

Volume IV

MAY, 1913

Number 1

The Lookout



NEW BUILDING

South Street and Coenties Slip

From a Recent Photograph

THE SEAMEN'S CHURCH INSTITUTE OF NEW YORK
25 SOUTH STREET

THE ELEVENTH HOUR

\$200,000 STILL TO RAISE

The new Institute for seamen at 25 South Street is practically finished.

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.

On May 28th the building will be thrown open for inspection. The Shipping Bureau, Savings Department and Game Rooms can be used.

BUT, until \$200,000 is added to complete the Building Fund, the Hotel portion, the 500 bedrooms, the Dining and Lunch Rooms, can NOT be used. They will stand ready, but empty.

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 Soda Fountains?

Will you give 250 for an Officer's room? Only 15 left.

Will you give 100 for a Seaman's bedroom? Only 35 left.

Subscriptions 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

R. T. REV. DAVID H. GREER, D. D., LL. D., President
OFFICE, 25 SOUTH STREET, NEW YORK

FRANK T. WARBURTON, Secretary-Treasurer

VOL. IV.

MAY, 1913

No. 1

The Spirit of the Memorial Speaks

Sorrowfully

"The mocking city lies, far, far below me,
Constant I hear the cries and puny protests
Of those small bits of God I know as men,
Restless, unceasing in their poor endeavor
To turn their lives to gain, but not to beauty,
Loving a little, but pursuing always.

Thoughtfully

"And yet I tower here; their hands have raised me,
The very gain I mock has been my purchase,
Given by them in memory of their fellows
Who gave their lives, in charity unbounded.

Exultantly

"Beneath the agony of strife and turmoil,
Hidden so deep it passes oft unnoticed,
Burns surely in each heart the flame of Heaven,
Welding their lives to God and to each other.
I stand, symbolic of man's recognition
That brother love still lives and still must conquer."

Edward Hale Bierstadt

The New Institute on the Cover

The LOOKOUT begins Volume Four with this May issue. And on its cover is reproduced a photograph of the new building as it actually looked Monday, May 5th.

With bits of "cloud-sweepers" in the background and bales of cotton just unloaded from Southern steamers in the foreground, the picture is almost as effective as the Institute itself. South Street, the "sailor's boulevard," is crowded with trucks. The piers which line the waterfront are laden with green bananas and pineapples and newly discharged cargoes less picturesque and therefore ignored.

The sailor with imagination will find life, from the windows of the new building, full of color and charm and mild excitement.

It used to seem a tremendous project —this new Institute—when it was only a sheaf of blue-prints. And now it is there, a little overpowering in its intense reality. It will help New York to do some of those things she always meant to do when she had time for her seamen guests.

New Benefactors

Mr. George S. Bowdoin.....	\$2,000
Mr. Edward J. Berwind.....	1,000
Simpson, Spence & Young.....	1,000

The Arrival

Tom sat in the reading room of the Institute. His head was pillow'd on the "Illustrated London News," and the last issue of the "Woman's Home Companion" peeped engagingly out from beneath his crooked elbow. His gentle snoring failed to disturb the placid game of "Solitaire" which absorbed his left-hand neighbor.

"Poor old Tom," said a husky voice from the corner, "E ain't got much longer on deck."

"W'y?" inquired another voice. "What's the matter with him?"

"It's his heart," returned the first. "E was tellin' me just now as how 'e'd like to say goodbye to 'is folks afore 'e went. One brother he's got, on his way back from Rio now."

"Well, I 'opes he gets 'ere in time," was the reply, and again silence reigned except for Tom's quiet breathing and the turning of magazine leaves.

A little bullet-headed man made his way up the steps and timidly sliding along the hall, reached the office at the rear of the building. He paused and rubbed his left foot against the calf of his right leg as if to stimulate his powers of speech. The process having evidently proved successful he suddenly raised his head and confronted the Institute worker who had been regarding him interestedly.

"I say," he said, finally, "my name is Atkins. Is there any mail for me?"

On investigation no mail was found for Atkins, A. B. and he stood, twisting his cap in his hands, looking very like a starved and peculiarly miserable wharf rat. Again the thin voice was raised plaintively.

"Do you know, is any one of my name staying here now? I'm looking for my brother, name of Tom, sir."

He was told that it was possible that some of the men in the reading room would know the name. Going in he raised his voice and asked:

"Does any one here know a man named Thomas Atkins? His brother is here and looking for him."

The solitaire player jumped so suddenly that his chair fell over with a crash. The figure at the table, however, slept on impervious to the noise. When you have learned to sleep with a gale roaring and waves beating against the planks within a foot of your head the crash of an overturned chair is like the buzz of a mosquito.

"Why," exclaimed the author of the disturbance. "That's Tom Atkins now there at the table, asleep."

The brother, just back from Rio, came eagerly into the room and bent over the sleeper whose head was still pillow'd peacefully upon the "Illustrated News." He shook him gently by the shoulder.

"Tom," he said, "I'm back. I'm going to look after you. One of your mates was sayin' you ain't strong."

Tom raised his head and looked unbelievingly up at the speaker. His sleepy eyes appraised the thin little man with instinctive accuracy.

"Oh," he said proudly, "I'm all right. I was thinkin' I'd have to be lookin' after you."

On the faces of Tom's friends who had previously been discussing him, amazement struggled with sympathy and amazement won.

The End of the "Sentinel" New Boat Will Cost \$10,000

"Times," says the platitude, "change and customs vary," and people and machinery and ideas and things we value most, wear out. The consolation to be derived from this rather mournful reflection is that most of these can be replaced.

So it will be with the "Sentinel," the Institute's little service tug. She was not new when the Institute bought her over five years ago, having been built in 1870, but she has worked hard, served faithfully and has been an invaluable asset in the work of putting crews and their dunnage on ships, carrying them to the "Breakwater," and calling for the apprentice boys on Sunday afternoons, when they might not otherwise have been able to come ashore from their vessels at anchor in the Harbor. The boat always looked very cheerful, flying the Institute's blue and red flag. One of the best pictures of her shows Liberty in the background and the "Sentinel" importantly poised in the center of the Bay.

But the other day when the skipper put in his requisition for urgently needed repairs and a thorough examination was made by one of the best surveyors in these waters the report was that repairs would practically mean rebuilding; in short, the "Sentinel" had come to the end of her days. It is doubtful if she can be made to work more than another month or two and her loss will seriously cripple the Institute's activities.

Even if a second-hand boat could be obtained and altered for the purpose at reasonable cost, none has been found approximating the requirements.

We shall need a larger boat. The old "Sentinel" was only 61 line and 13 beam

and could only carry fifteen persons; the new boat should be at least 70 feet long and have more beam and more deck room, so as to carry at least fifty seamen at a time, with their dunnage. With the "Sentinel" it was often necessary to make two or three trips to a vessel where one should have served. Moreover, a larger boat will extend the radius of service through the Narrows to Sandy Hook when necessary.

It will be possible to build the kind of boat which the Institute needs built for about \$10,000. This will be an investment which will pay for itself 100 per cent. in helping seamen. When a vessel arrives, the new "Sentinel" will meet it, wherever it may be, take off the men who wish to come to the new Institute, together with their dunnage. On Sunday afternoons it will be able to carry three times as many young apprentice boys over to the new Institute for tea and "Evensong." A new boat of this sort will do away with the huge bills for repairs which the old "Sentinel" constantly required.

A new service-tug-boat for the new Institute must seem to the person with imagination one of the best, most thoroughly useful as well as picturesque gifts among all the suggestions the LOOKOUT makes.

\$10,000 will buy more than a new boat. It will buy increased power and service and security against the seamen's enemies.

Lantern Tower Cards

"Will you please send me two picture post cards of your lighthouse," said the note. "I am a little girl eleven years old and making a lighthouse picture collection."

Lighthouse Tower and Timeball Dedicated to the Titanic Victims

On Tuesday, April 15th, one year from the day on which the "Titanic" sank, the Lighthouse Tower on the new Seamen's Institute was dedicated.

It rained, after the manner of April, and the Tower rose out of the mist impressive, dignified, a little detached from New York and the surrounding skyscrapers which form its background.

It was originally announced that the dedication ceremonies would be held on the roof, but the steady down-pour made this impossible and the Auditorium on the fourth floor lent itself graciously to the services. Past the long windows the harbor craft and the East River ships steamed and sailed, their shrill whistles muffled. Sometimes a fog-horn sounded and once a full-rigged sailing vessel with furled sails crept by in the rain.

British and American flags at half mast decorated the room and just below the center of the stage stood the bronze tablet, its outlines softened by smilax and Easter lilies. This is the tablet which is now in place at the corner of the building where it can be read from the street.

On it is the following inscription:

"This Lighthouse Tower is a Memorial to the Passengers, Officers and Crew of the Steamship *Titanic*, who died as Heroes When that Vessel Sank

After Collision with an Iceberg

Latitude $41^{\circ} 46'$ North

Longitude $50^{\circ} 14'$ West

April 15, 1912.

Erected by Public Subscription
1913."

Seated on the platform were Bishop Greer, Dr. William Pierson Merrill, Dr. Henry Lubeck, Mr. Edmund L. Baylies,

Chairman of the Building Committee; Dr. George Kunz, President of the American Scenic and Historic Society; Miss Catharine S. Leverich, President of the Seamen's Benefit Society; Rev. Archibald R. Mansfield, Superintendent of the Institute; the Choir of St. Andrew's Church, Richmond, S. I., and members of the Building Committee and Board of Managers.

The fact that nearly three hundred people came down to No. 25 South Street regardless of the rain and high wind, was evidence, if proof were needed, that a year of modern high-pressure living had not blurred the memory of that April 15th when the whole country opened its newspapers with dread and read them with increasing horror.

THE HUMAN VALUE

In his address of dedication Bishop Greer said:

"This service that brings us together to-day is of impressive significance, not only because it commemorates sad and tragic events, but the exhibition of some of the finest and noblest elements in human nature. The memorial which has been erected is meant to perpetuate not only the precious human value on that occasion lost, but the priceless human values on that occasion found. In the common work of the world in which we are from day to day engaged, with its weary routine, its worldly task and struggle and purposes, aims, competitive ambitions, human nature seems at times so sordid and so poor, so commonplace and cheap. Recalling, as we do to-day the heroic acts performed on that fated ship by passengers and crew, not for human applause, not for the honor of recognition, we are made to see what, in its essential stuff, when the test comes,

human nature is made of; its greatness, its royalty, its immortal worth.

It is that human nature which we would perpetuate with some memorial sign, some sacramental sign. And for that sign, so fittingly has been selected the sign of a Lighthouse Tower, for as its light shall shine across the face of the waters to steer and guide the ships safely into port, it will also serve to show and symbolize to all who come and enter here into this American port, those finer, nobler, truer qualities which must steer and guide this American people into that future Port of Destiny."

While the Dedicatory Prayer, which appears in the Order of Ceremony printed elsewhere, was read there was intense quiet in the room. By a curious coincidence no sound of traffic from the street, no harsh clang or whistle from the harbor, interrupted.

TO LEARN TO DIE WELL.

Bishop Greer then introduced Dr. Merrill who said, in part:

"It is altogether fitting that on the anniversary of the day when the heart of the City itself was shocked and grieved as it has seldom been, that men and women should come together to hold a memorial service. The world has a short memory, even for the things which thrill and shock it most deeply and it is well for us sometimes to stop and stand and look back and remember.

For one of our greatest dangers is that we shall forget, and yet we have gathered here for something more than for a memorial service. What value is there in remembering the past unless it be a power in the present? The past is not a dead thing, not a closed thing, and we have come here not simply to dedicate this very appropriate memorial of those

who perished a year ago and a memorial of what lived and shone out in glory on that day. We have come here for something more than that. It is to refresh our souls in the presence and the inspiration of heroism, to awaken to our perception a mighty truth.

We are all in danger of thinking that the commonplace ongoing of an easy and a sometimes selfish life is the goal we are all seeking. We need that enthronement of heroism, that exalting of the spirit that has a contempt for life, and that seeks an honorable and a glorious death. That is what we see in this event which we commemorate to-day.

You and I live in a world which has a supreme interest in life, in achievement, in efficiency and success, and we live in a world that needs to be continually and powerfully reminded of the value to the world of suffering and of death. What we want to-day is to live; succeed, achieve, do something. The men we honor are men who do things and the truth this age needs as no other age ever needed it is the truth that the supreme achievement of life is to die well; to look death in the eyes and quietly tell him to go about his business. That is one of the supreme achievements of life, and the man who can suffer, the man who can die honorably, is still ranked high above the man who can do, no matter what he can do.

And so these men who did nothing but die, did nothing but look death in the eye, and died like men, they are worthy of the greatest honor we can give to-day.

It is no idle ceremony to which we are called, no mere idle reminder of a tragedy which is past, but rather a service to remind us living men and women that

Through the Window

From the window of the Building Department it is possible to watch a moving picture show with plenty of action but no change of scenery.

When urged by a longing for adventure of a mild sort, the seamen leave the benches in the Shipping Bureau and the Reading Room and cross the street to stand lazily in the sunshine and await diversion.

The other morning a group of them stood about the curb, with that fine air of leisure which only a sailor ashore can command convincingly. Their nondescript clothes were unpressed, unbrushed and conspicuous chiefly for a shining greasiness of texture.

Around the corner came a little man with a tray supported by a strap about his neck. He approached the sailors and produced a small bottle and a piece of dark cloth. Going up to the one with the most thoroughly greasy coat he evidently asked permission to demonstrate the cleansing fluid which the bottle contained. The sailor whose coat was being dry cleaned grinned; the others drew about him curiously. Then they extended their sleeves and watched the spots disappear with pleased nods of approval. In a few minutes the little peddler man had sold out his stock.

And on the curb in the sunshine stood the same group of sailor men, each clasping a small bottle which he knew he would never open again, and each wearing that expression which comes with the knowledge of time and money amusingly dissipated.

Thirty-five 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.

355 have been taken.

35 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.

Over the door may be placed a bronze plate bearing the name of the donor or the form

"In Memory of....."

Given by....."

Additional Bedrooms

Given by the boys of Groton School..	1
T. D. Hurst, In Memory of William Hurst	1
Mrs. James J. Higginson. In Memory of Thomas L. Higginson.....	1
Miss Mary Garner Tilney.....	1
Mrs. Walter C. Hamm. In Memory of Mary E. Cutler.....	1
Mrs. John Milton Goetchius. In Memory of John Milton Goetchius.....	1
Thomas A. Mulligan. In Memory of mother	1
Eugene H. Outerbridge. In Memory of Alexander Ewing Outerbridge....	1
Miss Marie L. Tillotson. In Memory of two brothers.....	1
John R. Drexel.....	1
In Memory of Hannah H. Rowley.....	1
In Memory of Bertha H. Minturn.....	1
In Memory of Serena A. Martin, given by her sisters, Eliza M. Abbe and Maria R. Martin.....	1
Mrs. William Alanson Abbe.....	1
Thomas White, Jr.....	1

The Rewards for Smiling

They call him the "Professor" because he plays the piano a little, sings a little more and tells ancient jokes in a manner to persuade you they are new. Consequently he is always popular among the seamen and the Institute workers find it hard to discourage him.

Because he seldom works long enough to save any money and he depends upon his engaging personality to extricate him from financial difficulties when they arise. This is a strategy not limited to the "Professor" by any means.

One day last week he went into the reading room when the men were not too deeply absorbed in literary pursuits and made them listen to some of his oldest stories in Spring array. The Institute worker heard the laughter and stopped in the doorway to smile indulgently at the "Professor's" talents.

The "Professor" saw him and broke off in the middle of a story.

"Oh, I say," he said pleasantly. "Have you got a dime about you? There is just one thing I need and that's a shave."

"You need to get a ship and earn some money: that's your chief necessity," replied the Institute worker making an effort to sound harshly unsympathetic.

The "Professor" looked slightly abashed. Then he summed up his character and his justification all in a sentence.

"Well, I'll tell you," he said regretfully, "the trouble with me is that when I have money I'm too generous. I'm a regular spendthrift—I am. I'm too open-handed."

A seaman sitting near the "Professor" leaned over and inserted a dime in between the "Professor's" half open fingers.

"You earned it all right," he said.

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.

New Founders

Mr. William A. Du Bois has increased his previous contributions to the Building Fund to \$5,000.

Mr. Robert E. Tod has just contributed \$5,000.

Shipping Department

Month Ending April 30, 1913

Name of Vessel.	Men Shipped.	Destination.
Titian	5	Manchester
Byron	16	Brazil
Christopher	23	Brazil
Austrian Prince	21	River Plate
Dennis	3	Brazil
Vandyck	14	River Plate
Texas (Texas Oil Co.)	5	Port Arthur
African Prince	2	River Plate
Florida (Texas)	4	Port Arthur
Siddons	4	Brazil
Dominick	1	Brazil
Howick Hall	29	Chili & Peru
Northtown (Texas)	1	Port Arthur
Indian Prince	22	Brazil
Georgian Prince	6	Mexico
Tender Gen. Green	1	Coastwise
L. H. Tender Gardinia	2	Coastwise
Cornfield Point L.H.	1	Coastwise
Dredge	2	Local
L. H. Tender Tulip	2	Local
Barge Hellen	1	Local
Saratoga	1	West Indies
Hermia	3	West Indies
Corf'l'd Pt. Light. S.	1	Local
Tug No. 2 S. O.	1	West Indies
Wolf	1	Local
Tug Bouker	1	Australia
Abelour	1	
Total	176	
Men provided with work in port		48

THE LOOKOUT

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

The Building Opens

On Wednesday, May 28th, between the hours of two o'clock and six-thirty, P. M., the new building of the Seamen's Institute will be open for inspection. Invitations will be sent to every one who is interested in seamen in general and in the new Institute in particular.

At three-thirty on the roof of the new building will occur the flag-raising, at which time the Lafayette Post that gave the flag-pole and flags to the Institute, will raise the National flag with appropriate ceremonies.

Tea will be served in the Apprentice Room at four o'clock by members of the Seamen's Benefit Society.

There will be guides appointed to conduct visitors over the new Institute and it will be a splendid opportunity to see the building in the resplendent freshness which a few months of use must necessarily dull.

This opening of the building may have a slightly ambiguous sound. It does not mean that the hotel portion can be opened to seamen because if this were done, while there is still \$200,000 to be raised, we should forfeit the conditional \$100,000.

But the building will be ready and the reading and game rooms can be thrown open to seamen, as well as the savings department and shipping bureau in short, what are known as the "Institutional

features."

If the readers of the LOOKOUT wish to suggest friends to whom cards of invitation and admission may be sent, the requests should be addressed to Irene K. Lane, Secretary, No. 25 South Street.

Large Gifts

Baggage Department \$2,000

Two large rooms for seamen's dunnage. Will accommodate nearly 5,000 pieces of luggage at a time.

Elevators \$1,000

Three elevators, useful and important. Such a gift sounds the note of modern active progress.

Magneta Clocks \$1,250

A Master clock, controlling thirty dials. Self winding. A splendid system and a unique gift.

Game Tables \$770

Two billiard and one shuffle-board table. To use in Officers' and Apprentice's rooms.

Staff Sitting Room \$500

Where the Institute staff can meet to discuss seamen affairs.

Study of Ass't Supt. \$500

Where men can bring their personal problems and be sure of sane, kindly advice.

Kitchen or "Galley" \$2,500

Equipped with most modern and sanitary methods for preparing food. Gleaming with copper, brass and spotless agate.

Pianos—Five \$1,750

Upright Pianos for the Hotel Reading Room, the Apprentice Room, Officers' Reading and Games Room, Staff Sitting Room.

One concert piano (Steinway baby grand, preferably) for the Auditorium.

Sundaes for Seamen Soda Fountain \$1,500

A clever soda fountain clerk with plenty of imagination can find wide scope for his creative genius over in the new Institute's soft drinks' bar. He can invent the "Hornpipe Sundae" or the "Raspberry Life-Preserver" or the "Neptune Frappe," or the "Marlinspike Cocktail." Some pleasant old jokes, grown dear through long acquaintance may be revived. "Schooners" of ginger ale and root beer and lemon soda may "cross the bar." Altogether the "bar" ought to be one of the merriest spots in the new Institute—cheerful but not too stimulating, gay but not boisterous.

With its bottles of pink and orange and brown and red syrups and its gleaming nickel, the soda fountain will delight the eye of the seamen wearied by weeks of monotonous sea and sky and deck. It stands opposite the hotel desk on the main floor, a little to the right as you enter. At each end of the marble counter are glass show-cases with mirrors reflecting their contents. Here will be kept the "Duke's Mixture" and "Navy Plug" and all sorts of cigars and cigarettes. Here also will be kept the ubiquitous picture post card. Views of "Grant's Tomb" will jostle the "Woolworth Building" and pictures of the Harbor will push hard against the "Brooklyn Bridge," "Central Park" and "Wall Street at Noon-day." In one of the cases, room should be made for the simple sweets which sailors buy from the dusty wares of the street vender. Souvenirs which try to be useful as well as attractive, will decorate the ends of the counter. And just at one side will be the news-stands, providing newspapers for those seamen who prefer their in-

dividual papers to the ones in the reading rooms.

The fountain itself (the marble counter, fixtures and appliances), is absolutely modern, with the faucets, ice cream cans, etc., below the level of the counter.

Seamen like spots of brilliant color. That so much of their lives is spent in dingy, dreary and frequently unsanitary fo'castles does not prove that they prefer things to be drably depressing. The soda fountain will supply one of the biggest needs the seaman ashore has. Someone has said that the sailor did not really want bad whiskey, that he only wanted to put his foot upon a brass rail and be sociable.

A brass foot-rail (as well as stools) is provided at the Institute's fountain.

\$1,500 pays for the soda fountain. It will appeal to the person who appreciates the psychology of such a gift for the sailor.

Only 15 Left Officers' Rooms at \$250

Fifteen, large, outside rooms 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 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

"I 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.

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
Lispenard 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
Mrs. Edward N. Breitung.....	5,000.00
Robert S. Brewster.....	5,000.00
Cleveland H. Dodge.....	5,000.00
Mrs. William E. Dodge.....	5,000.00
William A. Du Bois	5,000.00
D. Willis James.....	5,000.00
James N. Jarvie.....	5,000.00
Mrs. Morris K. Jesup.....	5,000.00
Augustus D. Juilliard	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
Robert E. Tod	5,000.00
Mrs. Joseph M. White.....	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
George S. Bowdoin	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
Miss Katharine Du Bois.....	1,500.00
Mrs. William Alanson Abbe.....	1,000.00
Walter C. Baylies.....	1,000.00
Edward J. Berwind	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 L. 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
Simpson, Spence & Young	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

Lighthouse Dedication

(Continued)

suffering may be and sometimes is nobler than action, and that death may be more fruitful than life, if the supreme glory of mankind is to assert itself in the presence of death, and if that lesson comes to us to-day, then shall be brought to pass, for these noble men and women to whom our thoughts turn, the saying that is written, "Death is swallowed up in victory."

THE LIGHT FROM THE TOWER.

Dr. Merrill's address was followed by a hymn, after which Bishop Greer presented Dr. Henry Lubeck who said, briefly:

"When we start from this port on voyage and come up on deck to take our last view of our beautiful and busy harbor, among the sights that will stand out conspicuously will be this Lighthouse, and so one of our last thoughts on taking our departure will be of those who were brave enough and believing enough and strong enough to face death. And when we return and hasten on deck to see again the sight of our home port, this tower will once more meet our gaze and remind us of the same brave people and the circumstances under which they passed away. Memory may be short in a sense, but, truly, memory is long.

"The light, the light of this Lighthouse is for us, not for those who have been set free; it is not for them. It is to teach us a lesson. They are beyond the need of the lesson, for they have entered into the light, out of the darkness of the night and the blackness of the sea."

WORK WELL DONE.

Before the short address of Mr. Baylies, Bishop Greer spoke with sincere appreciation of the work of the super-

intendent of the Institute, Rev. Archibald R. Mansfield. He said that Mr. Mansfield had given his strength, his talent, his whole life to the work, and by that devotion of his it had become to a very great extent what it is to-day.

In introducing Mr. Baylies, he said:

"There is one person to whom we are indebted beyond and above everyone else in this building which is soon to be completed. His unwearied and unwearable efforts in interesting people in the work of erecting this building and securing funds for the purpose, undismayed by difficulties and obstacles, his efforts so persistent are the efforts to which this community, the City of New York, and the nation (and it is no extravagance to say the whole world), are indebted for this great and noble structure, the like of which I think I can say with perfect truthfulness is to be found nowhere else on the face of the globe. Mr. Edmund Baylies."

SPONSORS FOR THE TOWER.

Mr. Baylies referred appreciatively to the work of the two societies who raised the money to erect the Lighthouse Tower and make it a memorial to the Titanic. He said:

"The tower could not stand here to-day as the memorial which we are dedicating were it not for the work of two societies, the Seamen's Benefit Society, of which Miss Leverich is the President, and the American Scenic and Historic Preservation Society, of which Dr. Kunz is the President.

"You see that the flags in this room are hung at half-mast, typical of the event we commemorate. This bronze tablet before you will be placed at the base of the tower, so that all that pass in this section of the city may see it and

read the story for which it stands. The tower will not always stand for sadness. I think it will stand for inspiration. It will stand for much that will help those who see it as they go through the world."

WELCOME TO THE INSTITUTE.

"Now, a short word about the building. I feel I must, on behalf of the Building Committee, tell you how glad we are, all of us, to see you here and we hope you will make this the first of many other visits to the Institute. It will always welcome those who want to help the sailor and there will be ways in which he can be helped always, and long after this building has been opened."

In extending an invitation to everyone to go over the building, Mr. Baylies explained that while it was not completed, it was possible to see the officers' rooms, the seamen's rooms and the dormitories, as well as the reading and writing, and games rooms.

THE NEW BUILDING ITSELF.

Mr. Baylies said further:

"There is just one thing more I feel I ought to say. I do not want you to think my work is done or that the work of the people of New York is done, for it is not. This building has cost a great deal to build. It is larger than was originally contemplated, and while it was more costly than we expected, the greater part of the money has been raised.

"This building with the land and furniture will cost a million, and fifty thousand dollars (\$1,050,000), and of that all except about two hundred thousand dollars (\$200,000) has been raised. During the month of May, the work that has

been carried on by the Society at 1 State Street will be moved into the lobby part of the building, but the upper part of the building and the sleeping part and the lower part of the building where the men are given their meals, those two parts of the building are not to be opened until this building is fully paid for.

"I am unwilling, after having spent so many years in trying to bring this work to a successful conclusion, to jeopardize it at this eleventh hour by putting around its neck a millstone of debt, with an annual recurrent interest charge. Of course, it is simple enough to go out and borrow the money to pay for the balance of this building, but I am unwilling to do it.

"The City of New York is able to provide this building for its seamen, and I know it will do so, but it may take us a few months more to complete the work that is so nearly completed now. If you will all be my messengers, as you go out from this building through the City, and speak of it to your friends, I shall feel that I owe each one of you a debt of deep personal gratitude."

Following Mr. Baylies' address came two brief prayers, the Benediction, pronounced by Bishop Greer, and the Doxology. The service ended and the Lighthouse Tower and Time-Ball on the new Institute for seamen was formally declared to be dedicated to every person without regard to rank, race, creed or color, whose life was lost when the steamship "Titanic" made her maiden voyage.

On the cards of invitation were engraved the following verses by Dr. Henry Van Dyke:

"Heroes of the Titanic"

"Honor the brave who sleep
Where the lost Titanic lies,
The men who knew what a man must
do
When he looks Death in the eyes.

"Women and children first,"
Oh, strong and tender cry.
The sons whom women had borne and
nursed
Remembered—and dared to die.

"The boats crept off in the dark
The great ship groaned—and then—
Oh, stars of the night who saw that
sight,
Bear witness *These were men!*"

"Slop Chest" Taken

The little department store for seamen in the new Institute has been taken. \$1,500 covered the estimated cost of building and equipping this room and a gift of this sum has been received from one of the Institute's friends, Miss Katharine Du Bois.

In this store the sailor will get his "fit out" for sea, his heavy boots, his cutlery, soap, sou'westers, in short, everything he will use on board ship and at practically cost price.

Two Fountains Taken

Miss Augusta de Peyster, who gave the "Longboat" which has attracted so much attention in the new building, has given two ice water fountains at \$200 each. These fountains, made of Tennessee marble, are simply but beautifully designed and, equipped with a foot pedal instead of a faucet, are thoroughly sanitary.

Order of Ceremony

for the Dedication
of the
Titanic Memorial Lighthouse Tower
Seamen's Church Institute
of New York
25 South Street

Order of Ceremony

Hymn—Choir of St. Andrew's Church, Richmond, Long Island. Robert Grant Walker, Organist and Choirmaster.

Ancient of days, Who sittest, thron'd in glory.

Lord's Prayer.

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those whose trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Part of Psalm 107.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth forever.

O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness: and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men!

That they would offer unto him the sacrifice of thanksgiving: and tell out his works with gladness!

They that go down to the sea in ships: and occupy their business in great waters;

These men see the works of the Lord: and his wonders in the deep.

For at his word the stormy wind ariseth: which lifteth up the waves thereof.

They are carried up to the heaven, and down again to the deep: their soul melteth away because of the trouble.

They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man: and are at their wit's end.

So when they cry unto the Lord in their trouble: he delivereth them out of their distress.

For he maketh the storm to cease: so that the waves thereof are still.

Then are they glad, because they are at rest: and so he bringeth them unto the haven where they would be.

O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness; and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men!

Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

The Lesson I XV 53-58.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.

But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

Hymn.

Eternal Father! strong to save.

Prayers.

Almighty and everliving God, we yield unto thee most high praise and hearty thanks, for the wonderful grace and virtue declared in all thy saints, who have been the choice vessels of thy grace, and the lights of the world in their several generations; most humbly beseeching thee to give us grace so to follow the example of their stedfastness in thy faith, and obedience to thy holy commandments, that at the day of the general Resurrection, when the earth and the sea shall give up their dead, we, with all those who are of the mystical body of thy Son, may be set on his right hand and hear that his most joyful voice: Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. Grant this, O Father, for Jesus Christ's sake, our only Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

Most merciful Father, who hast been pleased to take unto thyself the souls of thy servants, our brethren, whom we remember before thee this day; grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage, and who walk as yet by faith, that having served thee with constancy on earth: we may be joined hereafter with thy blessed saints in glory everlasting; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O God the Father, God the Son, God the Holy Ghost, holy, blessed and glorious Trinity, into the everlasting arms of thy loving embrace we recommend the souls of thy servants our loved ones, lost to us awhile. Anoint and cheer them

with thy grace. Make sweet to them the calm of Paradise the blessed. Let our prayers for them and their petitions for us ascend as acceptable incense before the throne of thy Divine Majesty, and when we shall have served thee here below, may we be joined with them in praising thee above. Thus under the shadow of thy wings may they and we, with all the household of faith, abide in peace for evermore. Amen.

Hymn.

LET THERE BE LIGHT!

Dedication and Address.

Rt. Rev. David H. Greer, D.D., LL.D.

To the glory of Almighty God, and in loving memory of those passengers, officers and crew who lost their lives in the foundering of the Steamship "Titanic" on April 15, 1912, I, David Hummell Greer, Bishop of New York, and President of the Seamen's Church Institute of New York, do solemnly dedicate The Titanic Memorial Lighthouse Tower. As its light by night shall guide pilgrims and afarng men from every clime into this port, so may they follow Him who is the Light of Life across the waves of this troublesome world to the land of everlasting life; and, looking at noon toward this place to note the time of day, may they remember that our days pass as the swift ships, and in view of the shortness and uncertainty of human life, strive to fulfill their duty well as the best preparation for Eternity. Amen.

Address.

Rev. William Pierson Merrill, D. D.

Hymn.

Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult

Address.

Rev. Henry Lubeck, LL.D., D. C. L.

Address.

Edmund L. Baylies, Esq., Chairman Building Committee—"Welcome to the Institute."

Benediction.

The God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant; Make you perfect in very good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight; through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Doxology.

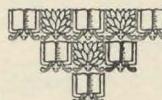
DONATIONS RECEIVED DURING THE MONTH OF APR. 1913.

A	Alexandre, Mrs. J. J.	Bound books.
	Appleby, Miss	Box of magazines.
B	Beets, Mrs. Adolph W.	Magazines and papers.
	Bolton, Miss M. J.	Magazines and unfilled comfort bags.
C	Brown, Mrs. 174 Hicks Street, Brooklyn	Box of magazines.
	Candee, Mrs. Lyman	2 boxes magazines.
	Colonial Dames of America, Lenten Sewing Class:	
	144 comfort bags, filled; 196 hand towels, 15 dish towels, 5 scarfs, 13 helmets. Miss Robbins contributed a sermon by Dr. Parkhurst for each bag, and Mr. Edwin S. Gorham, 125 Testaments, tobacco and pipes.	
	Cosmopolitan Sewing Class	6 mufflers.
	Cox, Miss Isabel J.	Magazines.
	Church Periodical Clubs:	
	C. P. C. All Angels New York	Box of magazines.
	C. P. C. Chapel of the Intercession, N. Y.	4 bags magazines.
	C. P. C. Christ Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Package of magazines.
	C. P. C. Christ Church, New Brighton, S. I.	About 323 magazines.
	C. P. C. Christ Church, E. Orange, N. J.	Box magazines.
	C. P. C. Church of the Atonement, Tenafly, N. J.	Barrel magazines.
	C. P. C. Church of the Epiphany, N. Y.	Papers and magazines.
	C. P. C. Church of the Heavenly Rest, New York; Mission Juniors	Package magazines.
	C. P. C. Church of the Holy Comforter, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	Box magazines.
	C. P. C. St. Agnes' Church, New York	Package magazines.
	C. P. C. St. Andrew's Memorial Church, Yonkers, N. Y.	2 barrels magazines.
	C. P. C. St. Ann's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Magazines.
	C. P. C. St. George's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Barrel magazines.
	C. P. C. St. Jame's Church, New York	Package magazines.
	C. P. C. St. John's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Barrel magazines.
	C. P. C. St. John's Church, Jersey City, N.J.	8 packages magazines.
	C. P. C. St. John's Church, Cold Spring Harbor, L. I.	Box magazines.
	C. P. C. St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Magazines and books.
	C. P. C. St. Paul's Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.	2 bundles books and magazines.
	C. P. C. St. Paul's Church, Paterson, N. J.	Box of magazines.
	C. P. C. St. Philip's Church, Dyker Heights, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Package magazines.
	C. P. C. St. Thomas Church, New York	3 bags magazines.
G	Girls' Friendly Society, Concord Branch, Stapleton, S. I.	Filled comfort bags, old clothes and magazines.
	Girls' Friendly Society, St. George's Church, New York	Box of books and magazines.
D	de Peyster, Mrs. Johnston L.	10 filled comfort bags.
	Dickey, Mrs. Chas. D.	Bundle magazines.
	Gilbert, Miss E. G.	2 scarfs.
H	Hall, Miss Isabel	1 scarf.
	Hall, Miss S.	1 scarf.
	Hospital Book & Newspaper Society, N. Y.	Magazines and books.
	Huntington Library, Long Island	Box magazines.
J	Johnson & Wood	Package magazines.
K	Kark, Miss	Books and magazines.
	Krauter, Mrs. A.	Box books and magazines.

L	Lawrence, A. C.	Reading matter.
	Lawrence, Mrs. Samuel	1 scarf.
	Lowler, Miss R. H.	1 barrel magazines.
M	Lyon, J. W., & Sons	Package magazines.
	McLain, Mrs.	36 bound books.
	McDermott, Mrs. F. P.	Box magazines.
	Miller, Mrs. Thomas	Clothing, underwear, books and magazines.
P	Moehring, Mrs. Wm. G.	Magazines.
	Prall, Mrs. John H.	Box magazines.
	Purdy, Miss C. E.	Barrel magazines.
R	Roe, Mrs. Frank O.	Package magazines.
	Rolph, Miss E. A.	Bound books.
S	Schonck, Mrs. F.	Magazines.
	Sexton, Edward	Magazines.
	Schoenberger, Mrs. John H.	Bound books.
V	Vanderbilt, Miss J.	Box magazines.
W	Waldron, Miss Mary W.	Box magazines.
	Wilkes, Miss Grace	13 pair wristlets.
	Wilste, Mrs. G. C.	Books and magazines.
Y	Young, Miss B. L.	Barrel magazines.

Anonymous Donations From

April 2nd	230 Classon Ave., B'nlyn.	Box magazines.
April 2nd	A. D. Pin Club	Magazines.
April 4th	Orange, N. J.	Magazines.
April 3rd	140 Barkley Ave., Orange, N. J.	Barrel magazines.
April 19th	Yonkers, N. Y.	2 barrels magazines
April 24th	Yonkers, N. Y.	Package magazines.
April 24th	399 Claremont Ave., B'klyn.	Magazines.



REPORT FOR MARCH 1913

DEPARTMENT REPORTS FOR MAR.

Reading Rooms.

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

MARCH, 1913

Savings Department.

Mar. 1st, cash on hand.....	\$17,922.64
Deposits.....	12,607.75
	\$30,530.39
Payments (\$4,414.25 transmitted)....	11,882.45
Apr. 1st, cash balance.....	\$18,647.94

Shipping Department.

No. of vessels shipped by Seamen's Church Institute.....	14
No. of men provided with employment in port.....	85
No. of men shipped.....	300
Total (number of men).....	385

Relief Department.

Assisted.....	178
Sent to Legal Aid Society.....	36
Hospital visits.....	7
Visits to ships in port.....	62

Religious and Social Departments.

Number of services.....	15
Attendance total.....	663
Communion services.....	5

Institute Boat "Sentinel."

Trips made.....	28
Visits to vessels.....	91
Men transported.....	85
Pieces baggage transported.....	206

BUILDING COMMITTEE

EDMUND L. BAYLIES, *Chairman*
54 Wall Street

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