

Work Among the Prisons. No. 5.

ONE day (almost three months ago), as the writer was walking through the Central Prison, the medical officer requested him specially to speak to a man in the dark cell. Opening the door and letting in the light revealed a straight, good-looking young man, with a full dark eye, who certainly did not look like a bad fellow. After a few words, we called his attention to the bright light that filled his cell, and as we left, said to him, "If, when the cell is dark again, you ask God to send His Holy Spirit to lighten your spiritual darkness, He will do it.

He afterwards told me that when left to himself he threw himself upon his knees and prayed God for help, and that there and then he decided to serve the Lord. The next Sunday he seemed most anxious to learn the truth, and when he was shewn his picture as a sinner in Eph. ii. 1, he cried out, "That is me, just dead in trespasses and sin." He followed us with his eyes fixed on the texts, as we pointed out how Christ died for him, and how God laid on Christ all our sins, and how God was now freely offering pardon and grace. Suddenly he broke out with, "Then all that I have to do is to take God at His word." I replied, "Yes, that is all," and he said, "I do indeed," and a little while afterward he adopted as his own, the 3rd verse of the 40th Psalm, as with beaming face he said, "He hath put a new song in my mouth, even praises unto God." His conduct from that time was changed. He took great delight in reading the Bible and in talking about spiritual things.

About ten days ago he was discharged, and soon succeeded in securing employment. He commenced to attend church, and other religious services at the Union Hall; and at one of the latter, while handing out books at the door, a friend said to him, "It is better to be a door-keeper in the house of our God, than to dwell in

the tents of wickedness." "Yes," said he, "I would rather be a door mat.

We ask prayer for this young man. His enemy, with great malignity, is after him. The temptation which brought him to the prison cell, is at every corner presented to him. Nothing but Divine grace can enable him to break away from all these fetters which have so long held him. May we "bear his burden, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

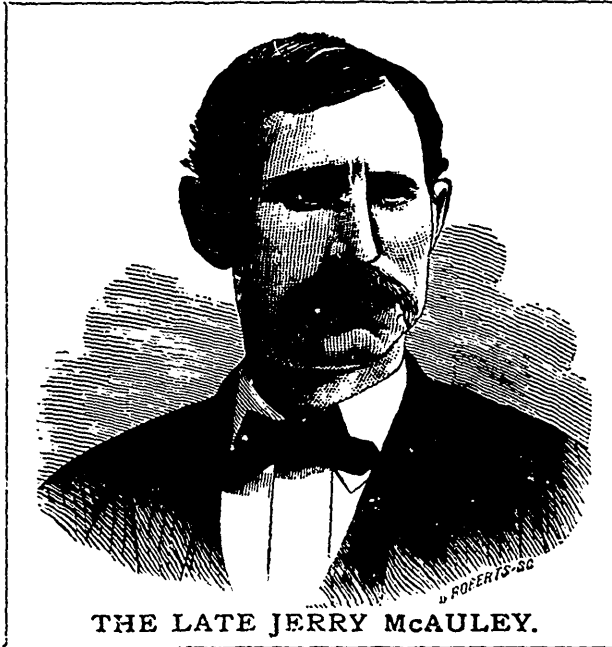
W. H. H.

The Late Jerry McAuley.

JERRY MCAULEY was known as the "Evangelist of the Slums of New York." Brought up in his native land in the midst of crime, he emigrated at the age of 13 to New York where he became a river thief, and a prize fighter. Convicted of highway robbery (of which he ever declared he was innocent), he was sent to Sing Sing Prison for a term of 15 years. There, under the preaching of "Awful Gardner," he was convicted, and eventually converted. From the day of his conversion he became a devoted worker for Christ, and the "Water Street Mission" and "Cremorne Mission" have been the birthplace of many souls.

"The regenerating power of Christianity in its bearing on the worst and most degraded character, was re-

markedly illustrated in the life of Jerry McAuley. A thief, prize fighter and rough of the worst sort,—but the message of a divine love that had stooped to save men from their sins laid hold of him, and made him a new man. He gave the whole energy of his later years to the work of making other men the subjects of the influence which had transformed himself. The modern scientific notion that character is determined by outward environment, and that there is no force above us that can change our lives, finds a remarkable answer in this man's life. But Jerry McAuley's life is one of those facts which modern science does not care to investigate or account for." Reader, the same Saviour is offered to you. He can "save to the uttermost," and "keep by power Divine."



THE LATE JERRY MCAULEY.