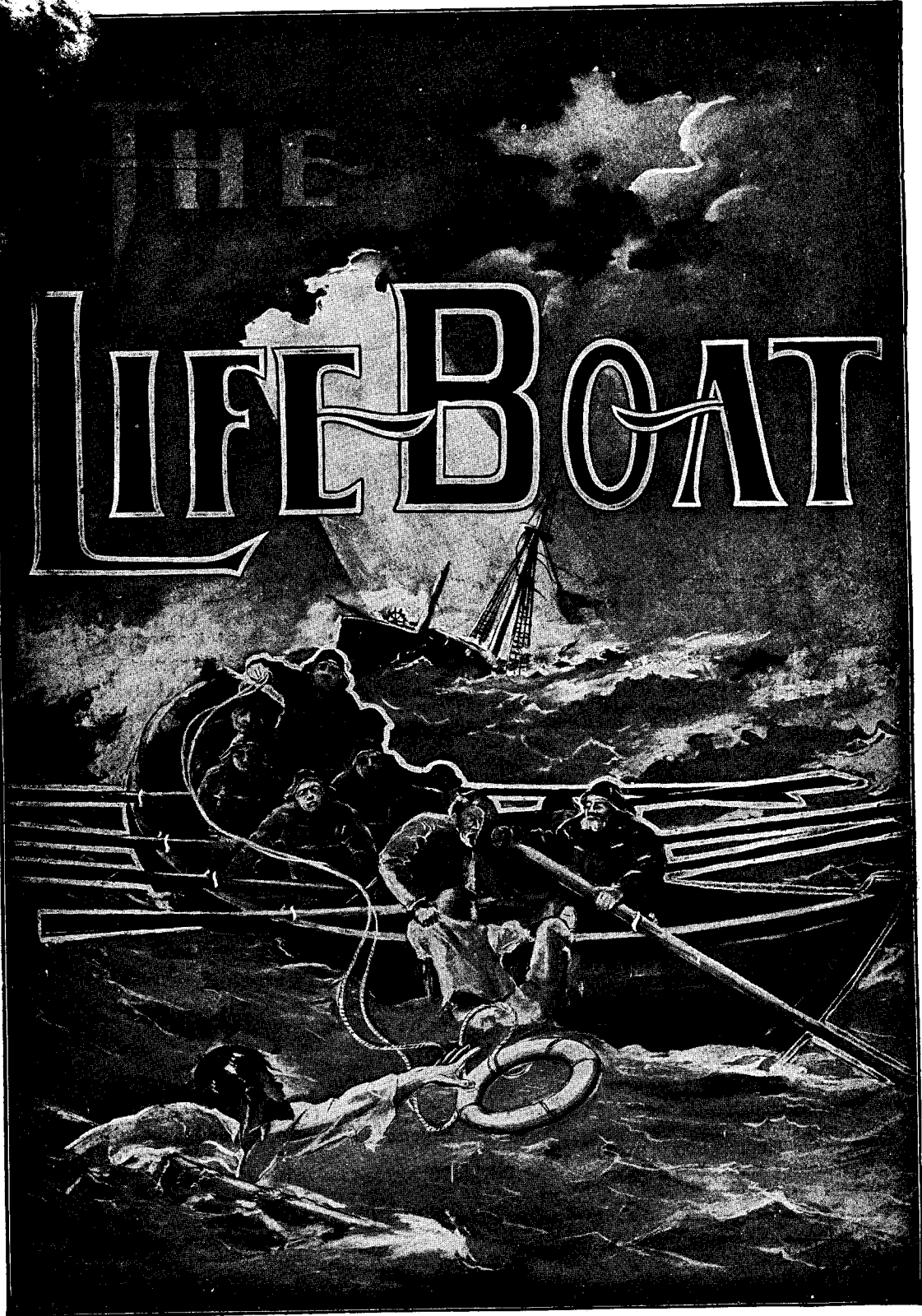


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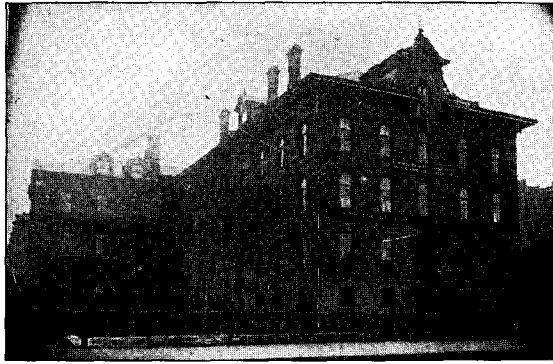
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VOL. IV

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

NO. IV



CHICAGO MEDICAL MISSIONARY TRAINING-SCHOOL
1926 WABASH AVENUE

Chicago Medical Missionary Training School

(ESTABLISHED 1897)

J. H. KELLOGG, M. D., Superintendent,
MRS. H. N. GARTHOFNER, Matron.

INSTRUCTORS:

DAVID PAULSON, M. D., Bible Hygiene and Rational Remedies.
W. S. SADLER, Bible: Principles and Methods of Christian work.
MAMIE A. PAULSON, M.D., Treatment of Diseases.
JULIA A. WHITE, M.D., Physiology and Hygiene.
A. W. GEORGE, M. D., Practical Anatomy.
JENNIE VAN WAGNER, Practical Hydrotherapy.
MRS. W. S. SADLER, Physical Culture.

COURSE OF STUDY.

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) Christian Doctrine
- (d) Principles and methods of Christian 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 and Surgical Nursing

5 Physical Culture

6 Use of Rational Remedies in the Treatment of Diseases

EXPENSES.—Tuition is free. Board is furnished upon the European plan, at actual cost. The average expense for table board is \$1.00 to \$1.25 per week. In addition to cost of board, the nominal sum of 75 cents to \$1.00 per week is charged each student. This is 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. Students admitted into the nurses' class are provided work with which to meet expenses of board, room, instruction, etc.

OBJECT.—It is the purpose of this School to prepare consecrated young men and women for various lines of missionary, city mission, and rescue work. The work of the students extends to almost every sphere of society in the city. From the Training-School, each day and evening, students go to engage in work at the Life Boat Mission, the Workingmen's Home, Visiting Nurses' work, Cottage Meeting work, and various other spheres of labor which are carried forward as parts of the practical evangelistic training which all students are required to take.

The work done by students is of a highly practical nature, especially calculated to prepare them for active missionary work in this and foreign countries.

REQUIREMENTS FOR ADMISSION.

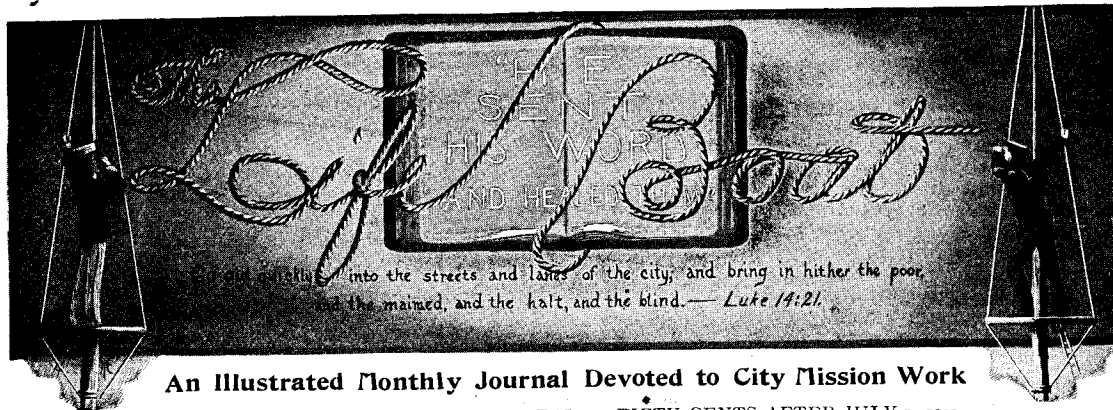
1. Applicants should not be under twenty-one or over thirty-five.
2. Good moral character and genuine Christian experience.
3. The missionary spirit—desire to engage in active work for souls.
4. Good health.
5. At least a common school education.
6. Adaptability to the work of nursing.
7. Thorough consecration to the work of spreading the gospel of grace and health.
8. Satisfactory recommendations from reliable persons known either personally or by reputation to the Training-School Committee.

Regular terms begin January 1 and July 1. Students received any time during the year if classes are not full.

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.

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



An Illustrated Monthly Journal Devoted to City Mission Work

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

Volume 4

CHICAGO, ILL., JUNE, 1901

Number 4

Jesus Saves

S. I. CORNISH.

Down from His bright home in glory,
 Jesus came to save the lost;
 Will we go and tell the story,
 Ceasing not for toil or cost
 Till the diamonds all are gathered,
 Washed and polished, every one?
 Then we'll sing "The morning breaketh,
 And the blessed work is done."

Tongues may tell, and poets picture,
 And the angels may repeat;
 But all fail to tell the fulness
 And the depth of love complete.
 Yet with willing steps we hasten,
 Ere the eventide may close,
 Bringing hopes to sad and fallen;
 Nothing doubting, Jesus knows.

"Ate with publicans and sinners"
 So they say, and place Him down
 Level with the lowest outcast,
 He, the "King of Glory," crowned;
 But the Saviour did not chide them;
 No, He loved those sinners so,
 If He only could but save them,
 Gladly He'd be counted low.

Here's the manna of the kingdom;
 Come, ye starving mortals, come;
 With your sins and all; He's bought you.
 In His kingdom He's made room;
 Look no more on your defilement,
 But now simply take His Word,
 And His righteousness He'll give you,
 And the "Well done" will be heard.

An Italian Tenement House

LET us go down on Pacific Avenue, and go through one of the Italian tenement houses. As we go up the steps from the street we are met by a bright-eyed Italian girl of about eight years, enthusiastically gnawing a crust of bread. Ask her, and you will find that it is her breakfast. They had nothing that morning, and mother or an older sister has been out and gotten the bread during the forenoon.

But we pass on. Scarcely have we entered the

building when things begin to get dark. We grope our way along to about the middle of the building, where the stairway is to be found. We are going to the second floor, as we know a lady there. The stairway is found and we feel our way up. The second floor is reached, and we grope our way to the rear. Who lives here? We will tell you. It is a mother and little girl. We have known of them since our mission was first established. Roxie is her name. We have always taken an interest in her, and tried to help her, and we hope some day to see her transplanted from these surroundings into a more helpful atmosphere. Upon inquiry, we find that Roxie is not at home; she has gone to work in a candy factory, so we will not get to see her this morning. We will have a talk with her mother and older sister, who are engaged in washing. This family of four or five lives in two small rooms which most of our readers would scarcely consider more than pantries.

Next door the family tells us a story of want of work—hard to live; and yet the two beautiful little girls whom we found there would have been found to compare favorably with those brought up under better conditions, could we have gotten them out in the sunlight where we would have been able to get a clear view of their faces.

In another room where a mother with four little ones was trying to do some washing, we thought to give a cheering word, so when leaving we said: "Well, summer will be here soon, and I suppose you are glad?" She looked at the floor, shook her head and replied: "No care for summer. No get out anyhow. Work inside all day."

As we stood in the hall for a moment, we thought of the thousands of people who little appreciate their out-door privileges, and other blessings, and thought that it is indeed true that "One half little knows how the other half lives."

Just then the door opens across the hall, and there, in a little room, scarcely twelve by fifteen feet, we see a large washing hung up by ropes stretched across the room; and in this atmosphere three little children spend the live-long day. Can we wonder that they sometimes get pneumonia and other diseases, and die? The only wonder to us is how any of them ever manage to live at all.

Let us go now up to another floor, and here we will show you a proud mother's twins,—a little boy and a little girl four months old. One of them, the boy, is crying enthusiastically, while the other is tugging away faithfully at a nursing bottle, which, if external appearances count for anything, would be greatly

benefited and rendered more harmless if it had a thorough dose of soap-suds or some other disinfectant. We ask the mother how the children are, and she assures us they are getting along well. We come away wondering how some people can thrive and grow from one year's end to another under conditions that would kill off others in less than a week. It must be that a loving Father tempers the wind to the shorn lambs, and thus these people who know no better are in some way saved from falling victims to their ignorance.

Very well, let us start down. We have been in this building almost an hour, and its darkness and poisonous atmosphere have begun to produce an unpleasant feeling in both head and stomach. So, having found the stairs, we begin to feel our way down. What is this we strike? A little examination discloses that in going down we have collided with an Italian mother coming up. She has on her head a small sized soap box filled with coal which she has picked up along the railroad tracks. After an exchange of hearty good morning and good-bye we pass on down, while she goes up, rejoicing in her heart that she has enough coal to keep the babies warm the rest of the day.

We had expected to count the number of people in this house. On the street we met the lady who has charge of the renting, and we proceeded to ask her concerning the number of people who reside in the tenement. The building is not large, only three stories high. "How many families live in here?" About fifty. If our readers could see the building they would wonder where fifty families could be put away, especially if it is borne in mind that the Italian "family" is usually much larger than the average American family. Thus in this one building some two or three hundred are stored away.

Chips from the Block

The usefulness of an eave-trough depends not so much on the material of which it is constructed as on its being properly placed under the eaves, and its capacity to carry water; so the usefulness of the Christian is not measured so much by his inherited soundness as by his willingness to place himself where the droppings of the Spirit of God can fall into his soul, and upon his willingness to impart it to others. We have this treasure in earthen vessels.

Number one is much better looked out for where number one spends his time looking out for number two, than when number one spends his time looking out for number one.

It is important to note that at the miracle of the feeding of the five thousand the bread did not begin to multiply in the hands of Christ until He began to break it to others. Likewise the oil in the widow's cruise did not begin to increase until she began to pour it into empty vessels, and it ceased as soon as she ceased to pour it out. So just as quickly as we cease to pour truth into others we shall cease to receive truth; and truth, like the manna when not used quickly, spoils and sends forth an unpleasant odor.

None become so desperately wicked as those who backslide from great light.

There are many Christians who are carrying so many burdens which the Lord has not laid upon them that they never have opportunity, strength or time to perform the duties which God expects of them.

D. P.

Snatches from the Mission

"I have only been saved two days, and am having a hard battle, but thank God it is growing brighter every day."

"It is only eight days since I started, but I am glad I did start. Even my work goes better. I can get to work now at seven, and it used to be eight before. Pray for me that I may keep on."

"For fifty years God has sustained me in a most remarkable way. I am now a little over seventy years old, and in the absence of narcotics, drinks, tobacco, and crookedness, three score years and ten have left me in good physical condition, as you see. I am the same spiritually. I am just splendid. I have been sixty-three years in the ship, and God has always kept me."

"I heard a song sung once "A little Talk with Jesus Makes it Right, Alright," and so many times I have found it so."

"I have found more peace and joy in my life since April 4 than I had ever known before. On that day the bright and morning star shed its beams around me, and to-night I thank God that I have the privilege of being in this Mission once more."

"My life is insured, and my policy is Jesus."

"On the night of July 31 I came to the Mission and sat in a front seat, and listened to the testimonies of men who had been redeemed. I gave my heart to God that night, and He has taken away from me many sinful habits. I was addicted to cigarettes, for fifteen years, but thank God I have not touched a cigarette since. I ask the prayers of you all that I shall continue faithful."

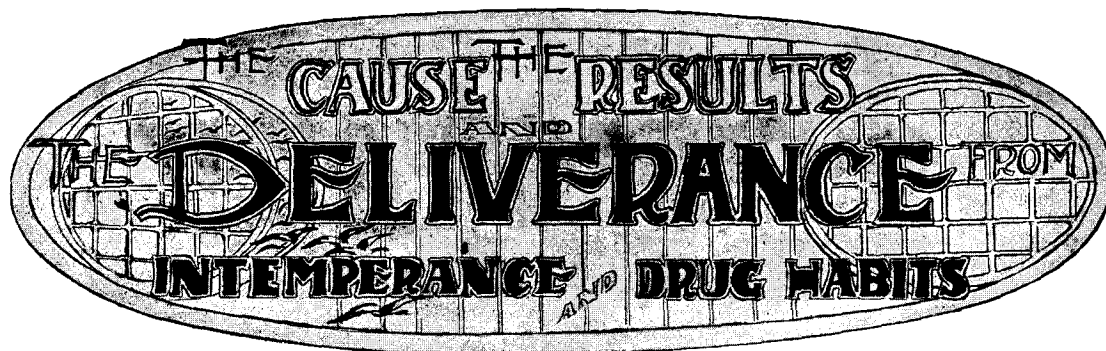
A young lady rose and said "For fear you folks might think that this gospel is not for the women, I want to say that five years, eleven months, two weeks and five days ago, Jesus spoke peace to my soul, and I have been on this great gospel ship ever since. I bless God salvation is free."

Another sister said "I am glad that the time came in my life when I and this Saviour met, and we had a business transaction together, and I became personally acquainted with Him. He has kept me a good many years, and it is growing brighter all along the way."

The Results of Prayer "Thy will, not mine be done." What a beautiful character one would have if at every step he could look

to heaven with a clear conscience, always saying, "Not my will, but thine be done." That is one result of a life of prayer, the result of praying without ceasing. The soul that prays must be a soul that is surrendered to God. To pray after the divine order can mean nothing more or less than complete self-surrender, perfect submission to the divine mind and plan. The soul that goes to God in prayer must believe that He is, and have confidence in Him as a rewarder of them that seek Him. Peace of mind and confidence in God are heaven's reward for the praying soul.

W. S. S.



Sixth Article

The Treatment and Management of Periodical Inebriety and Backsliding

BY THE EDITORS

By this time it must be evident to the reader that all efforts for the management and treatment of the victims of periodical drunkenness and backsliding must be directed with equal care and intelligence to the mind, soul, and body. There are cases in which the main reliance has been placed upon efforts which have been put forth with the special object of affording help in but one of these lines; at the same time, the large number of apparently hopeless physical and moral wrecks that pass through our hands each year testify conclusively to the weakness of these methods of reform that take cognizance of but one side of the drunkard's nature. Let us work no less for the strengthening of the moral nature. At the same time we believe that efforts in this direction would be far more successful and permanent if work along the mental and physical lines were not altogether neglected. In other words, what has been done for the moral nature should have been done, and the other (the mental and physical treatment) should not have been left undone. There are two great classes of effort that can be put forth for these cases, viz., abortive and curative. Abortive treatment is to recognize and begin to combat these attacks before they begin, and of course is by far the more valuable in the management of the victims of periodicity. At the same time, the Christian worker must possess himself of that knowledge which will enable him to know what to do when his effort to avert the periodical attack is unsuccessful, as well as in instances where it was not possible to apply preventive measures. This will lead to the consideration of the curative treatment. You will have little opportunity to use preventive treatment in these cases unless you possess the full confidence of the one whom you seek to help, so that he will feel free to come to you and tell you of the first indications of the approach of the periodical storm. We will now consider the problem of the management of these cases under three heads, the mental, moral, and physical.

I.—MENTAL TREATMENT.

(a) *The Necessity of Dealing with Every Case on an Individual Basis.*—As a rule, it is highly important that the victim of periodical drunkenness should be led to intelligently regard and study his condition, as well as the nature and manner of the approach of his periodical paroxysms, and then if he is really desirous of triumphing over his infirmity, he will be able to intelligently co-operate with those who are seeking

to break the bands of intemperance or drug bondage. These individuals are often quite self-confident, and so judicious effort must be put forth with a view to lessening their confidence in their own moral powers and the strength of their own resolutions. The mistakes of the past—every preceding fall—must be wisely utilized to impress the mind in times of a crisis with the necessity of moving cautiously and surrounding the physical and moral nature with suitable safeguards and helpful agencies. An individual study of each and every case must be made to ascertain the peculiarities of the mental and moral temperament, and thus will we be able to impart knowledge, to offer warnings, to admonish, and otherwise manage the case, without giving offense, or breaking the chain of confidence which binds us to the soul we seek to help.

(b) *Mental Diversion.*—When the symptoms indicate that an individual is nearing the time of a periodical attack, it is of the highest importance that every effort should be made to divert the mind from the beaten channels in which it runs. Every wholesome and harmless form of mental diversion should be sought for and intelligently utilized. A ramble in the woods, a long bicycle ride, a visit on some errand of love and mercy; in fact, any wholesome occupation or employment that will afford mental diversion, will be of great value at this particular time. The effort in this direction will be doubly successful if more or less physical exertion is connected with the mental diversion. We know of a periodical drunkard who once lived on a farm, and walked seven miles to town, where he purposed to obtain whisky. When he started for the city his craving for whisky was so intense that he was almost a mad man. But the seven-mile walk was productive of such physical exertion, and the elimination of so much poison, that when he reached the city it was not at all difficult for him to control the desire to drink, and so he returned an overcomer, instead of having been overcome. With a great many it will be very desirable to secure for them this mental diversion without in any way letting them know your object in view.

(c) *The Value of Full Confidence.*—On these particular occasions the majority of such patients are very self-confident and exceedingly distrustful of your efforts to help them, unless you possess their fullest confidence. Thus it will be readily seen that it is of the utmost importance that the Christian worker, nurse, or evangelist who would help these unfortunate victims, must first gain their complete confidence. In this way the channel will be open for the patient to early disclose any abnormal feelings which he may be experiencing. The worker must be able to impress these individuals with the fact that he not only thoroughly understands their case, and is

fully competent to help them, but also that he sincerely sympathizes with them. If the struggling soul can be made to appreciate that you understand his case, that you are really interested in him, and actually sympathize with him, it will be easy for him to confide in you, to trust you, and willingly place himself under your influence and management, to the extent that you will be able to successfully steer him over the rapids and into smooth sailing in the waters beyond. This is often where mothers and fathers fail in helping their intemperate sons, and where wives fail in helping their drunken husbands. The question of securing the confidence of the one you seek to help is one worthy of careful and prayerful study.

(d) *Keep the Mind Well Fed and Fully Occupied.*—Seek in every way possible to overcome the disposition to be alone, to stand and stare out of the window, to brood over past mistakes, or worry over present difficulties. In every way possible—and the manner will be largely determined by the individual's peculiarities—seek to feed the mind with good food, keep it fully occupied with elevating thoughts. An idle brain is the devil's workshop. It is an excellent plan during these times of periodical temptation, to get the individual interested in some missionary project which will wholly and fully occupy his mind, or if he is not a suitable candidate for such an undertaking, fully enlist the faculties of mind and body in some other employment. It is useless to undertake to specify here just what should be done, or how it should be done. The best thing under the circumstances will have to be utilized. The important point to understand is this: The mind must be kept occupied. It must not be allowed to wander, for it is sure to acquire such a momentum in the wrong direction that he will be powerless to control it.

2—MORAL TREATMENT.

(a) *The Necessity of Thorough-going and Systematic Treatment.*—The worker, nurse, or attendant, must be able to impress the victims of drink and drugs with their mental and moral superiority. The worker must be able to fully command the respect of the individual he is trying to help. Confidence and respect go hand in hand. If he respects your sincerity, he is more likely to have confidence in your ability. It requires a vast amount of human tact, sanctified judgment, yes, divine wisdom, to know how to deal with these cases. The moral management of these cases must be carried on just as earnestly, as thoroughly, and as systematically, as you would administer treatment to the physical man. The great difficulty with much of the moral treatment administered to souls struggling with their besetting sins, is that it is not thorough-going and systematic. It is not administered for the purpose of removing causes. In every effort to benefit the individual spiritually, we must recognize the necessity of proceeding from a rational basis, the same as if we were dealing with him physically; that is, seek to recognize and remove causes, not merely treat symptoms.

(b) *The Purpose, Object, and Power of Prayer.*—One of the most powerful and efficient means of helping souls who are struggling with the appetite for drink and the craving for drugs, is to get them to pray. Lead them to recognize the divine mastership, in the place of the reign of alcohol. There is every hope for the soul that will earnestly and persistently pray. While prayer does not change God and make Him more willing to help the struggling inebriate, it does change the mind of the one who prays. It transforms his purpose. It purifies his heart. In fact the sincere and earnest prayer has unlimited possibilities for helping, strengthening, and saving the unfortunate victims of these periodical storms

which sweep down with such fury upon mind, soul, and body. So prayer is one of the most valuable moral remedial agents which can be utilized in dealing with the victims of intemperance, vice, crime, and drugs.

(c) *Two Great Extremes to be Avoided.*—Very often inexperienced workers along these lines in their effort to impress upon the periodical drunkard the enormity of his mistakes, succeed so thoroughly as to lead the man to give up in utter despair; to go on and do the whole thing over again. So we see there are two great extremes which must be carefully avoided in dealing with these much-tempted individuals. First, do not allow the enormity of their fall to so loom up before them as to completely discourage them, to destroy their hope of future victory, and so cause them to lose spirit and give up the struggle. Second, the great danger on the other side, is that in your effort to avoid discouraging them, you will lead them to look lightly upon their downfall, and cause them to regard it as nothing more than could be expected, and thus the way will be prepared for them to seek to justify their mistake and account for it as a thing perfectly natural to do under the circumstances, and one which could not have been prevented. Great care must be exercised in dealing with these persons after they have slipped and fallen. Anything that would have a tendency to lead them to take either of the extremes above referred to, must be carefully avoided. While seeking to show them their mistake, and thus lead them to sincere and heartfelt repentance, we must be careful not to lead them to think that their case is hopeless. Likewise, in the case of those who have repeatedly fallen, it will demand great wisdom to know how to encourage them onward, and at the same time prevent their lightly regarding these periodical downfalls and their consequences.

(d) *Power of Association and Influence of Environment.*—Association and environment are influences which work mightily for the up-building or down-tearing of the moral nature at all times. But especially in these times of periodical disturbance, observation has shown these individuals to be peculiarly susceptible to the influence of their associates and to the tendencies of their environment. The periodical inebriate should live with Christian people. He should be surrounded with Christian influences. His environment should be such as will tend to elevate his thoughts, strengthen his character, and fortify him against the onslaughts of the enemy in these times of his peculiar weakness. We know of many cases where some young Mission convert has been nobly struggling on in the good fight of faith, surrounded by ungodly companions and unwholesome environment. He has been able to stem the tide successfully until this critical time, and then he readily succumbs. He lays down the battle, as it were, without a struggle, and drifts downward with the evil tide. How essential it is, then, in this particular time, to have a tide of influence surrounding this individual, flowing in the upward direction; to have for his associates those who will stay his trembling experience and help him onward and upward. Very often in this connection the definite promises which have been made to wife, children, or parents, can be reiterated with peculiar force. We do not believe that pledges have the power to make a drinking man temperate, but they sometimes represent the summoning of all the will-power on the side of right, and God has promised that when there is a willing mind to overcome sin, it is acceptable in His sight, and He will supply the power to do, as long as the mind of man wills to perform, that which is right.

(e) *The Importance of Never Giving Up.*—In

dealing with the periodical backslider and drinker, as well as with all classes of wrongdoers, it is of the utmost importance that those who have given their lives to such work, should not become discouraged. If God can bear with these people, let not His servants lose hope. Again and again they may slip and fall, but as many times we must take them by the hand and bid them rise; each time, however, seeking to more clearly point out to them the cause of their downfall, and to more definitely help them in the struggle of removing such causes. There is a cause for every case of backsliding, and the highest work that can be done for a man who has fallen is to show him the cause of his downfall. We must persevere, *intelligently* persevere. Blind perseverance will be a long while in accomplishing what a much smaller amount of enlightened perseverance will do. We should seek to increase our store of information concerning these practical subjects, and then put new truths learned into actual use in dealing with men and women, and thus our efforts will be able to accomplish more and more.

3.—PHYSICAL TREATMENT.

Many periodical inebriates, and the victims of enslaving drugs, are more or less anæmic, and pale. They have weak, flabby muscles, as well as other physical defects, which clearly indicate that they need thorough-going physical regeneration. They need to cultivate health just as much as they need to cultivate spirituality. The poisons which are normally being formed within their bodies are insufficiently eliminated, so little by little they accumulate. And finally they reach the climax, and nothing will quiet the over-irritated nerves but liquor, drugs, or some form of dissipation. From a physical standpoint, this is undoubtedly the real explanation of these periodical storms. Such individuals need to build up their physical strength; to take vigorous exercise in the open air, which will assist in burning up the poisons which are being formed within their bodies. They need to drink an abundance of pure water, to encourage elimination. They need to take short hot baths, so as to stimulate the activity of the skin. And above all things, they should not neglect short cold baths, of various kinds, as they tend to encourage, in a normal and physiological way, healthy reactions all through the body. Such simple measures as these will enable a man to lift himself above the power and influence of these periodical attacks.

When the symptoms of a periodical attack begin to make their appearance, the patient, if he does not thoroughly understand his situation, should be advised to live on a fruit diet for a day or two. Nice, sound, ripe fruit is the best thing to give him. Raw fruit is preferable to cooked fruit. Continue the fruit diet until the storm has passed over. This is one of the most valuable means of helping those individuals over this critical period in their experience. It is sometimes urged by the Christian worker that he does not have time to go into these matters in such a thorough-going way, but we should remember that time thus spent is used to better advantage than wandering over the streets of a great city seeking to find the victim of drink after he has slipped and fallen. In severe cases it is an excellent plan to combine "rest cure" with the fruit diet. Tell the patient he is tired out, worn-out, and nervous, and should rest for a few days. If the patient seems nervous and restless, a neutral bath, or better still, an electric bath, will be found of great value. With such treatment they usually go to sleep, and awake much refreshed in mind and body.

[The question of the physical treatment of the periodical inebriate will be further and more fully considered in the next article, under the head of "The Cure of Intemperance."]

Evangelistic Trip to Wisconsin

T. F. MACKEY.

I LEFT Chicago for Oshkosh, Wis., looking to the Lord for guidance. He never fails, though we often fail to trust and obey. The pastor of the Plymouth Congregational church in that place invited me to speak for eleven evenings in his church, which I did, and many heard the gospel, believed, and received it during those services. I received many invitations to visit several places, and among those accepted none were more satisfactory and successful than the noonday meetings held in planing-mills, factories, and in the jail. From Oshkosh we went to Neena mission and for twelve days had a blessed time there. Many truly sought the Lord, and one particular case was specially interesting. A man and woman who had three small children had become separated by the law because they could not get along together, owing to the man being a victim to the drink habit. This man came to the mission and heard the glorious gospel, saw what it can do for one as low or lower than himself, raised his hand for prayer and called upon God. His prayer was heard and answered, and sweet peace came into his heart. In a few days his home was made anew. We called with some friends, and had prayer, and the broken-down family altar was restored, and the angels in heaven rejoiced. Many good conversions took place at Neena mission. From there we went to Stockbridge, where for nine days the spirit blessed our efforts and many were made to rejoice in the Lord. The pastor helped considerably to make our stay a very enjoyable one. The next town we visited was Brothertown, which is a very needy place for Christian work. We did not find a single professed Christian in the place, although the people are very respectable. They are not given to drunkenness or the like, but they have little respect for God and His law. Pray for this work. Then we returned to Oshkosh, expecting to go from there to Chicago, but another door was opened, in the Medina M. E. church, and there for eight days we had the privilege of presenting the gospel, and the first conversion in the place in four years occurred during our stay. Here we met some very earnest workers for the Master. From there we went to Hortonville M. E. church to spend four days before returning once more to Oshkosh. Services were held in the First M. E. church and in the hall of the Y. M. C. A. The secretary of that institution inserted a newspaper notice inviting rich men, poor men, and all classes of men, including saloon-keepers, gamblers, and everybody else. This notice led us to think of different classes of men who need Christ, so the Bible was searched for representatives of different classes of men who had come to Christ and found in Him their Savior of soul, body and mind. The sermon therefore was one dealing with the following classes spoken of in the scriptures indicated:

Rich Man—Luke 19:2.
 Poor man—John 5:5.
 Beggarman—Luke 16:20-21, and Psalms 34:6.
 Thief—Luke 23:42-43.
 Doctor—Luke 2:46-47.
 Lawyer—Luke 10:25-27.
 Merchant—Matthew 13:45-46.
 Chief—1 Timothy 1:15.

Glory to God, He not only saves a few, but all who come to Him. This was a blessed service and many responded to the peculiar invitation. At Algoma we labored in the M. E. church and had a grand time. Fourteen stood for prayer. This also is a needy field, where great work can be done for the Lord. While on this trip we found many sick of sin and waiting for someone to help them. Any Christian who is called of God need have no fear but he can find plenty of work to do. There are just two words I would commend to the reader: Go, and Do.



A Day of Rejoicing at the Life Boat Rest

MRS. W. S. SADLER

A VERY happy and profitable day was spent at the Life Boat Rest on South Clark street a short time ago. It all came about in this way: the workers were desirous of expressing their love for the girls on South Clark street and no better method was thought of than to give another dinner. We at once went to work among our friends inviting them to help and the Lord blessed abundantly. Good wholesome bread, canned fruit, cake, and other edibles were gathered, besides a donation of money from the junior and freshmen classes of the American Medical Missionary College.

Having obtained a fair idea of the food donated we arranged the following menu: Vegetable oyster soup with crackers, green lima beans, nut roast with celery, potato salad, nut sandwiches, Sanitarium crackers, caramel-cereal, cake with jelly, oranges, bananas, and apple pie. One long table made for the purpose was arranged in the reading-room beautifully decorated with cut flowers. The table was filled with abundance of good things the Lord had sent. All through the preparation of the food the workers were drawing near to God with tender hearts; praying that they might be used to point some soul to the Lamb of God. At last everything was ready and the guests began to come in. They expressed their appreciation of the kindness shown them, and as we sat waiting for others, Sister Dunewald sang some beautiful solos which caused us all to go back in fancy to the childhood days we spent at mother's knee. The Spirit of the Lord seemed to fill the place; all the lightness and frivolity had been left outside the door and when the little company surrounded the long table it seemed a very sweet occasion, for Jesus was numbered among the guests. We all felt the presence of Jesus and our hearts were made more tender as we spoke of His love and as we enjoyed the wholesome food, which He had put it into the hearts of our friends to send. Our guests fully appreciated the home-made bread, the delicious fruit and other edibles as well as the beautiful flowers. Beside each plate was a single rose, and the fragrance filled the air.

As they arose from the table I wondered in my heart if they would get up and leave immediately or if they would linger a little while. No one seemed to be in a hurry. We invited Sister Garthofner and Sister Dunewald to sing us some beautiful selections which told us of Jesus' love. As the beautiful songs filled the air we could hardly realize we were in the center of the slum district of this great city, one would almost feel as if in paradise itself, because the softening influence of the Holy Spirit was felt by all present.

As Sister Garthofner sang the solo "I am a Pilgrim," the words of the song and the manner in which they were sung seemed to plead with the girls; for nearly every head was bowed and tears dimmed many an eye. Immediately following this a sister who had been redeemed from a drunkard's experience arose and said: "Girls, here is a song I used to hear before I was converted. I don't believe there is a woman in this room who drinks any more liquor than I did at one time before Jesus found me. You know how bad it is. I needed a Saviour very much. The same

Jesus who said to the woman so long ago, 'Neither do I condemn thee, go and sin no more,' said the same to me, and I want to sing this little song, which did me a great deal of good before I came to Christ." She then sang the following sad experience of one poor girl, entitled, "Nobody Cares."

NOBODY CARES

"Nobody cares," said a dear girl one day;
"My life has been ruined; I've drifted away,
Entrapped by Satan into his snares,
I'm forsaken by all; nobody cares."

"Nobody cares," said another in sin.
"Since everything's gone, who will now take me in?
My father's forsaken me, mother is gone;
Nobody cares; I'm left alone."

"Oh," said a girl, "I'm so tired of sin;
Do you really think Jesus will take me in?
I am almost persuaded and ask for your prayers,
For now I believe somebody cares."

List to the story, oh weary, tired one;
For God in His grace has given His Son;
Sweet rest He has promised; the promise is true,
For God in His infinite love cares for you.

Chorus—

"Nobody cares;" that may have been true,
But wandering one, we are praying for you.
Oh, list to the story of love ever new.
God in His infinite love cares for you.

There was a low moan all through the room; I don't believe there was a dry eye there. One poor girl was heard to say "That's my experience, that's me." At the close of this song when every heart was tender one of the workers whose very soul was stirred said: "Oh girls! we don't want to preach to you; we know how you regard preaching; we just want to tell you that we love you and when you are tired of this life come to us, let us help you, allow us to be your friend." We then rose and a prayer was offered. Every girl reverently bowed her head. As the little meeting broke up several of us followed the girls out and they asked us to pray for them. After they had gone the workers gathered together and a little of heaven was experienced that night; heaven within the soul; heaven right here.

Seed was sown that night which cannot be destroyed; it will certainly grow because God promises the increase. The rescue workers will go on day by day watering the seed. God will surely give us an abundant harvest. Sister Emmel and her helpers have lived down in this district of the city for over a year with their only neighbors, the saloon keepers and the Mary Magdalenes. Her work is not only honored by God but we believe it is appreciated by the inhabitants of South Clark street. She has the utmost respect of the most wicked men down there.

A few days after the dinner we had occasion to go down to the Life Boat Rest. We stepped into the saloons near by to shake hands with some of the girls. One girl especially told us that she expected to go home in a very short time, and another begged us to write her. The work is not in vain. Dear reader, pray for us; we need your help; we need your prayers.

One Morning's Experience

IT may be of interest to our readers to read a brief description of the persons who called in one morning at the Medical Missionary Training-School, the headquarters of our Chicago work.

The first to call was a French doctor, who had practised ten years in Philadelphia, and was also a dentist.

He had heard of our work, and another physician had also referred him to us. In talking with him concerning his past experiences we learned he was raised a Catholic, but about two years ago became a Protestant. He seemed hungry for truth, and being a physician he was asked to call again to see Dr. Paulson, who was then out.

The next caller was a woman about to leave her drunken husband, whom a minister on the South Side directed to us. Her husband drank, and abused her shamefully. She was making plans to leave him but did not know what to do with her twelve-year-old daughter. She had about decided to put her in a convent. The minister learned of this and sent her to us. We made arrangements to find a home for the child and told the mother if she failed to find work, after leaving her drunken husband, not to become discouraged and slip from the path of virtue as so many do in these dark hours, but to come to us and we would gladly help her. The tears came to her eyes as she told us how she had been raised a Christian but had drifted into a state of indifference. We

the business world. It was but a few minutes before he fell on his knees and gave his heart to God. He is now working in THE LIFE BOAT office and is at the Mission every evening. To-day he was offered a splendid position with a large salary which he promptly refused.

The next to call was a German by nationality. He had just reached the city and was robbed of his satchel containing all his money before he got out of the depot. He was a stranger in a strange city. Some two years ago he became acquainted with THE LIFE BOAT, so now he comes to us for assistance. He was referred to a place where he could obtain work.

The next to apply for help was direct from the Ohio State prison, where he had just finished serving two sentences, amounting to fourteen years. When his first sentence expired he was re-arrested at the gate. He had been an infidel all his life up to the time he was released. He had read THE LIFE BOAT in prison and when free decided to come to Chicago to see us. After an hour's Bible study he went on his knees before God and gave himself up just as he was. His



Scene in a place of human abode over an old stable. The old woman lived out of garbage barrels until stricken down with her last illness

were glad to be able to point her to the never-failing Friend.

Next, a message from the office told us there was a deaf and dumb girl waiting to see some one about learning a trade. A number of callers were waiting in the outside office, and I thought to myself, surely I can't do anything for her, but while I thought of a place to which to refer her, the thought flashed through my mind, "Now, the Lord don't make mistakes; He knew that girl was deaf and dumb when He sent her here; you had better try to do something for her." So we decided to see her, and by means of pencil and paper, had a long gospel talk with her, learning that she was a Catholic, also a typesetter. She went to work the following morning in THE LIFE BOAT office.

The next caller was a shabbily-dressed man, whose breath was heavily laden with the fumes of whisky. That he was from the slums of the city was readily seen, but his intelligent face told that he had not been reared there. We soon learned that he had been reared less than a year. Conditions and circumstances had gradually forced him down and down. He had been sinking for a year or two, but previous to that had held many positions of responsibility, high up in

prayer was very simple; he said, "Lord help me and forgive me if you can. I believe you can." His faith seemed strong and he went out to begin anew the battle of life, and to fight in the strength of Christ.

Among other callers of this morning, whom space will forbid us to mention in detail, was a United Brethren minister, and a German professor in a college at Berlin who was traveling through the United States and when in London was told to be sure and visit our work in Chicago. Another was a sister whose husband was away looking for work and she with her five children was turned out of her home by an unrelenting landlord. Two of the children were cared for at the Children's Christian Home temporarily and the sister found a home with one of our friends near by.

Such is the record of but a few short hours, serving to illustrate how the work that was begun in so small a way only a few short years ago has extended its influence into almost every strata of society; and this is but the account of those who applied at the secretary's office. The sick folks call at the dispensary and fall into the hands of the physicians; others are dealt with by other workers, and still others seeking help and light are dealt with at the Workmen's Home and other of our various institutions.



SOCIAL MEETING AT THE LIFE BOAT MISSION

(Stenographically Reported.)

His First Genuine Pleasure—

"When I was converted, I was already past forty-six years of age. During twenty-five of those years I had ample means of sharing in the pleasures of this world, yet up to the time of my conversion, I don't believe I ever had a single pleasure that did not have connected with it some degree of remorse. When I came to Christ, and the Father for Christ's sake forgave me all my sins, I was poor in worldly goods, and had not any friends or standing at all, but it was the first time in my life that I had known real peace and happiness."

The Blessings of a Day—

"When I came into your mission to-night, I did not recognize that I had been specially blessed. But the speaker asked us to thank God and as I thought a little, I realized that indeed this had been a day of special grace and favor. In the first place, when I got up this morning I had an inclination to pray, and that is something to praise God for. Then I had breakfast, and did not have to take a drink of whisky. Then I had a place to go to work; then at noontime I had lunch, and that is a good thing. In the afternoon I had an opportunity to confess Christ before men, and that is something more; and when I left my work this evening, the people I worked for were satisfied, and that is something. Then I was sober, and came here, and now am standing up here. I have life, health, and clothing, and am free from bondage in which I was, and I praise God for all these blessings."

A Miracle Wrought in His Life—

"Seven years ago I was a tramp in this city. Although trained in a Christian home, with educational advantages, I learned to smoke, chew, gamble, and do many other things that were bad. Then the time came when the town would not hold me, and I had to get out. Then I was a rolling stone for twelve years. I was not a drunkard, although I did drink to be sociable. I thought I was having a pretty good time, but I had some hard bumps among my taste of this life, and I learned by sad experience that the way of the transgressor is hard. I realized that there had to be a change. I was going down, and unless some power outside of myself came into my life, there was no hope for me. I was bringing disgrace upon myself and my parents. In Nebraska I ran across a Christian worker with open Bible, and he talked with me, and turned to 'Come now, let us reason together, saith the Lord.' I got into the place where I would reason with the Lord. I did not need clothes, or money, but I needed Christ. I felt and knew that I was a sinner, and he pointed me to the Lamb of God.

So I came to Jesus just as I was. From that time, He has been in my life. I have had many ups and downs, but I can say there is a power that has got hold of me, which I cannot explain, except by saying that God has wrought a miracle in my life."

Able Now to Say "No"—

"Last night, in front of the hotel I am staying at, a gentleman was talking to me and asked me to step into a saloon and have a drink. I said, 'No, thank you, I don't drink.' He then said, 'Have a cigar.' But I replied, 'Thank you, I don't smoke.' Then I thought of the time when I could not resist such a temptation. But I am glad that it is not myself, but the Spirit of God that helps me to decline these invitations. I am glad God showed me it is wrong to use tobacco, and that after a great struggle, and many prayers, He helped me to give it up. My desire is to live faithfully, and do more for God."

His First Month—

"I want to testify that I know God can save me, for He saved me four weeks ago in this Mission. I was far away from God. My character was gone. My life was blighted. But after I cried to God for mercy I realized that I was a saved man. When I started out in sin I never enjoyed it. To-night I have in my soul that which is far above the pleasures of sin,—a joy unspeakable and full of glory, and a peace as calm as a river."

Formerly a Spiritualist—

"When I came to the Lord I was a sinner. I had much philosophy, much reason, much knowledge, and I was a Spiritualist. I could see spirits. I could see them and speak with them. For four years all these things I tasted; but no joy, no salvation did they give me. I was a fool and an atheist. I am sorry to say I was a fool that said in his heart, 'There is no God.' But God had taught me that the prayer, the desire of the soul, of an ungodly man, if it comes from the heart, will be answered. I said, 'If God is a God, as the Bible says, and Jesus is the Christ, I want Him to take everything sinful away from my life,' and He did. Thank God He taught me that Jesus is the Saviour."

The Same on Land or Sea or Anywhere—

"I bless God for the sunshine we have just been singing about. I have tried this religion for a great many years. I have trodden a good many States of this Union. I have seen life on many shores, and I tell you the religion of Jesus Christ will bring sunshine to the soul when nothing else will. I have been a night and a day in the great deep and did not know whether I would ever see land again or not; but the sunshine was in my soul all right. I have been thousands of feet in the bowels of the earth, but the sunshine was within me all right. This blessed sunshine never leaves us."

The Same Story Told in Many Ways—

"I praise the Lord that nearly eighteen months ago I made a full surrender to Him and He has kept me ever since. I praise God that in the sinful city of Chicago He is able to keep and to save us to the uttermost."

"I know that God is able to do everything for a man that has been said here to-night, for I have had a long experience. He has saved and kept me for seven years. I am glad the Lord has kept me up to date, and that I am saved to-night, and in Him is my trust."

A poor man with his arm in a sling, and who had evidently suffered much, said, "I have cause to thank God to-night that I am sober and in my right mind. I praise the Lord that I am what I am."

"Three months ago I was in prison. I had been serving four long, weary years. I did considerable thinking in that time, but did not think in the right way. But I thank God that since I came out, I have given my heart to Him. Of course I was such a faithful servant to the devil that he has been sorry to lose me, and has tempted me greatly, since I came out, but I get the victory all the time."

"I don't matter whether all the people on earth to-night would not believe I am saved. I know it. I know there is a Christ to-night. I can thank God I am saved up to date."

"I praise God that six years ago He saved me from chewing tobacco and that He keeps me from smoking a pipe. I praise God for what He has done for me, and how He has led me. To-night I thank God that He has cleansed my heart from all filthiness."

"I had been drunk for the last six years, and had no control over myself. I had resolved time and time again, but failed. Thank God He has kept me for six nights. I have not the least desire for it any more. It makes a fellow feel pretty good to have the desire gone. I used to have to go past saloons with my eyes shut, but now they don't bother me at all."

"Five months ago I had a drunkard's home, but now I have a Christian's home. The Lord saved me then, and has kept me ever since."

"Six years and nine months ago, last night, at twenty minutes past nine, God spoke to my soul, and it was wonderful then, but it is more wonderful to-night."

"In this room four weeks ago I found the best Friend man can ever find. To-night He satisfies every longing of my soul. He is everything to me, and saves me from sin, unto the uttermost, and I will serve Him as long as I live."

"If this salvation cost only a cent, the night I came to Jesus, I could not have got it. I had not a cent, but I found rest in Jesus. I am having more pleasure now than I ever had before."

"For twelve years I persecuted the Christians, sneered at the Word of God, and did all the mean things towards the cause of Christ I could. On the sixth of last January I surrendered my all to Christ, and God in His infinite mercy picked me up, out of the mire and clay, and has put me on the solid rock Christ Jesus. Every day grows brighter and I praise God from morning to night."

"I praise the Lord that even when all seems dark I know that my Father and my Savior are with me just

the same. Nothing could hold me up but that the Word tells me He is always there. I praise God for that statement; for it helped me, and I know it will help others."

"Eleven months and one week ago to-night I could not get up and give a testimony for my Saviour, because I did not know that God sent His Son into the world to save me. Since I have given my heart to Him, He has opened the way for me to go into prison and tell my fallen sisters that God loves them."

"You have heard how God can save burglars, and railroad men, but all I know is that He can save sinners. I thank God that on the twenty-fifth of last November God saved me in this mission. It is wonderful how God can take a sinner and make a clean, respectable man of him. It is my only desire to be a witness for Him wherever I go."

A colored minister said: "Twenty-three years ago I started to serve the Lord Jesus, and I am in no wise tired of my journey yet. At six o'clock in the morning God for Christ's sake spoke peace to my soul, after I had been striving for months to get religion."

"Before I was saved I had to cross the road or go back whenever I saw a policeman coming on the same side of the road; but now I can look everybody straight in the face. I was a thief, gambler, and drunkard and almost everything but a murderer. To-day I have got Jesus Christ in my soul, and He can keep me. Pray for me that I may not go astray."

"In the past forty-eight hours I have found a Saviour and a Friend, and I have found Him a blessing. I ask you all to pray for me that my faith will grow stronger each day."

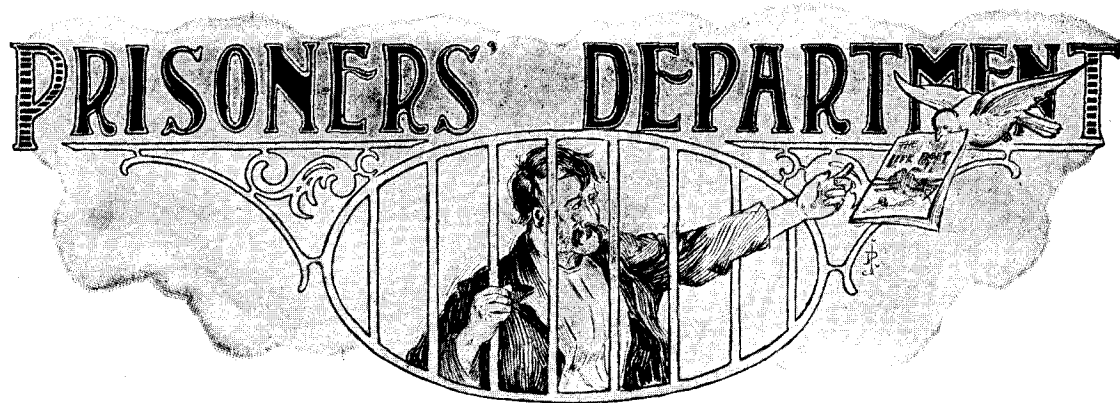
"A short time ago I came in here and held up my hand for prayer. When I got home, I looked at the life I was living, and there and then I gave my heart to the Lord, and am now happy on the way. I work fourteen hours a day, but I have not missed the Mission one night and am as happy as I can be."

A visitor to Chicago said: "In the west where I live, I find the Lord is there; in the east from whence I come, I have found He is there, and to-night I am in Chicago, and I am sure He is here too, and I wish to unite my voice with you to-night in singing those words, 'Glory to God in the highest,' because I know He can save a man."

One who had been for some time in prison, and was a bank robber, told us, "I am glad that I was sent to prison, for if I had not been, I would probably have gone on and filled a professional burglar's grave, or landed in some other prison. I know that four months ago I was in prison, and hated all mankind, and had not a friend in the world. Now I am out of prison, and I love my fellowmen, and the Lord has done more for me than many years of a criminal career could do. In the last three months I have had peace, contentment, and happiness. My earnest prayer to-night is that you will taste and see that the Lord is good."

"I am a railroad man. I have been serving God for six years. As I was passing here this evening I thought I would stop, and I am glad I did so. I am glad I am on the right way."

"I have never been a Christian but I want to begin to-night. Pray for me."



Extracts from Prison Correspondence

DEAR FRIEND:—I write you to let you know that I am well and hope that you are the same. As I heard about your missionary work and your efforts to help the poor and needy I thought I would write you. I was very much interested in your work when I read in *THE LIFE BOAT*, of the great work and splendid homes for the poor boys who haven't any parents to take care of them, so that they will grow up to be honest and upright men. I am trying to make a man of myself and do what is right, and keep away from bad companions. When I get out of here I will try and live an upright and honorable life and hope that friends will stand by me. Once in a while I get to thinking about the outside but its no use, for I can't get out. I am trying to do the best I know. I am trying to get an education by studying in school and at evenings in my cell. I haven't got very much to say this time as I never wrote to you before. This is the best I can do. Yours respectfully,

FRANK SHERMAN.

LANSING, Kan.

THE LIFE BOAT:—We have received sixty-six copies of *THE LIFE BOAT*. This little publication is highly appreciated by the inmates of this prison. We thank you for the same. We could use much larger donations of *THE LIFE BOAT*. Yours faithfully,

R. A. HOFFMAN, Chaplain.

EDITORS LIFE BOAT:—Having had the privilege of reading the March number of your excellent little paper and noting the fact that the April number will be a Special Prisoners' Number, I have concluded that it will be proper for me to address these few lines to you, that you may know your efforts to please by giving a good paper, are appreciated by many; especially to those in confinement is it welcome.

People can't realize the value of your work, and the efforts of others who are interested in the uplifting of those who are seemingly too weak to stand alone and rough the "current" without drifting with it, till they have themselves been in actual need of such help. The poem by S. I. Cornish, in your March number, entitled, "Nobody Cares," voices an excellent sentiment. In conclusion let me submit a few lines:

HOW IT HAPPENED

In a cozy little cottage,
Near a village far away
There was born a happy infant,
On a sunny April day.

But its life has been o'er shadowed
By the darkened veil of sin,
Since he took a drink of whisky,
Just to satisfy some men.

That one drink awoke his passion—
For the vile degrading curse
Robbed him of his hard-earned money;
Dragged him down, from bad to worse!

Then, to satisfy that passion,
When he couldn't buy no more—

For his money all was squandered—
He broke in a liquor store.

And a city's watchman saw him
As he walked along that way;
He was caught and sent to prison,
Where he's doing time to-day.

To Pray for Each Other

FANNIE EMMEL

ON a recent Sunday morning a band of workers visited the annex of Harrison Street police station, where there were five girls and one elderly lady. Out of the five girls, ranging in age from sixteen to eighteen, four gave their hearts to the Lord and made a public confession of having made a surrender and given themselves to God. One of the most wonderful times it was we have ever experienced in our work there. I spoke to the girls who had confessed Christ and told them they would need to pray, and then I proposed that we pray together at certain times in every day. Just then Mrs. Lytell, the matron, came up and said she would like to join us in it. I suggested that we all pray for each other at seven in the morning, at twelve, and at six in the evening. They all said "yes" to that. One of the girls said: "It does not make any difference where we are, does it?" I said "No." Then I said I would request *THE LIFE BOAT* to note this for us, and put an item in about it, and request all who are interested in the work, to unite with us, in this hour of prayer.

Letters from the Children

—, IOWA.

DEAR LIFE BOAT:—This is my missionary money which I got from my chickens. I send it for the babies in the Maternity Ward. I would be more than happy if I had one to play with, for I am all alone. I am eight years old. ALMA WRIGHT.

—, IOWA.

DEAR BROTHER:—Enclosed please find twenty-five cents for *THE LIFE BOAT* for some poor soul in prison. I am a girl of eleven years. I earned part of the money by staying with a little baby and girl while her mother went to church. She gave me a nickel every night I stayed, and the rest mamma gave me. I have two sisters. One is twelve and the other is a baby thirteen months old, who is very sweet to us. Well, I must close. Your little sister in Christ, LILLIE TROUTFETTER.

The Varied Experiences of a Day

E. B. VAN DORN.

IT was a rainy day in Chicago. All night it had been raining and sleeting until the streets were quite icy. But the state of the weather or of the walking did not deter the workers from setting about the day's work. Breakfast, very simple but very nourishing and satisfying, is partaken of, and then comes the family worship and Bible study. The workers then scatter to their various posts, some in bands, and others singly or by twos and threes. As for myself, frequently I have previously made an appointment to see some man in one of the lodging houses down in the city. I go to keep the appointment, only to find him not there. The devil has gone ahead of me, yet the trip is not thrown away, for I see several men whom I have not met for a long time. Shortly afterwards I see them in the converts' meeting at the Life Boat Mission.

Mrs. Van Dorn starts out with a number of workers to visit the Harrison Street police station. They take a small organ, and song books, and on reaching the station are conducted to the basement, in which are the cells and inmates. Soon the organ is opened, and those dingy and sad-looking walls resound with the notes of praise, and entreating words that tell of God's love for a guilty world. Many of the prisoners join in the singing. Prayer is then offered, and after that a short gospel talk is given by one of the workers. This is followed by a song, and then the workers separate—some going to the men's department, while some stay and talk with the girls. A short service is held with the men, many remaining to do personal work.

The annex (the women's department) is then visited, and another service is held there. All the prisoners here are women, and to-day there are ten of them. Of these, two are under the age of sixteen, some mother's daughters. Their hearts are broken, their spirits crushed. The world cares little about them, or what becomes of them.

The meeting is over and the workers leave for other duties. Some of them join us again at the converts' meeting at the Life Boat Mission. The meeting is going on; there are about twenty present. All feel that it is good for them to be there, and nearly all give a testimony to the effect that they gave their hearts to the Lord in the Mission. A Bible study is given by one of the workers, and all the converts are asked to join in the search for texts, and the reading of the Word. Many interesting experiences are related, but we must hasten on. At the close of the service a message calls us to another part of the city to see a brother whom the devil has succeeded in leading astray. We hurry to visit him and the little family. He is sorry it happened, and resolves to make amends as best he can. We appoint a meeting with him next morning, and then start for home. We reach home, take dinner, study our Bibles a little, and then, although it is still raining, start out again, this time for the Workingmen's Home. At the Home a song is sung by the workers down in the waiting-room, and the men assemble in large numbers to hear this part of the service. The invitation is given to one and all to attend the chapel service, which is about to begin. The meeting is held for about forty-five minutes. The gospel is faithfully preached, and at the close five raise their hands for prayer. Now it is a quarter past seven, and we are on our way to the Mission. On arriving at the hall, we find it is well-nigh full, and the songs of Zion may be heard on the street. Ah, there goes an officer to the police station with some poor, unfortunate man who is under the influence of liquor. He is dirty and wet, having fallen on the muddy street. A worker intercedes for him, and on promis-

ing to take care of him, the poor man is turned over to the worker. He is brought in, and placed on a seat, where for a time he sits quietly. Then he becomes restless, walks down the aisle, and is given a seat near the platform. Presently he sees others testifying, and he wishes to say something. He says he is sorry for what has happened, but that he did not want to do it, but could not help himself, and he asks us to pray for him. Another man stands, asks us to pray for him, and leaves the room. Our earnest prayers follow him as he goes out—perhaps we will never see him again. Many more testify, but we cannot mention all. At the opening of the meeting fifteen raised their hands for prayer. It is now time to conclude the service. A special song is sung by one of the workers, and then the invitation is given. Amid breathless silence, while many heads are bowed to ask the special aid of the Holy Spirit during these few solemn moments, the direct question is asked: "What will you do with Jesus?" Some half-dozen more hands are raised, as an indication that the Spirit is striving with them, and due note is taken of these seeking help. They will be dealt with later. A short prayer is offered, and the service proper is over. At this point the leader of the meeting announces that it is intended to do something for the man who was rescued from the prison-cell, and also for a poor girl who had been driven from her mother's door at ten o'clock at night, with nowhere to go to but a place where the husband-father was dead-drunk in one room, and mother, sister, and a son were huddled together in one bed. The audience was then given a chance to help these cases, which they gladly did. Twenty persons were assisted as a result of that offering.

The workers take the man to the Workingmen's Home, give him a bath, and put him to bed, and will keep him a day or two, before taking him home. So another day has come to a close, and one hardly can realize how much has been crowded into the short space of time.

Notes of a Lesson by Brother Mackey at the Converts' Meeting

Things to be full of in service for God:

1. Full of the spirit, see Eph. 5:18. How to be filled: receive the Holy Ghost. See Luke 11:13.
2. Full of Light. See Matt. 6:22. When we are full of light, we can let our light shine; not make our light shine, but just let it.
3. Full of Joy. John 15:11. Christian workers should be joyful for the privilege of being workers together with Him.
4. Full of Good Works. - - - - - Acts 9:36.
5. Full of Faith and Power. - - - - - Acts 6:8.
6. Full of Glory. - - - - - 1 Peter 1:8.

This experience will enable us to abound in many things; for example: (1) In Grace. [2 Cor. 9:8]; (2) In Love, Knowledge and Judgment. [Phil. 1:9]; (3) In Sincerity. [Phil. 1:10]; and (4) In Righteousness. [Phil. 1:11.]

x x

"The Life Boat Mission has done more for me than I could find anywhere else. I was hard-hearted. Men and women prayed for me but it did no good. My Bible was carried around in my grip; I never opened it for months. I used to dive into bed without praying, but after I came in here I began to pray for myself. The Lord broke up the stony heart, and gave me a heart of flesh. I praise Him for His goodness to me. I find in Him all I need."—*Heard at the Mission.*

The Pool Room is Now Forsaken

E. B. VAN DORN

ONE evening in the Mission a man said he had traveled one hundred and fifty miles to come to the Mission. He went on to tell the audience he had many times visited Chicago before he gave his heart to the Lord, and in those days he used to spend his time chiefly in having what is called a gay time. He thought that in a great city like Chicago, nobody would know about his actions, but has since found out that the Lord knew all about it. He also said he used to send his wife and children to church and Sunday school, while he himself spent the time in a pool-room. Now he says he is ashamed of it, and when his wife and children go to a place of worship he goes with them. What a transformation does the gospel of the Lord Jesus work in a man. This brother seems to be a case similar to that of the man at the pool mentioned in the Gospels. After he had been made whole, he went his way, and did not know who had healed him, but afterwards Jesus met him in the temple, and said, "Behold thou art made whole; go and sin no more."

He Shows his Appreciation

Several months ago one of our visiting nurses called upon a poor family. The children in the family were all sick and greatly in need of treatments and this nurse unselfishly and untiringly cared for them. Recently we received a letter from a family in one of the western states enclosing four dollars, and requesting that it be used for the visiting nurses' fund. The writer says that his children were once the recipients of the kind attention of one of our visiting nurses. These nurses are supported wholly by donations and it is their daily experience to meet poor and suffering ones who are not able to pay for treatments.

We have received two letters from friends in Trinidad, sending donations to be used in our work. The writer states that his little daughter sacrificed certain toys and pleasures to send the money to help some unfortunate little one in Chicago. This gift is much appreciated and we are sure the Lord will bless the giver.

Letters

DEAR FRIENDS:—One week ago last Sabbath I read to the little folks from one of the LIFE BOATS about a little waif you brought to the Children's Christian Home, and then told them how it was carried on, and of the many poor little boys and girls who live in the city, without father or mother, and then asked them to ask papa and mamma to let them have a few pennies to ward helping to take care of the little folks there. (Mind you, it was little folks I was talking to.) So yesterday they came trotting up to the front seats, their eyes sparkling and faces smiling. I knew something was going to happen, for they could not keep their hands out of their pockets. Once in a while a hand would come out, and I could see the pennies, and some of the little girls had theirs done up in the corner of their handkerchiefs. When I took up the collection we had fifty-seven cents. Then I said I would not slight the fathers and mothers and young people, and they added \$1.67, and now we are getting a club for THE LIFE BOAT. We already have seven names, and hope to get more by next Sabbath.

Enclosed you will please find express order for \$2.24, and we will try to send some more soon. May the blessing of God rest upon your noble work, is the prayer of your brother in Christ,

CHAS. A. CRAWFORD.

—, IOWA.

DEAR LIFE BOAT:—You asked me if I could get you one name. I have done better than that, for I have got four, and may be I can get more. I like the LIFE BOAT so well I shall try to get every one I can. I hope I have got them in time so we can get the last number. Yours respectfully,

MRS. JOHN TIBBETTS.

DEAR FRIENDS:—THE LIFE BOAT is a good one, and I am sure that the crew manning it saves many a soul from the wreck of his stranded bark. May the Life Line continue to be so thrown out, till time is no more and then the Life Savers and the Lives Saved will meet upon the Eternal Shore, praise the Lord. May God bless you all, is my prayer, my wife joining. Push THE LIFE BOAT toward the perishing, for the tide is coming, the wreck is sinking and the shore receding. Yours in help,

O. S. HADLEY.

—, IND.

DEAR EDITOR:—It seems to me a year since I have had THE LIFE BOAT, and I can't get along without it. Whenever it would come I would have to look it over before I put it down. It is a Life Boat indeed to some and to all who read it I believe. So I enclose twenty-five cents for one year's subscription. Yours respectfully

MRS. CHAS. ANDREWS.

—, ILL.

DEAR FRIENDS:—The only thing the matter with THE LIFE BOAT is it don't come often enough. It is worth a dollar a year, for each month it has such a feast of good things in it. Please send me a copy of the next issue. Will try and send more subscriptions. Your friend,

ROSS B. PALMER.

—, TENN.

DEAR CO-WORKERS OF THE LIFE BOAT:—It is with thankfulness in my heart that I address you for the purpose of letting you know what THE LIFE BOAT is doing in our town. This line of work was begun here in January, and has been kept up since that time. Truly I have had some of the richest experiences of my life while engaged in this work.

I find that most everyone appreciates this little messenger of life. Some take it each time, while others, if business lags, neglect it, not realizing the good things they miss. One lady recently told me that her husband had stopped drinking and was altogether a different man since he had been reading THE LIFE BOAT. I spent the day in the further side of the city selling this paper where I could.

The seed is sown and I leave the rest with our Father who promises that it "shall not return void." We also have meetings each Sabbath afternoon with the prisoners of our town, singing and reading the Bible to them and taking them literature, among which is THE LIFE BOAT. They seem to appreciate it very much.

We here at home are always glad for the monthly visits of the dear paper and will not be without it. Wishing our Saviour's choicest blessings on the work and the workers there, I remain, your sister in the work,

GRACE WALKER.

"I thank God I am saved. I am glad I came in here last night and gave my heart to God. I was converted here last summer and lived a Christian life until I was taken sick. The doctor gave me whisky. He told me it would cure me. The appetite came back, and I fell. But I am glad He took me back again. Last night I had no work; to-night I have a job. I know if I ask God in faith He always gives me all I need. I praise Him that He has taken me back again."—*Heard at the Mission.*

One Way of Defiling the Body

T. F. MACKEY

GOD says, "Having therefore these promises, dearly beloved, let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God." (2 Cor. 7:1). Oh that men and women who use tobacco would awaken to the fact that they are destroying soul and body by using the filthy weed. It neither nourishes nor strengthens, but only destroys, never satisfying, causing men and women to bow to a false god. I am rejoicing in the knowledge of a sure cure, for I was a slave to tobacco for many years. The cure I received was the blood of Christ, and now I can walk in the light a free man.

Reader, hear this as God speaks to you: "If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy, for the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are." (1 Cor. 3:17). After reading this, God's word to you, is it not reasonable to expect that He will not come to an unclean temple to dwell? If the body is filled with nicotine from tobacco how can we expect the Holy Spirit to dwell in such a home? I know He bears in long-suffering, but how long will we compel Him to suffer? Again we read, "And what agreement hath the temple of God with idols? For ye are the temple of the living God; as God hath said, I will dwell in them, and walk in them, and I will be their God, and they shall be my people. Wherefore come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing; and I will receive you and will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty." (2 Cor. 6:16-18). The Lord has given us these bodies to be used in His service and to His glory, but if we destroy them they cannot be of any use to ourselves or to God. We should remember we are not our own, for "ye are bought with a price. Therefore glorify God in your body and in your spirit which are God's." (1 Cor. 6:20). "What, know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God and ye are not your own?" (1 Cor. 6:19). Tobacco is not only injurious from a medical standpoint as well as a spiritual, but is also very expensive. Many a man has smoked up a nice home in a few years, also chewed up a nice farm. Many a child has had to go without books, to supply father with tobacco. Many a woman has had to take in washing, while at the same time the husband stood with a corn-cob pipe in his mouth helping to make himself poor. Why not listen to God's question, "Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? Hearken diligently unto Me and eat ye that which is good and let your soul delight itself in fatness." (Isa. 55:2). This is the very best of reasoning, for it is from the Author of our reasoning, and we ought to pay attention to Him. Men love darkness more than light, and because they do, many will be shut out of the kingdom for quenching the light God has given them. We are not to *make* our light shine, but to let it shine. "And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil. For everyone that doeth evil hateth the light . . . lest his deeds should be reproved." (John 3:19, 20). All uncleanness and filth must be banished, for the Lord will not have the golden streets in the city of our God spotted with tobacco, nor the holy atmosphere tainted with smoke. The psalmist said, "Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord, or who shall stand in His holy place? He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart." (Ps. 24:3, 4.) The psalmist valued a clean heart, for we hear him cry, "Create in me a clean heart O God, and renew a right spirit within me." (Psa. 51:10). There is a generation that are pure in their own eyes, and yet are not washed from

their filthiness. The devil is wise, and will not let men see the harm of an unclean life, for he knows if he can persuade us to keep our idol, sooner or later he will get us to backslide altogether. "The Lord looked down from heaven upon the children of men to see if there were any that did understand and seek God. They are all gone aside, they are altogether become filthy, there is none that doeth good, no not one." (Psa. 14:2; 3.)

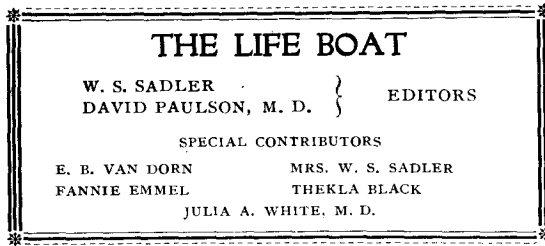
My experience in more than seven years of mission work in the slums of Chicago is, that men, especially drinking men, who make a profession of conversion, and do not forsake their tobacco, sooner or later go back to the cup that damns. The night I gave my heart to God I was a slave to tobacco (having chewed thirty years and smoked twenty-five years), whisky, and other ungodly habits, of many years standing. I could not give up any of them, but I submitted to the will of God, and He forgave all when I confessed all, and gave me grace to forsake all. I have recorded on a fly-leaf of my Bible seven reasons why I do not use tobacco:

1. It is not to the glory of God. - - - 1 Cor. 6:20
2. It may bring on disease of the heart or cancer of the tongue. - - - 1 Cor. 3:17
3. It is expensive, and a sinful waste of money. - - - Isa. 55:2
4. It compels others to endure a smell they do not like. - - - Gal. 5:14; 1 Cor. 8:12
5. It is a bad example to set before the young. - - - Matt. 5:16
6. It is a filthy habit, and I cannot expect others to be clean if I am not. - - - 2 Cor. 7:1
7. The habit once formed brings me into bondage and makes me serve sin. - John 8:34

The Work of the Spirit

Yielding to the influence and guidance of the spirit of God, yielding moment by moment, brings the one who thus yields himself into that position where it may be said that he is taught of God. To perfectly yield to the Spirit means to be perfectly led by the Spirit. To quench not the Spirit, to grieve not the Spirit, means that we are to be led by the Spirit and taught by the Spirit. It is the privilege of the Christian to be in touch with the universal intelligence, to receive his lessons day by day from the great Teacher. The soul that thus yields itself to the Spirit of God, the soul whose mind is ever uplifted to God in prayer, is a soul that will be truly humble. Humility is the reward of the life that is yielded to the Spirit of God. Genuine humility is a humility that even fails to provide for one's being proud of his humility. Holiness, true holiness, is God-like,—one which lives rather than talks. Those who are most holy, as a rule say least about it. God has said: "Be ye holy, even as I am holy." It is by daily yielding to the leading of His Spirit and its refining work in our hearts that we may be able to realize more and more the meaning of true holiness,—*purity*. "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God." The spirit of burning in our hearts, if unquenched by selfishness and sin, will ultimately consume the sources of impurity which are within the human heart,—the heart that "is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked." The soul that has yielded itself to the workings of the Spirit is a soul that is full of zeal,—zeal which is according to knowledge, a zeal not blind in its exercises, but wise and discriminative. The fires of God that consume the dross within the soul are the fires of heaven that both illuminate and warm the heart to a glowing that can be recognized by all with whom we come in contact.

W. S. S.



Heaven Begins Within the Soul

MANY earnest Christians have long looked forward to heaven, anxiously waiting for the time when they might be privileged to enjoy its pure atmosphere. Heaven is a place where God's reign is undisputed. You will find in the book of Matthew that wherever heaven is spoken of, it is called the kingdom of heaven. "Heaven" is the name of a place. "The kingdom of heaven is at hand," (Matt. 3:2.) A thing that is at hand is near by. God has more than one throne. It is true that God does have a throne up above, but He has a number of other thrones. In every heart that is fully yielded to Him there is a throne upon which He reigns. "And from the days of John the Baptist until now the kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force." (Matt. 11:12.) Men and women because of their poverty of spirit, so lay hold of God that they put into their experience almost violence, as it were, in subjecting themselves to God and in getting themselves into a place where the reign of God is undisputed in their hearts. Heaven is a place where the reign of God is complete,—where the "King of Heaven" reigns. "He answered and said unto them, because it is given unto you to know the mysteries of the kingdom of heaven, but to them it is not given." (Matt. 13:11.)

Heaven may begin in the soul,—right here in this world of sin. When you have fully submitted yourself to God, then the reign of the king, Jesus, has begun in the soul. "And when Jesus saw that he answered discreetly, He said unto him, Thou art not far from the kingdom of God." (Mark 12:34.) The kingdom of God that you get "within you" will by and by get you into the kingdom of heaven. The principles that make heaven what it is, by getting into your heart and character will prepare you to get into the heavenly kingdom by and by.

In heaven we will have God. But then He is "all and in all," so we have Him down here. He is a very present help in every time of need.

Is Christ in Heaven? Yes, and He is down here, too. He has said, "Lo, I am with you alway." (Matt. 28:20.) So Christ would not be with us any more up there than He is down here.

Would we get any more of the Holy Spirit than we now have, by going to heaven? The Holy Ghost has been "poured out" on all flesh. He is here with power and glory, if we will only *receive Him*. So as far as God, Christ, and the Holy Spirit are concerned, we would be no better off in heaven above than we are down here.

Do we have the angels down here? Yes. "Are they not all ministering spirits sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation?" (Heb. 1:14.)

If the kingdom of heaven is within you here and the reign of God is undisputed, then the devil will not be able to gain control over or influence you against your will. Resist him and he will flee from you. It is not the golden streets that will make heaven. The Lord desires to give us an individual taste of heaven, as it were. Now, we may have the kingdom of heaven in us: then, we will be in the kingdom of heaven.

w. s. s.

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

The annual subscription price of THE LIFE BOAT will be raised to fifty cents a year on July 1st, 1901. We are sure that our friends and readers know that THE LIFE BOAT is not published for profit or gain. It is published for the glory of God and the salvation of souls. In fact, for the last year or two, there has been a gradual loss in its publication. The paper is considerably behind at present. We know that the friends of the work with which it is connected do not want it to become a financial burden. It ought rather to be a helper. The free circulation of such a paper as THE LIFE BOAT is necessarily large. While we have received liberal help in circulating our Special Prisoners' Numbers, yet throughout the year we have been called upon to send papers to prisoners and otherwise furnish copies for free distribution. But we are glad to be able to promise our readers that the first of July will also witness considerable change in the form and general make-up of THE LIFE BOAT. The paper will also be enlarged. It has been a source of astonishment to many of our readers that we were able to publish such a paper as THE LIFE BOAT for twenty-five cents a year. We really have not been able to publish it since the first year at that rate, and we think it best to raise the subscription price rather than seek to sustain the paper financially by the insertion of a large number of secular advertisements. All subscriptions received before July first at twenty-five cents a year will be continued for the full year. Subscriptions will be received for one or more years at twenty-five cents a year until July first. Thereafter, fifty cents a year will be the annual subscription price, and seventy-five cents to foreign countries.

The Life Boat Series of Tracts

No.	<i>Price postpaid, a hundred</i>
1. What Must I Do to be Saved?	.20
2. Waiting for You	.10
4. A Message of Love	.10
5. Personal Work	.20
6. Some One Cares for Your Soul	.20
7. What Must I Do to Grow in Grace?	.20
8. Whosoever Will	.10
9. Look Up	.10
10. Are You Willing?	.10
11. Prepare to Meet Thy God	.10
12. My Sister	.20
13. Unexpected News	.20
14. An Open Letter	.20
15. The Holy Spirit	.20
16. How One Sinner Was Saved	.10
17. Not Hopeless	.20
18. Bible Helps	.20
19. Why Are You Not a Christian?	.10
20. He Will Abundantly Pardon	.10
21. Helpful Rules for Young Converts	.20
22. Come	.10
23. A Confession	.20
24. God Loves Sinners	.10
25. "I'm Too Great a Sinner"	.20
26. "I'm Afraid I Can't Hold Out"	.20
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.)

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

Donations to the Chicago Medical Mission and Allied Charities

CHICAGO MEDICAL MISSION

Sidney F. Andrews.....\$10 00	A. H. Abbott & Co. \$ 5 00
Charles Burford..... 5 00	Mrs. S. J. Bostwick..... 1 00
Mrs. Geo. W. Davis..... 5 00	A Friend..... 25
Sullivan Wareham..... 5 00	Miss T. J. Wise..... 1 00

Total.....\$27 75

Donations of clothing:—Miss Stella Livingstone, box clothing; Miss Jessie E. Martin, box and barrel clothing and bed-clothing; Miss Lola L. Strom, box clothing; John Leland, box clothing; Mrs. A. J. Popplewell, box clothing; Mrs. Luella L. Harmon, box clothing; Mrs. James Coffin, box clothing; Mrs. Abbie Hull, clothing; Fred Baethke and the church, Henning, Minn., clothing; Mrs. J. L. Edgar, clothing.

THE LIFE BOAT REST

Mrs. M. E. Anderson ... \$ 1 00	E. A. Boothman \$ 1 00
Julia Boose..... 50	Jessie Bolton..... 25
J. F. Byington..... 25	Mrs. S. J. Bostwick..... 50
Mrs. Carry Dodge..... 25	Mrs. Geo. Davis..... 80
Mrs. D. A. Eddy..... 25	E. M. Ferron..... 3 00
Caphas Guthrie..... 10	Gainsville church La..... 2 30
Mrs. Alva Hame..... 1 00	Rhoda Harrison..... 1 00
Mrs. M. E. Heacock..... 20	Mrs. W. H. Harris..... 50
John T. Luyster..... 50	Mrs. Fannie Miller..... 1 50
Mrs. Carrie Metzger..... 1 00	Mrs. George Fahrion..... 25
J. P. McGregor..... 50	E. Nelton..... 1 00
Rae Adam..... 40	Louis Reiss..... 50
J. L. Rice..... 25	Mrs. S. T. Sadler..... 1 00
Mrs. B. E. Spear..... 1 00	S. J. Townsend..... 1 00
Mrs. L. J. Van Dorn..... 1 00	H. A. Wheeler..... 50
Mrs. G. Hettgar..... 2 00	Louis Weber..... 1 00
Mrs. Rachel Wood..... 1 50	T. H. Pearson..... 1 00
Edgar Nelton..... 2 00	Mrs. Hurney..... 25
Mrs. Hurd..... 25	Mrs. J. F. Doerr..... 50
Mrs. Swauk..... 25	Mr. Alexander..... 1 00
J. W. Gossard..... 1 00	Mr. Cloaster..... 5 00
Mr. & Mrs. J. Peterson..... 1 00	Mr. & Mrs. Arthur Rice..... 2 00
Mrs. Daniel Hazen..... 1 00	Miss Beth Atkinson..... 50

Total.....\$43 55

Special Donations to the Life Boat Rest.—Trurax & Green, hot water bottle; Mr. Goodrich, spine bag; Mr. Barler, one oil stove.

CHILDREN'S CHRISTIAN HOME

Mrs. Rachel Wood.....\$ 50	Mrs. J. C. Musselman...\$ 50
V. Sell..... 1 00	

Total.....\$2 00

THE PRISONERS' FUND

Mrs. Almoy.....\$ 50	Mary Alexander.....\$ 25
Mrs. Maria Brown..... 50	Julia Boose..... 5 00
Mrs. Ida Boist..... 50	Mrs. Ella Beck..... 25
Fred Bullock..... 2 45	Mrs. J. J. Butts..... 50
J. J. Butcher..... 25	A. P. Cooper..... 50
Mrs. Delia Clark..... 75	Wm. P. Collins..... 25
Mrs. Jessie A. Craik..... 50	Mr. Dasher..... 1 00
Alice M. Dawson..... 1 00	Mrs. E. E. Dunmead..... 2 00
Mattie Duff..... 25	F. E. Endus..... 1 00
P. H. Erentson..... 25	N. S. Etheradge..... 25
Elroy S. D. A. church..... 1 50	Mrs. E. E. Fogger..... 50
I. F. Fenner..... 1 00	Mahala Fitz..... 1 00
Sabbath School, Findlay..... 1 00	W. M. Gifford..... 50
J. H. Ginley..... 1 00	Mrs. R. D. Gleason..... 1 00
Mrs. W. H. Goff..... 10	Mrs. Phebe Greenup..... 1 25
Jennie B. Howland..... 05	Mrs. L. M. Hoaker..... 75
W. H. Holmes..... 1 00	Edna M. Holland..... 80
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Mrs. L. F. Kim..... 25	J. C. Loomis..... 1 00
Mrs. M. Livingstone..... 30	A Friend..... 50
Alma J. Moore..... 7 50	Mrs. W. S. Moslin..... 1 00
Mrs. M. C. Mace..... 60	Mrs. Viola Mohler..... 1 00
G. H. Murphy..... 3 10	J. P. McGregor..... 50
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Daniel W. Nichols..... 2 00	W. M. Perham..... 61
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Clifford A. Russell..... 50	Ruth Selleck..... 25
Mrs. Samuel Shaffer..... 75	V. Sell..... 2 75
C. W. Smouse..... 25	P. Society, Iowa..... 22 50
W. T. Sanhorn..... 1 50	G. Smeeman..... 25
Mrs. Addie Sparks..... 25	Mrs. L. J. Van Dorn..... 1 00
Elva G. Wilcox..... 50	Mrs. A. C. Wheeler..... 50
P. J. Wolfson..... 4 00	John W. White..... 1 00
J. E. Wood..... 50	A Friend..... 25
Elva Wilcox..... 1 75	May Wakeham..... 75
Mrs. E. B. Yes..... 75	Mrs. H. C. Zoerb..... 1 00
Mrs. Zoller..... 1 10	

Total.....\$98 76

Grand Total.....\$172 06

SPECIAL NOTICE.—All correspondence intended for this paper should be addressed to THE LIFE BOAT. The Editor, W. S. Sadler, and Mrs. Sadler, have been called to take up work in San Francisco, California. Letters addressed to either of them will necessarily meet with great delay before they can be answered. The future address of Mr. and Mrs. Sadler will be San Francisco, Cal.

Items from the Life Boat Rest

We were very agreeably surprised one morning recently to see a conveyance full of friends with hearts full of love for our work stop at our door. They had come to pay a visit to our Rest, and among them was Sister White.

The medical services of Dr. White and Dr. George, which have so kindly been rendered to the people of the Rest, have been heartily appreciated.

A number of our workers from the Children's Christian Home experienced a very pleasant and profitable evening in extending invitations to girls in our locality to the dinner recently served at the Rest. A good number responded.

Brother J. E. Colloran, of the junior medical class, and a nurse, have been doing very efficient work among our patients and acquaintances.

Many friendly visits have been paid us by interested brethren on their way to the General Conference. These visitors were very welcome.

Monthly Summary of the Work of the Various Institutions and Departments of the Chicago Medical Mission

Treatments given.....	687
Examinations.....	90
Prescriptions.....	10
Office treatments.....	140
Surgical operations.....	20
Admitted to surgical ward.....	22
Garments given.....	95
In Children's Christian Home and Branches.....	49
Days nursing.....	181
Meals served (penny lunches).....	34,832
Lodgings given.....	1,116
Used free laundry.....	3,910
Attendance at gospel meetings.....	5,174
Gospel meetings held.....	62
Bible classes conducted.....	31
Testaments and Bibles given.....	150
Pages of other literature distributed.....	15,000
Requests for prayer.....	243

THE LIFE BOAT

PUBLISHED MONTHLY ILLUSTRATED

(Entered at the post-office in Chicago)

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PRICE 25 CENTS A YEAR

FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTIONS, AND IN CHICAGO, 50 CENTS

To Subscribers

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All subscriptions to THE LIFE BOAT are promptly discontinued when the time paid for has expired.

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Special terms are granted to those who use large numbers of THE LIFE BOAT for free distribution, to missions, and to clubs. Sample copies sent free on application.

Change of Address

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

Special Notice

If you are receiving THE LIFE BOAT without having ordered it you may know that it is sent to you by some friend. You need have no fears that you will be asked to pay for it.

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

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If there is a blue pencil X marked on this space it means that your subscription has expired. Please renew at once.

TO THOSE SENDING DONATIONS:

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

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

Since Our Last Number

ELDERS REESER and ANDERSON were visitors to the Training-School.

Elder J. W. Boynton of College View, Neb., was with us a day or two.

Among our visitors was J. J. Ireland, secretary of the California Conference.

Mr. E. B. Van Dorn paid a short visit to Battle Creek to attend the Conference.

Miss Fannie Emmel, matron of the Life Boat Rest, enjoyed a few days at Battle Creek.

Elder and Mrs. Snyder of Santiago, South California, were visitors at the Training-School.

W. R. Hanson and W. A. Alway of Salt Lake City, Utah, paid a visit to the Training-School.

Dr. J. R. Leadsworth and Miss Margaret Reid spent a short time in the Training-School.

Elder A. R. Ogden and wife, from Kansas, called at the Training-School on their way to South America.

Rev. J. F. Clarke, D. D., of Samakov, Bulgaria, paid a visit to our Training-School and other institutions.

Brother T. F. Mackey had charge of the Life Boat Mission services during the absence of Brother Van Dorn.

The Training-School was visited by L. F. Trubey of Parkersburg, Iowa, and E. H. Curtis, of Almena, Kansas.

Prof. E. L. Stuart of the Walla Walla College, Washington, addressed the family one Sabbath morning.

A good number of our family were able to visit Battle Creek for the General Conference recently held there.

Mr. I. C. Colcord, principal of Columbia Academy, at Kettle Falls, Wash., paid a visit of a few days to the Training-School.

Luther J. Burgess who was at the Training-School for some time last Spring has accepted a call to India to do missionary work.

N. W. Paulson and his wife were absent from the Training-School for a couple of days. They passed the time at Battle Creek.

Mrs. Hattie G. Kurtz and Miss Gertrude Goodman, both of College View Sanitarium, spent a short time with the family at the Training-School.

Miss Black, matron of the Children's Christian Home, passed some very pleasant days while attending the General Conference in Battle Creek.

Do not forget that with the July number THE LIFE BOAT will appear in an enlarged and much improved form, and its price will likewise be increased.

Elder Luther Warren, the first chaplain of the Training-School, spent a short time with our family. They were very pleased to have an address from him.

Elder A. S. Baird, superintendent of the Mission at Omaha, Neb., spent a few days in the city and visited the Workingmen's Home and other institutions connected with our work.

As the present number of THE LIFE BOAT was closing up for press, we received a list of donors to the recent dinner at the Life Boat Rest. The donations comprised fruit and various other eatables, and were very liberally contributed. We take it for granted that the kind donors have been personally thanked, so we will not take up valuable space to give their names in detail. We again wish to express our gratitude to one and all who in any way helped to make the dinner the great success it proved to be.

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OF

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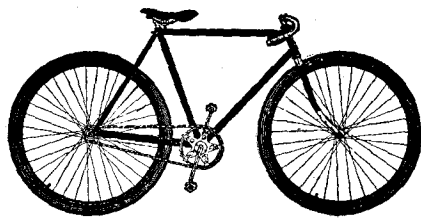
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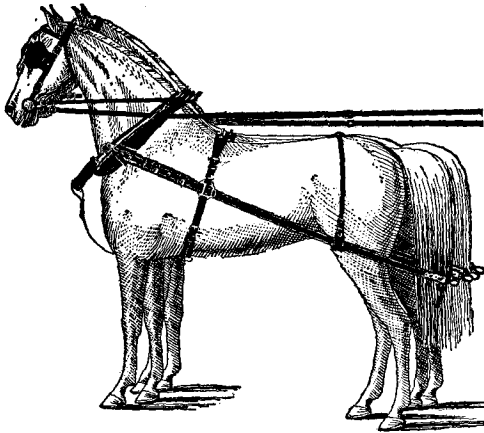
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