
The Lookout



NEW BUILDING

South Street and Coenties Slip

From a Recent Photograph

THE SEAMEN'S CHURCH INSTITUTE OF NEW YORK
ONE STATE STREET

TWO WEEKS TO MAY 1ST.

\$230,000 Still To Raise

The new Institute for seamen on South Street and Coenties Slip will be finished by May 1st—only two weeks away.

It must be opened free of debt if we are to receive \$100,000 subscribed with that condition attached.

Seamen need the new building.

New York needs it in the fight against waterfront evils.

The work of the Institute demands it.

And the building will be finished, ready for occupancy, in two weeks!!

BUT, before it can be dedicated, \$230,000 must be raised.

Will you give \$5,000 or more and become a "Founder"?

Will you give 1,000 or more and become a "Benefactor"?

Will you give 1,000 for one of the three Elevators?

Will you give 2,000 for the Baggage Department and Equipment?

Will you give 2,500 for the Kitchen (or "Galley")?

Will you give 1,500 for the Store ("Slop-Chest")?

Will you give 1,500 for the Laundry?

Will you give 1,250 for the Magneta Clocks?

Will you give 400 for the Fountains?

Will you give 500 for the Staff Sitting Room?

Will you give 500 for the Ass't Superintendent's Study?

Will you give 250 for an Officer's room? Only 22 left.

Will you give 100 for a Seaman's bedroom? Only 50 left.

Subscriptions, payable any time before May 15th, 1913, should be sent to

EDMUND L. BAYLIES, Chairman Building Committee,
54 Wall Street, City.

THE LOOKOUT

Published by the Seamen's Church Institute of New York

RT. REV. DAVID H. GREER, D. D., LL. D., President

FRANK T. WARBURTON, Secretary-Treasurer

OFFICE, ONE STATE STREET, NEW YORK

VOL. III.

APRIL, 1913

No. 12

One State Street Sold

Newspapers always refer to the inevitable changes which Time brings to buildings as "The Passing of an Old House." "The Passing of" is a little catch-phrase which is supposed to cover every sentimental demand—for newspapers.

But the demolition of No. 1 State Street means more than an implied sentiment. When the Institute is moved into the new building at 25 South Street, this old red brick structure will be torn down and modern office buildings erected on its site.

The old Colonial stair-rail of dull mahogany, the elaborately carved mantel-pieces, the antiquated windows with their twelve panes, all the symbols of a by-gone age, will have to go.

Tradition has it that Robert Fulton constructed his little steamboat Clermont on this corner and that he at one time lived in the little building in the rear of the Institute. Robert Louis Stevenson is said to have lived in this house for a brief period. It was built over one hundred and twenty-five years ago and in those days of simple modes of living it must have seemed a most palatial residence, with all Battery Park for its front yard and the restless waters of the Harbor for its playground.

There have long been age-stained cracks in the ceiling and the warped

stairs have creaked complainingly these many years. The Institute has needed to move: its work has been cramped, its rooms over crowded: its fullest development thwarted for lack of space. And we shall enter the new building with joy in the knowledge that it is the house of splendid opportunity.

Number One State Street will shortly have "passed" and with it the atmosphere of antiquity, of patient resignation to the changing years. That is the way of progress and this is the era of efficiency as opposed to sentiment.

Sixteen to Fifty Years

"Please let me know if there has been any Captain, mate or sailor by name of Nils Reynolds in your Institute the lately years," began a letter from Sweden the other day.

"He is my brother and he has never been home since he left when about sixteen years of age. He is now fifty years old, tall and dark.

He wrote me one letter once to Sweden from San Francisco. My heart aches for him when I am thinking of what a fine boy he was. Maybe he is dead.

I have written several times to sailors' homes in San Francisco, but he has not been there since about 1891, when he sailed for China."

Officers' Rooms at \$250.00

Twenty-two large outside bedrooms are still to be taken as gifts or memorials to the new Institute.

These are the rooms intended for the use of the officers, stewards, expert engineers, boatswains and better class of seamen.

A chiffonier or chest of drawers and furniture of a less severe type of simplicity than that in the seamen's rooms will make these large rooms more attractive to the men for whom they are designed.

The following persons have already taken officers' bedrooms:

Anonymous
 Anonymous
 Anonymous
 Francis R. Appleton
 Miss Anna Bogert
 Mrs. William Reynolds Brown
 Willard Parker Butler
 Mrs. William Allen Butler
 William Colgate
 William Nelson Cromwell
 George H. Coutts
 Mrs. James Hamilton Gill
 F. Gray Griswold
 Miss M. Helen Hicks
 William G. Low
 Miss Caroline Morgan
 Howard Townsend

A brass plate bearing the name of the donor, or an inscription containing the name of the person memorialized, will be placed over the door, if desired. The form suggested is

"In Memory of....."

Given by"

but it is possible to add a few words, a condensed biography or a simple verse to make this form more gracious.

Vestry Room Furniture

The gift of the Vestry Room Furniture would include the chairs, tables, vestment ward-ropes, linen chests and cleansing fountain for Communion vessels.

Chapel Gifts

Communion Set
 Altar Cloths
 Altar Vases
 Communion Rail

Chancel Furniture:

Bishop's Chair
 Pulpit
 Lectern
 2 Prie Dieu
 Book Marks
 Chairs

Credence Table

Small Altar:

Cloths, Cross, Lectern, Rail.
 Two windows with three divisions each.

(Six memorials.)

The estimated cost of these gifts may be obtained by application at No. 1 State Street.

Baggage Department \$2,000

Over in the new building there are two large rooms to take care of seamen's luggage—"dunnage" they call it—the transient room and the storage room. These rooms are well lighted, ventilated and each is of sufficient size to accommodate 2,000 pieces of baggage at a time. Last year in the small baggage departments of the North River, the Breakwater and No. 1 State Street we handled over 9,000 pieces.

Iron racks have been fitted into the Baggage Rooms to take care of iron trunks weighing 500 pounds, carpenter's chests and huge canvas bags, as well as small paper parcels and battered suitcases.

\$2,000 pays for the cost of building and equipping the Baggage Department.

Necessity's Child

Surely it is a tremendous task—that of mothering so remarkable a child as Invention.

The other morning two inventors came to the Institute, with a request that they be lodged and fed over at the "Breakwater" pending the arrival of some money from Germany. In broken English which we cannot reproduce the spokesman said:

"This man with me is my cousin and he has invented a lot of things. One of them is a castor for use on boarding house tables: it's fine. You know them castors with salt and pepper and vinegar and all? Well, he's invented a little button so that when you press it you can release the Worcestershire Sauce or the olive oil or the celery salt without removing any bottles from the castor. He's invented a wonderful device for closing gates at railroad crossings without the use of a watchman."

At this point he drew from his pocket some blue prints showing pictures of the two inventions mentioned.

"See these drawings?" he queried, "Well, my cousin got the idea for these and got up in the middle of the night to draw them. He did the drawings just by light of matches, using the sharpened point of a burnt match to draw it."

Incredulity was written large on the face of his listener but the cousin went on.

"The biggest thing he has done is a machine to take the electricity out of the air, to generate horse power in accordance with the size of the machine. Over two years ago, the British Admiralty office offered \$200,000 for it, but we wanted £1,000,000. We finally agreed to operate the machine for two

years and if it was satisfactory all that time we would receive the \$5,000,000.

"Now," said he with an impressive pause, "the two years will be up in a month's time. We have written to Germany for a loan of \$2,500. If you will help us out temporarily it will be well worth your while."

With that faith in veracity which all workers in Institutes must have, the assistant superintendent offered to go with the men to the German Consul to see if the money had been received. It had not been heard of. Then they went to the General Post Office, but no letters were there. The Institute workers began to think that the field of cheap literature was being deprived of two talented contributors. And the men soon invented excuses to get away. Nothing more was seen of the silent inventor with the blue prints, and boarding houses are using the old fashioned castor without realizing the splendor which might have been theirs.

But the spokesman reappeared yesterday. He was washing dishes over at the "Breakwater."

"I have given up going with that fellow I said was my cousin. He's invented some other story now," he explained.

Laundry \$1,500

Through this laundry, in one day, will pass from 2,500 to 3,000 sheets, pillow cases, towels, napkins—in short, all the linen of the Institute. A splendid steam drying process has been installed and fresh air will be admitted so that all the bedding will be as immaculate as the most careful housekeeper could wish.

Will someone take the Laundry at \$1,500?

An Aeroplaning \$20.00

OR
RICHES TAKE WINGS

This ought not to be humourous story, but then, does not amusement often follow close upon the heels of pity?

John Fenner came ashore two or three days ago and the next morning he went to the office of the British Consul and drew his wages. He was paid by a single strip of green and gold paper, a twenty dollar bill. And aside from this bit of currency, John had not a penny in the world. He avoided the Savings Department sign carefully and went out of doors where he stood at the corner of the Institute and tried to decide upon an afternoon's recreation. The early April sunshine stirred vague memories of English spring times and the boisterous April wind made him clutch at his cap with a good natured grin. Caught loosely between the second and third fingers of his free hand was the twenty dollar bill and, suddenly, with unbelievable dexterity the southwest wind whipped the green and gold paper from John's hand and carried it up into the air.

It wavered for an instant as if uncertain whether to descend at once and then the wind gave it another little push and it sailed off joyously over the low roof of the building adjoining the Institute.

Aided by the janitors and sympathetic bystanders John hurried in pursuit of his adventurous money.

They climbed up through the trap-door onto the roof and searched everywhere but to no purpose. April and the southwest wind had all in a moment separated poor John Fenner from all his worldly wealth.

"Too bad," said the janitor, "but he ought to have put it in the Savings De-

partment and only drawn out a little change at a time."

"Yes, he ought—the poor fellow!" agreed a seaman whose grey flannel shirt was glorified by a red tie affixed to the collar with a safety pin.

Over in the corner of the reading room an old British seaman puffed his blackened pipe reflectively.

"Oh, well!" he said, "most likely if 'e 'ad not lost it, 'e would 'ave only spent it on drink."

Two Tables and Shuffle-Board \$770.00

For the recreation rooms there are the following tables which have not been contributed:

Officers' Reading and Game Room:

1 6x12 English billiard table.....\$350

Apprentice Room:

1 6x12 English billiard table.....\$350

1 24-inch Shuffle-board with
equipment 70

\$770

These may be divided into two gifts of \$350 for the Officers' Reading and Game Room, and \$420 for the Apprentice Room.

Kitchen (or "Galley") \$2,500

Equipped with the most modern labor saving devices, the most thoroughly sanitary methods for preparing food, the kitchen presents an unusual opportunity for a gift to the new building. Shining copper, glistening agate, gleaming brass—not extravagant but cleanly and practical.

Someone will surely wish to give the Kitchen at **\$2,500.**

Elevators \$1,000 Each

There are three elevators, two passenger and one service, which may be given.

Certainly there is a distinctly unique flavor about the gift of an elevator to the new Institute. The lifts are exceedingly useful and important, and their bestowal would sound the modern note of active progress.

Quite seriously, is it not pretty obvious that the life of the average seaman is astonishingly full of uplift and downfall?

And everyone agrees that the life of the average seaman is full of "ups and downs."

Magneta Clocks \$1,250.00

A Master Clock, controlling thirty dials, has been installed in the new building under the Magneta System, which is entirely automatic, the Master Clock being self-winding.

The largest dial will be in the Lunch Room on the first floor of the new Institute and there will be a dial in every large room in the building from the engine room to the roof, as well as at the elevator shaft on each floor.

The idea of giving a system of clocks to the Institute has the value of extreme originality.

\$1,250 pays for the installation of these 31 clocks.

One Fountain Taken

The Marble Fountain on the second floor of the new Institute, situated at a central part in the wide corridor, opposite the main staircase, has been given in memory of Josiah Lewis Chapin.

This leaves two fountains at \$200 apiece.

Finnish Names

The other morning a Finnish sailor came into the Savings Department with his wages and wanted to send \$40 home to Finland. He gave his directions to the "Man Behind the Desk" as follows:

Name: Kostaa Touminen.

Place: Kristiinan Kaupunki.

Bank: Pohjoismaiden Osakepankki Kauppaa Ja Teollisuutta Varten.

That is the central bank for every town in Finland, and it means "Northern Joint Stock Bank for Commerce and Industry." Each time a Finn comes into the Savings Department to transmit money home, the "Man Behind the Desk" takes a long breath and a fresh pen. He has been known to spell the six names without dropping a single "u"!

Five Pianos \$1,750

We shall need five pianos in the new building:

1 upright piano for the Hotel Reading Room	\$350
1 upright piano for the Apprentice's Reading and Game Room	250
1 upright piano for the Officers' Reading and Game Room.....	350
1 small upright for the Staff Sitting Room	300
1 concert piano (Steinway baby grand, preferably) for the Auditorium	500

\$1,750

These pianos may be made individual gifts for the particular room in which the donor is most interested.

THE LOOKOUT

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NOTE—Address all communications to
ARCHIBALD R. MANSFIELD, Superintendent
of IRENE K. LANE, Editor

Spring and the New Institute

Old fashioned novels were full of little "asides" addressed respectfully to the Gentle Reader.

The LOOKOUT would like to be very old fashioned for about a column and talk to all the gentle readers of this little buff-colored magazine.

In the first place, Oh! LOOKOUT reader, the new building of the Seamen's Institute is almost completed!

Over there on the corner of South Street and Coenties Slip the twelve-story structure of brick and terra cotta stands waiting for the last group of workmen to finish the interior and go away.

Up on the roof the flag staff is ready for its set of flags and the three masted copper schooner which surmounts the staff is busy, showing which way the wind blows.

The great light is in the Lantern Tower, the Time-ball is in place and from the roof you can look across the Harbor and down through the Narrows toward the open sea.

Little Jeannette Park just across the street is trying to be as green and gay as April will let her. By the time the building is really opened the trees of the little Park will be full-leaved and the flowering shrubs at their best.

This is the time of year to open the new Institute. Everything begins afresh in the Spring. Even the people who

laugh at sentiment read the spring poems about "new life" and "resurrection," the "chance to begin again with the flowers."

Did you ever wish, in these days of intense repression, that you could be as extravagantly enthusiastic *just once* as you wanted to be?

That is the way the LOOKOUT feels about the new building.

It is a wonderful building, splendidly designed and the most thoroughly complete of its kind in the world. It means the chance to increase the power of the Institute a hundred times. In these days of an awakened social conscience it means a tremendous step in the right direction.

The Institute wants to help the sailor to help himself. It is bound to develop a better type of seamen. Just by "living up" to the new building many a seaman will find his self-respect increased and his desire to be clean and straight and honest and decent intensified.

We all talk a lot about ideals. The average seaman would not know an "ideal" by that name. He wouldn't be sure whether it was a new kind of billiards or a special brand of tobacco. But every seaman has at least one and the new Institute is going to help him get out that ideal and burnish it: it is going to help him to acquire some new ones.

And this is your work, Readers of the LOOKOUT. You have all done your share in building the new Institute. You can justly congratulate yourselves.

New Benefactors

Mr. Henry M. Tilford.....	\$1,000
Mr. Henry Lee Hobart.....	\$1,000
Mr. Charles W. McCutcheon.....	\$1,000
Lazard Freres	\$1,000

To Open The New Building

There is still \$230,000 to be raised before we can definitely and completely open the new Institute for seamen. We cannot open it unless it is free of debt. If we did, we should lose \$100,000 which is subscribed with the express condition that the entire amount shall be raised before the building is opened.

It is unthinkable that the new Institute should stand there ready for the seamen and still be unoccupied simply because \$230,000 has not been contributed.

\$230,000! It is not a huge sum and yet so much hangs upon it. We have come so far along the road leading to the achievement of the new Institute.

Are we going to allow \$230,000 to hold us back just at the end?

Fifty Seamen's Bedrooms

One Hundred Dollars pays the cost of building and furnishing a seaman's bedroom in the new Institute, 25 South Street.

There are 390 of these rooms.

340 have been taken.

50 remain to be reserved.

One Hundred Dollars gives 100 sailors in a year a clean bed in the *right* surroundings.

One Hundred Dollars will help 100 men keep away from the temptations and degradations of Sailortown.

A bronze plate bearing the name of the donor or the form

"In Memory of....."

Given by....."

will be placed over the door of each bedroom unless it is desired to make the gift of the room an anonymous one.

Additional Bedrooms

Mrs. Jonathan H. Crane, "In Memory of her Brother."

Anonymous "In Memory of A. W., S. A. and S. H. G."

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McNeile, "In Memory of Graham and Daniel McNeile."

Miss Anne Deas Duane, "In Memory of James May Duane."

William R. Mowe, "In Memory of the Rt. Rev. Alexander Mackay-Smith."

Mrs. Virginia Mackay-Smith, "In Memory of the Rt. Rev. Alexander Mackay-Smith, Bishop of Penn."

Mrs. J. Kearny Warren, "In Memory of J. Kearny Warren."

George A. Molleson, "In Memory of George Plum Molleson and Samuel H. Molleson."

Edward M. Van Buren.

Two Marble Fountains \$200 Each

In addition to the fountains in the lavatories there will be two marble fountains in the new building, one on each of the floors given up to public rooms.

These fountains are made of Tennessee marble and are simply but beautifully designed. Each fountain is equipped with a pedal which, when pressed by the foot, turns on the water, thus doing away with the unsanitary proximity of soiled hands.

The two fountains may be given as memorials for \$400, or separate fountains may be taken at \$200 each.

Additional Subscriptions

Before sailing for Europe Mr. William Douglas Sloane added \$5,000 to his previous contribution of \$10,000. This makes a total of \$30,000 given to the new Institute by Mr. and Mrs. Sloane.

Mr. Charles W. Harkness added \$5,000 to his previous subscription of \$10,000. Mr. Ogden Mills raised his subscription from \$2,500 to \$5,000. Mr. Francis L. Stetson raised his from \$1,500 to \$2,500.

The Dramatic Instinct

Several months ago we published a story about a young woman who, with a little child in her arms came to One State Street on a rainy afternoon to find news of her sister's husband.

Her rain-soaked garments and the wide-eyed baby appealed even more eloquently than her sob-choked voice. She had brought the baby, she explained, because its mother (her sister) was very ill and there was no one at home to look after either of them. And wouldn't the Institute please, *please* make a special effort to trace the sister's husband?

After being assured that the missing seaman would be found and persuaded to return home, if humanly possible, the girl went away dry-eyed and hopeful; her faith in the powers of the Institute workers was at once so simple and so tremendous that it carried with it a sort of inspired encouragement.

And this time, as the magazines stories say, luck was with us!

Within a few days the husband came to the Institute to ask for mail and after a long talk with the assistant superintendent agreed to go home. There had been domestic infelicity of the type which low wages, insufficient food and lack of recreation sometimes develop.

Not long ago the man came to the Institute again and with him was the sister-in-law and the same wide-eyed baby.

"I want you to know my wife," said he, awkwardly twisting the button on his tweed cap.

"Why, I thought——," began the assistant superintendent.

"Yes, I know I told you I was her sister," interrupted the girl, flushing

guiltily, "but I thought maybe you'd help me to find him harder if you thought his wife was home in bed, maybe dyin' of grief. I'm sorry I deceived you but I wanted him back awful bad. 'Course I haven't any sister—never did have. But you understand, don't you?"

And the assistant superintendent said he did.

Staff Rooms \$500.00 Each

The Sitting Room for the Staff will be on the twelfth floor of the new Institute.

Here the men who are the machinery of the Institute can meet to discuss plans in privacy. This will be the only room where they can entertain their friends and in short, keep up social relations with the world outside the Institute. And it is important that no Institute worker should become narrow or too closely concentrated upon his immediate task.

This Sitting Room will probably serve as a Committee and Reception Room; it will be useful for private interviews and for all the unforeseen contingencies which constantly arise.

\$500 pays for the building and furnishing of the Staff Sitting Room.

The Assistant Superintendent's Study will be a most necessary feature of the scheme. Here the men will come to talk about their personal problems, to seek assistance which is not physical. It will be the one room in the building where the man always on duty at the Institute can retire for absolute quiet.

\$500 pays for this Study.

Founders and Benefactors

Contributing the sum of \$5,000 or more entitles one to be known as a "Founder." The names of the "Founders" will be inscribed upon a large bronze tablet to be placed just inside the main entrance to the new Institute, corner South Street and Coenties Slip.

List of Founders

J. Pierpont Morgan.....	\$100,000.00
John D. Rockefeller.....	50,000.00
Henry C. Frick.....	25,000.00
Henry Dexter (Legacy).....	25,000.00
Frederick W. Vanderbilt.....	20,000.00
Mrs. William Douglas Sloane...	15,000.00
William Douglas Sloane.....	15,000.00
Edward S. Harkness.....	15,000.00
Charles W. Harkness.....	15,000.00
Lispensard Stewart	11,000.00
Andrew Carnegie	10,000.00
James Stillman	10,000.00
William K. Vanderbilt.....	10,000.00
Alfred G. Vanderbilt.....	10,000.00
Edmund L. Baylies.....	10,000.00
Mrs. Nathalie E. Baylies.....	10,000.00
Arthur Curtiss James.....	10,000.00
Mrs. E. Henry Harriman.....	10,000.00
Mrs. H. McK. Twombly.....	10,000.00
Miss Cornelia Prime.....	5,210.00
Harris C. Fahnestock.....	5,100.00
Mrs. Richard T. Auchmuty.....	5,000.00
George F. Baker.....	5,000.00
Frederick G. Bourne.....	5,000.00
Robert S. Brewster.....	5,000.00
Cleveland H. Dodge.....	5,000.00
Mrs. William E. Dodge.....	5,000.00
D. Willis James.....	5,000.00
James N. Jarvie.....	5,000.00
Mrs. Morris K. Jesup.....	5,000.00
Ogden Mills	5,000.00
Mrs. Whitelaw Reid.....	5,000.00
Mrs. Frederick F. Thompson...	5,000.00
Jacob H. Schiff.....	5,000.00
Mortimer L. Schiff.....	5,000.00
Mrs. Joseph M. White.....	5,000.00
Augustus D. Juilliard	5,000.00
Mrs. Edward N. Breitung.....	5,000.00

To become a "Benefactor" it is necessary to contribute the sum of \$1,000 or more (but less than \$5,000) to the new building.

The names of the "Benefactors," added to the following list, will be inscribed upon another bronze tablet similar to that provided for the "Founders."

List of Benefactors

William G. Low.....	\$3,000.00
James May Duane.....	2,500.00
George J. Gould.....	2,500.00
M. Guggenheim's Sons.....	2,500.00
Archer M. Huntington.....	2,500.00
Francis Lynde Stetson.....	2,500.00
Mrs. Samuel Lawrence.....	2,300.00
Allison V. Armour.....	2,000.00
Percy R. Pyne.....	2,000.00
James A. Scrymser.....	2,000.00
Henry A. C. Taylor.....	2,000.00
Mrs. Anna Woerishoffer.....	2,000.00
Funch, Edye & Co.....	2,000.00
Henry Lewis Morris.....	2,000.00
Barber & Co., Inc.....	2,000.00
John E. Berwind.....	1,500.00
Mrs. William Alanson Abbe.....	1,000.00
Walter C. Baylies.....	1,000.00
Matthew C. D. Borden.....	1,000.00
Frederick F. Brewster.....	1,000.00
C. Ledyard Blair.....	1,000.00
Crossman & Sielcken.....	1,000.00
R. Fulton Cutting.....	1,000.00
W. Bayard Cutting.....	1,000.00
James Douglas	1,000.00
W. L. Harkness.....	1,000.00
Edward H. Harriman.....	1,000.00
George A. Hearn.....	1,000.00
Augustus Heckscher	1,000.00
Francis L. Hine.....	1,000.00
Johnson & Higgins.....	1,000.00
Henry Lee Hobart.....	1,000.00
Otto H. Kahn.....	1,000.00
George Gordon King.....	1,000.00
Charles Lanier	1,000.00
Lazard Freres	1,000.00
Sir Thomas Lipton.....	1,000.00
Charles W. McCutcheon.....	1,000.00
John A. McKim.....	1,000.00
Levi P. Morton.....	1,000.00
Wilhelmus Mynderse	1,000.00
Mrs. Edwin Parsons.....	1,000.00
William A. Read.....	1,000.00
Henry Seligman	1,000.00
Isaac Seligman	1,000.00
Mortimer M. Singer.....	1,000.00
Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes.....	1,000.00
Mrs. Russell Sage.....	1,000.00
Ormond G. Smith.....	1,000.00
Samuel Thorne	1,000.00
Henry M. Tilford.....	1,000.00
Edward H. Van Ingen.....	1,000.00
Felix M. Warburg.....	1,000.00

Exchanges

WHAT AILS OUR SHIPPING?

There are practically no American ships now in operation in the oversea trade, for the reason that such cannot compete with foreign carriers, declares the Marine Journal.

And this is not because of the higher cost of construction because any American can go into foreign markets, buy foreign built ships and place them under our flag through a provision in the Panama Canal Act. However, no Americans are doing this for the reason that vessels placed under our flag must be officered by Americans at higher wages than foreigners pay to their officers. This makes the cost of operating ships under the American flag considerably higher and until Congress provides some measure to offset this item, such as preferential duties, or American officers are willing to work for the lower wages that foreigners are content with, we will have no permanent increase of ships in the foreign trade.

SKYSCRAPERS AND COMPASSES.

Since the erection of so many steel frame sky-scrapers, Commanders of steamers at Hoboken say their compasses show a difference of as much as seven degrees in leaving their docks, which lessens as they get down the bay, but some pilots assert that the variation is notable as far out as the turn in the Gedney Channel.

There is no question that the accumulation of steel in these great structures exert a magnetic influence, to which is possibly added the power of the numerous electric generating plants.

Nautical Gazette.

The "Slop-Chest" \$1,500

On vessels the term "slop-chest" applies to the store from which the sailor can get small supplies, tobacco, matches, and occasionally, on the better equipped ships, flannel shirts and oil-skins. This has given rise in the past to a great deal of gentle grafting by the Captains who had charge of the "slop-chest" and who reaped all the profits. And this fact led the Institute to open a little store, with goods at fair prices, over in the "Breakwater." It has been so well patronized that it will be run on a much larger scale in the new building.

Here the sailor will be able to get his "Fit out" for sea, his heavy boots, his cutlery, soap, sou'westers, in short, everything he will use, and at practically cost price.

Here also the incoming sailor just arrived in port will be able to get his "shore clothes." If he wants to discard the dingy garments, which did well enough on shipboard but seem impossible on land, and assume the garb of effete civilization he can buy everything from the little store of the Institute and know he is getting fair play.

This "slop-chest" runs in direct opposition to the band of ships' tailors who have made a practice of selling shoddy clothing to sailors for exorbitant prices.

The soul of some thrifty New England country storekeeper would be delighted by the atmosphere of the "slop-chest," a one room department store!

Will someone give the Slop-Chest at \$1,500?

An Episode In Scotch

He came up the stairs with that accurate placing of each foot upon the step which indicated uncertainty as to his ability to steer a straight course to the top. Once arrived he lurched heavily against the door and called in muffled tones for his luggage. He had stored it in the Institute baggage department and he wanted it.

"My name is Angus MacFarlane and I'm Scotch," he proclaimed with a rich burr which needed no explanatory note.

He followed the Institute worker down the perilous steps again and settled himself drowsily upon a bench to await his bag. It took a long time to find it because Angus did not enunciate his name very clearly.

A seaman on an adjoining bench said to him, with frank exasperation:

"Well, you're drunk, man! Maybe that isn't your name."

Angus repudiated this fiercely.

"I'm no drunk," he retorted. "I'm Scotch!"

The Institute worker reappeared.

"I cannot find your bag. Are you sure that your name is Angus MacFarlane?"

Angus thought a minute.

"Yes, it is," he insisted. Then he added, "But I'll tell ye. You're looking for it to be written in English. Weel, it's no written in English. It's written in Scotch!"

RESOLUTIONS

Passed at a Meeting of the Managers of the

SEAMEN'S CHURCH INSTITUTE

April 2nd, 1913

RESOLVED, That by the death of J. Pierpont Morgan this Society has lost one of its greatest and oldest friends.

Mr. Morgan served on the Board of Managers from 1865 to 1891, and after he resigned from active participation in the Society's affairs, he still maintained his personal interest and sympathy in its work.

The first large subscription to the new Seamen's Institute came from him, and he watched the progress of that building with deepest interest.

A great personality has gone from our midst: one who proved himself to be in the truest sense the Sailor's Friend.

RESOLVED, That this record be made of our deep appreciation of his invaluable services and generosity which have so largely contributed to the growth and progress of our Society.

Shipping Department

Month Ending March 31, 1913

1 State Street.

Name of Vessel. Men Shipped. Destination.

York Castle	29	South Africa
Clement	43	Brazil
Voltaire	41	River Plate
Portuguese Prince	16	Brazil
Eastern Prince	20	River Plate
Paneras	4	Brazil
Horace	5	Brazil
Royal Prince	25	South Africa
Canning	1	Manchester
Caddo (Texas)	2	Providence, R. I.
Vestris	48	River Plate
Basil	3	Brazil
Scottish Prince	21	Brazil
Napo	10	Brazil
Borinquen	5	Porto Rico
Dredge	3	Harbor
U. S. Tender John Rodgers	2	Coast
Andoeinha	1	East
Cornfield	1	Coast
U. S. Tender Mistle- toe	2	Coast
Northtown (Texas)	3	Port Arthur
Dredge	4	Harbor
Men provided with work	65	In Port
From 341 West St.	10	Various positions
Total	369	

DONATIONS RECEIVED DURING THE MONTH OF MAR. 1913.

B	Burgess, The Rt. Rev. Frederick, D. D.....	Box of clothing.
	Butler, Mrs. Wm. Allen.....	Magazines.
C	Cary, Mrs. W. S.....	Bundle books.
	Clark, Miss E. V.....	Scarf.
	Curtis Publishing Co.....	Magazines.
Church Periodical Clubs.		
	C. P. C. All Angels New York.....	Box of magazines.
	C. P. C. Ascension Memorial Church, New York	Bag of books and magazines.
	C. P. C. Chapel of the Intercession, New York	Bags of magazines.
	C. P. C. Church of the Epiphany, New York..	Papers and magazines.
	C. P. C. St. Agnes Church, New York.....	Package of magazines.
	C. P. C. Church of the Holy Comforter, Pough- keepsie	Magazines.
	C. P. C. Headquarters, 284 Fourth Ave., New York	Barrel magazines.
	C. P. C. St. Ann's Church, Brooklyn.....	2 bags and 1 bundle magazines.
	C. P. C. Church of St. John, the Evangelist, New Brunswick.....	2 barrels magazines.
	C. P. C. St. Marks' Church, Brooklyn.....	Magazines.
	C. P. C. St. Michael's Church Brooklyn.....	Easter cards.
	C. P. C. St Paul's Church, Flatbush, Brooklyn.	Magazines and papers.
	C. P. C. St. Thomas, New York.....	Calendars.
D	de Busingney, Mrs., through A. L. Watson....	French magazine
	Dickey, Mrs. Charles D.....	Magazines and papers.
E	Eisco, Mrs. George H.....	Magazines.
H	Hall, Rev. James E.....	Box magazines.
	Hope Club, New York.....	\$2.00 for flowers.
I	Irving, Miss C. C.....	Knitted article.
	Junior Auxiliary, Trinity Ch. Mt. Vernon, N. Y.	Magazines.
K	Keller, Mr. F. F.....	2 boxes magazines.
L	Lawrence, Mrs. Samuel.....	Wristlets.
M	Merford, Mrs. Theodore.....	16 pairs wristlets.
	Morse, Mr. F. R.....	Package and bundle of magazines and clothing.
	Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York.....	Bound books and magazines
P	Pratt, Mrs. F. B.....	Reading matter.
	Rolph, Miss E. A.....	Magazines 1 barrel.
R	Russell, Mrs. W. S. S.....	4 bundles magazines.
	St. George's Church, Girls Friendly Society....	6 bags magazines.
S	Simmons, Mrs. J. F.....	Magazines.
	Sister Emman, Brooklyn.....	Literature
	Sister Gertrude, Inwood-on-the-Hudson.....	Bundle magazines and books.
V	Vermilye, Miss Julia.....	Wristlets, and mufflers.
W	Watson, Mrs. M. E.....	Knitted scarf.
	Wiltse, Mrs. G. C.....	Books and magazines.
	Winslow, Mrs. Francis Dana.....	Package and magazines.
Y	Young, Mrs. Mason.....	Box magazines.
Z	Zion & St. Timothy's Church, St. Mary's Society	23 filled comfort bags.

Anonymous Donations From

March 23rd	Express	Box magazines and bound books
March 13th	208 McDonough St., B'klyn.	Magazines

REPORT FOR FEBRUARY 1913

DEPARTMENT REPORTS FOR FEB.

The following synopsis of the work done in the various departments during the month of February gives a fair idea of the working of the Institute.

FEBRUARY, 1913

Savings Department.

Jan. 1st, cash on hand.....	\$16,727.93
Deposits	8,132.12
	\$24,860.05
Payments (\$2,377.45 transmitted)...	6,937.41
Mar. 1st, cash balance.....	\$17,922.64

Shipping Department.

No. of vessels shipped by Seamen's Church Institute.....	17
No. of men provided with employment in port.....	69
No. of men shipped.....	252
Total (number of men).....	321

Reading Rooms.

Total attendance	21,503
Letters written and received.....	3,054
Packages reading given.....	1,019

Relief Department.

Assisted.....	165
Sent to Legal Aid Society.....	27
Hospital visits.....	15
Visits to ships in port.....	113

Religious and Social Departments.

Number of services.....	8
Attendance total.....	438
Communion services..	2

Institute Boat "Sentinel."

Trips made.....	27
Visits to vessels.....	73
Men transported.....	106
Pieces baggage transported.....	230

BUILDING COMMITTEE

EDMUND L. BAYLIES, *Chairman*
54 Wall Street.

HERBERT BARBER

CHARLES W. BOWRING

HENRY L. HOBART

BENJAMIN R. C. LOW

A. T. MAHAN

HENRY LEWIS MORRIS

JOHN SEELY WARD

J. FREDERIC TAMS

IRENE K. LANE, *Secretary*

ADVISORY COMMITTEE

ROBERT S. BREWSTER

CLEVELAND H. DODGE

FRANCIS LYNDE STETSON

WM. DOUGLAS SLOANE

**Contributions to the Building Fund should be
sent to Mr. EDMUND L. BAYLIES, 54 Wall Street.**