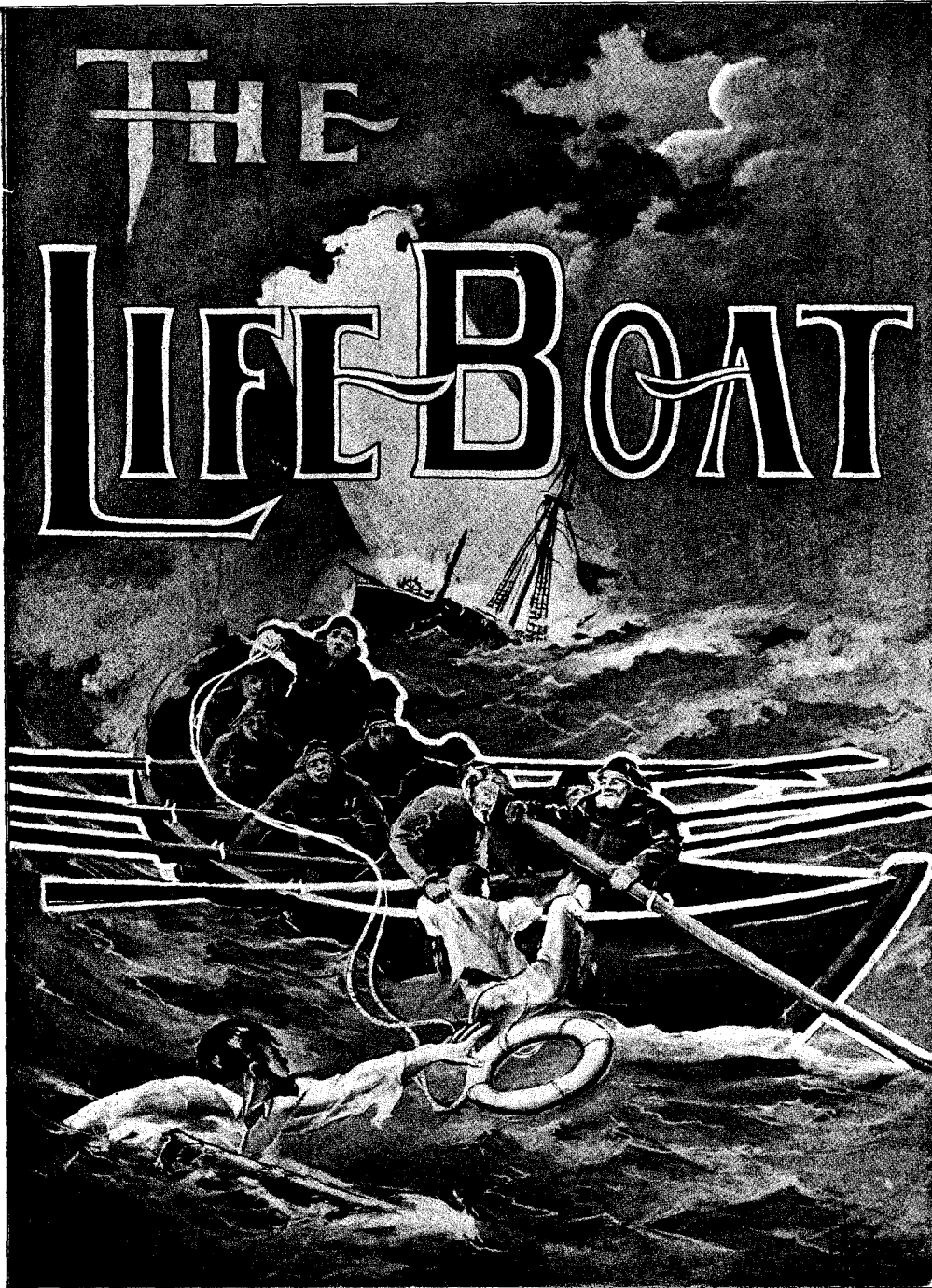


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NO. VII

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In Men's Suits

at Low Figures

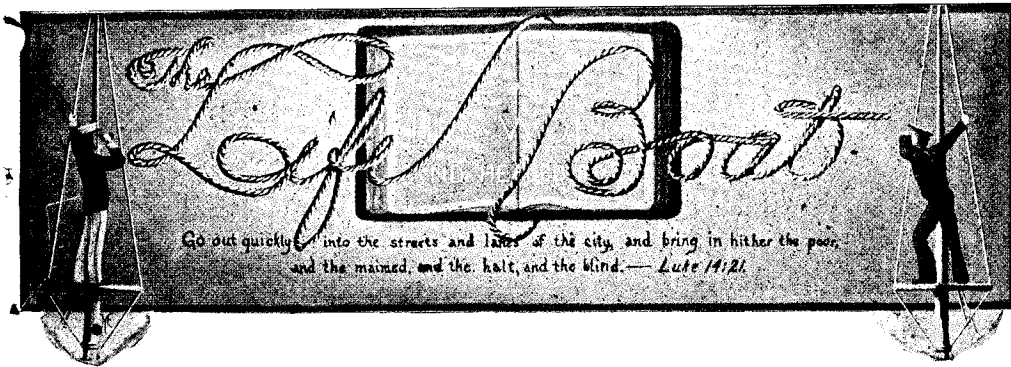


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Volume 4

CHICAGO, ILL., SEPTEMBER, 1901

Number 7

Free Bathing Facilities for the Poor of Our Large Cities.

ALL classes of society must necessarily experience, more or less, the depressing and debilitating effects of such a hot season as all portions of the country have been afflicted

ing, during the night, the heat absorbed during the day; naturally become the places where suffering is greatest.

Those who have their homes provided with



ONE OF CHICAGO'S FREE BATHING BEACHES.

with the past few months. The large cities with their immense buildings obstructing the circulation of the air, and paved streets radiat-

electric fans and bathing facilities, know comparatively nothing of the suffering that is endured by their less fortunate neighbors, who

eke out a miserable existence in that modern institution, the tenement house. Here human beings live, huddled together in such close proximity that perhaps one building accommodates several hundred people, yet more than likely, there are absolutely no bathing facilities, and no adequate ventilation; and the hot walls are fairly roasting the miserable inhabitants.

Think of rearing children under such conditions! Yet only a short time ago there was not a place in all Chicago where the poor could secure the blessings of a bath, unless they could afford to pay for it, and those who could not afford to pay for this privilege, were precisely the ones who most needed it. Water and air are certainly blessings which no mortal here below should be deprived of, no matter how destitute his condition.

The Chicago Medical Mission established the first free baths in the city, and it was not an uncommon sight to see a long procession of men in line, awaiting their turn to avail themselves of these advantages.

In time, the Carter Harrison free baths were established, but it was not until this summer that the city authorities became sufficiently aroused to the importance of this matter, to set aside certain portions of its immense lake front as bathing beaches. Several public-spirited citizens donated the amount necessary to provide dressing rooms and towels.

Although these beaches were set apart principally for the benefit of the children, yet large numbers of adults, as well, take advantage of the splendid benefits to be derived from swimming. The long-felt want which is thus supplied, can best be appreciated by taking into consideration the fact that 40,000 persons patronized one of these swimming beaches, the first few days after it was open to the public.

Cold is a physiological tonic, and nothing can so build up the natural resistance of the body as a good vigorous swim in cold water. It is wonderful how it assists the individual in coping successfully with the heat of summer, and also fortifies his natural forces so that he will not be nearly so susceptible to the inroads of pneumonia and a crop of similar diseases, when the winter sets in. The man who takes an installment of winter daily, in the form of a cold bath, will be less likely to suffer from the effects of the real thing when it comes.

D. P.

God Answered His Wife's Prayers.

W. S. SADLER.

THE following account of a man's conversion is a striking example of how the Lord answers prayers and by his Holy Spirit calls the wanderers to himself. A San Francisco machinist, who had earned from \$3.25 to as much as \$6.50 a day, became involved in a trade strike and was thrown out of employment. He had a Christian wife and two little children. Unfortunately, through the strike this man became a drunkard, and very soon his home was broken up, and his wife took the children and left him to go and live with her people. She had been very wifely to him when he came home helplessly intoxicated. She would never reproach him, nor say unkind words to him, but would attend to him, and put him to bed to sleep off the effects of the vile drink. One day she told him she should always pray for him and would never give him up, although it was impossible for her to continue to live with him.

In earlier years this man attended a church and went to Sunday school. He was acquainted with the pastor of the church to which he went, and after one of his drunken spells, he remembered this minister and sought to find him. Walking down the street one day he noticed the study door in the church referred to was open, and he thought he would inquire for the pastor, and learn if his former acquaintance could be seen. He felt very wretched and sorely needed help both temporal and spiritual. He entered the church study and found that the pastor under whom he had often sat in public worship had left. His place was taken by the minister who was in the study when he entered.

He stated his case, and told the minister that he needed some help and hoped he could obtain both practical assistance and advice at that church. The minister did not see his way clear to interest himself in the case. But the Lord had provided some other place where this brother might go and find a kind word and a hand of welcome stretched out by one whose heart yearned to help the needy and distressed in body or soul.

Leaving the church, with a sad heart, our friend walked away and plunged, during the next few weeks, into sin and drunkenness deeper than ever before. But one evening while sober he chanced to find his way into the

Helping Hand Mission in San Francisco. Attracted by the service, he entered, and is now rejoicing greatly that he did so. He listened attentively to the earnest exhortations of the preacher, and that night gave his heart unre-servedly to the Lord. At the close of the testimony meeting, when the leader of the meeting asked if anyone was present who wished to say anything, this brother rose, and earnestly spoke as follows:—"Friends, I want to be a Christian to-night. I have been a backslider for a good while, and I have felt impressed all day to come to this place to-night. I want from now on to be a Christian. I have been a heavy drinker and a gambler and I have thought it was about time I stopped going the way I have been. I have a wife who is a Christian, and she never said a cross word to me, and I have two little children. Our home was broken up, the wife took the little ones and went to her folks. I promised her I would write, but I haven't, for I made up my mind I wouldn't write to her till I could write and say I was a Christian." At this point the brother broke down, the memory of his wife and little ones proving too much for him. Every heart in the room was touched, and many were the fervent prayers that this brother would indeed prove faithful to the Saviour who died for him.

The Lord tells us in his Word that he is married to the backslider, and the invitation to weary ones who have wandered from the fold is "Return, thou backsliding Israel, saith the Lord, and I will not cause mine anger to fall upon you: for I am merciful, saith the Lord, and I will not keep anger for ever." (Jer. 3:12.)

—:O:—

How Can We Eat the Flesh of Christ?

MAY GOODISON.

JESUS says in John 6:53, "Except ye eat the flesh of the Son of man and drink his blood, ye have no life in you." Over and over again, have I read these words and my hungry heart responded, "Lord, how can I eat your flesh and drink your blood? Show me what this means?"

The answer came the other day in the Sabbath-School class, from a dear old saint who has been forty years or more in the Christian life. She called my attention to our Saviour's own words, in the thirty-fifth verse of the same chapter; "I am the bread of life: he that

cometh to me shall never hunger." (John 6:35.) This is the *eating* referred to in the verse above. "And he that believeth on Me shall never thirst." This is *drinking*. Then eating the flesh of the Son of man consists in *coming* to Jesus; and drinking his blood, is *believing* his Word. Praise the Lord for the way made easy! May this thought bring to some other heart the thrill of joy it has brought to mine.

—:O:—

Nellie and Her Mother.

MINNIE THORNTON.

DOWN a crowded street, in the rear room of a large building, little Nellie lives with her papa, mamma and baby sister. The history of this family is very similar to that of many others we are meeting with continually. The parents drink, and many times they are unable to care for their children properly, or even to provide comfortable clothing or good food for them.

At different times we have been called upon to attend them in sickness, and we have always been able to help them. Early one morning the mother came to me and said that Nellie was very, very sick. I told her I would come as soon as possible and bring a doctor. We found the sick room in an extremely bad condition; and as the child had very high fever, the doctor advised bringing her to our dispensary for treatment at once. This we did, caring for her several days, till she was much improved.

The mother was much alarmed, and as she called to see the child a number of times I had an opportunity of speaking to her about her soul's salvation, and how she should live for the sake of her children. She said she had not thought much about it, but as I talked, she seemed very much affected, and asked me to pray for her and her husband. I said, "We will pray now," so we knelt together and both prayed that God would bless these parents and help them to live aright. She said that was her *first* prayer. She seemed to realize that there was no help but in Jesus. As she left she said she was happier that night than she had been for months. I called at her room afterwards and found it quite a changed home from what it had been before. That is what the Lord did for her.

Hints on Personal Work

No. 2.

W. S. SADLER.

John 6:37 presents the thought that a man may come to God under any circumstances and all conditions. It does not lay down any particular time or manner in which a sinner has to come. The encouragement is here given that whoever accepts the invitation and comes, Christ will in no wise cast out. Make it plain to the seeking soul that everything possible has been done for him, but one thing; and that is, for him to *come*. If he sees the need of salvation, encourage him. Tell him it is the spirit of God that has led him to realize his need of salvation; that through all his sin and sorrow and woe, a divine providence has arranged his program to that very moment. This will reassure him and give him confidence to take another step. Tell him that all he has been passing through has been guiding him to where he is now, and make it very clear to him that he is to come to Jesus, not to you. Men should see in us things that lead them to God; and this is the test that we are making a good use of the things God has given us. Help the man to see that he may come to Jesus right then and there, just as he is, without any delay, improvement, or anything else. You will probably meet with a score of objections at this point, and the man will say that he won't come to-night, but will come the next night; or he wants to sober up; or he wants to get better clothes on, etc. But if you know John 6:37 and how to apply it, you can do a great deal of good with it.

First, get a man to come. If he is unwilling to come, there is little you can do to help him. God never sees a spiritually incurable case, from his standpoint. The only thing that makes a man's case incurable is his unwillingness to be cured. No one comes to God who is not drawn by the Father; and the Father cannot draw anybody who is not willing to be drawn.

Anyone engaged in missionary work needs to keep intimately in touch with God, for he knows the location of every honest soul who is groping in darkness and longing for light. Take one of the men who have just come out of God's own furnace, and are ripe for being shown the way to the Saviour of mankind. When a man holds up his hand in a mission, it is evidence that he wants something, even if

only a bed. By giving him a bed you may have an opportunity perhaps to give him something that will mean far more to him than a night's rest. He may get rest for his soul. One man to whom I once gave a bed told me afterwards that it was the greatest thing he ever had done for him. When he rose next morning some worker prayed and talked with him, and he has been a Christian ever since.

John 6:37 will fit any man's case if he really wants to be saved. There is no verse in the Bible that will help any man who is not willing, who does not want to be saved.

"Rapid Transit."

ELMER OTIS, M. D.

THE spirit of the twentieth century is one of a love for rapidity in everything. This spirit is not confined alone to one class of people. In every condition of life, we find that same tendency.

The business man rushes to his store; the contractor works his men to the extreme to finish one job that he may be able to take up another. The sick man is in a hurry to get well; the well person madly rushes into things that will quickly make him sick. Even the poor sinner is in a hurry to change his character into a perfect one; for he is not satisfied to grow in a natural way.

We are not, therefore, in the least surprised when we meet some one who appears to be in a hurry, for that is the spirit of the age; but it does seem a little unreasonable that people who have spent ten, twenty or even thirty years in getting sick, should expect the doctor to cure them in one day! And is it any more reasonable to expect a newly converted man to become perfect in one day? Why this discouragement that so many young converts have? It is simply because they try to grow in an unnatural way; this will make an unnatural person with a defective character, and this defect will be plainly seen, for few will fail to observe the lack of the one most important part—a tried experience.

So let us not be discouraged that we do not become perfect all at once. The strong oak which has withstood the storms for years is more completely formed and is in far less danger of falling by the violence of the tempest than is its forest companion which has developed in a much shorter time.

The Greatest Shall be Servant.

WORTHIE HARRIS HOLDEN.

Wouldest thou be of the royal line,
Clad in an ermine robe,
Upon thy head a coronet
To kingly line bestowed?

Thy power, the might of force and arms,
Thine own the scepter's sway?
Wouldest thou find peace and happiness,
Mongst kingly cares, be gay?

Behold! a feast prepared for all,
The Anointed One to greet;
His herald is not pomp and trump,
He stoops to bathe thy feet.

The Lord of Hosts, yet servant he,
E'en to the lowliest.
"My joy is thus fulfilled," saith he,
"Herein find happiness."

Find joy in *service*; *might* in *love*;
And let thy diadem
Be wreathed of trophies where thy life
Hath rescued souls of men.

And "in the afterward" thou'lt reign,
E'en shall a throne be given;
If, like thy Lord, on earth thou serve,
Like him thou'lt reign in heaven.

:O:

What is the Evidence that God has Accepted Us?

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

THERE are some who erroneously believe that God does nothing for them until they begin to *feel* some evidence of his saving power; but this is a great mistake. There are some who never experience any particular feeling at any point of their experience, yet they are none the less saved.

The real fact is that God works for us, long before we are conscious of the fact. An incident which came under my personal experience in Chicago illustrates this. A woman was brought into our Medical Mission, so nearly dead from an overdose of morphine, that she could not breathe without artificial respiration. After an hour or so she became *conscious* and then she began to *feel* that I was trying to save her from death, when in reality I had already been working in her behalf for more than an hour. So God is working for *every* human soul, whether the individual is conscious of the fact or not. It is the goodness of God that leads us to repentance.

How Two Little Girls Helped.

MRS. H. N. GARTHOFNER.

THE words spoken by Jesus, "The poor ye have always with you" are often brought to our minds in this great city. Every day we come in contact with needy ones, and it is such a pleasure that we are able, through the kindness of friends who send us donations of clothing, etc., to alleviate the sufferings of many a poor man, woman or child. We are confident that if those who have thus given, could know how their gifts have been appreciated by those receiving them, they would feel amply repaid for their sacrifice of time and money.

We have endeavored so far as possible to acknowledge the receipt of each box or barrel of clothing sent, and if any have not received such acknowledgment, it is because the sender has failed to plainly mark the box or barrel with name and address, thus making it impossible for us to acknowledge its receipt. We take this opportunity to most sincerely thank all who have sent donations. We wish to assure you that the articles were very much appreciated.

Our hearts were touched by receiving a gift from two of our Father's "little ones," little girls of seven and five who live in the "sunny south." They had heard of the homeless and friendless children in this city, and were anxious to help in some way. Their mamma told them they might have the peanuts which they could glean from the patch after the crop had been gathered. By carefully going over the ground, and picking up those which had been overlooked, they secured several pounds of nuts. These they sold, and with the money thus obtained, bought material for three little calico dresses. With her mamma to superintend the work, the older girl, Myrtle, made the little dresses and the work was very creditably done. We are glad to know that God has faithful, sympathetic children, who are willing to give of their substance to feed the hungry and clothe the naked.

As the summer months pass by, we trust that those who feel it a privilege to help in this work, will lay by such garments as they do not need, or can spare, and prepare them to be sent as soon as the cold season begins, remembering that Jesus says, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these . . . ye have done it unto me." (Matt. 25:40.)

"Outcasts."

J. A. DOLSON.

A LOCAL paper has a brief article saying that a recently paroled prisoner has voluntarily returned to his prison cell after a short period of freedom. No comment follows the item, the reader being left entirely free to form his own opinion of this strange occurrence.

At first thought the reader would probably decide that the prisoner in question showed little moral stamina in preferring captivity to freedom, but a consideration of the facts in his and kindred cases would not warrant such a verdict.

"Man's inhumanity to man" is proverbial, and when our prisoner had donned his striped uniform, he became to the outside world, a person to be shunned—an outcast.

The fact of his having secured a parole, shows that his conduct while in prison may have been exemplary, at all events it must have been good. This is evidence that the criminal element did not strongly predominate in his character, and that he was not beyond the pale of reformation.

A parole in any case, is not easily obtained, and it is a certainty that this coveted favor is never given to a prisoner against his will. There is no difficulty, therefore, in arriving at the conclusion that this man bore a good prison reputation, and that he applied for and received the parole, with the evident desire of becoming a factor of the bustling outside world.

When he again became a free man, he found society chary in its recognition of his right to a place in its ranks, so chary indeed, that his efforts to secure honest employment were vain. Dishonest employment could be had without the asking and our paroled prisoner found himself where he must choose between starvation and a prison cell. Scorning the thought of again turning criminal he chose the latter, and who will not applaud the man who preferred honesty in a cell, to a dishonest existence with unrestricted freedom?

The great Master and Giver of all good things would not have dealt with the unfortunate man as did his fellow men. "Let mine outcasts dwell with thee, Moab; be thou a covert to them from the face of the spoiler." (Isa. 16:4.) "The Lord gathereth together the outcasts. . . . He healeth the broken in heart and bindeth up their wounds." (Ps. 147: 23.)

The man who prefers cold and cheerless captivity to the freedom of the life of an undetected criminal is no "paltry knave," rather "a hero in the strife" of life. There is no lack of instances where discharged prisoners have been thrown back upon their old trade of crime through the inordinate prejudices of society, and society would be the happier and better, if, instead of looking askance at the unfortunate ex-prisoner it would extend to him the helping hand of encouragement, and assist him to become an honest man and a good citizen.

Does Jail Work Pay?

BY A CALIFORNIA WORKER.

EVERY third Sunday a company of workers from the Laguna street church, San Francisco, go out to the Branch County Jail on the Ingleside road. They take with them the Word of God; and in love for souls tell the dear old story of salvation. They distribute literature, provide clothing when it is needed, and assist prisoners to obtain positions when discharged.

Annie M. was employed as house-maid for Mrs. B. Being alone among strangers she formed the acquaintance of persons living near her, and spent her evenings in their company. She soon learned to drink intoxicating liquor; and while under the influence of drink she committed a theft. Hardly realizing what it all meant, she was sent to prison with the others who were implicated. She was sent to the Branch County Jail for a short term.

While there, she heard the story of One who was willing and able to save from sin. She listened, and her heart was made to rejoice in the knowledge of a Saviour's pardon. She wrote to Mrs. B., confessed her evil behavior, told of the change the Word of God had brought into her life, and asked for an interview. Mrs. B. replied, offering her former position on condition of obedience, and invited her to come at once upon being released.

A few weeks afterward one of our workers met Annie in the street car. She was well dressed and the peaceful expression of her face told of the contentment in her heart. It was a glad meeting. She told of a good reception from Mrs. B. in whose house she was again employed; she said she was enjoying health and comfort of God's spirit in her new life; and urged the worker to continue the services at the jail. Our efforts in this instance surely *paid*.

Forsaken.

E. J. HIBBARD.

“NO one cares for me. Because of an unclean life, I was forsaken first by friends and acquaintances; then by relatives, including my own brothers and sisters; next by father and mother; and last of all, by God himself.” So thinks a poor outcast among men. And he may be correct in this thought, with the exception of the last One named.

“But Zion said, the Lord hath forsaken me; and my Lord hath forgotten me. Can a woman forget her sucking child, that she should not have compassion on the son of her womb? Yea, they may forget, yet will I not forget thee. Behold, I have graven thee upon the palms of my hands.”

The Lord says, “Call upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.” And here is the testimony of one who took him at his word: “This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him and saved him out of all his troubles.”

—:o:—

A River of Life and Healing.

THE first half of the forty-seventh chapter of Ezekiel contains a graphic account of a remarkable river, which represents the stream of human tenderness and benevolence, sanctified and inspired by the Spirit of God. It is pictured as issuing from the Sanctuary of God, and deepens and broadens as it flows through humanity, until it becomes a river containing sufficient water to swim in, a river that could not be passed over. (5th verse.)

This water possesses such life-giving properties that “Everything which moveth whithersoever the rivers shall come, *shall live*” (9th verse.) “And by the river upon the bank thereof, on this side and on that side, shall grow all trees for meat, whose leaf shall not fade.” The Christian who shall be converted by such an influence will not be nearly so likely to backslide and wilt.

“Neither shall the fruit thereof be consumed.” In other words, the more we impart to others, the more we shall have to give. “It shall bring forth new fruit according to his months, because their waters, they issued out of the sanctuary.” There will be no social meetings where the same story is told over and over again, for those who are helping to compose this river are having a living experience

in working for humanity; and as they come together, their hearts are made to glow as they recite with thankfulness the glorious experiences which God has permitted them to enjoy in this loving service. “And the fruit thereof shall be for meat, and the leaf thereof for medicine.” (12th verse.) The genuine medical missionary spirit will circulate throughout the entire body of believers, imparting life and vigor.

The world is becoming more and more diseased; spiritually and physically it is full of bruises and sores; but this river of healing, which is to flow through the hearts of men, will meet just these conditions. Daniel was a part of just such a river. His nearness to God enabled him, at a critical moment, to give counsel that saved the lives of even wicked men. Joseph, by making most of his God-given opportunities, was used by Divine Providence to preserve the lives of thousands of souls. Shall we aspire to be anything less to-day, than men and women who can step into God’s opportunities and providences and help form this life-giving stream of which Ezekiel had a glimpse, and has described in such graphic language?

D. P.

—:o:—

The Difficulties of Living Down a Criminal Reputation.

NOT very long ago a boy was arrested in Chicago on some trifling charge and duly taken before a police court magistrate. When on the witness stand the lad is reported to have made the following remarks, which may contain more truth in them than appears on the surface:—“Ever since I was a kid the coppers never went no furdur ‘an me when dey was looking for anybody. If some guy come in an’ dey wrote a story in de squeal-book about him losin’ a watch or a bakery wagon, or his voice, it was de copper on the post coming to me house and asking ‘Is Eddy in?’ If I was he’d take me to the captain, and dey wouldn’t let me go till dey found out dat dis gent was losin’ his property on Clark street while I was being a good little boy out in Blue Island or Rogers Park. If I wasn’t home, two wise-lookin’ mugs in plain cloze dat didn’t fit ‘em, would ask me mudder when would I be in, and dey’d go down to the corner and want de woman wot sells stuff dere, to tell ‘em whether I’d cashed any lead-pipe lately. I couldn’t get away from it. Whenever I hear now dat anybody’s lost anything, I just say nothin’ and start for de station. It’s a twenty to one shot ‘at I meet a copper comin’ to git me.”

W. S. S.



The Life Boat Rest in its New Quarters.

FANNIE EMMEL.

WE like our new place, at 442 South Clark street, very much. We feel that we have many things to be thankful for, and even in trying circumstances, it was a good thing to *wait* upon the Lord. Some of our medical

know and feel that if our friends understood the need, many would be glad to assist in making the burden lighter for those who are giving their lives and time to this work.

Occasionally we catch a glimpse of the intense interest God's children have in this work for fallen humanity, and we thank God for the encouragement it gives us to go forward. Recently we received word from a brother in Wisconsin, that he had made and shipped to us a secretary. We had felt the need of such an article of furniture for a long time. We had told the Lord about it but we did not know that anyone was planning to help us in this way till we received the letter saying it was on the way. We thank God for the Christian sympathy and interest shown in the work we are trying to do



[RECEPTION ROOM OF THE LIFE BOAT REST.]

students and other workers came to our help most cheerfully, and many willing hands have made a complete transformation in the old place that was in such need of soap and water, paint and paper. We are much pleased with the result, and especially enjoy the homelike, cheery appearance of our cozy little sitting room.

Our running expenses are lighter in our new place than in our former location; but having been to quite an expense in making necessary repairs, we are considerably in debt; and we

—the Lord's work. If you could see the way our workers give their time, their sympathy, their lives—things money could never buy—in nursing and caring for the sick and sinful, without compensation as far as money goes, you would certainly be interested to an extent you have not yet been.

You ask if the work we are doing is successful. The Lord has blessedly revealed to us much good that has resulted from our efforts in these lines. Much we must leave to the future to be revealed, trusting Him for the harvest

when we have sown the seed. The Lord has graciously given us the confidence of the girls for whom we labor. No matter how sick they are, they think if the folks from the Life Boat Rest will come to nurse them, they can "make them well."

We often have the pleasure of seeing these girls reunited to mothers whom they have not seen, perhaps, for years. One poor girl we found while looking for some one else. Her form was so emaciated that she seemed nothing but a bony frame, the joints twice their normal size, the result of rheumatism caused by a wrong life. This girl had a good mother who had tried with every persuasion, to make her a dutiful daughter; but she would have her own way bringing sorrow and disgrace to her family, and remorse to her own heart. At last, sick, without friends, without money, with no place even to lay her weary head, she sank in utter exhaustion in a doorway on the street. Here she was found asleep, and was taken into the house by a kind woman whose heart was moved to pity by the sad sight. This girl begged us to send her to a hospital. Our nurse did all she could for the poor sufferer, who did not look as though she would need anyone to do for her very long. We wrote to her mother, who answered immediately, saying that we might expect her the next day. Mothers, you can imagine what it meant to that heart-broken mother to hear the story of her child. But O how grateful she was, that she had put her faith in Jesus. It was very touching to witness the meeting of mother and daughter. With tears of joy, they expressed their gratitude that there was such a work as we were doing, and such a place as the Life Boat Rest. The mother waited till the daughter was strong enough to take the journey, when mother and daughter went home together.

Sometimes the lives of these poor girls are spent, and we can only point them to a hope beyond the grave. We were taken to one of the worst dens of the city to see one of these poor girls whose life had been spent in sin. Through the cigarette habit, she had contracted cigarette consumption, and it was evident that she could not live long. In Sweden was a faithful praying mother, and in answer to a letter written by the nurse, she expressed not only her heart's sorrow, but said she would hope and pray that if she should never see her daughter again in this life, they might meet in the life beyond. O how glad we were that we could write back telling that mother we believed her

desire would be granted; that poor Elsie, before she passed away, had learned to trust Him who is mighty to save. When Elsie left her home just six years before, she said with much assurance to her mother, "Just six years from now, I will come back to you." Little did she think when she left her home, that she would never see those loved ones again on earth. How grateful we ought to be that "He has committed unto us the word of reconciliation."

These are only two instances of the many with which we constantly meet. We thank God that he permits us to see that some good is being accomplished. And O, there is so much yet to be done, and a great need of more workers. The Spirit of the Lord is working on the hearts of many of these poor girls. They are dissatisfied with the life they are leading. Many are planning to leave the life and do better in the future. Others become so discouraged that they are often tempted to end it all by suicide. This is not at all an uncommon occurrence among these poor girls. They can see but little hope in the future except as they are led to trust in the infinite mercy of the Saviour of sinners. May the Lord send more workers into this needy portion of the field.

In the month of July, our nurse gave treatments to thirty girls, not including those at the Rest. The family at the Rest numbered from four to ten during this time. Fifteen girls were sent home, or provided with suitable positions where they earn an honest living. At present, we have three girls for whom we desire to get homes, and six others need work.

Friends, there are many ways in which you can help in this work. Gifts of dried fruit or corn, beans, etc., sheets, pillow cases, towels, etc., would be much appreciated, while cash donations of any amount are always very acceptable, and never more so than in our present need; and above everything else, we need your sympathy and prayers. The Lord has wonderfully blessed us. In health and in sickness, in prosperity and in adversity, he has been with us. To Him be all the praise.

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—, NEB.

DEAR EDITORS:—I would not be without THE LIFE BOAT for anything. We take a club of it here, and after we have read them we hand them out or send them to others. I love to work for Jesus in every way I can. We have the poor all around us and hardly a day passes that we do not have an opportunity to help some one either in word or deed. Your sister in Christ.

MRS. L. C. KITHEART.

One Day's Experience in the Life Boat Rescue Service.

UNDER the above title the following article appeared in THE LIFE BOAT for April, 1900:

"Before rising, one of the workers entered our room and read to us the following letter asking us, as you will see, to aid a poor fallen sister:

MRS. E. B. VAN DORN:—I was handed one of your cards a short time ago, and I thought as I could not call on you right away, I would write to you. I am discouraged and do not know what to do. I am a girl of nineteen and have only been in this place six months. I *hate* the life I am leading, but do not see how I am to get out of it, or what I should do if I did leave it. If I had a good education everything would be altered, but I had to leave school before I had even finished the grammar department; of course I have studied some since by myself. The work I was doing when I was coaxed into this place was scarcely keeping body and soul together. I do not know what to do; but one thing I do know; if I stay in this life the only way I can stand it is to deaden myself to all feeling by drinking hard; and just at the present I do not like to think of my remaining health and mind being spoiled in that way. If you think you could in any way advise or help me, I wish you would write and tell me, and as soon as I can I will come to see you. Yours sincerely.

HOW SHE GOT THE CARD.

"It may be of interest to the readers to know that the card which this lady speaks of as bearing Sister Van Dorn's name, was one which Brother Van Dorn had given to a man on the occasion of a street meeting some time before. He discovered that he had none of his own cards with him, and so having one of his wife's, gave that to the gentleman, with whom he had done personal work at the close of the open-air meeting. The man carried this card around with him until one day some time afterwards, in one of these dens of sin, he became singularly impressed with one of the young girls who was connected with the place, and gave her this card; hence her letter to Sister Van Dorn, whose name the card bore. Another remarkable instance of how the Lord watches over and prospers every seed of gospel that is sown in the soil of the human heart.

THE VISIT TO THE YOUNG WOMAN WHO WROTE FOR HELP.

"We visited the young lady who wrote to Sister Van Dorn and found her in one of the lowest dives on Clark street. As we were admitted we saw at least a dozen or more girls, none of whom seemed to be over twenty years of age. The girl we came to see met us, and as I clasped her hand I could not help but say,

'You are but a mere child.' She was only nineteen years of age and very delicate. She took us to a miserable little room, and there told us she could not leave the house because she was in debt to the mistress. If she left she said her clothes, etc., would be kept. She said that some girls when they owed a certain amount were not allowed to go out by themselves, and then only one half day each week. We then had an officer return to the house with us and the girl was permitted to leave. As we helped this girl to pack up her clothes, another girl came to us with tears in her eyes, and said she would like to leave too. Just then the mistress' husband called in a coarse voice for every girl to go down stairs, so we could not talk to them. One frightened girl held my hand and trembling, said: 'Come for me next Tuesday, sure.' These girls are compelled to drink so much wine, etc., every day. The girl who came with us had only been there six months. We have since found her mother and to night she is at home with her mother and little innocent sister of seven years. Mother and daughter left our home hand in hand, and the mother thanked God that she had found her daughter."

FANNY EMMEL.

MAUD WILSON.

—:o:—

The Sequel.

MRS. E. B. VAN DORN.

The above article explains itself. We carefully watched this case, as we have many others, and we are glad to say that this girl is a happy Christian woman, and has now a home of her own, a good, kind and affectionate husband who is a clerk in one of the large wholesale houses in our city.

So often we are asked the question, "Does it pay to work for these girls?" Dear reader, can you read the above narrative and not be touched? Jesus said he came to "bind up the broken-hearted" and set free those that are bound. Are we not to follow his footsteps? Are we not to go to those dear souls for whom He gave his life and tell them of his love and mercy, and plead with them to accept of his pardon so freely offered? I am glad that I have this privilege. The Lord is good and greatly to be praised.

A Visit to the Life Boat Rest.

MRS. L. K. MORGAN.

(Formerly Maud Wilson.)

AFTER an absence of a year and a half, I am glad to spend some time at the Life Boat Rest. It is a great pleasure to witness what has been done since the work opened on South Clark street, just a few months more than a year ago. Many changes have been made to forward the best interests of the work. The new quarters are very pleasant and the location is much better. It has been a place where our unfortunate sisters feel at home, and every day some of them come in.

No doubt readers of THE LIFE BOAT wonder how many girls are saved from the life of shame by our work here. The number cannot be told; but we can tell of some of the results. Many will remember having read an article in the issue of April, 1900, in which it was told how a young man received Sister Van Dorn's card from Brother Van Dorn, and afterwards gave it to a young girl, an inmate of a house on Clark street, who sent for us. We were compelled to call an officer to assist us in getting her away from this den of vice. She was restored to her mother. Here the account ended. A short time ago, a nice appearing modest looking lady came into the Rest. She surprised me by saying, "Don't you know me? I am Lola." She then told us of her marriage last September, of a happy home and a loving husband, and she invited us to call on her at her pleasant little home in the suburbs of Chicago. She thanks God first, and then us, for her happy life.

Another girl, who had been in sin but a short time when she came to us, spent five months at the Rest. She is shortly to be married to a nice young man who became acquainted with her after she had left us to take the position of housekeeper in a Chicago family. After they became acquainted, she made her past life known to him. He respected her for her frank and honest confession, and they are both very happy in the prospects of the future.

Several of the girls who have been with us, are working, some have gone to their homes; and we know the seeds of love and truth which have been sown here will never be lost. Of our workers some have changed to different fields, some have gone far away, but their kind words of advice and admonition, live in the hearts of the girls who have been ministered to.

One poor woman about thirty years old, the daughter of a wealthy English family, had been sent to our country to prevent a marriage of which her family did not approve. After much discontent and discouragement she had taken to drink to drown her sorrows. She had been with us for a time, about six months ago and has just returned to die. Time and again money and clothing had been sent her from her friends in England, but all had gone for drink. She now lies coughing her life away and can live but a short time. Looking upon her wasted features once so beautiful; her shapely hands that produced such sweet harmonies from the piano (she was an excellent musician) one can only think "Surely, the way of the transgressor is hard." She says, "I have come back to die with you." Help us, friends, to make her last hours peaceful and to bring her back to God whom she loved in her childhood when life was beautiful and it was a joy to live.

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Two Lives Saved.

JULIA A. WHITE, M. D.

PERHAPS our readers are, by this time somewhat acquainted with South Clark street, one of the most disreputable portions of Chicago. Here is located the Life Boat Rest for girls which Sister Emmel is in charge of. Every day much is being done for these poor fallen girls, but only the Master knoweth what will be the fruit of the efforts put forth, and often we wonder how much is really being accomplished; but occasionally we see some tangible result of our labors.

Several of the medical students have worked faithfully in this district all winter. One day they brought to our notice two young women who were in a most deplorable condition, and without friends to whom they could go for assistance. Medical examination showed that their lives could be saved only by a surgical operation. The County hospital doors were open and these girls could be sent there, but the question came to us forcibly, "What will the result be? Will they receive other than physical help?"

There seems to be a beaten path from Clark street to the County hospital and return, and we felt anxious that in these cases, not only should physical relief be afforded, but that help might

be given which would result in a permanent reformation. The Medical College offered to give board and room, and the medical students volunteered to nurse the cases, so they were brought to the Training-School. They proved to be two of the most critical cases we have ever had. For days their lives hung in the balance; but we felt that they would be spared, that they must live to experience and to tell others of the peace it brought to them. Most faithfully did the students watch over them, and neither time nor strength was spared in the difficult task of nursing these patients back to life.

Very little was said to them about their life, and what their future would be, but the love of God was lived out before them, and, as they said, it "broke them all up." Voluntarily they told us of their determination to live henceforth for Him who had so mercifully spared them. It is indeed gratifying to see these girls rapidly regaining their physical strength, happy in the Lord who has redeemed them.

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"My Mother was a Christian."

BY ONE OF THE WORKERS.

THE lights of the street shone dimly through a mist of drizzling rain and the darkness of the night as we stepped into the streets about nine o'clock one evening, bent on what was to my companion a nightly task, but to myself a new experience, that is: to visit some of the dens of iniquity in darkest Chicago, and there "search for pearls" among our unfortunate and unhappy sisters. We had invoked the blessing of God on what we were about to do, and had committed our souls and bodies to the keeping of Him who hath said, "Lo! I am with you alway;" and in spite of the dreariness of the night, our hearts were filled with the sweet peace of God which comes from being able to show forth to suffering and sinful humanity a little of that divine love of Christ which was manifested by him while here on earth.

To one unaccustomed to coming in contact with the class of humanity which frequents the saloons and dark places of a large city, during those hours of night, when drunkenness, vice, and crime reign supreme, the terribleness of it all is appalling; and the memory of this night, my first experience, shall never be effaced from my mind. One instance especially impressed

me, that of a young woman of perhaps twenty-five, intelligent and accomplished. She sat at a wine table in one of these places of sin with several companions; and as the Lord opened the way, as he often does, for a heart to heart talk, we soon learned that she, poor girl, like all the rest when not too much under the influence of stimulating drugs, had a keen sense of her utter friendlessness. Her life, as she saw it in its true light, was indeed wretched and forlorn, and the future lay dark before her. The experience of others had taught her that it was only a matter of a few years before she, too, would be cast aside; sent to the county hospital to die; or perhaps, who knows, in some moment of overwhelming despondency, be impelled to yield to a desperate impulse to take her own life, and thus end her sad career in a suicide's grave, as so many others have done.

The sudden consciousness of the sincerity of our mission, the fact that we were interested in her physical and spiritual welfare, touched a hidden spring in her heart, and she could not keep back the tears. However, happening to glance around, she caught sneers of derision on the faces of some of her companions who sat at the table with her; and then, with a fire of reproach in her eyes and indignation in her voice, she exclaimed, "*My mother was a Christian!*" Her tone and manner silenced the men. Perhaps some of them had Christian mothers.

This girl did not say, "I don't believe in God," "There is no such thing as Christianity." No. A faith in the teachings of the Bible had been early instilled into her mind; and if she is ever saved in the kingdom of God, it will be because of the seeds sown by that Christian mother which forever dispelled the possibility of absolute doubt. What a lesson to mothers and all others who have the training of children! The impressions imprinted upon our minds in early childhood, by those in whom we have perfect confidence, are not easily effaced.

—:O:—

—, IOWA.

DEAR FELLOW WORKERS:—Please find fifty cents which I wish to be used for distributing THE LIFE BOAT among prisoners. I think it is an excellent little paper and believe it is doing much good. I always keep some on hand to give strangers, or "tramps" as they are commonly called, and they accept them with thanks.

May the Lord bless the work and workers in Chicago is my prayer. I have a reading rack in the depot and my little boy and I keep it filled with papers. Your Sister,

MRS. JESSIE A. CRAIK

An Evening at the Life Boat Mission.

H. B. LINDLEY.

It may, perhaps, be interesting to readers of THE LIFE BOAT who have never had the privilege of attending services at the Life Boat Mission to read a synopsis of one of the meetings, thereby gaining a knowledge of the method of conducting the same. In these meetings the "Old, old story" is told over and over, and yet it never grows old. A report, necessarily abridged, of the exercises on Monday evening, August 5, 1901, is here with given:

Promptly at 7:45 P. M. singing exercises began in front of the Mission, in which some ten or twelve workers participated. Some seven or eight gospel songs were sung, and quite a crowd gathered about, as is usually the case. Good order prevailed among the bystanders, any disturbance being indeed a rarity. Situated as the Mission is right in the heart of the slum district one would suppose that tough characters would be inclined to interfere with the work, but the softening effect of the singing and the knowledge that nearly all of the habitués of this district have as the work of the Mission being intended for *their* benefit seems to hold in check men and women who have no regard for law and order, no fear of man, but who *do* show a certain amount of respect for this work.

THE WORK BEGINS.

Promptly at eight o'clock the little band of singers came into the room, some of the men workers circulating among the assemblage outside inviting attendance at the meeting.

By the time of the beginning of the exercises fully seventy-five persons had gathered in the Mission, some ten or twelve occupying the platform. Sister Garthofner led the singing. The following songs, from the "Pentecostal Hymns," were sung in the order given, the audience joining heartily, the room ringing with melody.

No. 402—"Through the Shining Gate."

No. 116—"I've been to Jesus, he has cleansed my soul."

No. 349—"Come we that love the Lord."

No. 321—"In the rifted rock I'm resting."

No. 210—"O, for a heart to praise my God."

Brother Butz then read the lesson of the evening, the 107th Psalm—"O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: etc." Many of the verses brought forth a hearty "Amen" from fully a score present.

This was followed by an impressive prayer by Brother Burke, who has charge of the chapel work at the Workingmen's Home, and who is active in many lines of reformatory work.

Sister Garthofner then sang a solo, commencing, "I have a Father who is wise," the burden of which was "I'll trust where I cannot see."

While No. 90, "'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus" was being sung the evening offering was taken up.

Brother Van Dorn then occupied a few minutes in earnest exhortation. At the close of

his remarks No. 110—"When we walk with the Lord" was sung and then testimonies were called for. The writer would be only too glad to give some of the experiences related, in full, but that is impossible, and only an outline can be attempted.

EXPERIENCES.

The first to speak was a German brother who told in broken English how God had taken him up from the depths of sin and kept him for many years.

Next was a brother who praised the Lord for full salvation. He too had been rescued, brought to Christ through the work of the Life Boat Mission, and he advised those who were without God and in their sins to try the same power that kept him day by day.

Next came a wonderful experience, that of a man who had been a notorious criminal, who had not only forfeited the respect of society but had lost the friendship of his closest relatives, even his mother being compelled to cast off and disown him. He had come into the Mission three years ago, just out of the penitentiary, the pallor of long confinement on his face, the clothing of a discharged convict and the peculiar walk of those used to the "lock-step" disclosing his identity even to the most casual observer. The police and detectives dogged his every step, and he saw no opportunity to make even a step towards reform. In this wretched condition he applied to Brother Van Dorn for help, and, throwing himself completely on the Lord he was soon converted. He told of the terrible trials, afflictions, persecutions, disappointments and troubles that he passed through before he secured a position and was safe on his feet. He finally became a trusted employe, was given charge of both property and money, never betrayed the slightest trust and had been sustained by the power of Christ during the entire three years. He had come in from Waterloo, Iowa, to be present at the Mission on this particular evening, the third anniversary of his acceptance of the Saviour. His experience would make an interesting book, but we must pass on to the next.

DRUNKARDS BROUGHT TO CHRIST.

This brother had been a drunkard of the worst type, but four years ago he had sought and found that power that had brought him out of his sins and saved him to eternity. He, as did all of the speakers, advised those in bondage to come into freedom, and those in darkness to come into light, even the marvelous light of the gospel.

Then came a brother who had only been a short time in the fold. Just one week ago this evening he had made a full and complete surrender to Christ and had been marvelously saved.

"I find the Saviour always with me," said the next speaker. "I was a wicked man beyond description and made many efforts to reform in my own strength, but always failed until I came

to the Christ who is the same yesterday, to-day, and forever."

Then came one who is known in the Mission by his smiling face and ever-ready words of counsel and advice, Brother Cody. He had been a hard drinker, failed in his own power to conquer the habit, came into the Mission and with God's help quit at once and forever. The appetite was removed and he now glorifies God for his wonderful power. Said he in closing—"The Lord took hold of me and kept me and I am the happiest boy living."

Then a young man who had been five months in the way, kept and sustained by the power of God, said, turning to the audience, "Boys, it's the best way to live, it's the only way to live and be happy."

"The Lord is my refuge and strength," said another. "He is not afar off but is always with me. He brought me out of my troubles and has given me grace to follow him." Then he closed with an appeal to *all* out of Christ to accept this wonderful salvation.

Then one verse of "Happy all the way" was sung and a young man who had been raised and educated as an infidel, by an infidel father, arose to tell how God had changed his heart and brought him into the truth.

A young lady added her testimony to the goodness and mercy of God and the way in which he had led her.

SOMETHING LACKING.

Then followed a brother who said that there always seemed to be something wrong with his heart although he respected and obeyed the outward forms of Christianity. Having plenty of money he plunged into so-called worldly "pleasures," gambling, theaters, dancing, but nothing satisfied his soul until he came to Christ.

Then several other brothers and sisters testified to the power of God unto salvation.

Brother Van Dorn then made a few remarks on the tenor of the testimonies given. "We have heard," he said, "the experience of murderers, drunkards, wicked men and moral men, all saved through faith in Christ Jesus. Verily God is no respecter of persons." Then, asking all Christians present to bow in silent prayer, he called upon those who had a desire to lead a better life to so signify by the uplifted hand. Two persons requested the prayers of God's people and were held up to the throne of grace.

Then after singing a stanza of a familiar hymn the meeting was dismissed and the workers gathered in groups to talk with each other and with those yet out of the fold.

This is but a brief sketch of one evening at the Life Boat Mission, where scores are being brought to Christ, more than 600 in one year having professed conversion under the labors of those connected with the Chicago Medical Mission and Allied Charities, of which the Life Boat Mission is an important factor.

Improvements at the Life Boat Mission.

E. B. VAN DORN

ANOTHER month has passed and with it the opportunities which it brought us.

Have these been improved to the best advantage? Have we done what we could, or have we been saying by our lives, that "There are yet four months and then cometh harvest?" "Behold I say unto you, lift up your eyes and look on the fields, for they are white already to harvest."

The past month has been apparently one of the most successful in the work of the Life Boat Mission. The attendance has been exceptionally good, and many souls have left the haunts of sin, and laid down the weapons of their rebellion. From night to night, their testimony is heard in the Mission, expressing their gratitude to God for deliverance from the power of sin and Satan. The month has not been without its trials and conflicts, and with them, its victories. We are glad indeed that we can say that "we are more than conquerors through Him that loveth us."

Our Mission hall has been thoroughly cleaned, and a new coat of paint applied both inside and outside. The walls have been repapered with light colored paper of a neat pattern, giving the mission a clean, bright appearance. In talking with a brother about the work and the improvements we wished to make, he said he would see that we got the paint, and in a few days it was here. We were telling another man (who had never been here before, but was acquainted with the work) of the painting we wanted done. He said, "That's my business, and I will be glad to do it for you," so the paint went on. Another brother and myself went to one of the large wholesale wall paper dealers, selected a pattern, and then told them who we were, and of the work we are doing. They made us a very liberal discount.

Surely the Lord is good. He has promised that he will supply all our needs according to his riches in glory, by Christ Jesus." We are glad to say that we have tested the truth of His Word and find that he does what he says he will do. We are of good courage, for the Lord is with us, and "if God be for us, who can be against us."

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"There is no evidence of genuine repentance unless it works reformation."

He Came to the Mission instead of Going to the Theater.

A FEW nights ago, a young man with a clean, wholesome looking face, walked into the Life Boat Mission a few minutes after the workers had begun to sing some of those soul stirring songs which have inspired so many to lead better lives.

In the after meeting, I learned from him that he had a Christian mother, that he was trying to lead a clean, moral life, but that he had never fully given his heart to God. It was evident that the Spirit of God was striving with him, and he was invited to kneel then and there, and pray with us. With childlike simplicity, he thanked God that he had chanced to hear the music which had led him to come into the Mission instead of going to the theater as he had intended.

What was the result of that gospel song? An unsold ticket at the theater door, a human soul melted and subdued by the power of the gospel inside the door of the Life Boat Mission. The next evening this young man returned and testified that he had given his heart to the Lord.

D. P.

—:O:—

A New Father.

H. B. LINDLEY.

A TOUCHING incident was related recently at the Life Boat Mission. The speaker had been subject to the power of the demon of drink until he had reached the ultimate end, and was now a social outcast with no friends save wife and child. During his days of debauchery and drunkenness he retained a strong affection for his little daughter, a wee lass of five or six, and would say to her on coming into the house: "Come kiss your old dad."

The child sometimes obeyed very reluctantly because of the intoxicated condition of the father, but she always gave the caress. God took hold of this man's heart and he was wonderfully converted, saved when on the very brink of the precipice.

Soon thereafter, on going to his home, changed as he was in every particular, he called out to his little one, "Come kiss your poor old dad."

"You're not my poor old dad any more," was the rejoinder of the child.

"I'm not," was the astonished reply of the father, "well, what am I?"

"You're my new papa," was the tearful but

joyous response as the happy child twined her arms around his neck and sobbed out the praise that was in her soul that God had given her a "new papa."

Miss Fannie Bolton has composed a beautiful song on this incident, and on singing it at the Mission deeply affected those present, bringing tears to the eyes of many unused to any expression of tenderness.

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Old Dad Made New.

FANNIE E. BOLTON.

Within a home of woe and shame,
A drunken father nightly came,
And called the only child he had
To come and kiss her poor old dad.
A darling, little girl was she
Who climbed upon her father's knee,
And kissed him with a look half sad,
Although she loved her poor old dad.
Dirty and drunken, weary and sad.
She always kissed her poor old dad.

But lower, lower sank his soul,
Infatuated with the bowl.
One comfort only then he had,
The kiss that always welcomed dad.
One night a Christian brother came,
And won him from his woe and shame.
He found the Lord, who made him glad,
That night she kissed a sober dad.
Dirty, not drunken, weary, yet glad,
She wondered what had come to dad.

Days came and went, his eyes grew bright,
His clothes were neat, his heart was light.
His home was heaven, his child was glad,
Some marvelous change had come to dad.
One night he called her as of yore
As she stood white-robed on the floor,
His tone a deeper loving had,
"Come pet, and kiss your poor old dad,"
Loyal and loving, manly and glad,
She knew some change had come to dad.

She paused in thought a little while,
Her face lit with a radiant smile,
She said, as slow she looked him o'er,
"You're not my old dad any more."
"What then? my pet," he asked with awe
"Why now, you are my new papa."
He caught her to his breast with praise
"So may I be through endless days,"
Loyal and loving, manly and true,
Praise to the Lord! old dad is new.

O glorious grace of God, 'tis here,
For those who sigh in sin and fear.
Come unto Christ, who can restore,
Nor be the old man any more.
In Jesus Christ the word is true,
You are a creature wholly new.
The blessed Spirit, now implore,
Nor be the old man any more.
Loyal and loving, noble and true,
The soul that lives in Christ keeps new.

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THE LIFE BOAT

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

SPECIAL CONTRIBUTORS
E. B. VAN DORN MRS. W. S. SADLER
A. J. REED MRS. E. H. WHITNEY
E. J. HIBBARD JULIA A. WHITE, M. D.

Are You Furnishing Fuel for the Missionary Fire?

A FIRE always goes out when its supply of fuel is exhausted and the missionary flame in the soul is no exception to this rule. The scriptures plainly and definitely declare "where no wood is the fire goeth out." There are thousands of parents who are deploring the absence of a missionary spirit in their children, yet they have scarcely taken the least pains to supply them with any suitable missionary fuel from which the Lord could kindle a sacred missionary flame.

Dear reader, has the missionary flame in your heart been caused to burn brighter by the monthly visits of THE LIFE BOAT? If so has it never occurred to you that it might accomplish the same in some other family where its influence has never yet been felt? Who will *act* upon this suggestion and send in a list of new subscribers for this missionary magazine? THE LIFE BOAT is supplying missionary fuel in thousands of homes and by *united* effort on the part of its readers its influence for good can easily be multiplied ten fold. D. P.

Children's Christian Home Burned.

An account of the burning of the Children's Christian Home at Berlin, Wisconsin, comes just too late for publication in this number. The Home was entirely destroyed by fire, July 21. The origin of the fire is unknown. A part of the household goods was saved, though much was destroyed. Many of the children lost all of their clothing except that which they were wearing. The building was the property of G. W. Sheldon who hospitably opened his door to these homeless little ones a year and a half ago. The loss is covered only in part by the insurance, and it is a sad misfortune to Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon as well as to the nineteen little ones who are thus again rendered homeless. The children are temporarily occupying a rented building. They are well and, in the words of one who has recently visited them, "many of them would hardly be recog-

nized as the same pale, delicate children who were sent from Chicago."

Those who feel that it would be a privilege to contribute to the relief of this work in its present necessity, can send donations to Mrs. L. M. Sheldon, Box 322, Berlin, Wis.

Events of a Month.

MISS GRACE LOVELAND has joined the nurses class.

Ottillie Langner is acting as housekeeper at the Mission.

Frank Babcock has been called home by the illness of his mother.

Miss Etta Workhoffen passed through Chicago, on her way to Salt Lake City.

Dr. and Mrs. Place, formerly of India, spent a few hours with us. They were en route to Colorado.

Dr. and Mrs. Bradford paid us a brief visit, while en route to their new field of labor in Denver.

Mr. and Mrs. George Haylock and little son will soon return to their home in the Bay Islands.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlo spent several days in the city, visiting friends and the various branches of the work.

Elder E. J. Hibbard holds Bible classes at the Mission each Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday evening.

Dr. Abbie Winegar, Miss Anna Wester, William McMillan and Leon Whitney of Battle Creek, visited their Chicago friends.

The Mission gratefully acknowledges the liberality of the Maxwell Wall Paper Co., which gave them such a generous discount on the wall paper.

After an absence of three years, Brother Ochiltree, a convert of the Life Boat Mission, recently attended the service and testified to the saving and keeping power of God.

Mrs. L. K. Morgan, who was one of the founders of the Life Boat Rest, is again working in her old position. She and her daughter are living at the Life Boat Mission.

A fund has been started to replace the mot-toes on the walls of the Mission and to paper and paint the hall. Any amount which the Lord may prompt you to donate, will be appreciated.

Professor Ballenger of the Healdsburg College, E. S. Butz Friendly Islands, Dr. Carolyn Geisel of Chicago, and D. E. Robinson of Aus-

tralia, have attended the services at the Mission and rendered valuable assistance.

We are glad that the furnished rooms above the Life Boat Mission are much appreciated by those who are trying to lead a better life. These rooms are fitted up for the purpose of furnishing Christian surroundings to the Mission converts.

The friends of the Mission will be pleased to learn that the attendance has been unusually good during the hot weather, and that interested workers from the Y. M. C. A. and the Garden City Mission, have assisted us by their songs and testimonies.

Words and music of the song, "Old Dad made New," can be obtained by sending 20cts. to Fannie E. Bolton, 1187 St. Louis Avenue, Chicago.

Dr. and Mrs. David Paulson are attending the State camp-meetings in Kansas, Texas, Oklahoma, Colorado and Nebraska. They report a deep interest in health principles and in the advancement of medical missionary work. The people everywhere express their appreciation of THE LIFE BOAT and regard it as a stimulus to the missionary spirit in their homes.

—:—:—

Donations to the Chicago Medical Mission and Allied Charities.

CHICAGO MEDICAL MISSION.

John Mackin.....\$5 00	A. J. McDowell.....\$ 60
Mrs. M. Newton..... 75	W. L. Rensburg..... 1 00
Total.....\$ 7 35	

MATERNITY.

Mrs. M. A. Baer.....\$1 00	Mrs. A. J. Carpenter.....\$6 55
Mrs. M. Coleman..... 50	Mrs. Frank Hazen... 1 00
Mrs. A. E. Morgensen 2 00	J. E. Rankin.....10 00
Total.....\$21 05	

THE PRISONERS' FUND.

Mrs. S. H. Crowley...\$ 75	Mrs. Lions.....\$ 25
Mrs. Leah Victor.... 5 00	Mrs. H. C. Zoerb.... 50
Total.....\$6 50	

CHILDREN'S HOME.

Mrs. Leah B. Victor.....\$5 00

THE LIFE BOAT MISSION.

Mrs. Sadie Cassell...\$ 50	F. E. Endriss.....\$ 50
Dr. J. H. Kellogg...10 00	John T. Luyster..... 2 50
Mrs. A. E. Morgenson 1 00	Percy Miramontez... 40
Neenah, Wis. Church 1 82	
Total.....\$16 72	

THE LIFE BOAT REST

Mrs. J. W. Andrews..\$ 60	Mrs. Sadie Cassell \$.. 50
Mrs. Carrie Dodge... 25	Gus Engel 30
F. E. Endriss 50	E. M. Ferron..... 50
A Friend..... 50	Mrs. B. M. Heald... 25
Mrs. W. K. Kellogg... 1 00	John T. Luyster.... 1 00
Sara C. McClelland.. 2 00	Mrs. W. H. Parshall. 25
Mrs. L. J. Swank..... 25	Jessie O Van Norman 5 00
Mrs. H. C. Zoerb..... 50	Mrs. & Miss Miller... 3 00
J. W. Gossard..... 1 00	Louis Weber..... 2 00
Mrs. J. L. Hurd..... 3 00	Afton Church..... 5 00
Total.....\$27 40	
Grand total	\$79 02

A Word to Our Readers.

HOW YOU MAY HELP THE WORK AND AT THE SAME TIME BENEFIT YOURSELVES FINANCIALLY.

There are thousands of readers of THE LIFE BOAT who, if financially able, would be glad to help along the good work daily being done by the Chicago Medical Mission and Allied Charities. While untold good is being done for both the bodies and souls of perishing men and women much more could be accomplished if the money necessary to carry on the work was available.

We feel that many would willingly aid us, had they the means, and to all whose hearts are with us and who have a desire to assist in lifting up the fallen we have a message.

Arrangements have been made with some of the best wholesale houses in Chicago whereby we can purchase, for such of our readers as send to us, many of the most staple articles of merchandise at a price much less than they could buy the same goods for in any store here, if personally present in this city. In the case of musical instruments we can save to the buyer from forty to fifty per cent off the list price and in many cases a handsome saving can be effected in the cost to you.

We believe if this system of ordering through the Life Boat Supply Department was once understood by our friends, thousands of dollars would be saved annually by them in the purchase of the class of goods mentioned below, and many deserving men and women could be assisted through the commission thus derived.

Dear reader, a great work is being done here in the very centre of the hot-bed of vice, crime, suffering, misery, want, woe and destitution. Do you not want a part in this work? You can help us in ministering to the wants of both the souls and bodies of fallen men and women without any sacrifice on your part if you will only bear in mind this proposition. We can supply you with any of the staples in many lines and we have the very best shipping facilities obtainable.

We would call special attention to the following lines of goods listed in our General Merchandise Catalogue and Buyers' Guide. Everything in musical goods, pianos, organs, violins, mandolins, guitars, etc., sewing machines, bicycles, cameras, trunks, Gladstone bags, cabinet bags, dress suit cases, etc.; graphophones, watches, rubber stamps, stamping outfits, clothing of every description, mackintoshes, curtains, linens, hot water bottles and rubber goods, and remember we solicit orders for EVERYTHING.

Correspondence and inquiries for goods not listed will receive prompt attention. Send two cent stamp for our Illustrated Catalogue and Buyers' Guide, WITH OUR NEW DISCOUNT SHEET. THE LIFE BOAT SUPPLY DEPARTMENT, J. C. MUSSELMAN, Manager.

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J. A. DOLSON, Superintendent.

E. E. PARLIN, Secretary. G. B. DOUGLAS, Chaplain.

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Pea soup..... 1 "	Corn mush..... 1 "
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Cup coffee..... 1 "	Dish protose..... 2 "
Cup milk..... 1 "	Dish beans..... 1 "
Bowl rice..... 1 "	Dish cabbage..... 1 "
Bowl stew..... 1 "	Dish cauliflower..... 1 "
Nut roast..... 2 "	Dish peas..... 1 "
Dish macaroni..... 1 "	Dish pudding..... 1 "
Dish potatoes..... 1 "	Half pie..... 3 "
Dish fruit sauce... 1 "	Dish nut butter..... 1 "
Dish sugar..... 1 "	Dish dairy butter.. 1 "
Plate of crackers.. 1 "	Plate zwieback..... 1 "
Plate bread..... 1 "	Plate granose..... 1 "
One bun or roll.... 1 "	One apple..... 1 "
One banana..... 2 "	One orange..... 1 "

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THE result of failure to regularly engage in physical exercise is very well known.

Spiritual inactivity is likewise productive of disordered conditions in the spiritual economy, and has an invariable tendency to cripple the growth and progress of the moral nature. What we take in daily in the form of spiritual food, we should give out daily to others by means of spiritual exercise. It is irregularity or negligence of this process of *taking in* the things of God and *giving out* to others that constitutes the real source of most of our spiritual difficulties. It is a question of receiving light and imparting the light received to others. Faithfulness in these two things is productive of man's highest moral development and spiritual growth: failure to do this constitutes the origin of his moral downfall and ultimate spiritual defeat. Activity is the evidence of life, and the life that fails to act unselfishly for the good of others will sooner or later cease to live. The growing Christian is a working Christian. w. s. s.

For some unknown reason, the Helping Hand Mission reports have failed to reach us this month. We are sorry to be obliged to go to press without them. We shall be glad to give extra space to San Francisco matter in the next issue. We publish in the body of the paper several interesting articles sent us from California.

—, MICH.

DEAR FRIENDS:—I have often thought of writing you but have not had the time of late. THE LIFE BOAT that you have been so kind to send me, I have received all right and I thank you for it. I find a great many things in reading it that will help me to be a better man when I am free again. I have a long time to stay here yet (nineteen years), but I shall try to make the best of it while here, and when I get out in the world again I hope to be a man in all things, and try to do that which is right in the sight of God and man. I had a kind Christian mother and father who tried to have me do right. I was only a small boy when my mother died, so do not remember much about her, but I know she was good and kind to me; and I often think of her as the days come and go. If she had lived I would not be here in prison to-day. I hope to see the time come when I can go out and try life over again. I want to live such a life that I may be with my dear mother in the hereafter. I am so lonesome here and haven't any friends to write to. Your friend,

WILLIAM CARROLL.

THE LIFE BOAT

PUBLISHED MONTHLY ILLUSTRATED

(Entered at the post-office in Chicago)

Published by the International Medical Missionary and Benevolent Association, at 1926 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

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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.

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

Treatments given.....	450
Examinations.....	35
Prescriptions.....	6
Office treatments.....	35
Surgical operations.....	1
Admitted to surgical ward.....	14
Garments given.....	150
In Children's Christian Home and Branches.....	25
Days nursing.....	200
Meals served (penny lunches).....	17,604
Lodgings given.....	5,055
Used free laundry.....	3,066
Attendance at gospel meetings.....	3,325
Gospel meetings held.....	40
Bible classes conducted.....	25
Testaments and Bibles given.....	230
Pages of other literature distributed....	40,000
Requests for prayer.....	141
Testimonies given.....	601
Tracts distributed.....	1,000

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The Life Boat Series of Tracts

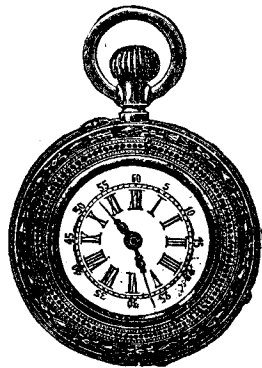
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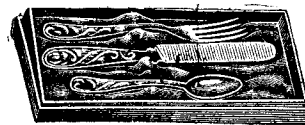
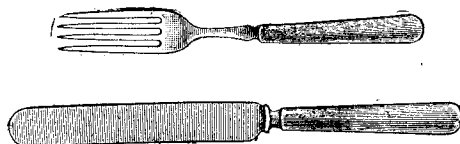


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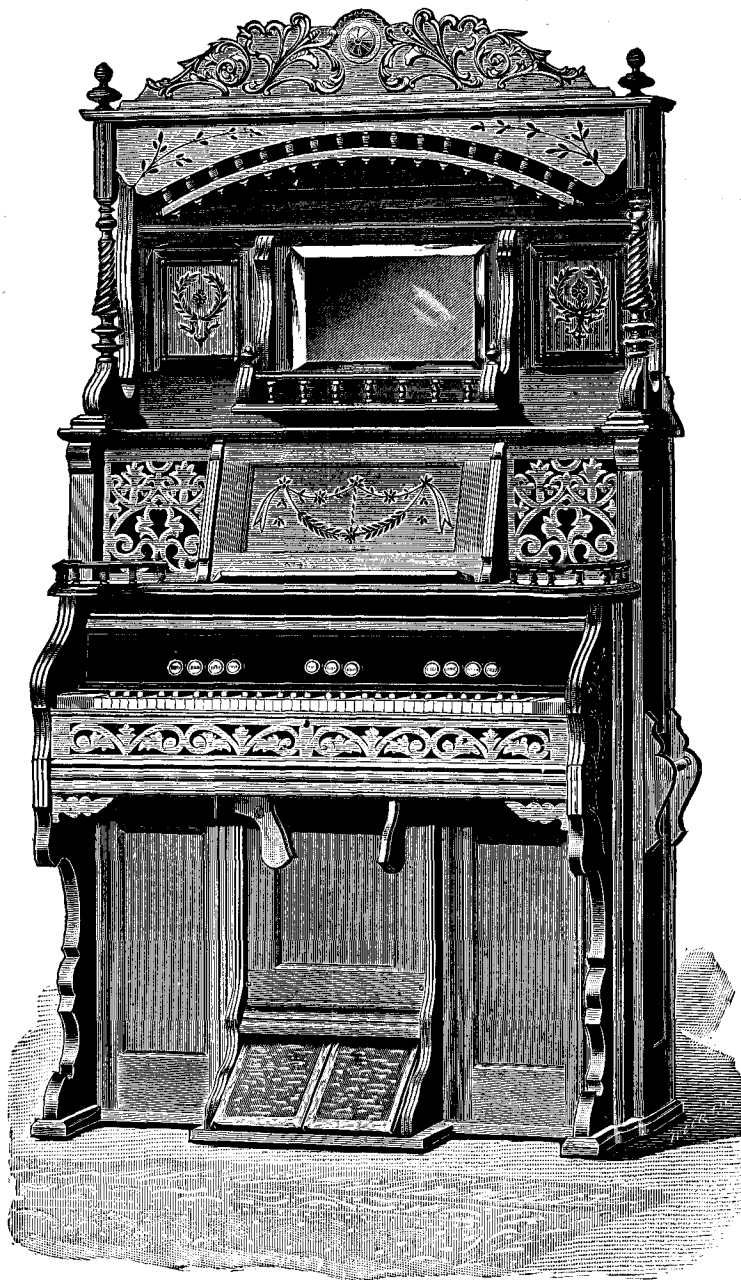
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