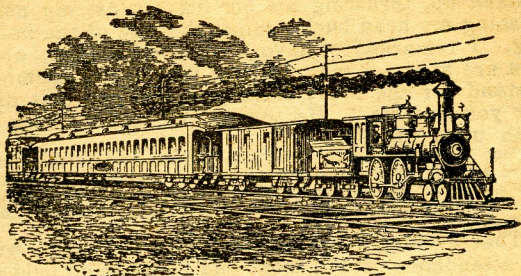


He Made the Coupling



A remarkable reminiscence, as related by Hay Wire Davis, the Lumber Jack Sky-pilot.

"About four o'clock one afternoon, I was sitting in the bunk-house of a logging camp at Swan River Logging Co., Santago, Minn., reading my Bible. I glanced up as a tall, splendidly built man entered, and as he strolled toward me, I noticed that he was slightly under the influence of liquor. He proved to be a brakeman on one of the logging trains. After roughly demanding to know if I were a preacher, he began to curse and swear, and belittle God, the Bible, and all Christians.

I answered him kindly, with a few words, and resumed reading my Bible.

He took a few hasty turns about the room, then standing squarely before me, he spat a great quantity of tobacco juice on my open book, which ran down on my waist-coat and shirt.

Friends that know of my former life, of my natural quick temper, and fighting propensities, would have an opportunity of seeing what the power of the Prince of Peace did for me on that trying occasion.

I got up and carefully wiped the spittle from my

It was liquor that separated me from my wife and little ones; it was whiskey that caused me to curse my God, and abuse his messenger; it was whiskey that has brought me to my death tonight. Come here Jack! promise me that you will never touch another drop of liquor!" And each, (being four of them) in turn, as they took the hand of the dying man, and looked upon that death stricken face, said: "I promise you Jack." And they each kept their word. Then he said: "Take Jesus Christ as your personal Savior." After this he sank into a sleep. After a period of silence which seemed like an hour, he suddenly reached for my hand, and grasping it, with face all aglow, said: "I see! I see!—I see!" "Tell the boys I—made—the—coupling." And with a smile upon his face he passed into glory.

"For the redemption of their soul is precious."
Psalm 49:8.

As a missionary to the Lumber Jacks, I could relate many more instances of the wonderful saving power, of Christ, of many others that were snatched from the very gates of hell, and are now living upright, honorable and successful lives, as men among men. As this incident will no doubt be read by many R. R., and lumber camp boys,—God bless them, I take this opportunity of giving you a last word of advice: "Boys, be sure and make the coupling."

Editor's Note: We wish to add that we are grateful for our personal acquaintance with this man of God, who won a bright star in his crown, by manifesting the spirit of his Master, who being reviled, reviled not again; for by so doing he won a soul for the Heavenly Kingdom.

Don't let this tract die, pass it on.

All Tracts Free, as the Lord permits, as this work is conducted on the Free-Will Offering Plan.

FREE TRACT SOCIETY (Inc.)

746 Crocker Street

Los Angeles, Calif.