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M A S S - M E E T I N G

OF THE CITIZENS OF BATTLE CREEK, AT THE TABERNACLE,

Feb. 19, 1902.

READING OF THE MAYOR'S PROCLAMATION for Mass Meeting by Acting Mayor Bachelier.

ACTING MAYOR BACHELLER: I wish to personally thank every member of this magnificent audience for their hearty response to this proclamation. There is no need for me to go into details concerning the great disaster which yesterday overtook the Sanitarium. The extent of this disaster is, as yet, not fully comprehended by any of us, but I doubt if there is one who calls Battle Creek his home, who does not feel a personal interest in this great disaster. No matter what our personal preferences are, as to religion, diet, or treatment of disease, there is not one of us but wishes that the Sanitarium will be rebuilt, grander, larger, and better than before the fire, if that is possible, and to that end, I bespeak for the Sanitarium management the hearty moral and financial support of every good citizen of the best city in Michigan. I have the honor of introducing to you, Hon. Chas. Austin, who will act as chairman of the meeting.

HON. CHARLES AUSTIN:-- FELLOW CITIZENS: AMONG the lower animals, they sometimes devour one another, when wounded. Among wolves, especially, when one of their number is wounded, the others will attack him and devour the remains. In the lower class of men, we sometimes find that the same propensity is manifested,--they are happy when others fail, and they are sorry when others succeed, and when a man is down, they "kick him when he is down." Among the higher order of men--those who are highly civilized

and Christianized--a different feeling prevails, and they remember the command to "Rejoice with those that rejoice, and weep with those that weep."

We have often been made to rejoice with the people on the hill because of their prosperity; we have feasted at their banquets, and helped them celebrate new eras, and have met ^{with} them in God's temples, and now we are called upon to sorrow with them in their great calamity, and, as we do this, let us not only touch elbow to elbow, but heart to heart with them.

PRAYER by Rev. J. W. Crouch.

REV. W. S. POTTER, Pastor of the Presbyterian Church: --Mr. Chairman, and Friends: You will remember that the alarm of "Fire!" --the fire which resulted in the destruction of the Sanitarium--was sounded very early in the morning, and at the time when our sleep is deepest. I remember to have heard the first alarm, and I was awakened by it. The whole occurrence has since seemed to me like a dream, and even now, I can hardly realize that this great building, once thronged with suffering humanity, is wholly destroyed and passed out of sight.

But friends, we must awaken from this dream, and earnestly face the duties and the demands that are rightly made upon us in such an hour as this I believe, as stated, substantially, in the Mayor's proclamation, that a proffer of sympathy on the part of the citizenship of Battle Creek to the Management of the Sanitarium, and the patients, many of whom suffered in various ways from this calamity, is our proper duty at this time. It matters not so much what we say, but it does matter that we should be here, and that our hearts should be filled with sympathy and kindly concern, not only for those who have had charge of this Institution, but for its purposes, its aims, its usefulness in the community and in the world.

The Mayor's Committee last evening appointed a sub-committee of which I have the honor to be a member, and that sub-committee has prepared some resolutions which I will now read :--

WHEREAS, The Michigan Sanitarium and Benevolent association have sustained a deplorable loss in the destruction of their magnificent sanitarium and hospital buildings by fire, we, the citizens of Battle Creek, in mass meeting assembled, desiring to express our heartfelt sympathy with its capable Board of Managers, and Dr. J.H. Kellogg, the exceedingly skillful surgeon and physician-in-chief, under whose untiring care during the past thirty-five years it has attained a world-wide reputation of the very highest character, and a degree of prosperity exceeded by none, do hereby

RESOLVE, That during its entire existence its influence has been for the most substantial interests of our city, that its beneficial influences as affecting the moral, intellectual, and physical culture of our people, both young and old, have been of inestimable value, and we hereby express the ardent hope that the ruins will soon be supplanted by buildings equal, if not superior to those consumed by the fire, and pledge the sympathy and moral support of this meeting in any measures leading to the accomplishment of that most desirable end.

HON. E.C. NICHOLS: Ladies and Gentlemen, Friends,--The good Book tells us that there is a time to mourn and a time to rejoice. When the first news of this great calamity came to the citizens of Battle Creek, I believe there was one universal sense of loss and mourning, as it was believed that there must be a great loss of life. Later, as events showed that although a vast amount of brick and mortar and other materials had been consumed, yet, notwithstanding the almost unprecedented number of people in the Institution at the time of the fire, there was only the loss of one life. So that what at first seemed to be a cause of deep grief and mourning almost too deep for words, was turned into a feeling of profound gratefulness, and almost to a sense of rejoicing.

We have only to look back for a year or two to an occurrence which happened in the City of New York, on Broadway, in the heart of that great city, when the Windsor Hotel, erected on what was supposed to be non-combustion principles, and many firemen, with all all the appliances known to the art of extinguishing fires, were at work, nearly one hundred people were consumed in the flames. Why, sir, when I think of this, and when I remember that not only was the Sanitarium, only an ordinary building, so far as its fire-proof qualities were concerned, and occupied by people who were, in a large measure, helpless, and that it was really a great hospital full of sick and helpless people dependent entirely upon the energies, good sense, discipline and self-sacrificing spirit and efforts of others--when I realize that such a great building could burn under such ~~circumstances~~ extraordinary circumstances, with only one life lost, and that, undoubtedly by his own will, or rather, lack of will, I feel that this is not a time for mourning too deeply. I heard a gentleman in our bank yesterday morning reciting his experience. He was on the fourth floor of the Sanitarium when the alarm was made and the people were aroused. He then witnessed extraordinary efforts of nurse and others in charge of patients, and spoke in the highest terms of their coolness, their perfect self-possession, not only in regard to themselves, but their ability to control the hysterical symptoms of patients. When I heard his story, I said to myself, "Never in all my life's history, experience, observation, or reading, have I heard or seen such an object lesson as that." (Applause.) And so I say for myself, personally, that while I do sorrow ~~for~~ for the loss of the Sanitarium, yet, when the time came, that had been ~~prophe-~~ ~~ced~~ ~~ed~~ for many years prophecied should come, it had been provided for, as well as human skill could do it; that when that time came, there was manifested, on the part of both helpers and Management, the thought, not ~~for the~~

themselves but for others, and of what they were expected to do in a time like that,--that, it seems to me, was the most unparalleled object-lesson to the people that in that time of peril, duty was not forgotten, but was done; and to those who presented that object-lesson is due the highest praise that words can give. (Applause.)

So, I say, let us leave mourning to others. I believe that out of this apparent disaster will come a greater good, and if it were to be done over again, I should still say that, as an evidence of sense of duty, self-sacrifice, and a conscientious discharge of that duty, we have a more reason to be proud of what took place yesterday morning, than of any other action that was ever done in the history of our lives. (Applause.)

One word more: We all realize what this Institution has been and what it has accomplished in the past, and we all feel the greatest confidence in its future. We all feel that here in Battle Creek is where this Institution was founded, and, during all its past history it has been an object of interest and a source of great profit to this community, and nothing that this community can do, and ought to do, and nothing that individuals can do and ought to do, in my judgment will be left undone to still continue the existence and prosperity of this great and beneficent Institution in our midst. (Applause.)

REV. S. J. STEWART: Fellow Citizens,--I did not know the definite object of this meeting until I heard the resolution read. I feel that this is an occasion of great public interest, and I have been much interested in the remarks which have already been made; I agree with their spirit, and with the spirit of the resolution.

I am ^{not} certain that the word "sympathy," is the best word to express the object of this meeting. I think there is another word that would

be more fitting, so far as this Institution and its management are concerned,--and that is the word "appreciation;" I think that is the better word. We all have profound sympathy for those who were driven out of their ~~houses-rooms~~ beds and out of their rooms in the ~~fearly~~ ^{terrible} hours of yesterday morning, especially do we feel profound sympathy for the ~~wife~~ ^{ladies} who lost a husband and father. We have sympathy for those who are suffering directly because of this calamity, but we also have a most profound appreciation of those splendid American citizens who showed the stuff they were made of. We are proud of them and of the Sanitarium ~~helpers~~, doctors, nurses, helpers and bell-boys who did not think of themselves; we shall never forget their heroism and devotion,--in a word, they simply did their duty faithfully and well. Among many, I heard of one instance in which a bell-boy carried out a woman weighing twice as much as himself. I might mention similar instances of devotion and self-forgetfulness. Two or three years ago, when a French steamer went down in the ocean, strong men jumped into a life-boat, and actually cut off the hands of women who were striving to get into the boat. It is a literal fact that women and children were drowned while strong men were saved. But to the honor of the citizens of Battle Creek, as well as every one connected with this Institution, that they forgot themselves in this splendid hour of moral supremacy, in doing what they could to save the lives of others. When we remember these things, I say, we are proud of these American citizens who were actuated solely by the spirit of pure Christianity--that alone which makes true ~~manhood and womanhood~~ men and women.

But I have my doubts whether the Management of this Institution needs what is commonly ~~called~~ termed "sympathy." They have shown themselves capable of taking care of themselves. I do not doubt their moral worth, and I do not doubt their sincerity in saying that they are working for the good of humanity. ^{Whatever differences there may be,} We can all agree upon this, that the

medical treatment and surgery of this Institution has been invaluable, and we should be blind if we did not understand that this is a great paying institution, under the leadership of that man whose brain has brought the patronage of many of the best citizens of the world to this Institution. They will doubtless build out of the ashes of the old Sanitarium, an institution which will carry on the work which has helped to make Battle Creek famous,--and now let Battle Creek help to make them famous. (Applause.) It will be announced by the managers that a new, fire-proof building will be erected, so that out of this apparent adversity will grow a greater institution, and in doing this they will have the assistance of the people .

I reserve for my last word, one which I think is the fitting word to express the object of this meeting, so far as the business managers of this Institution are concerned--and that is the word "appreciation." I feel that we have come ~~to-night~~ together to-night to show our appreciation of the Institution, and of what it has done for this community, and we say that if there is anything you want, ask for it, and you can get it . (Applause.)

In case this institution is to be rebuilt here in our midst, I believe the citizens of Battle Creek will, in all fairness, as in all other great business enterprises, do all they can to make this institution a success. Penuriousness does not pay, and if the management of this institution will let the public know what they want, I think the public will make a great mistake if they do not grant it , provided it can be done in justice to other institutions.

So, as I said, my last word is simply this,--that this is a meeting for the expression of our appreciation of the magnificent work done in this community by this institution, and, although we do not all think and work in the same way, these are the methods and the work of those

who have accepted the very latest ideas in regard to the world, and God and Christianity,--to put themselves in the place of others, and to work for others--and ~~them~~ must be very short-sighted and narrow minded, it seems to me, who does not know what this sanitarium has done for our people, and for the improvement of the conditions of our city. (Applause.)

DR. S.S. FREICH: Ladies and Gentlemen,--The institution which has been spoken of here to-night, is one that I have known from its earliest incipency. I remember very well when its founder, Eld. White, came to Battle Creek and commenced doing a little business in the building formerly occupied by Judge Graves. This work went on step by step until it was put in the hands of Dr. Kellogg, and has grown to be the largest and most successful institution of its kind in the whole world. (Applause.) I have known the Doctor from his school-days, and have known him since he was placed at the head of this institution. I knew his timidity in accepting the ~~superintendency~~ presidency of the Medical Department, and the other departments of the institution; I know he would not accept the supervision of these departments until he had been pronounced competent by different medical schools. I know of his energy and perseverance ever since that time. I also know something of the beneficial influences which have been scattered by the work of this institution, not only throughout this city but throughout the ~~world~~ whole world.

I think there is no other similar institution that has ever been started that has had so great an influence for the advancement of the morality and the financial interests of our city as has this institution. We appreciate what has been done by this institution, and we hope it will do more, and it does seem to me that its success is due to a sturdy, faithful, constant, religious, energetic and untiring work under the direction of Dr. J.H. Kellogg with the faithful co-operation of his col-

leagues, managers and helpers; they have earned, and they deserve, and I believe they will receive not only the sympathy, but the moral and financial support of the citizens of Battle Creek. (Applause.)

HON. E.C.HINMAN: Ladies and Gentlemen, Fellow Citizens, --Dr. French and myself were pioneers in Battle Creek, and I supposed I was called upon to represent the pioneers. Thirty-five years ago, I had the honor of being in the same class with the honored head of this institution, and I will admit that he was a little brighter in school than I was. (Laughter.)

We have come here, I trust, filled with the same spirit that has ever actuated the people of Battle Creek. We are a community of workers, and of earnest people, and we wish to do right by one another. But, as I looked out upon this fire, I could not help but feeling that we have been negligent in our duty as citizens. I think, possibly we have been parsimonious, and I have been talking about this matter with those who know something about it, and they agree with me in this respect. In other cities they have good auxiliary fire-apparatus--for instance, ~~steamers~~ they have good steamers. Now we have a steamer which is not adequate for the service required of it by reason of the location of these buildings on the hill, so I think we should provide an adequate steamer for Engine House No. 2. (Applause.) If we had had such a steamer, the Hospital building should have been saved. (Applause.) There is no question about that.

I got to the fire before it started in the Hospital building, and I saw the fire start in the cornice, and it did not seem to me possible that that building would be lost; I was positive that sufficient water would be gotten onto that blaze to extinguish it; but the steamer was so weak that the stream thrown by it was so scattered and dissipated

that it could not affect the fire. Now in our large cities they have good steamers, and use them,--steamers which, with proper service would have thrown a stream of water clear over that building. Now if new sanitarium buildings are erected in this city, we ought to give them good fire protection, and I think we should guarantee such protection in case the managers of this institution decide to rebuild here. I do not think they would be warranted in going ahead and rebuilding their property here unless we do give them such guaranty. (Applause.)

We have come here as citizens of Battle Creek, and let us go away with the idea that we are going to do for this institution what we should have done before the fire, and not be governed by parsimoniousness. I believe we propose to do just right by these people. They have built up an enormous and beneficent institution in our midst under the direction of Dr. Kellogg, who is universally known as one of the best surgeons, if not the best, in the world, and by his influence and work he has done "a lot" for us.

If we could see the daily newspapers to-day, which are scattered all over the country, we would see pictures of the Sanitarium, and the front pages devoted to a description of this institution and its work. Why is that? It is because this institution is known as a national institution,--and Dr. Kellogg has made it so. Now, in this time of disaster and distress, let us do our share, and if we have been remiss in our duty heretofore, let us in the future do what we should, and work hand to hand and heart to heart with Dr. Kellogg and his people, to the end that they may rebuild their plant, and give them, in case they rebuild here, such a guaranty and such support as they deserve. (Applause.)

REV. D.D. MARTIN: I am very sure that should I express what is in my heart, speaking to the resolution read, and referring to what has already been said, I would use, by the common parlance of the profession, and say "Amen": that is Methodistic. But I am not here professionally, not as a minister particularly, but as a citizen: and I believe I have a right to take a place by the side of other citizens, and by the side of men who have looked at things from the business man's standpoint, and from the standpoint of social and municipal interests, and from this standpoint I recognize the great loss which we have all sustained.

As I stood gazing upon the ruins and upon this very destructive fire Tuesday morning, this thing came to my thought: The Sanitarium in Battle Creek is an institution: institutions have character; character wont burn. (Applause.) Institutions have life; you cannot burn life. This institution had a most enviable reputation; you cannot burn reputation. There was brain, there was moral poise, there was humanitarianism, there was something of that savored much of the superhuman in the laying of the foundation and the carrying forward of this splendid and unique institution; these things the fire could not burn. Said one of the noted martyrs in the Dark Ages when led to the burning stake, "You can burn my body, but you cannot burn ME." I shook hands with some of the management of this great institution, on that morning when the fires were yet raging, and I felt something of the courage of their hearts, and I said to myself, "You may burn that old brick building which we are now looking upon, but you cannot burn the Institution, and as certainly as it existed, so certainly will it continue to exist. The swing of the afflicted multitudes of the world is in this direction. That place upon the hill has called the attention of the whole world to Battle Creek, and the keen business eye of the head of this institution, and that of the management, recognizes this fact. The people will come here, and by the force of necessity and

of the urgent demands of those who come, room will be made for them, and the Old Battle Creek Sanitarium will offer them a welcome, and take good care of them. (Applause.)

My impression is, that the best possible results will come out of this loss. Just as individuals who passed thru the fires of adversity come out stronger and better for their experience, so I believe it will be in this case. It is but the matter of a moment; the wealth-producing agents^{are} here still, and the forces that command will yield to their touch, and thru the magic influence of human genius, and the courage that has always characterized this work, the rebuilding of this institution will go on, and when this is accomplished it will bring again new life and new beauty, not only to their work, and the peculiar place they will fill, but to the city as a whole.

Altho we may be inclined to be pessimistic and down-hearted, I believe this is a time when we should "look up". I presume that there are many of the friends who were burnt out on this occasion, who feel like a certain poor old Methodist minister who was asked, while attending conference, how things were looking,- he replied "They are looking up". When asked to explain, he said, "To tell you the truth, things are so flat that they are looking up-they can't look any other way." I presume there are some who feel a little that way. But there is that man of a thousand thots in a moment-that man who "gets the earth", with his courage and power, that man who stands at the head of this institution,- when he comes in touch with this work again, we will see that it will both look up and onward, and that gain will come out of this apparent loss. No other fire except this, could have attracted the attention of the whole world; but this blaze on the hill arrested the attention of the world, and will tend to bring out of this disaster a splendid victory. And yet, while this is true, I may bring with others, I believe, a feeling of sympathy for those who have felt the greatest pressure of this disaster.

COL. H.H.HADLEY: The reason why people all over the world speak of Battle Creek, is because they have heard of Battle Creek, and the reason they have heard of Battle Creek, is because they have heard of "The Battle Creek Idea," and they have heard of that because it has affected the whole world, and it has done so because it is a health-giving life-saving, moral-building idea that can never die, now that it has started. (Applause.)

A few years ago, there was about a handful of men and two handfuls of women who began to eat certain things, and to teach certain truths, and to stand by them, notwithstanding they were called "cranks"--but they were no more cranks than was John Brown, whose soul is still marching on. (Applause.) But things have changed, until such men as Austin, Nichols and Co., and other large grocers of New York City order eight car-loads at a time of that "stuff" that, thirty-eight years ago, people said these cranks ate, and starved to death on. (Laughter.)

Although an Episcopalian, I can truly say, "Praise God for the Battle Creek Sanitarium. This leads me to say that I came here tottering and trembling, and expecting to die,--and I wanted to die here. They wanted to put me in a wheel-chair, but I wouldn't have it. I commenced to get well just as soon as I commenced to die,--but I am not dead--I am worth a dozen dead men yet.

I cannot tell you what I felt while on my way here from Chicago in the night and heard that the Sanitarium was burning. I cannot describe my feelings at the thought that my wife and child ("No. eleven") were in the building. I made up my mind that if the Sanitarium burned, a hundred people at least would die, and I expected that my wife and child would die, but they didn't. The Lord opened a hold in a window for them and they crawled out and climbed down a ladder and escaped without a scratch. The Lord helps those who help themselves, especially if they are willing to climb. So this is a place, not only to learn how to live but how to help others live.

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I had heard that Seventh Day Adventists were cranks, but I have not heard a word of doctrine during the time that I have been here, -some seven months, but I know I was never in a place where the light of Christ seemed to be so perfectly lived as in the Battle Creek Sanitarium. And that they have that reputation all over the world; and the best of it is that when we came to test them they lived their reputation in saving the lives of others at the risk of their own. Such coolness, such sanctified common sense has not been recorded in all my reading and experience - such courage and such active religion - religion acted out at a time one would not be likely to think of religion as in this case of the burning of the Battle Creek Sanitarium. Not only should praise be given them - and they have it - but praise should be given to the citizens of Battle Creek, -newspaper men, tradespeople, business men - and women, too, -for women from the surrounding neighborhoods, those not directly interested, except with the sympathy which has brought you here tonight - they came and jumped into places of danger as gallantly as did the "Six Hundred" who never lived to tell their story; They helped smash in windows and save people, so that none should perish, --and God bless and help and comfort those who are interested in the one who did perish.

Now, friends, to the eye of faith, that phoenix-like, fire-proof building which shall arise on the ruins of this, is already outlined, and will be worthy of an institution that has given to this place a name that is known all over the world - Battle Creek - and why? Because Battle Creek means health; Battle Creek means saving people; Battle Creek means prosperity; Battle Creek means everything that is good to the people of every country. Battle Creek is a famous place, and is getting to be more so, every day. Still greater luster will be added to its name by you all who stand by this great Institution with their appreciation and their sympathies to-night, for the idea upon which it is founded is a great moral force which can never die, and it is because of the force of

that idea that more than a hundred thousand people have been treated in this institution. God bless the Battle Creek Idea. (Applause.)

REV. W.H.OSBORNE: I think, my friends, that the purpose of this meeting, as announced, is a misnomer. It seems to me we have not come here to mourn with you and condole with you, but to celebrate the triumphs of this Institution. There is nothing for which we ought to be discouraged. This loss is but a step towards the establishment of a grander, greater and better equipped institution than the previous one has been. There is but one institution that is noted throughout the world as a great health institution, and Dr. Kellogg is its prophet. (Applause.)

We all differ in our ways of looking at things, but here in the city of Battle Creek, we are all in harmony with this institution upon the hill, and all unite in sounding its praises, in encouraging its administration, in making it what it has been, and what it hopes to be, under God and the managers who have it in hand --an institution which is buttressed by health, by justice, by religion and by wholesome living. And if this supposed calamity shall have any effect upon the future, I believe most heartily and certainly that it can have no other effect than this,--to make way for an institution which is to be reared upon the ashes which lie slumbering yonder,--an institution more beautiful, more fully equipped, and more effectively prepared to do its work in the future than ^{done} it has been in the past. So we say to the management of this Institution, "Command us as a city, and as citizens, that we may uphold you and support you and further your efforts; and whatever our differences in other respects may be, we are one with the management of this great Institution, in its support and in its future welfare. (Applause.)

HORACE BROWN: I represent the Battle Creek Daily Journal. I will only say that the Journal fully appreciates the Battle Creek Sanitarium, and that we shall always be willing to share assure the Institution and its management our hearty co-operation in its splendid work of helping suffering humanity. We trust that this disaster will prove to be only a temporary embarrassment, and that we shall soon see arising from its ruins a better and a grander edifice.

PROFESSOR I.L.STONE: I have been introduced here as a representative of the church, but I am here simply as a common citizen. We are all here, as has been said by the Chairman, for a heart to heart talk with reference to this great calamity, which, it would seem, may ~~prove~~ not prove a very serious calamity after all.

I wish to emphasize the thought that we are here to show our appreciation of this Institution. I wish we could fully appreciate what this Institution has been, and what it is, to the people of Battle Creek. I remember, nearly thirty-years ago, when I came here, that there were two institutions here,--that of the Nichols and Sheppard Company, and the Sanitarium, and during the last quarter of a century I have watched the development of this growing town, and the growth of the health-food and other industries. But we are concerned with the Sanitarium tonight, and, looking at ~~the~~ twenty-five years of our past history, it is evident that the prosperity which we have reached as a city had its origin and root largely in this Institution on the hill.

While Col. Hadley was speaking of the great moral force of this Institution, I said to myself, "Principles cannot die; character cannot die, it is immortal. The material only is gone; it is only the non-essential that has passed away. The essential things are the brain, the heart, and

the conscience which underlie the Sanitarium, and these are with us still, unscathed by the fire, and perfectly capable of resuscitating that which has gone down in this apparent disaster.

The reputation of this city has been made by this Institution. I have made some half dozen trips through different parts of Europe, and very often, when I have ~~referred~~ ^{was} been asked where I am from and have said that I was from Battle Creek, I have heard the remark, "Why, that is where that great Sanitarium is located." And in all my travels, I have never heard such remarks made in reference to any other institution; the Battle Creek Sanitarium has a world-wide reputation. There was one patient who was rescued and taken to "West Hall," and where do you think she was from? Balesore, India. It was the reputation of this Institution in that country that brought her here.

IRA D. SANKEY: I represent those who "come through the fire— I am one of the "climbers." (Laughter.) And I want to express my profound gratitude to that overruling Providence which permitted us all to escape without the loss of a single person, except an old gentleman of some eighty three-years,--and he was helped down to a place of safety, but remembered something and went back, of his own volition, and was not seen again. So no blame could attach to any one for this life that was lost. I had the pleasure of this old gentleman's acquaintance, and I am satisfied that he was ready to go. He at one time asked me for the use of my room while I was out of it. I asked him why he wanted it; he said he wished to pray there. I said, "Yes." He asked me if I was willing to trust my things with him. I said I was not afraid to trust a man with my property, who prayed from his heart, and I said "And I hope, sir, you will pray for me when I am gone." He said he would. I say these this that his friends may feel at rest, for I doubt not the dear old man is safe, and SAVED.

As regards the building that went down in flames on last Tuesday morning, after coming down from the fourth floor, and, with my dear wife, left the building safely and went over to the adjoining building, I said to myself, "This is only the brick and the pine that is being destroyed, the Institution will arise again; ~~from these ashes~~ and from its ashes I expect to see a more magnificent building than has ever yet stood on this hill. (Applause.) You cannot burn up the sun which makes the wheat and the fruit; that puts the sweetness into the fruits and grains of the earth. You cannot burn up the water and the streams which flow through our dear country. There is still splendid sunshine and food and water, and so there should be splendid health for all who will rightly use these things ..

I want to say, in conclusion, that it shall be my pleasure, as I go about the world and opportunity presents itself, to say a good word for the "Battle Creek Idea"--as I have been doing ever since I left the Institution.

CHAIRMAN: We have another speaker, and the more he talks, the more you will want to hear him. But before he speaks the Quartette Choir will sing a piece entitled, "It shall arise from its ashes." The words and music have been composed since 4 o' clock P.M., by Mr. F.R. Belden. We will now sing one verse of "My country, 'tis of thee." (Singing.) Mr. Hinman told you that he used to go to school with a certain Battle Creek boy, and I suppose he used to play marbles with him, for he says the boy was a little brighter than he was. This boy graduated at the University, came to Battle Creek and took charge of a little institution which was a sort of water-cure, and he developed it and made of it an institution of world-wide ~~reputation~~ fame. It has been that that a prophet hath honor except in his own country, but this man is an excep-

tion, for Battle Creek is as jealous of his fame as any wife can be of the reputation of her husband. He looks all right when viewed with a telescope at a distance, and he looks all right when examined with a microscope at home. We admire him for what he is, and for what he has said and done. Need I name the gentleman? ("No.") If he is in the audience, will he please take the platform?

DR. KELLOGG: Ladies and Gentlemen,--I feel a sort of shrinking in coming upon the platform, after having been assured by the Chairman that I was a "microscopic" object. I did not come here to weep, and if I had had a lachrymose feeling, it would have been dissipated by the words I have heard here. When last night I alighted at the Santa Fe station in Chicago, and saw in the Record-Herald an account of this fire my head dropped and my heart sank. I quickly asked, "Was any one burned?" and when I was assured that all were saved, I was comforted. Again my heart collapsed as I went back, in thought, over the past history of this Institution, and thought of the toil of building up this Institution step by step, and felt that my life had been built into every brick and nail of this Institution, and I tell you, my friends I felt that something had gone out of my life; I felt as though my best friend had died, and I could not keep back the tears for a moment, and a big lump came into my throat.

But when I boarded the train, I said to myself, "What does God mean by this providence and experience? This is certainly a lesson for us. This providence certainly means something." I have been asking God what this providence means. I felt that this Institution was not mine, and the work was not mine. And now I wish to disabuse the minds of many with reference to my connection with the Institution. I was not the

founder of the Institution. I became connected with it some twenty-eight years ago, when I was twenty-four years old, and just from college, and I was very reluctant to take the burden upon my shoulders. We commenced this work in the little building now known as "The Annex," which, I am sorry to say was burned with the other buildings; it was a very sacred place to me, because when I went into it, I asked God to help me to do my duty, and to help me to do what I knew I could not do myself. I knew that the Institution represented ideas, and I asked God to help me to be true to those ideas, --to make me understand them and stand by them. I felt that this work represented a great truth which the world needed, and I there resolved to dedicate myself to these truths and principles, and to stand by them as long as I lived. I promised God that if he would help me in this matter, that I would give him all the glory, and I want to say to you to-night, that if this Institution has had prosperity, if it has succeeded, if it has principles that have influenced men and women to the living of better lives, no credit belongs to me. I have been reminded of this fact many times. When I began this work, I did not dare meet any one, and would take hold of a door-knob, but would not go into the house; I was so bashful that I could not meet a stranger until I had asked God to give me courage to do so. Every one looked down upon me because I was small, and people like to have their doctors large, --and, as Oliver Wendell Holmes says, "People like their doctors musty, like their cheese." They don't like a boy for a doctor; they like a man with grayhairs, and I had no gray hairs then, --and I haven't many gray hairs yet, --and people say the same thing yet; they say they expected to see an older man, and a larger man. Some time ago there was a man came into my office, and while I was examining him, he looked down upon me --he was a great six-footer, and as he looked down upon me, he looked at

me rather suspiciously, and said he, "Are you Dr. Kellogg?" "Yes, that is my name," I said. Then he said to another person standing by, "Is this Dr. Kellogg, the man that I wanted to see?" "Yes, that is Dr. Kellogg." He kept looking down at me, and he said, "You are Dr. Kellogg, then, are you?" "Yes, that's ~~my name.~~ my name." "Well," said he, "I thought you were a larger man." "No," I said, "I am a small man,-- small potatoes." How do you think he comforted me? He said, "That's a fact." (Laughter.)

Now my friends, I don't forget that fact. That man told the truth, and I know it,--whatever anybody else may think or say to the contrary, I know it. And I know that whatever the Sanitarium has been, I have not made it. And I know that if there is anything great in the Institution, it is the principles which it represents. And the reason this Institution has prospered, is because it had something in it that the world needed; there are principles in it that the world needs, and it is what the world needs more and more every day, and the world is finding out more and more that it does need these things. It is for the same reason that our sixty-five branch institutions have prospered. It is not because of business management, ability or foresight, because the Institution does not stand for business success; whatever success it has achieved has been because of its principles, and this has been a great encouragement to me.

In our early history, the finger of scorn was pointed at us, because we tried to live in accordance with these principles, and to uphold them. Many of my early days were painful ones. These principles were not then generally accepted, as they are now, and I was pointed at, and scoffed at because I "lived on a horse-diet,--" referring to oatmeal and griddle bread which I ate. In those days, it was a disgrace for

people to eat graham bread. Not only in this country but in England, people had not gotten over the idea which Dr. Johnson put in his Dictionary as a definition of oatmeal,--"Food for men, in Scotland, and food for horses, in England." A Scotchman once asked Dr. Johnson why he used such a definition of oat-meal, and he answered, "Isn't it true?" The Scotchman scratched his head and thought a moment, and said, "Yes, it's true--and where do ye find such fine horses as in England, and such fine men as in Scotland?" (Laughter.) The world has found out that fine men, as well as fine horses can be made out of oatmeal, and they are made of such "stuff" as our health-food companies have been making for the last twenty years,--and other people and outside companies are also making them or trying to do so.

The world is earnestly searching after dietetic truth,--and this is the case here, more than in any other place, and the fact that these ideas have acquired a commercial value, so that men are willing to put their capital and energies into them, is a very encouraging thought to me, and I rejoice in their prosperity. So far as their work is good, it helps us, but so far as it is good, it cannot succeed; that is the way we look at it. We regard some of these good friends as some of our most splendid self-supporting missionaries, because they are doing just what we want to have done. So we have no jealousy on the ground of their success.

Our Institution is not a great commercial success, and is not likely to be so, because we have not time for that. Possibly we might achieve commercial success, if we were to give our attention to that object, but we have not time for that. We would rather let such opportunities go by than to neglect the nobler mission which God has given us, and the work which God has given us to do, and we are engaged in devel-

oping that work. We shall not enter into the mad race of commercialism;
~~op that work~~
this is not our duty or our calling in the world.

I suppose some of you are asking yourselves the question why the managers of this Institution put up such a tinder-box as they did when they built the Sanitarium.^{2^a} I will tell you why. When we began our building, we had but three thousand dollars in the treasury, and the central portion of this building would cost \$115,000; that is the reason we built as we did. This part of the town was full of sick people, and as fast as rooms could be finished they were filled with patients, and we had to keep enlarging our borders. When the building was dedicated, every room was occupied; and there has never been a time when it was possible for us to get all our patients into our own buildings, and during the last ten years, it has been necessary for us to rent seventy or eighty cottages in this part of the city in addition to the Sanitarium proper, for the accommodation of patients and helpers. We had but three thousand dollars to start with, and we had to spread it out as far as we could. "Then how could you put up a building worth \$115,000 with three thousand dollars?" I must give a tribute of praise to the dear friend who came to our assistance,--the Honorable V.P. Collier. When the building was completed, we were \$500,000 in debt, and of this amount, \$30,000 were due in thirty days. But everything had been arranged for, by borrowing to pay notes as they came due, so that \$500,000 passed through my hands in putting up this building. I borrowed in place to pay in another, so as to keep our credit good, so that nobody knew that we were "hard up," for money. I knew we would get the money as fast as we needed it, for I earnestly prayed to God to send us the money, and I got it and paid every note as it came due, and was never sued for a dollar. But we had \$30,000 due in thirty days, and day after day went by until two weeks of

the time had passed, promises had all failed, and every resource had failed, and then I went to Mr. Collier and asked him what he would advise me to do,--said I, "We need \$20,000 for the Sanitarium, and what would you recommend me to do; I know where I can get three or four thousand dollars." He said, "I will let you have \$20,000 from the bank, although the laws of the bank do not allow me to let you have but \$10,000 for the Sanitarium ." I said, "How can you do that?" He said, "Give me your note for \$10,000, and I will let you have it,--your note is good." I said I had nothing but an old horse and buggy, but he said, "Your note is good." He then took my note for \$5,000, and that of another young man in the Sanitarium who had nothing but a wife and ~~child~~ two children (I was not so rich as he was then). Said Mr. Collier, "You put your name on the back of this young man's note for \$5,000, making the balance of \$10,000, and I will let you have the money." So in the pinch, he let me overdraw the bank account, and , twenty years after that, I asked him why he did that, and he said, "When you told me your situation, and that you needed \$20,000 for the Sanitarium, I thought I would like to help you, and that is the reason I did it ." Now Mr. Collier was a business man, and I think many people did not get near enough to him to know how good a man he was . And I am glad to improve this opportunity of telling you how he helped us; I know the Lord put it into his heart to do so, and that he was a man that heard, when the Lord spoke to him. And I am free to tell you that I love and respect that man, because he stood by me when I didn't know what other friend to appeal to.

I feel the same way towards you here, who have spoken so kindly and affectionately of our work, and especially when I hear these generous words of praise from those who have done far more than I have done for

this city,--men who have built up great enterprises which are world-widely famous--I say the words of these men on this occasion have touched my heart--and I take it as a tribute of praise, not to myself, nor to my abilities nor energies, , but to the great principles which this Institution represents.

Another word: The only thing which has made the Battle Creek Sanitarium possible, has been the spirit of self-sacrifice on the part of the men and women who have worked there . For myself, I must say that I have never really sacrificed anything in this work; I have never done anything but what it was my delight to do; I have done nothing for the Battle Creek Sanitarium but what it was the greatest pleasure to me, and if I had it to do over again, I would do it twice over, and work twice as hard. And my colleagues have labored in the Institution with the same spirit, and the work has been carried on by men and women who have dedicated their lives to it.

Some of you have spoken words of praise of the heroism of our young men and women. I cannot take any praise to myself in this matter, for I was not present at the time of the fire, and for that reason I feel as though I had missed an important experience ; but I want to say to you that I feel proud of my colleagues, doctors, nurses and all our helpers; I feel that there has been nothing said here but what they deserve. I want to say, too, that not one doctor in the Sanitarium has ~~received ever~~ received a professional fee. Three dollars a day is the highest pay that any of our doctors get, but that does not pay for professional service. So if there is any prosperity here, it is the prosperity of the contribution box .. It is utterly impossible to carry on a Sanitarium upon philanthropic principles and make it pay,--it cannot be done . If any one thinks that such an institution can be made a money-

making enterprise, they don't know what they are talking about. Such an institution don't pay, and it cannot be made to pay. It is an utter impossibility for a sanitarium to be carried on as this has been, and be made to pay, as a commercial enterprise. There is not a dollar saved in the sanitarium business, and there never was--except the saving of men and women who work here at ditch-digger's wages. They work here at such low wages in order that they may build up principles which they love better than they love their lives. Our nurses have been paid at the rate of three dollars a week, and the highest any of them are paid, is five dollars a week; and they can go out into the world and get from twenty to twenty-five dollars a week. From year to year, in this manner they are trying to build up this Institution. Three weeks ago I left the Sanitarium for a journey to the west, and just before leaving, I made a careful computation to see if it was not possible to raise the wages of our nurses a dollar a week., and to see if our doctors could not be allowed two dollars a week more, so that they might be able to buy a few more books, but we found that we were already working as close to the line as we possibly could. Of course this is something that you did not know, and lest some of you should go away with the idea that this is a money-making Institution, I have made these statements, and those who doubt them can examine our books. And by examining the rooms of our helpers, you can soon determine the question whether they are ^{rolling} ~~living~~ in luxury or not. But it is time for you to go, and I will not keep you very long.

You are interested in the future, and so am I., and I want to say to you, my friends, that if I thought the end of the Sanitarium had come; if I thought the Institution had to die, and if what it represented had to die in these ruins, I would lay myself on the funeral pyre

because I should feel that for me the world had gone out; that it was time for me to die, for I had nothing to live for. The Sanitarium cannot die, for, so long as a nurse has a pail of cold water, a towel and a dish, he has a whole sanitarium. That is all it takes to make an application of the "Battle Creek Idea" in a curative way.

We must, of course have another sanitarium, or rather an addition to that which we already have. I hope you are not laboring under the ~~idea that~~ impression that the whole establishment is burned down. We have four buildings left, and each one of them is big enough to make a sanitarium, with the right kind of nurses. We have the East Hall, which is capable of accommodating a hundred and fifty patients, so that we can have a sanitarium there. Then we have the West Hall, large enough for another sanitarium. We also have the College building into which we moved our offices at just the right time, and there we have dining-rooms and kitchens all ready. Our patients were much surprised when they discovered this, as they thought we had run right up against a stone wall--they must have gotten this idea from newspaper reports. We also have the South Hall, which is large enough for another sanitarium. So we have four sanitariums, and all ready. And every Sanitarium patient has treatment. We are able, at this moment, to take care of three hundred patients. So please be assured that the Battle Creek Sanitarium has not ceased its work for a single moment. Patients took treatment yesterday and to-day, and are getting along very well. It is like the family spoken of by a certain small boy who called at a drug-store and said he wanted some liniment for Mary Ann, and a sticking plaster for his grandmother, and some pills for his father, and there were sundry other things that he wanted for the family. The druggist said, "You must be pretty sick at your house." "Oh, no!" he answered, "we plaster up, and

swallow down, and are pretty happy." So we are all glad and happy over there. We have splendid sunshine and cold water, and you can't burn them up (we would like to have had a little more water yesterday morning.) You cannot spoil ~~sunshine~~ cold water; and so long as we can get cold water enough for baths we can run sanitariums.

Now what are we going to do? We have done something, and we are going to do more. I want to tell you, my friends, that when we decided to put up that tinder-box twenty-four years ago this spring, I felt a good many pangs about my heart. You cannot imagine how I wished that I was rich; I wished I had money enough to erect a fire-proof building. I knew what the result might be, of putting so many patients into that building, but, as I have told you, I did the best I could. Some of you wonder why the patients got out of that building safely. We have been educating certain persons whose duty it was to carry out people from the ~~gxxxxxxxx~~ building when it was burning, -- for we expected it would be burned, and we have been getting ready for it, because we such a building must burn sooner or later, and ever since that building has been erected, I have been haunted at night and day with the expectation that it would be burned, and that some people would be burned with it; this thought has been a perfect nightmare to me. I have been going to and from Chicago ~~every Sun~~ weekly for the last eight years, spending every Sunday in Chicago, -- I went there to see what we could do for the heathen of that wicked suburb of Battle Creek (Laughter), and I found plenty to do, I assure you, ^{with one exception,} And every time I came home on the train when the whistle for "Battle Creek" sounded, I would pull the curtain and look out of the window to see whether or not the Sanitarium was ablaze; but when I came in this time, I looked ~~the other way~~ out on the other side. As I have said, I expected, at some time, that this building would be

burned, and for that reason nurses and other helpers were trained to rescue sick people from the building when ablaze; that is the reason that the building was so arranged that every window was accessible and patients could be reached with ~~assistance~~ a little assistance. That is to the reason the patients were saved, -- we expected the building would burn, and prepared for for it. But we had to build that kind of building, that was the only thing we could do; we had to build that sort of building, or no building, and I thank God that he has saved many lives of people sick people who were sheltered there.

We must have a new building. Shall we erect such a building as we did? ("No.") It will require one hundred thousand dollars more than is covered by insurance. Our insurance will give us \$151,000, and it will require \$100,000 more. I have felt that I could not send out an announcement that we would rebuild unless I could assure people that they could come here and be safe. The managers have made up their minds to this thing, and the Board meeting has passed a vote to-day, that if God makes it possible for us to rebuild, the building must be absolutely fire-proof and safe; that if we can do that, we will rebuild, and if it is not, then we will not rebuild. (Applause.)

MR. MICHAEL GALLAHAN: I will give you \$25 for that purpose. I think I could get a thousand dollars for the Sanitarium.

DR. KELLOGG: I would like to see you to-morrow and make arrangements with you. Now we are going to put up the best building that it is possible for us to put up, and we are not going to put up a building unless we can put up a safe one.

We have not a large bank account; it is a negative one, so far as we are concerned, and the only thing that will enable us to re-

build, is the kindness, courtesy and confidence of the banks of this city.

Now my friends, we can build such a building as we ought to build, if we had a hundred thousand dollars more, and we are casting about to know how to get it, and I am not going to say anything to you further than this, that we are going to ask God on our knees to send us help and money sufficient to put up such a building as will be safe, and make it possible for us to carry out the work he has given us to do, in a successful way, without having to ask our doctors and nurses to work for less than we pay them now. To-day we had a meeting of the helpers, and I stated to them the situation, and four hundred helpers said, by holding up their hands, "We will work without any salary at all, for just bread enough to eat, and a place to sleep, until a new Sanitarium building is erected and paid for." (Applause.) So we are going to do what we can. But my friends, these helpers cannot live without a salary forever, but this method will raise quite a good many thousand dollars for us,--it will save us about four hundred dollars a day--a contribution to the Sanitarium by the helpers who will surrender their comfortable places and go into cottages.

Now if the Sanitarium prospers as a financial institution, it is simply in this way that it is done. It is not because there is any "keen-eyed business man" back of it; it is not because I am a schemer--that is all bosh; it is because there is, in all the helpers, men and women, young and old, a spirit of self-sacrifice and self-denial, and a willingness to contribute of their energies and their lives, in order to build up these principles, grand principles which our institution represents.

I want to thank the Mayor for calling this meeting and for this expression of your kindly sympathy and appreciation of this institution and its work. (Applause.)

CHAIRMAN: We will dismiss the meeting by singing "Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

Miss Holmes: —

I enclose copy of my minutes of
Mass meeting of the 29th inst. By
referring to a copy of the Daily News of the 20th
you will find nearly a column of what Dr.
Kellogg did not say at the meeting, but
must have said or dictated at some other
time, + of course I could not truthfully
copy it as a part of what he did say
at the mass-meeting — unless I was
asleep a part of the time. Mr. W. K.
Arthur the Assistant Supt. ^{with others,} says the
same thing.

D. L. Elwood
San. Reporter.

I rejoice that when the time came that had been prophesied of for many years

Miss Holmes
Cp Dr. Kellogg's Residence

Report of Mass-
Meeting of Feb. 19/02

(For filing)

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EXPERIENCE MEETING (PATIENTS)

In the West Hall, Feb. 22, 1902 .

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DR. J.H.KELLOGG, Chairman .

CHAIRMAN,--Ladies and Gentlemen : You have been very patient; it is so late that I did not expect to find any one here. The common adage is, "An open confession is good for the soul, and the truth of the matter is, that our little girl failed to awaken me . I wanted to see you all together this evening for a few minutes, so as to have a little experience meeting .

There is a remarkable situation here, and one that has surprised many people,--and it has surprised me somewhat--and that is, that notwithstanding the fact that the fire has swept away our largest buildings, and we are right in the midst of their ruins and smoke , here are one hundred and fifty people to two hundred people who could not be driven out of town, and they are staying here,--and what for? Why didn't you take the first train home ? It might be expected that some of you would reply, "Because our pocket-books have burned up," but I don't think that is the reason, because there is an office here at which you can get money enough to go home, if you wish to do so. I don't believe there is a person here but what could go home if he really wished to do so, so that is not the reason you are here . The reason that you don't leave town is, that you recognize the fact that there is something here that the fire could not burn. The fire did not burn the doctors, nor the principles, and the reason you are here is, that you want to be getting something every day which will aid you , so that you can be constantly moving along towards the haven of health.

I have often said, "The Sanitarium never cured a single soul."

Some have wondered that I made that remark; they said they were surprised that people would go there for treatment, if we never cured any one,-- "What does it mean?" they ask. My answer has been, "It means simply this,-- that sick people come to the Sanitarium and they get well, but doctors and nurses and bathing, etc. does not cure them. But the principles which the Institution represents, operating in conjunction with the divine power that is in every sick man, woman or child, is the real curative power. The principles are alive and at work, and though our facilities are somewhat crippled, yet I dare say that within the next six weeks our patients who are under treatment will make greater improvement than ever. Why? Because the curative power is within us. As I was coming from church, I met a lady who said to me, "Doctor, is it not surprising! I am getting well faster since the fire than I was before the fire." I met another lady, and when I asked her how she was getting along, said she was doing well, and had a good appetite, and said she, "The most surprising thing is, that since the fire, I have been feeling better than I did before it. I met a feeble lady over at the Dormitory, and asked her if she got through all right. "Yes," she said, "and I feel a great deal better than I did before the fire. And I have not met any patient since the fire, except those who had sprained ankles, ^{met with} some other accident, ^{or} made some extra exertions which were too much for them, but what were feeling better than before the fire. Now how many of you feel better than you did before the fire, --hands up! I see hands going up all around here. I suppose those of you who have not put up your hands, are in statu quo, so I won't take a vote on it. But I want to say to you, my friends, that the curative power is not burned up; it is something that you can't burn up. Some of our large buildings are burned up, and I can't see any reason for that, except that we should have better ones

better ones. I have often said that I wished that I had known more, and had more money, and we would not have built the Sanitarium as we did. It was a sort of rat-trap, and the cockroaches got into it,--brought here in patients' trunks. (Laughter.) We could not get rid of such things, and all we could do was to fight them. I have often said to myself, "I wish we could have a new Sanitarium building; it is the fashion to build new things in Battle Creek, and I confess I felt jealous in my soul because we could not have just as good a building as there is in the city for our doctors, nurses and patients--a fire-proof building--and I was thinking this about six weeks ago. And now we have got a chance to put up a new, safe building, and I am glad--I don't dare say what I think, for fear you will think I set the building on fire,--but I didn't. But I have never doubted but that that building would burn down at some time, and that it would burn before long, for it has been standing about as long as such buildings do stand.

But we had to build the Sanitarium as we did, so as to accommodate as many sick people as possible with the means at our command. We only had three thousand dollars to begin with, and we built, and then we borrowed, and built additions, and so on, and stretched our means as far as we could. Now we are going to build again somewhere, and I presume we shall build on this hill. We will build here, provided the citizens of Battle Creek will do their duty. Battle Creek has not done anything for the Battle Creek Sanitarium, I am bound to say that to you. We have paid our taxes every year, although we are a charitable institution, and every single dollar of outgo in this direction has been a contribution from the pockets of our doctors, helpers, nurses and patients.

Our doctors have never been fully paid for their professional services here. How much do you suppose such a skillful physician as Dr. Rand gets? Three dollars a day, --~~the price of a chief mason~~ How he earns three dollars every hour he works. How many doctors would be willing to work for three dollars a day? But that is not a doctor's salary; it merely pays for bones and muscles. And here he is, growing gray in his work here. How much do some of our other doctors get? Ten dollars a week, -- a dollar and a half a day. How much of a salary is that for these capable and faithful assistants? And our faithful nurses who take care of you day and night, -- how much do they get? Three dollars a week, and four dollars a week, and five dollars a week. That is all they get, -- and it is but a bare subsistence; it is simply sufficient to pay their expenses. One of our doctors came to me yesterday, and he said to me (and there was nothing but cheerfulness in his face, and he has a little home, and a wife and brothers and sisters to look after) "Doctors, everything that I have belongs to the Sanitarium, to put up a new building with." Another doctor came to see me; he had saved up a little money -- enough to buy him a little home, and a few hundred dollars out at interest, and he said to me in an earnest manner, "Doctor, my wife and I talked it over last night, and we decided to report to you this morning, this: We will sell our home, and give every dollar we have to the Sanitarium, to have it built new again."

It is because doctors, nurses and helpers have contributed out of their own pockets that we have been able to provide properly, the building that has been put up. So far as I am concerned, I have not had a dollar's salary in this Institution. It has cost me eight to ten thousand dollars a year to have the privilege of doing what I have done. My travelling expenses have not been paid, nor my stenographer has not

been paid by the Sanitarium. And I am glad to do this ; and the same is true of my colleagues, as far as possible. Our managers have come together to meet the helpers, and see how much they can live on, and how much they can contribute, until the new building is erected. The next day after I arrived home after the fire, we met our helpers in the Dormitory, some four or five hundred of them, and I said, "How many of you want to work for just board and lodging for a while, until we can do something better?" Every single hand came up. Then I said, "How long do you want to work for your board and lodging?" And they said "Until we have a new building, and it is paid for." We said to one young man who only had a little family, and who gets only \$27 a month, and who does not lay up a cent, --we said to him, "Do you want to do anything for this cause?" "Yes," he said, "I will give five dollars a month." We asked one young lady how much she could do for this object, (she was earning a small salary), and she said, "I will give every dollar, and I will pay my own rent, and work, if you will give me something to do, for two months, and after that, furnish me my board, room, and five dollars a month, and I will work right on."

Now we have been paying taxes to the city at the rate of five thousand dollars a year, when every dollar we paid was earned in this manner. We have been paying taxes, and we have objected to it, because these taxes have been taken from us by force; and we have asked the Courts to protect us in this matter, because we were organized as a charitable institution, and the Courts have decided that not a dollar should have been taken from us for taxes, because we are a charitable institution, --and yet we have paid the city fifteen thousand dollars which was taken from us by force, and this money was paid to the sheriff. So we expect this city will pay something back to us. I ment

tion this, so you will see that after careful investigation by the Courts, our Institution has been declared to be a non-taxpaying institution. And yet there has been a feeling that the City must get something out of the Sanitarium if they could. And so, during the last two years, a crew of pirates, or rather, buzzards would be the fitter term, have been exploiting for business purposes and get something out of the Sanitarium, taking advantage of the fire and using the Sanitarium as a sort of ~~common~~-source of common plunder. I think there is a change of feeling now, but this thing has gone on, until the Sanitarium has been looked upon as a sort of common fund, or a sort of community cow, expected to contribute something to the public, and that everything belonging to the Sanitarium was common property. Now I trust that the citizens of this city are coming to understand this matter, and that in the future, there will be a better appreciation of our work, and a better sentiment and feeling toward this Institution, than in the past.

Now how are we going to cope with this emergency? Our East Hall will accommodate about one hundred and fifty patients, and ~~will~~ ~~is~~ ~~be~~ fitted up with everything necessary for a complete Sanitarium; it is large enough for this purpose, because there we have accommodated our eight hundred helpers, and they have got along admirably; everything is complete. Now our helpers have been moving out of these rooms since the fire, and these rooms are being cleaned up and fitted up in good shape, so that the building can be carried on as a sanitarium. Bath-rooms are being fitted up in the basement, and I have ~~been~~ the promise that in three or four days the bath-rooms will be in good running order, and when that is done, every patient can be treated as well as before. We have buildings enough to accommodate as many patients as before, but they have been occupied by our eight-hundred help-

ers. We require more helpers than we have patients; it always requires from one and a half people to take care of each patient, and has done so for the last ten or fifteen years during our busiest season. Our helpers have moved out of the large buildings into cottages, and the main rooms are vacant, so that there is room enough to accommodate all the patients; if not a single patient had gone away after the fire, we could, within a week, have made every one of them as comfortable as before the fire. These rooms will be supplied with call-bells, electric lights, etc., within a few days. This takes a little time. Electric light baths are being prepared, and some are already made; they were made here, so we did not have to send away for them. Bath-tubs are being put in, shower-baths are almost ready, and more are on the way. In three or four days we shall have the East Hall fitted up. The carpenters are busily at work now, and there is a pretty lively pounding kept up, and it will be so for three or four days, and then it will be quiet, and we shall be prepared to give treatments as usual.

It is not elegant rooms that cures people. It requires cold water,--and the water is just as cold now as it was before the fire, and just as it was before the fire --although I wish we had had more of it at the time of the fire--but we cannot mourn about that, and we don't mourn about it. Down deep in my heart I am glad the building is burned, because now, we will build a better one, and I have been longing for a better building--but I assure you that I didn't set the old building on fire. I am glad the old building is swept away, and we will have a better one in its place. It will take some time to erect a new building, but we are glad to build one for the sake of having a safe building, thoroughly equipped in all respects,--with bath-rooms, elevators conveniently located, ~~elevator~~ a gymnasium at the top of the build

~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ where no one can look down upon you--in short, the finest sanitarium building in the world, and supplied with the most complete facilities, where there is not a place for a bug to hide, or mal-odors to accumulate. So we are not sorry that the old building has gone up in smoke, because now we shall have a bigger and a better one. If the Lord spares my life, I shall be glad to help put up a splendid building, and one that cannot burn down. I knew this building would burn at some time, and so I have said, "I am glad the old Sanitarium burned while I was alive, for I wanted the privilege of assisting in the erection of a building that cannot burn."

Now some of you ~~knew so~~ have had some experience in getting well,--you know something about it, and we would like to hear from you to-night. I will tell you a little of this experience: Some time ago a man came here, who was very fond of cigars. He told me that one time he passed a strawberry patch in front of one of our cottages, and he was in such a condition that he could not keep his head or his mind or his hands steady, he was so nervous, and he could not make up his mind about anything; he was unfit for business. When he came here, the first thing said to him was, "Now you will have to stop smoking." That was a pretty hard thing for him to do, and he said, "How can I do that?" He finally came to the point where he proposed to smoke his last cigar. He said he had smoked it nearly down to the stub--about an inch and a half of it was left--and he said that when he came up to the strawberry patch he said, "I will never smoke any more; here goes my last cigar," and he tossed the cigar-stub over the fence into the strawberry patch. That was in the morning. Along towards night, he began to be hungry for a cigar, and he thought he would go down to that strawberry patch and see if he could find that cigar stub. He went and looked for it but didn't find it, and came back thinking he would pull through

without it . But he took a stroll down in that direction again, and just as he got to the strawberry patch, he said to himself, "May be I could find that cigar if I would get over the fence; I wonder if I couldn't find it and finish it up." He first tried to see if he couldn't find it by looking over the fence, but he couldn't see it , and went away. But the more he thought of that cigar, the more he wanted it , and about twilight, when he thought that no one would see him, he climbed over the fence and actually crawled about in that strawberry patch on his knees, hunting for that cigar stump, but he didn't find it . In the morning he began to improve, and his nervous condition was relieved, and he recovered. Now there is a good lesson in that,--it shows us how evil habits enslave us, so that we have a hard struggle to get rid of them. Some of you have had the same kind of a struggle . When you sit down to the table and do not find the things that you used to have, and to love, it takes a real hard battle to bring yourselves down to your duty and to a correct diet. Mr. Sankey was taking dinner at my house one day (he is stopping with us at present). I came in late, and we were chatting together, and I was eating an apple, and Mr. Sankey said, "Granose is the thing for you to eat,--you must eat granose first of all; that is what I do." The next morning at breakfast I noticed Mr. Sankey at the table; he had a great saucer of granose, and he passed the granose to his wife, and to others, and said, "Now do this thing right ." After breakfast, one of my little girls said, "Papa, Mr. Sankey is a good health-reformer, isn't he ?" Mr. Sankey said, "If I eat granose at the beginning of the meal, as I was taught , it keeps my head and my stomach strong . I don't want caramel cereal or any other drink at meals; I have had a great battle over that, but I have got the ~~right~~ ^{right principle} and I am going to stick to it ."

Now friends, you don't know how much there is in that thing .
When we discover that our eating and drinking has a tremendous bearing upon our active life, and the condition of our brains and nerves and bodies; when we consider that our bodies are made of what we eat, we find that that is the fundamental thing in the process of getting well which you are undergoing here . The fundamental thing is to eat right,--to eat dry food and masticate it thoroughly,--that, my friends , is worth more to you than any other direction that can be given you. Dry foods, cereal foods well cooked and dry, fruits and a moderate allowance nitrogenous foods, protose, nuttolene, and similar food, because it has a good deal of gluten in it,--and wheat , with fruits. Wheat is the best grain, and we must eat much of it . Eat dry food, masticate it thoroughly, and eat it moderately. If you are thin, you should eat more fattening food . If you are bloodless and anaemic you should eat more nitrogenous food. If you are rheumatic, you should eat fruits and grains, and not too much protose, nuttolene and similar foods. Be careful and not drink at the meal, except to take a few sips at the close of the meal, and if you eat fruit, it is better to do without the drinking. Stick to this principle of right eating .

Our palates were not given us for the purpose of having a good time with them. As I told a friend once, I eat much bread. Bread is the "staff of life" and has always been so for all the world. Then there are the nuts,--they are beefsteak and butter too. And apples are the pie and the dessert, and other good things. With these we have a whole meal. Said this friend, "Is that all you eat?" "Yes, " I said. Well, he said "That isn't much." I told him that bread was sweet, and broke off a piece ^{to} and showed him that it was; but he said he couldn't taste anything sweet about it . I said, "No wonder you couldn't taste it, when you have been in the habit of eating such things as mustard, pepper, etc. You

couldn't taste a sweet apple after eating candy, and so of bread,--you have been eating something stronger, and something which blisters and smarts."

He said, "That's so, but I like the things that give my palate a twist," I said to him, "You haven't stopped to think that such things as give your palate a twist are the things that twist your brain, and stomach, and nerves, and tie things up in knots all through you,--and that is what is the matter with you." He said, "I never thought much about that, but I like to have as good a time as I can with my palate--I like to have fun with my palate." "But," I said, "that is not what your palate was given to you for,--to have fun with it, or to extract pleasure from your palate. It is all right to ~~hear and to~~ see beautiful things and to hear beautiful sounds, and to eat beautiful food, but the object of eating should not be, to have a good time. We should eat pleasant things; it is our privilege to do that. The Lord says he has given us "all things richly to enjoy." He also says, "Eat ye that which is good;" that is, as I understand it, things that are good to eat,-- that which is good and proper to be eaten --"that your souls may live; that is the purpose of eating,--that is what it is for--to LIVE. Now has any one a word to say? What have these principles done for you?"

MR THOMPSON, Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, Wheeling, West Va.--I will say to you, as an absolute fact, and without exaggeration, that when I came to this Institution, my body was poisoned instead of being nourished by the food that I ate, and to such a degree that I would much sooner have died than lived, and unless I could have some absolute assurance that a future existence would be better than this, I wanted to go to sleep and never to wake up. I say that without exaggeration. I was trained in the Presbyterian faith, and believed in God and in immortality, but I didn't want to live, because I was poisoned with the foods which I had eaten. If I thought I could have recovered

at home, I would have gone home the morning after the fire; but I have ~~g~~ got to the point where I want to live, both for this life and that which ~~4~~ is to come, and I am ready to live right, so far as I understand it and can find it out. I have got to the point where my work in the world is worth more to me than the work of the palate; and if I could get strength out of it and live on it, and do the work that I should do on it, I would be willing to live on sawdust, ~~But I don't~~ if it were necessary to do so. But I don't believe it is necessary to live on sawdust. I am finding out that these plain foods are really good, and can give necessary strength, and just as much as people get who eat meat. And while it seemed a little hard to start out on granose, zwieback and similar health-foods, these things are getting better, and this is just the kind of manner of life that I am going to stick to, because by doing so, my head does not feel as it used to--it seemed to weigh about three tons, and, so far as mental operations are concerned, I hope to be able, in future to go out without depending upon the directions of my wife.

JUDGE ARTHUR: I have told my experience so often that I am afraid people will get tired of hearing it. I used to be a sort of general entertainer for the patients.--

DR. KELLOGG: Judge Arthur was formerly Supreme Court Judge in Washington, residing at Spokane. While a patient here, I remember a remark that was made to me by Dr. Paulson, who is now Superintendent of the Branch in Chicago, and I found out that what he said was true, -- he said that I had just got my head out of the water, but that I would soon go back into the water again if I left the Institution, and that I ought not to leave it then, but I did, and in doing so, I made the mistake that many others make: it was my experience after my return to the institution, and on coming into closer relationship with patients for nearly

(I had been here but a short time)

a year, and living in the building and closely in touch with the patients every day, I found that the great trouble with patients was, that they wanted to get well right off. And when patients who have been in the habit of using morphine and other drugs, when these drugs are taken away from them, they begin to feel natural, and to recognize the signals of warning which are given by the nerves, which send in reports like shot-guns to let us know that the enemy is invading the camp. But patients don't recognize that fact, and they don't realize it, and they say "I am losing flesh, and I feel worse than I did when I first came here." Of course, when such patients come here, they are filled with the deadening drugs which put to sleep the sentinels which told them what was the matter, and they feel comfortable. As the Doctor says,--the treatments of this Institution are not for the purpose of putting the nerves to sleep so they won't tell what is the matter, but that they will tell what is the matter, and when this is done, they will feel very uncomfortable, but they are not willing to remain long enough for sufficient efforts to be made and treatments given to remove the difficulty,--and that was my trouble--I made the same mistake. But I thank God that I recognized the fact before it was too late.

I went back to Washington, held court for six weeks, and collapsed, and then Dr. Paulson's words came back to me. I then went to the branch-Institution in California and stayed all winter, came back here in the following summer, and I have been here ever since. After coming here, I was confined to my bed and couldn't get away.

I soon began to realize that the thing to be done, in order to get well, was the mere matter of removing from my system, and I recognized that I had a long fight before me. The Doctor encouraged me by telling me that he thought I would get well in about four

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for filming

years . (Laughter.) I told him that I thought I would get well quicker than that, but I think it has been nearly four years,--no, I think for the last few years I have enjoyed better health and vitality than ever before. And now I can truly say that it is a real pleasure to live,--I like to live, and it is a real pleasure to me, to stay here and labor for the interests of this Institution. And I want this friend who has just addressed us and given his experience here, to feel as I do--and he will do so, if he observes the rules of health. ~~As soon as I began to~~

As soon as I began to feel well and to recover, I began to take an interest in others, and to give them my experience, so that they would know something about what had been done for me . And it is a most beautiful thing,--sweeter than any morsel that any man ever put in his mouth--the principles upon which this Institution is based. These fundamental principles are the foundation of this Institution. Without good blood we cannot have good health.

My experience was built upon a shattered system, for I have been for thirty years trying to kill myself, but I didn't know it . Finally I made up my mind that I wanted to live. I won't try to tell you everything connected with my experience, for my wife is here, and she objects to it . I feel younger than I did twenty-five years ago, and I was pretty active then, but I feel younger now than I did then, and life has more charms for me than it formerly had . And not only that,--I have had a better understanding in regard to the world to come, and its beauties than I had before coming here. And I really believe I can think clearer than before, and that I can get a better grasp on God than before, because I didn't think right while I was living wrong . A gentleman once told me, in reference to the influence of alcohol, that he did-

n't think a man was really sober after he had taken a teaspoonfull of alcohol, but I don't think a man is really sober when he eats anything that is stimulating. It is nothing but food that will replenish the storehouse of energy and build the system up again.

That is my experience, and if I have done any one any good by telling it, I shall be deeply grateful, for my desire is, to encourage others to continue in this good way of well-doing; don't be discouraged because you don't get well faster,--that is the great trouble with patients--they get discouraged. After I had recovered so far as to be able to walk about a little, I began to feel that I was not progressing so rapidly as I should, for I would get among some of these people who are all the time talking about their "hypos" and "hypers," and all kinds of "Pers," and it didn't help me along any. One gentleman said he could tell right where to locate everything he ate by the motions of his stomach,--that he could tell by that just how things were working. Of course, in doing that, he was fitting himself for the lunatic asylum, and I knew it--and I would have been one also, if I had talked with that man much.

But the Doctor gave me something to do, and ~~I was~~ installed *me* as General Entertainer of patients and guests, and I used to take them around through the Institution and deliver object-lectures, illustrating what I said by the objects that we used in remedial measures, and the educational features of the work. It was a great pleasure to me to do that. In doing so, I drank in many principles and became quite enthusiastic about it, and the consequence was, that I stayed here long enough to get my vitality thoroughly restored.

Now I assure you that if you will only engage in such work as that, and keep away from every one who tries to discourage you by telling you that they think you don't get along as well as you ought to, you

make up your mind that you will keep out of the way of that individual. Cultivate the acquaintance of some one who has a bright and cheerful disposition, and confer with him about how much you have gained, etc. Some time ago I met a gentleman who was here five or six months, and I noticed the persistency with which he took his exercises; he was at it every day, and he attended to his diet, but he didn't seem to get any better--it seemed to me that he was getting thinner. But he was persistent and hopeful, and although he was very lean, he was looking forward to the time when he would get fat. I encouraged him in this, every day, although I didn't believe he would ever be fat--he was then about as fat as a pine rail. But after he had been here about six weeks, he did begin to pick up a little, and I noticed that he got a little flesh onto him, but he was very thin--you could almost hear his bones rattle. But he kept his courage up. But he improved, and stayed here about a year. The next summer after that, as I was going up the Sanitarium steps on business, and a large portly gentleman came up to me, and he said, "How are you, Judge?" I did not recognize him, although his face did look a little familiar to me. He said, "You don't know me." I said, "I have seen you somewhere, but I cannot recall your name." "No," he said, "I know you can't; but you knew me when I was a bag of bones here a year ago,--and now look at me,--this is granose--GRANOSE." Well, I was perfectly dumbfounded when I found out who it was. He said, "I came back last summer; I got so hungry to eat that I was bound to come back again. I went home and strictly lived up to the rules--taking my daily bath every morning, etc., and I got fat. I always told you I would get fat, and you see I am fat." I said, "When you first talked about getting fat, and I was encouraging you in that idea, I thought there was no hope for you,--no chance for plastering up your timbers, and I made up my mind that it

would not take a big coffin to hold you, and now, I see that it would take a big one.

I was sent to this Institution to die; my physician said it was my last chance,--said he, "I don't think any doctor can help you. I can only help you temporarily. You go to the Battle Creek Sanitarium. I hadn't then heard of the Battle Creek Sanitarium, and he told me how to get there, and I made up my mind to go there, and in five days more, I was on my way to Battle Creek. When I got here, I was delivered over to Dr. Paulson. I told him I wanted to get well,--said I, "Doctor, is it possible for me to get well?" He said, "Everything is possible,--what have you been doing for yourself?" I said I had been trying to carry out what the doctors had told me to do. "Now," he said (in substance; of course I don't pretend to give his exact words) "we'll take an account of stock." He then unloaded my sachel (Mrs. Arthur is punching me to get me to stop, but I am going to tell this, and then I will quit.) After Dr. Paulson had unloaded my sachel, and my ~~box~~ pockets, he said, "Well, this is all?" "No," I said, "that is not all," and I unearthed some more, and he said, "Now have you given up everything?" I said, "Yes, that's all." "Well," said he, "if this has not killed you, you still have a chance for your life." He then sent a nurse with me up stairs, and they commenced with me on cold water and electricity and all that kind of thing, and I couldn't begin to tell you all that I went through, but in the course of a week I began to improve, and I have kept on improving until I am not much of an invalid now as you see. I am working harder than ever I did before in my life, and I feel better than I have ^{ever} felt in my life before coming to this Institution. Now I hope the Doctor will never ask me to tell my experience again.

CHAIRMAN: Judge Arthur's experience does more good than my medicine, in demonstrating the value of our principles. When the Judge told me about this thin man, it reminded me of the experience of Professor Webb, the author of "Webb's Word-Method." His wife was a large, fleshy, rosy-cheeked woman, and he was very thin--skin and bones; his wife used to stand by him to prop him up, and this made a very interesting spectacle. When he came here, he was an awful dyspeptic. I asked him to tell about his symptoms, and he said, "Doctor, I can tell you in just one word,--my stomach is an old swill-barrel; when I put things in it they ferment, and decompose and sour, and my stomach is a great seething sour swill-barrel, and that is all there is about it .." That was just about the truth.. That man began to improve when he had been here six weeks; he had gained at the rate of half a pound a day. His doctors had given him up to die, and when he was brought here, he could not walk; but in a few days he could walk, and he recovered. In a meeting here, his brother told his experience on his recovery. He came from Jackson to see him, and when he got here, he got off the cars expecting his brother would meet him. But he looked around, and couldn't see any one who looked like his brother. He saw a man come towards him and he knew the coat he wore--he could only identify his brother by his coat. Now the Judge here is thirty-three years of age,--

JUDGE ARTHUR: The Doctor has told me that I still had fifteen years of hard work in me, and he thought he could get it out of me, and that is the reason he said that,--he is trying to get it out of me.

CHAIRMAN: The Judge is the legal counsel of the Sanitarium. He got so clear-headed while here, that we wanted some of his legal advice. We are constantly organizing new institutions, and the Judge is acting as a sort of sanitary lawyer to keep us out of trouble. We are organizing sanitariums all over the world, and we have a new sanitarium

to organize, and I have one in my pocket. We are also starting a medical institution on the Pacific Coast, and it must have attention right away, and be legally organized, and the Judge does that kind of business,--preparing the articles of incorporation, and so on, and seeing that we keep straight, and seeing that we keep in harmony with the statutes with the cities, states and countries in which our institutions are organized. The Judge has the legal charge of these matters all around the world, and has to keep track of the legislation of different countries now, and he has a harder bigger job on hand than he ever had before, and we keep him hard at work.

Now just one more story: The Judge has said something to you about the value of persistency on the part of patients, in the matter of getting well, and it reminded me of a gentleman who came here about twenty-five years ago. We were then located in the little building known as "The Annex" which stood behind the main building (and a part of it stands there yet.) That little building was the original Sanitarium, and we were in that while we were doing our best to put up the large building. This man was a Presbyterian clergyman from Iowa. I examined him and found one lung completely ruined. He had one good lung, and he was every moment coughing and expectorating and spitting out portions of the diseased lung; and he was so short of breath that he couldn't say more than three words at a time without stopping to breathe, and he could not walk up stairs without stopping to breathe every two or three steps. His temperature was 104° and his pulse 120 a minute. It seemed as though he must die within a few weeks. His wife, who was with him, asked me what I could say of him, after examination. I told her I couldn't say anything very encouraging about the condition of her husband and the probabilities of his recovery,--said I, "There is not more than one chance in a hun-

dred for him to live ." In a couple of weeks I told his wife that she might as well take him home,--that I was afraid we could not help him. Said she, "I thought so myself before he came here, but he insisted on coming." Next morning, I hadn't been in my office but a short time after breakfast when this gentleman came in, and he looked at me very sternly, and he said, "Look here! I want you to answer me this,--and I don't want any prevarication--I want you to own to the truth: You have been telling my wife that I couldn't get well." "Oh, no! I didn't say that," I said. "But," said he, "you said the same thing,--that there wasn't more than one chance in a hundred that I would get well. Now I won't have you talking with to my wife in that way. I came here to get well, and I am going to get well. All I ask of you is to tell me what to do, and I will do it, and I will set right about it, for I am going to stay here long enough to get well, and I am going to get well." I said to my assistants, "When this man shows such pluck as that, we will do what we can for him and give him a chance." Then I told him what to ~~do~~ ^{do} and how to breathe, and how to sit and how to walk, and he would imitate me, and say, "Is that the way?" "Yes," I would say, "that's the way." He used to walk with his chest behind him, instead of carrying it in front of him, and I showed him how to lift up his chest and carry it in front of him. So he got a cane, and carried it in this manner,--so as to assist him in carrying his chest in front, and you would see him out here marching up and down the walks, as soon as he was able to walk about a little; and as he was walking, he would take great deep breaths,--he was in earnest, and he was breathing for life. "Now," he said, "tell me what to eat;" and I told him what to eat, and he paid the strictest attention to what I told him, and he ate just what I told him to eat. And he was on hand for treatment every time, and the result was, ~~and the re-~~

that in three months his pulse was 60 per minute, his temperature normal, and he had gained some fifteen pounds in flesh, and his cough had nearly stopped, and within another month he delivered a sermon in the Presbyterian church. finally got so well that he went home, and for many years I used to receive letters from him, and he always signed his name, "George Tompkins, E.C." The first time he sent me a letter signed in that way he added a little foot-note stating that "E. C." was the abbreviation for "Ex-Consumptive." He would throw that at me every time he got a chance, because, although I had condemned him to death, he wouldn't die.

Now my friends, there is everything in perseverance and pluck in the matter of getting well. The man who gives up, and allows disease to hold him down will die, while the man who makes up his mind to live, and gets in line with all the great principles of right-living, and the great power healing power of nature which is behind them,--that man has a splendid chance to live.

A LADY PATIENT: My husband was an inmate of the Soldiers' Home, in Dayton, O., and he came home to die this fall. He was in a very low condition,--he was as white as a sheet. He could not eat nor sleep, and I tried to persuade him to go to the Sanitarium for treatment. He finally consented, took the treatments, and now he has gone home to work. He has given up his coffee, and so on, and now he is well.

CHAIRMAN: The whole philosophy of this matter, is this: The whole world is off the track in regard to eating, and a variety of other things, and has become diseased, and the whole philosophy of getting well, is to get in line with nature and with God, and then we will get in line with health.

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MASS MEETING, March 17, 1902.

Hamblin's Opera House.

Chairman, Mr. W. R. Wooden. Secretary, Mr. Frank Dunning.

Mr. Wooden. Ladies and Gentlemen, fellowcitizens:-- As citizens of Battle Creek, we stand in the presence of a great calamity. One of our most prominent institutions that we have seen grow up from small and insignificant beginnings to an institution of such magnitude and importance that it has made the City of Battle Creek famous, lies in ashes.

A number of years ago a few, a very few, of the citizens of our city became imbued with ideas of hygiene and right living, and so enthused with these ideas that they started in incipiency a sanitarium for the purpose of promulgating those ideas and of doing as much good in the world through their furtherance. We can remember the little insignificant building that they occupied in the beginning. We have watched their growth in our midst until they became the great and grand institution so recently destroyed by fire. We have all take pride in the institution and its magnitude. We have taken pride in its management and in their reputations. We have felt, as individuals, a proprietary interest in the institution. We have always referred to it as one of the great bright marks in our community. At times, when any of us have happened to be abroad in the world, and the place of our residence became known, the subject of the Battle Creek Sanitarium was invariably brought up. Notwithstanding our pride in the institution, and our admiration for it, we have at times been indifferent towards it, too much so. We have given too little heed and thought to its purposes, we have not always given it credit for its great aims. Its loss by fire struck us all forcibly. We found after the

fire that the institution was left with practically nothing. We found that the institution had upon its hands a large volume of indebtedness and that beyond all question it would take practically all of its property and effects left to cancel that indebtedness. We naturally expected it would be rebuilt, but yet not fully knowing its situation, we gave the subject of its ~~xxxx~~ rebuilding or any effort on our part towards its rebuilding very little or no attention. Upon consideration, we appreciate the fact that if it is rebuilt and maintained as an institution of this or any other community, the money must be raised by donation necessary to rebuild it. It is not sufficient for us to go out into the world and raise the money as an ordinary business enterprise would under similar circumstances, but owing to the intents and purposes of the institution its trustees would not thin it fit and proper that it would be compelled to do so.

We have a Business Men's Association here in Battle Creek that became somewhat interested in the matter after discovering that other communities were making an effort to induce the managers of the Sanitarium to remove the institution to some other community. They visited the officers of the institution, and although the managers of the Sanitarium asked nothing, they all asked of the Sanitarium what was necessary on the part of Battle Creek in the way of donations to keep the institution here. They hesitated not wishing to levy any claim upon the generosity of Battle Creek people. The committee insisted. Finally, as I understand, the committee after hearing the propositions that were made by other communities, asked them if fifty thousand dollars donation on the part of the citizens of Battle Creek would retain the institution here, and they were assured that it was. And as I further understand the situation, they assured the committee that they would allow

look to the results of their suit in the Supreme Court at the present time, for \$15,000.00 of the \$50,000.00, leaving a matter of \$35,000.00 for the people of Battle Creek to raise for them. An effort was immediately set in motion. The committees appointed by the Business Men's Association have succeeded up to the present time in raising something over \$20,000. Only \$15,000.00 is yet to be raised. In considering the matter, it was thought best and most advisable to call this meeting for the purpose of enabling all the people of Battle Creek to contribute to this good cause. We felt that the citizens of Battle Creek wanted an opportunity to show their loyalty to Battle Creek, to show their loyalty to Battle Creek institutions and Battle Creek people. It is not a meeting for long-winded speeches, for contention or argument. It is a meeting for the purpose of assisting the Committee in raising this money.

There is one thing in connection that should be considered. I stated once before that at times we had treated the Sanitarium and its principles with too much indifference. I regret to say that that fact is true. I regret to say that criticisms were so pronounced that Dr. Kellogg, a man who has lived in the community, who has always been respected, known to be honest, honorable and upright, deemed it necessary to invite a committee of the business men of Battle Creek to inspect the books of his Association, in order to verify the claims the institution had made of being one for pure benevolence. (Applause). The citizens of Battle Creek should be more loyal to its Battle Creek men. When a man has devoted his life in an effort; a man with ~~the~~ ^{XXX} ~~the~~ ^{an} earning capacity more than any other two citizens of Battle

Creek, who has devoted his life in a cause that has brought him no monetary returns whatever, you might say, - that man's word should be respected. (Applause) When he gave his word as to the purposes and intents of the institution up on the hill, that word should have gone for facts. It is to be regretted that doubt existed to the extent it did, and that it became necessary even in his mind to invite a committee of the citizens of Battle Creek to make an investigation in order to prove the truth of his word. It is to be regretted if not shameful. The Committee did make the investigation - they found that every claim that had been made in regard to the institution was true; they found that we had a great and good Samaritan in our midst, and that we had been lacking in giving it honor.

Another thing that should be considered is the fact that this is one of our institutions. This was here when most of us came, and it should be when we go. (Applause). We should be loyal to the institution because it has been our institution. Battle Creek has never been known to be lacking in enterprise, but let it be known to the world that Battle Creek can heal her own wounds, and asks no other community; no other city to assist in so doing. II (Applause). It is a matter that affects us all, no matter what our occupation or following may be. It has done more to advertise Battle Creek than all the other institutions we have. With its lines running from San Francisco to Cape Town it has carried messages of the thrift and enterprise of Battle Creek. We are all indebted to it because of its so doing. It has brought many of our great institutions here - it has brought the attention of energetic and prosperous men to Battle Creek. It has brought

the attention of men to the benefits of such a community, causing these men to come and join with us, and institution after institution has been built up, to which we can give nothing credit but the Battle Creek Sanitarium. (applause). Can we afford to lose an institution that has brought us this good? Can we afford to sacrifice our pride by saying that we can form corporations here with unlimited capital for all kinds of purposes, but must lose ~~the~~ ^a great benevolent institution for the paltry sum of \$35,000.00? No. (Applause). We owe it to our loyalty; we owe it to our pride; we owe it to the monetary benefits that it means to us as individuals; and we owe it preeminently to the good cause it represents to keep it right here; and we are going to do it. (Applause).

As I said before, this meeting is not for long-winded speeches; this is a meeting for action. It is necessary for us to do what we do quickly. The Battle Creek Sanitarium management have promised the City of Niles, who have offered a site of forty-five acres of land beautifully situated on the banks of the St. Joe River, and \$200,000.00 in cash to remove to Niles. We do not intend that they should have it. It is our purpose to put ourselves in shape where we can assure the management of the Sanitarium that we want them here, and we want them bad enough to give them the money to hold them here. (Applause).

Several of the gentlemen who have taken an active part in this matter - towards retaining the Sanitarium in Battle Creek - are here present to-night. Some of them constitute the Committee who made the examination at the Sanitarium. But first I would like to call on Mr. Robinson, the President of the Business Men's Association, who has probably taken a greater interest than anyone

else. Mr. Robinson, we would like to hear from you. (Applause).

Mr. L. W. ROBINSON.---I will say I consider it an honor to stand and speak to you, as a representative business man of Battle Creek. The 18th day of February, 1902, will always remain in our minds as a great date. On the morning of that day the buildings of the great Sanitarium burned to ashes. ~~xxxxxx~~ On the evening of the day following we had a meeting of the citizens of Battle Creek at the Tabernacle to express our sympathy to the management of the Battle Creek Sanitarium. On the 17th day of March in the evening, we have assembled together to express our appreciation of the Battle Creek Sanitarium. Sympathy is good. Appreciation backed by money is better in time of need. Since the burning of the Sanitarium buildings, we have come to consider and realize what the Battle Creek Sanitarium has been and is to Battle Creek. It has been of great importance to us in different ways, in ways of building up our City and in the way of making it known, and in a way to make us of greater importance than we would otherwise have been.

Now, as it has been stated by our chairman that there has been a misapprehension of the Sanitarium, the Business Men's Association considered it a good thing, and perhaps a wise thing, that we inform ourselves of the true standing and condition of things as they did exist at the Sanitarium. I am sorry that it became necessary to take some steps to look into the matter, to know something of the truth of the reports that were being circulated. It ~~was~~ suggested in a little meeting one night in which the great subject of which most all men in Battle Creek were talking,-- the loss of the Sanitarium, that we had confidence in the Sanitarium, in its management, and it was suggested by one person that it would

be a good thing if Dr. Kellogg could have the privilege of coming before the business men of the city and telling us of the situation of things as they did exist so that we might be posed, that we might know something of how the true state of things stood. Well, I do not know just how, but this talk occurred somewhere after nine o'clock in the evening, and somewhere in the neighborhood of ten o'clock I had a message over the phone that Dr. Kellogg would be pleased to give any information that the citizens, the business men of Battle Creek, might desire. Upon that, from the position that I held in the Business Men's Association, I announced that there would be a public meeting in the Council Chamber in this city and many of you were there. Dr. Kellogg came and talked to us. He talked freely. He told of things that we knew not of, and he was so willing and desirous that the citizens of Battle Creek should know the true state of things, at his suggestion there was a committee of five of our best representative citizens appointed as a committee to confer with the Battle Creek Sanitarium management to learn what there was of it, to be able to tell the citizens what they found out by thorough investigation, and that committee at the suggestion of Dr. Kellogg was appointed; and I want to say this: I do not believe that there was ever a committee of five appointed to look into the affairs of any matter that was any more thoroughly looked after, and that the work was more thoroughly done and done for a right purpose,--not done to prove that the Sanitarium management was correct, as they claimed it to be, but to satisfy themselves and the people of Battle Creek that they were a committee of citizens looking out for the best interests of the people. Well, now, that committee did their work. They worked

nearly one week day and night, and they have made their report in the paper; but we thought best, under the circumstances, that they should have the privilege of talking to you face to face, and telling you of what they know. Now, I say what they know, and that is what I mean,--what they have learned. They have not taken the talk they found in the street, but they have taken it from the record and from ^{what} they have found to show that ~~what~~ they know is true.

(Applause)

This gives you something of an idea of what has been going on, and I won't take up your time. I might tell you what more has been done, but we found ourselves that what the chairman has said is true. We wanted to know what we could do, or what would be satisfactory to them, and so we took it in hand to do it, and another committee was appointed by the chairman and they have been at work raising this money, and they have met with grand success. The time that has been allotted them for this work has been very limited, and they have had, as we all always do in such cases, had to go over the ground twice or three times, but we found the people ready and willing. I have noticed, and it has been a pleasure to me, when we have approached in many places, when they have seen the members of this committee come in, they have smiled. "Yes, we know what you are after." And some of them have even come to my office. One man this morning came to my office, and said "I see you have a subscription list advertised, and that we could come here and give what we want for this cause." He said: "Where is the subscription list?" I said: "Here it is." And he took it and in less time than it takes me to tell it to you, he put down one hundred dollars. Now, he is one of our good citizens. He has

no big pile to draw from, but he did it from his heart and that was the best part of it.

Now the citizens' committee of Business men who have done this work, made this investigation, are present with us; and I will not take any more of your time, and I will ask Mr. Bush to talk to you a few moments on that subject.

MR. BUSH.---Ladies and Gentlemen: As a member of that committee who made the report in the paper, I can simply say to you that we believe every word of that report is correct. Most of us went into that investigation thinking perhaps some of these statements that have been made would not bear investigation. The committee met the management of the Sanitarium one evening, and we stayed there until nearly twelve ~~o~~ o'clock, and Mr. Wellogg wanted we should go outside and arrange for an accountant, a professional accountant, to go through their books from one end to the other, and thoroughly investigate and report upon the condition in which they found them, and then state whether the reports that had been made by the Sanitarium management were correct or not. Many of us, I think, feared that they would not bear investigation. We believed, in other words, that the Sanitarium was a money-making institution, and that there was a pocket somewhere into which the profits were being dropped, and we did not know where it was, but I will simply say to you that after going into this investigation,--and we had everything placed at our disposal that we asked for, any books and all the books, vouchers and everything/~~private~~ private accounts of individuals as well as the accounts of the Sanitarium,-- we became thoroughly satisfied that the statements we had had made to us were absolutely correct; and I, for one, feel ashamed of some of the statements that I ~~we~~ have made concerning the Sanitarium and its management before

I went into this investigation, and so far as I am concerned, I feel this way, that whether they go or whether they remain in Battle Creek I want to do what I can to place that management right before the people of this city. (Applause) Why, we learned some things there that it is not proper for me to state to you in public. It is surprising to see the sacrifice some of these gentlemen are making. Why, they work there for prices that most of us would not consider unless there was something back of it besides money. The highest wages they pay to any physician there is eighteen dollars a week. Dr. Kellogg has not drawn a dollar salary for years. There are eightysix dollars a month set aside for his salary but he has made it obligatory upon the trustees that that fund shall be divided up among several charitable funds. When they reorganized they might have organized under different laws, but instead of doing that they have organized under a law that makes it a criminal offense for anyone to get a penny of the profits of this institution. They simply cannot do it unless they lay themselves liable.

Laying that question aside, the committee believe what we have reported. We met the council and they believe that this report is correct. Now, taking it for granted that the public, although you may have some different ideas from what the management of the Sanitarium do along certain lines, I believe most of the people of Battle Creek will give this committee credit for speaking the facts and the truth as they understand them. Now, that being the case, the question comes up tonight, Do we want the Sanitarium to remain in Battle Creek, or do we want them to go? What do you say? (Voices: "Stay.") I think so. We know what they have done for us in the past, in a small way. Thousands of

things they have been doing in the way of charity, I knew nothing about. One gentleman said to me, "You can't name a single case where they have done charity in Battle Creek." I think I will mention one case. I will not mention any names. Others could be spoken of. One gentleman told me "I know of the case of a man in our employ. He has been unfortunate. One night he got caught out in an intoxicated condition, and was picked up badly frozen. He was taken to his home. After a while Dr. Kellogg heard of it. He took a carriage and went to that man's home, found him in that condition, took him to the Hospital, cut off one foot. He saved the other. Had him there for weeks under treatment. When he was in a condition to leave, the doctor said to him, 'See here, Mr. . . . , you have lived a bad life; you have not been a credit to yourself and friends. I want you to go out from here and be a man.' And he talked to him as a father would to a son or a brother to a brother. He said: 'So far as charges are concerned, there will not be any charges; let that rest between you and I. Say nothing about it.'" That man is living in our city to-day. That is only one case.

I got Bradstreet's report, and for one year they treated three thousand and some odd patients there, and one thousand and twenty-eight were charity patients. This last year's records show that seventytwo of the patients were charity patients from the city of Battle Creek.

Now then, to go on with this question, Can we keep them here? Last Friday, two other gentlemen and myself went to the Sanitarium and met with the management and they said to us that they had just received a telephone message that there was a committee on the way from Niles with the following proposition. They knew what the proposition was going to be, and were disposed to accept of that proposition. We persuaded them to leave the

matter open until tomorrow morning, giving us two days, and I will say to you, ladies and gentlemen, if a few men ever worked on a proposition, we have worked. We have secured pledges for a little over twenty thousand dollars. We want fifteen thousand more to make up the thirtyfive thousand. We want the Sanitarium to remain here in Battle Creek, and if they remain here and this matter is decided, they will go to work at once and put up a building that will be a pride to our city ^{and to the world.} And the Doctor says we will have a Sanitarium that will be better than the old one was in every way, and I for one would like to see them remain. But in order to do this, the people have got to do their part. The people have subscribed liberally, as we have come to them, but we have not met with all the people of our city. So we thought it best to have this meeting tonight in order that they might all have a part in settling this question if possible, so we can report to them tomorrow morning, and if possible have them remain here.

CHAIRMAN.-- I would say that we have with us another ^{gentle} member of that committee;-- a man who has taken an active interest in the matter from the beginning, a gentleman who has made a most liberal donation to this fund. We would like to hear a few words from Mr. I. L. Stone.

MR. STONE.--- I do not come here tonight to make a speech. I could not make one if I should try. I have been at work very hard all day, and have for several days.

Ladies and gentlemen, it is a condition and not a theory that confronts us tonight. I am glad to see so many here, more

than I expected; I am glad to see so many here because it testifies to the fact, proves the fact, that we appreciate the condition. It is a very serious condition. As has already been stated, a number of us have been looking into this matter for many days; have spent a good deal of time in doing it; and we know very conclusively, whereof we affirm. Some of us--the most of us--went into this investigation with wrong ideas. I did myself. I have been acquainted for twentyeight years quite intimately acquainted with Dr. Kellogg. I have respected him during all this time very highly as a man, and as a physician, and as a manager; but I did suppose that Dr. Kellogg was making a good deal of money for himself, if not directly from the Sanitarium, at least from his publications; but I was surprised to find that he was not. As Mr. Bush said tonight, or one of the gentlemen here, it is hardly proper for us to speak in a public way here of many things told us there privately, but I will say that I was amused at what Dr. Kellogg told me and what he showed us with reference to his own private affairs,---that he is not a millionaire, although he said that with his own hands he had brought into that institution over one million dollars since he had been managing it. But Dr. Kellogg is not a wealthy man to-day and no one so far as we can discover,--and we have had very ample means for discovery, -- no one connected with the management of that institution has been accumulating any wealth. You personally know the most of the trustees if not all of the trustees of that institution, and those who are intimately connected with the management; and it is a fact, as we are well assured, that the most of them have less wealth to-day than they had when they came here. Instead of getting money out of the

institution have been constantly putting money into it. Dr. Kellogg told us that he pays out of his own pocket year by year from ten to twelve thousand dollars for the privilege of managing that institution instead of getting any salary from it. And I noticed this morning in the paper in a statement that has given rise to some questions to-day.

This is the first time I ever was on such a committee in Battle Creek. Some years ago in behalf of the church I did solicit some subscriptions, but to-day I have been begging hard, and all sorts of questions have been asked of us and of me, and this came up. How, if Dr. Kellogg is not a wealthy man, could he subscribe twenty thousand dollars for the building of this Sanitarium? Very proper question, because it seems to be contradictory. But this is the explanation as it comes to me, and I am sure that it is the correct one: Dr. Kellogg has great earning power. He earns a lot of money. He turns it all into that institution. I could tell you a great deal more than I am at liberty to tell you tonight, which is the basis of my knowledge. At the City Hall the other night Dr. Kellogg brought in the manuscript of new book. He wrote the last sentence of it about thirty minutes before he reached Chicago on that train, stepping from which he learned the first news of the fire; and he remarked to his stenographer that now, having finished this book, he was going to take a little rest, - something he had not taken for nearly thirty years. As he stepped from the train, the Inter-Ocean reporter met him and advised him of the fire, and you see the kind of rest he came into. This book will sell. Other books have sold. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have come into Dr. Kellogg's hands through such publi-

ocations. From the sale of this book and in other such ways, he expects, as he told us the other day, to get the twenty thousand dollars, which he has not got to-day. As he put it, he mortgages his life for one, two, thre, four, five years to come to make this contribution. How many of us are willing to do it. Three different men, one a member of the Common Council, another the mayor of this City, and another a man familiar to you all, have made this remark in my hearing: "The reason why the people of Battle Creek so generally misunderstand or have misunderstood the situation up there, is because we do not understand, we do not appreciate, we do not know the principles upon which they live. We are living a commercial life; they are not. We do not understand how a man can sacrifice all that he has for a principle. We have this unbelief, this suspicion, because we are not acquainted with their manner of life. All the members of this committee will agree with me in this. We have been surprised, most astonished, at what we have found up there, as to the manner of these people. There is distrust, there has been distrust with reference to the management of the institution. We may not believe in some of their theories; we may not believe in some of their doctrines; but we know as an audience here tonight,--we know that the people on the hill are consciencious, truthful, and law-abiding, that they are right in their convictions, and will do what they believe to be right. Aside from all these things, as I say, it is not a theory that converts us. Aside from all these little matters of individual belief--suspicion, these things that are now being eradicated from our minds,--here is

the great fact, that the most prominent institution in this city for the last quarter of a century is gone. That institution upon which our prosperity in the future is dependent, and dependent in a very large measure, is gone. For thirty five thousand dollars we can retain it. The retention of that institution is worth a half a million dollars, it is worth a million dollars to the ~~future~~ future of Battle Creek. Shall we let it go? (Applause) For thirty five thousand dollars? (Audience: "No.")

They tell us it is a bluff. Those of us who have been looking into this thing and have been talking with the people for the last week know it is not a bluff. These offers that they have received are genuine. I saw this afternoon a letter that came to Dr. Kellogg today, from the late Treasurer of South Dakota, a very full letter, in which he advises to remove the institution from Battle Creek, says they can get all the money they want elsewhere. We know they can, and there are a great many reasons why Dr. Kellogg particularly wishes to go. There are a great many reasons on the other hand why he wishes to stay. But other people such as the people of Miles offer two hundred thousand dollars and a beautiful site. They have a fine offer in California. Atlantic City will give almost any amount to get them there. Ocean Grove would like them to come. Benton Harbor and St. Joe are very anxious that they should come there. Can you blame them for being undecided as to how or what they should do? I think; our committee think; and you think, that what they have consented to do for us is generous on their part.

Now in a day, because this work has practically all been done in a day, we have raised over twenty thousand dollars. We must

have fifteen thousand dollars more. If we could go over all this town, taking it street by street, visiting every house, we could get more, but it would take a week or two to do it. Their architects have had to go. Some of the contractors have got tired waiting. Their expense is as large as ever. They must decide quickly. I hope there will be such an expression tonight as will settle it. Tonight is the only time we have. The limit expires tonight.

CHAIRMAN. --As I stated early in the beginning, it is to be regretted that it became necessary on the part of the Business Men's Association to investigate the truth or falsity of Dr. Kellogg's words. But after ^{the} a thorough investigation which they have made, we believe that those claims made by the Sanitarium management are true. The great consideration, the great question confronting us at this time, that which we should take into consideration more than all else, is how is it going to effect Battle Creek if the Sanitarium goes elsewhere. We have with us on the platform a gentleman who is connected closely with the present interests of Battle Creek, and also with its future interests, --a man who has much at stake--, Mr. A. C. Kingman. I would like to hear what he has to say in regard to the probable results should the Sanitarium move from Battle Creek.

MR. KINGMAN.-- Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen: I do not know as I can ^{add} anything to what has already been so well said and printed in the newspapers touching this question which is of such great moment to all of us. That you are all interested in

this subject is manifest by the large audience we have here to-night. That the City of Battle Creek is liable to lose something of value has been manifested from the fact that other communities as enterprising as ours have offered to give up their good money to get it.

I have been asked to speak on what would be the effect of the removal of the Sanitarium on the future of Battle Creek. Now, Mr. Chairman, I do not think that I am a ^{profit} profit, or the son of one; but we can judge something of the future by the past. We know what the effects on Battle Creek in the past has been from the work of the Sanitarium. When I came to this City twenty-five years ago the coming month, the sanitarium was occupying a little frame building, worth perhaps a thousand or fifteen hundred dollars. Even previous to that time, and before coming to Battle Creek, I had heard of Dr. Kellogg, and the work which the health institute was doing. Even at that time people in quest of health from all sections of the country were ~~coming~~ making their pilgrimages to Battle Creek in order to be restored to health; to be enabled to follow their usual vocations in life. They came here and were healed, and they went away and spread abroad over this land the name and the fame of Battle Creek, and the name and fame of that institution. From that small beginning has grown up this large institution that is known all over the world; and ~~that~~ as we have seen it grow, and as people come here from all quarters of the globe and spend their money here lavishly, not only at the institution, but all over the Town, we have said these people are making money - getting rich - extending, growing like all our indus-

tries. And we all became imbued with the idea that not only the institution was getting rich, but that every man connected with it was getting more or less of this world's goods, and was putting it away for a rainy day, just as we have been doing ourselves. We could not conceive of the idea that men would devote themselves fixedly at one purpose of helping humanity, regardless of money considerations. I expect we judged them by ourselves, and when they came forward with the proposition that they were wholly, totally and unreservedly a charitable institution, and asked this City to pay back to them the taxes that they had paid, all of us, I among the rest, held up our hands in holy horror and said that this institution, and these people growing rich here, and building up these large buildings, should pay their taxes as we paid our taxes, the same as the laboring man paid his taxes, - that they were able to do it and ought to do it; and I said, I suppose, as many harsh things as any individual in Battle Creek, and we all said them, because it was in the air. We did not understand these people, and we did not understand the way in which they were organized, nor the work they were doing.

A great calamity has befallen them; they have lost the largest of their buildings. As has been shown by the Committee which the Business Men's Association organized to investigate their affairs, they are practically bankrupt; that their present assets, if closed out, with their insurance money, would just about pay their debts, and leave them even with the world. Immediately after the fire other towns knowing the value of that

institution to this town, and how it had made the name of Battle Creek famous throughout this land as a health resort, and had led to the establishment of more food factories in the City of Battle Creek than any other town in the country, and had made the name of Battle Creek as a food center famous throughout ^{not only} the whole United States, but Europe, -- were willing to pay their own good money to get this institution to come to their town to enable them to have the advantages that we ourselves now enjoy.

Now, this committee have investigated the affairs of this institution and gone to the bottom of the thing. They had Mr. Dunning, who is an expert in these matters, look over their books, and they gave them a thorough investigation, and they found that the assertions made by the management of the Sanitarium were absolutely correct, that they are a bona fide charitable institution, that not one of them own stock in that institution, that they cannot declare any dividends, that none of them is deriving any pecuniary benefit from the earnings of that institution, that the profits ~~are~~ they are deriving from it are expended in the maintaining of the institution and in the doing of charitable work, that their physicians draw only very meager salaries, less salaries than are paid to many and many a clerk here in the City of Battle Creek, that Dr. Kellogg for years has not drawn a penny from it, and that every claim that they have made and have told this people what is the truth has been found to be true. And, fellow-citizens, we are bound to take the report of that Committee, knowing these men as we do, as absolutely correct, and I believe, and I am fully convinced that I have been mistaken, and that I have said hard things

against the management of that institution, and that I have not given them the credit for the work that they were doing, as I believe many of our citizens here have not, and that when they come to a full understanding of the situation as it is, and as it was then, that we will be willing to grant that what they have said, and what they have maintained is absolutely correct. Now, what would be the result if you should take out of Battle Creek the institution that has built this town, and given it the name and fame abroad which it bears? I think that it needs no prophetic eye to see what the result would be, and, fellow-citizens, I don't believe we are going to allow this institution, which is of such vital interest to Battle Creek, and to all of its citizens, to every property holder, to every workman, to every person who is a citizen of Battle Creek, to ~~give~~ go from among us for a few paltry dollars.

I wanted to say a word about the giving of bonuses. Now, I do not believe in giving bonuses for any enterprise to come to Battle Creek.- We cannot give them. We can get them without. But this is not a banus to get some one to give; these people have had a great calamity, and it is only to place that burden upon all of us; that is, for the citizens to come forward and say: "Gentlemen, you have had a calamity, and we are willing to take part of that burden ourselves and share it with you." (Applause).

I am afraid if I keep on talking, I will talk longer than I ought to, but, as I said in the beginning, this is the time for action and not for words. If I could say something that would make you freer hearted; open your pocket books and help us raise

This money, to keep this institution here, I would feel that I had done my part.

CHAIRMAN: We have a gentleman present here in the hall to-night who has contributed liberally to this fund, and who has taken an active interest in this matter. I know you would all like to hear from Mr. E. C. Nichols:

MR. E. C. NICHOLS.--

Fellow-citizens - ladies and gentleman, I am not at all unmindful of the great compliment you pay me by asking me to speak a few words to you, and I am more than willing to do so.

You have heard what has been said with reference to the great value of the institution, and if you have read the posters that are distributed so freely, in the windows and elsewhere about the City, you have seen the argument, it seems to me, as well presented, and as clear as it is possible to put it into words. In addition to this, you have heard the gentlemen who have preceded me, who have touched upon the great work of the Sanitarium, and it seems to me there is very little to be said upon the simple question of the advantages that would follow to this City by a continuance of this great work, and the enormous disadvantages that would come to this City if that work is forever suspended here. It would be something more than the mere subjugation of a great enterprise and a great work among us - it seems to me it would mean a decadence of public spirit in our town that would in itself be a greater calamity than anything else that could happen to us. If it should happen that after all these years of struggle by the citizens of this Town to build up a prosperous community here, unaided by any federal buildings, or by any outside aid - simply by the spirit of generosity and the clear-headed foresight of our people - if after all these many years we should still feel that we could afford to part with a great moral, educational, and in many ways, financial industry such as the Sanitarium has been, and must be in future, I would feel for one that our people had

lost their heads, and had lost their public spirit entirely.

(Applause) Do not let us suppose for one moment that a great city is built up by mere notoriety. There is a wide difference between notoriety and fame. There is a wide difference between the result of simply knowing that such a town or such a place exists, and between a town that has the great industries and the great institutions that bring people. You cannot make a great city by newspaper advertising. Why, the pyramids have been advertised in Guide Books for three or four centuries, and yet they stand in a sea of sand. Advertising has not made any great industries around about the Egyptian pyramids. Do you dream for one moment that Lydia Pinkham's advertising ~~that~~ built up the city of Lynn? It was the shoe industries. Do you think that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery accounts for the growth of Buffalo? Why, what builds a town first is people. You must have a population. The dinner pail brigade first.

One farther thought. You know, of course, that we have a neighboring city. I do not wish to be invidious, but I am just reminded that in the city of Marshall, we have another good illustration. You will find the name of the city of Marshall in every newspaper in this land. I saw a paper only a week ago published in Birmingham, England, advertising Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, by the Stuart's Medicine Company of Marshall. And twenty years ago, electric belts sent free to men, and things of that kind, were advertised, not in Marshall newspapers, but in newspapers circulating throughout the world, but it has failed to build up the town. (Applause) We ought not to allow anything to escape us that adds anything to the thrift, or population, or wealth, or industry of our community.

The Sanitarium, if it advertised simply Goghuac lake water as a specific, would ship this Goghuac lake water to all the world, perhaps but it would bring no people here. They would have no interest in our town. We would have no occasion to build any houses for them, nobody would need to erect a new store because of Goghuac Lake water advertised in all the newspapers of the world. I am calling your attention to something which is better than all the newspapers in all the world. People have said Battle Creek will prosper because it is so much advertised. Its name is in all the newspapers, and I have wondered if our people were going to settle down to the fact that we are so well advertised that we do not need to do a thing,--just sit still and let the advertising do its work.

Now, back to the serious thing. I have felt, as I have no doubt very many of you have, ^{and} as I have heard several members of this committee express themselves, I have felt a considerable degree of shame that I knew so little about the real, inherent qualities of this great institution. When I heard that the suit in behalf of the city had been adversely ruled upon by the Judge, that the Sanitarium under that ruling were not to be held for taxes, I telephoned to the lawyers on the winning side and said: "You have won your case, but I think it is a very great mistake, and I think they ought to pay their taxes." Now, I would not be before you tonight if I was of that frame of mind. (Applause) I have changed my mind upon that, because I have had brought before me evidence so clear and so conclusive that I am only left to just one conclusion.

Somebody has said that the greatest difference between a man and a ^{mule} ~~mill~~, was that the ~~mill~~ mule could not change his mind.

(Applause) Now, I am glad to say that I not only have the ability to change my mind, but I am exceedingly glad of the opportunity to do so. (Applause) And therefore, I just simply say that if we as

a people and as citizens, if we who have white hairs in our heads, have a proper regard, not for those in our immediate presence, but for our children, and our children's children, we cannot free ourselves from the fact that ^{unless} we are so lacking in public ^{spirit} and so lacking in that which tells men when to keep a good thing and when to give it up, we certainly will not permit this great Sanitarium to cease its work among our people and go elsewhere. (Applause)

I regard it as one of the necessary things to the future success of this town. If the action of this meeting, or the action of our citizens should be such that we should lose the Sanitarium, and all the benefits that flow to us from it, I have no doubt, I would be able to grub along with the rest of you, ~~and~~ but I do not think it would be a good way to treat our children and our children's children. I think it would be the great financial mistake of our lives.

I do not care to go into the merits of the great work which has been done by the institution. I am so thoroughly convinced of the honesty of purpose, of the self-sacrificing spirit of the people ^{who} have been engaged in it, of the high and lofty purposes that have been its motive from the beginning, that I am only sorry, very sorry, that ~~such~~ a proper appreciation of that thing did not come to me long and long ago. And so I hope most sincerely that the proper steps should be taken to keep this great beneficent institution, in every way advantageous to this City, - keep it here, where it can go on and do its beneficent work, where it may bring to us hundreds and thousands of strangers. And it is the people that you want to come here my friends. Without people you cannot build a town, and that which brings people brings business; and that which brings business brings trade; and that which brings trade brings stores, and all things which flow with commerce. So, I hope we will not only be wise, but more than wise.

As Mr. Kingman said, we ought not to treat this thing as a bonus. These people do not ask any charity of us. It would not harm us any if we should go into the charity business a little more than we have, but we are not called upon to do charity. If I give anything to this institution, I give it knowing that it is the best investment I can make, for myself and for those who shall succeed me. If we all look at it wisely in that way, there will be no trouble in raising this money - so I hope we shall be wise, - it is a very serious question. We have raised money for many things not half as meritorious. We built a play-house in three months - raised the money in three hours, and this was a mere matter of entertainment. One small factory would be worth a dozen theaters. You can get along without a play-house, but it is a good thing to have. I think we should have entertainment as well as work, and, as a matter of finance, we had better build three factories and one Sanitarium than to spend our money in any other direction, except as a matter of luxury.

And, so I find myself pretty nearly at the end of what I had to say. If I have impressed you at all with the idea of the importance of this thing to our City as a city, of its value to us as a community, of that which to me seems of still greater importance, in that it not only contributes to our material growth and prosperity, but it gives us a moral advantage over ~~XXXX~~ other towns. It has its work to do in our community, and just to the extent that it helps us to have a better opinion of our duties toward our fellow-men, it is a double advantage. We ought not to hesitate at all as to our duty in the matter. We ought not to

hesitate at all as to our privilege; because I esteem it a privilege, the greatest privilege of my life to contribute in a small way to this great enterprise. (Applause).

As I said in the beginning, ladies and gentlemen, this meeting was to be a meeting of action, and not of long speeches. You all appreciate the situation. We have covered all the ground we possibly could. We could not possibly reach you all, so we have invited you to come together here to-night; and we want each and every one of you to have an opportunity to contribute your mite. We know you have the interest of Battle Creek at heart - we know you are loyal to Battle Creek, and to her institutions, and her great men. We know that the people in the main want to do all they can possibly afford to do in a good cause of this kind, and for that reason we want them to have this opportunity to make a contribution. The Committee are here and have the subscription lists. Everybody in the room that can afford to give anything towards this cause, we want to hear from you. We have got to know what we can do before to-morrow morning, and the time to act is now - we would like to hear from you.

We have got Honorable Ex-mayor Cox with us, and I think some time in his past life he must have had more or less experience in a Methodist way, and I think he could make a good earnest appeal to you, and I would like to call on him. (Applause).

MR. COX.--- Mr. Chairman and fellow-citizens: The reference our worthy chairman made to me experience in Methodism was well said some time ago. That brought to my mind one fact

that possibly more recently I have enjoyed at times a little social game of cards; and that brought to mind to me a game that sometimes they say is bluff. And tonight several of the speakers have previously said that someone had claimed a bluff had been made. I want to say this to you in all sincerity and earnestness: I know better from the bottom of my heart. I know that these honest citizens of this committee have come before you with the truth. I know that Dr. Kellogg and his management are without means and they need assistance. I know that no bluff is being made, and I have realized ~~it~~ for several days past, gentlemen, that unless this community acted, and acted promptly, you would see the result of your determination and the lack of your action, but just one word. If we do not act, you know the result. If it were a bluff and not a business proposition; if not a single solitary merchant or business man or any other in this community were to receive any benefits in dollars and cents, don't you know the injury that would befall this community if simply the telegraph and the newspapers of the other cities were to say that Battle Creek is upon the wane and has lost ~~one~~ its great institution.

I have looked upon this in a broader sense than some have. I sit at a desk where I see the newspapers from all over this country, and I want to say to you that every day for the last three weeks the newspapers of this great State and nation have come teeming with all kinds of propositions to take the Sanitarium away from us. Many of them have joked us. Our nearest neighbors who are always jealous are saying that we can raise five million dollar companies in a single day but we cannot raise thirtyfive thousand dollars to save

old Sanitarium. When we read such propositions as that, it brings us to our senses.

I must not talk long, but I must say this: I with others felt that it would be a mistake for the City to remit the taxes of an institution that I believed was making lots of money. I believed that the Sanitarium was owned by men who were stockholders and that all their profits were divided and dividends were going out each year. I believed that Dr. Kellogg was a wealthy man until since this fire. A few days after the fire, a gentleman came to my house,-- I was confined to bed from temporary illness following some excessive work at the time of the fire,--and he said to me "Joe, do you really know that there is a danger of the Sanitarium leaving Battle Creek, and do you realize that several cities and, one in particular, has a committee here to-day?" My dear fellow-citizens, I want to say to you that I found it necessary to leave that sick-bed, and I did. I wrote a most earnest and honest appeal to help them arrange the first mass meeting. I went to the citizens to awaken them. I wrote a two column editorial to try to awaken the public. Now, I want to say to you here that I was abused on the streets of this city for two days for writing those articles which were in the interests of saving this great and grand institution. (Applause) I had men whom I can name say to me, "You should not have advocated and stirred up this business; if they want to go, let them go." I said "No, sir; if you do not know your own interests and the interests of Battle Creek, I do, and am not afraid to print them." (Loud Applause) And another thing, you should never fear to do right and to say what you know is right, and to act on a plane of that character and kind; and if perchance you find some

one else doing a work, a public work, with which you are not agreed, then adopt the motto which I have found a good one, "If you can't boost, don't knock." (Applause)

One man said tonight in my presence, earlier in the evening, "I would have given a hundred dollars if Dr. Kellogg had not said so and so." I said "I think really you are a liar." (Applause) "And I do, too. He was looking for an excuse to keep from giving a hundred dollars and he knew it and I accused him. And thirty minutes afterwards, he said "Joe, I guess you are right." (Applause)

Now, I have been seen by the committee and I have been asked how much I will give. How much can ~~you~~ I give out of an institution like that (holding up an empty pocket book)? (Laugh) I have not got much means to give, but I will tell you what I will donate and have already, that I cannot offer in money. The influence of my press, so far as it goes, they have had from the hour of the conflagration, and will have; so long as my press works I shall aid and defend them. (Applause)

I am told that that is what Dr. Kellogg wants tonight and to-day, more than money, --to be encouraged and his efforts fully appreciated, which they have not been. (Applause) I do regret that in the past I, like these other gentlemen, have not known the truth. It dawned on me the morning of that fire, one of the first to that great conflagration, one of the first to rescue at that hour, all of these things went through my mind;--Where has this institution gone? Where will it be rebuilt? Where will the money come from? Whether or not they will go away? That is just one month ago. The papers of the state have said they are going to

leave us, with great black headlines. The newspaper correspondents of Niles have said we have secured it, and have telegraphed to the press of the world, but they have not gone. And I know they will not go. (Applause) And I will tell you why they won't go, because you good citizens, bright-faced, honest people, have come to this great house and filled every inch of it at the call of the Business Men's Association, filled this Opera House tonight, while the other Opera House is filled with theatre goers, and while ---all honor to St. Patrick-- this is the day we celebrate in the morning and the evening. (Applause) Think of the town tonight. Battle Creek, when I came here in '84, you could hardly fill one opera house on a call or a public announcement. Tonight the great Post Theatre is filled. Hamblin's Opera House is filled with this audience to overflowing, and the Auditorium is filled, and that we owe all this growth to the Battle Creek Sanitarium is known all over the world. (Applause)

Another thing, I know the Battle Creek Sanitarium will not go away, because this God-fearing people whom I adore and admire, who live in the west end of this city, met last night as a congregation, --pure, self-sacrificing, honest, good, moral citizens-- and they offered their little earnings and wealth, contributing thirtysix thousand dollars themselves.

Now then, the visiting committee of representative citizens awoken early this morning and got to work, every one of them with nerves strained. They said: "Joe, this is an awful task; our time is so limited, I am afraid we cannot get around." And I met them at the Athelstan Club. (You know a newspaper man has to go sneaking around) So I got up to the Athelstan club rooms and got behind some

of the curtains there and began to listen to what was going on. I have to know. I have to print it. And I found out that in eight hours those good men had raised in this city twenty thousand dollars in a single day with all the talk for or against. Gentlemen, it is a fine piece of work, and shows life and vitality in Battle Creek. (Applause) Battle Creek is not dead. Mr. Nichols said he would have felt sorry if this could not have been accomplished. Oh, Mr. Nichols, that great institution is perfectly safe in a community like this where men in a few hours can raise twenty thousand dollars; among a little people on the Hill thirtysix thousand dollars; where they can build an opera house in a single night, where the Advance Shops pay _____ and the men did not know it until they opened the ~~xxx~~ envelope. (Applause)

I am proud of Battle Creek, and her people, and her institutions. I came here a stranger in '84. I have been here ever since, hoping that there would be a future, believing that there was a future, and to-day there is a future, I know, for Battle Creek, from the evidences that have been brought out by several of these severe tests. When I came here there were practically two institutions, yes, three. The Nichols & Shepard Company, the School Seat Company, and the Sanitarium. The School Seat company might have been rebuilt only for some of these fellows that want to give up now, and the thing died. Just you think of that proposition. I was Mayor of this city the night that the fire destroyed that institution, and I felt it was a calamity, and it was one. And, gentlemen, I do not like to say harsh things. I would rather feed a little taffy and pat some people on the back, but there are times and occasions when the truth ought to be told, and when you have to have men that are not afraid to tell it, and I take

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advantage of this. (Applause) We have a calamity now, and there is no man in this town has a right to say we do not want the Sanitarium, because we do; and there is no man who if he does not want to give, who ought not to be willing and loyal enough to sit still and say nothing and let other people give, and cheer who want to.

(Applause) But I do not believe there is one in the town but what wants to give. I think it is a mistaken idea, ~~excepting~~ a few people who always get on edge, I do not know why, and there always will be, and the larger the town the larger grows the edge.

Mr. Chairman, I was told to be brief. I did not know I could say a word, but I find my heart in the cause. But in conclusion, I will say I am willing to give a little. I am ashamed how much, and I am not going to tell you how much right out here, but I am going to do something; and I see other men. You are one (Pointing). I am smiling at five or six that are not on that list, and I know you are going to come right up. Let us do a good ~~trick~~ Methodist trick for an Advent crowd. (Loud Applause) Now, do not waste any time. Just commence ~~going~~ *giving* (Applause)

Mr. Chairman.-- I would say, good people, that we have these subscriptions lists here. We want everyone of you who can afford to give to come right forward. Now is the time to do it. Put your name down on this list for all you can afford to give. It is a good cause and it is needy.

(Subscriptions being received).

CHAIRMAN: I will state, that it may not possibly be understood by you that the terms of payment provided on the head of the list specify that the sums are to be paid in four equal monthly installments, commencing April 1st. This may very materially assist some in enabling them to meet their obligations.

MR. I. L. STONE: I want to say just a word. One circulating a subscription list hears a good deal; and quite a number have inquired whether, if this institution should go, we would not soon have a better one in its place. Now I just want to say this,- I speak from the book, and my information comes from a pretty high source,- that the most certain way of securing another sanitarium here is to keep this one. The third one will come a great deal quicker if we have the second.

MR BUSH: Now there have a few parties said to this Committee that they would give us so much, provided this question of taxes should go to the Supreme Court for a final decision. I understand to-night,- I do not know just how much truth there is in it, but I hope it is true, that there is one party in our City who stands at the head of one of our great enterprises has made the statement if that be true, that is, if the tax question will go for a final decision to the Supreme Court, he will give \$5,000.00. I will simply say to you that this matter was taken up with the management of the Sanitarium, and discussed in its various phases, both for and against, and it is the combined opinion of all of those parties who have had to do with the question that this is

the best thing to do - let this question go to the Supreme Court for final decision, and let it clear the whole atmosphere. If it is right for them to pay their taxes, they will pay them, and if it is wrong, then we will not expect it. This tax question has gone for a final decision, that is understood.

CHAIRMAN: There is one gentleman we have in some way overlooked, who is interested in every good enterprise, always ready to express himself on the side of right; - Rev. Potter, We all would like to hear from him.

MR. POTTER: Mr Chairman, fellow-citizens, I appreciate the necessity of keeping up this good work of raising money, and I realize that the speakers who have already appeared before you have very well covered the ground. I followed them carefully in what they said, and was particularly anxious to see that no important points which might have occurred to me were omitted by them; and I certainly would not feel justified in taking your time just for the sake of making a speech. I believe that one of the principal sources of this misunderstanding which has occurred was with reference to the tax question, and I want you to notice particularly what Mr. Bush, the chairman of our Committee said, which I fully corroborate. In a meeting of this Committee, of which I have the honor to be a member, Dr. Kellogg was present by invitation, and we discussed the tax question right through, and Dr. Kellogg and several other members of the Board of management of the Sanitarium acquiesced in the judgment of the Committee that it

was best that this question should go for final adjudication to the Supreme Court of Michigan. Dr. Kellogg was of the honest opinion, he said, that the taxes were unjustly levied, that they needed the money to rebuild at once, and that it would be fortunate if all the money could be refunded at once. That is precisely what we are now contemplating. Now why should not that remove the prejudice from a large number of people.

I would like to say this as supplemental to the report. I would call your attention to this, that in appearing before you just now I am entitled to have you consider as a part of my remarks, whatever was reported in the committee's report as published in the news-papers. There you will find a full and careful statement of the views of this Committee, which I presume you have all been fair enough to read. I feel to corroborate all that has been said

I wanted to say just one word more, ~~and that is~~ that has not been said here to-night. My judgment has been confirmed by some incidental facts. I know very well many of the guests who come to the Sanitarium - I often go there to visit the sick. I receive letters from all over the country suggesting the desirability of my calling there on some sick people that belong to my denomination, and I have a current acquaintance in the Sanitarium continually, and I have been very much impressed with the testimony of the patients of the Sanitarium as to the character of the institution. Had you thought of that fellow-citizens. It has not been spoken of here to-night. I know very well a man who is at present a guest. I know the man well. He is a hard-

headed business man. This man came forward and offered the institution \$10,000.00. Now, men that have \$10,000.00 to give have respectable business judgment as a rule. Why did that man do that? He has been at the Sanitarium, back and forth, quite a number of years, a retired business man, who pays his way like every other business man. He has no friends there, is shown no favors there. Why does he do it? Because his excellent business judgment which has accumulated the property which enables him to give the munificent sum of \$10,000.00 assures him of the reliability and honesty and capacity of the management of that institution. I submit that as one of the strongest arguments we can present.

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CHAIRMAN: Mr. Chas. Gough, who is connected with the Sanitarium, has just authorized me to say that he will give \$50.00, not as a matter of charity, but in gratitude for he restored health of his wife, who has been a patient at the Sanitarium.

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MR. STONE:

One of the food companies has just sent in a subscription for \$100.00,- one of our very newest food companies.

CHAIRMAN: Yes, they appreciate the fact that the Sanitarium going away from Battle Creek would most materially affect the new food companies.

MEMBER OF COMMITTEE: I got a subscription from one of the food companies to-night for \$500.00, because they felt that they owed the fr existence here to the Sanitarium.

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CHAIRMAN: Before we close we ought to give expression of our confidence in the Sanitarium, its principles, lend it our encouragement, as an assurance to them that we have confidence in their institution and in their purposes and in their claims, will every person in the room rise to his feet. Thank you ladies and gentleman.

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May 17/02 Hamblin's Opera House

23.

MR. E. C. NICHOLS.--

Fellow-citizens - ladies and gentleman, I am not at all unmindful of the great compliment you pay me by asking me to speak a few words to you, and I am more than willing to do so.

You have heard what has been said with reference to the great value of the institution, and if you have read the posters that are distributed so freely, in the windows and elsewhere about the City, you have seen the argument, it seems to me, as well presented, and as clear as it is possible to put it into words. In addition to this, you have heard the gentlemen who have preceded me, who have touched upon the great work of the Sanitarium; and it seems to me there is very little to be said upon the simple question of the advantages that would follow to this City by a continuance of this great work, and the enormous disadvantages that would come to this City if that work is forever suspended here. It would be something more than the mere ^{removal} subjugation of a great enterprise and a great work among us - it seems to me it would mean a decadence of public spirit in our town that would in itself be a greater calamity than anything else that could happen to us. If it should happen that after all these years of struggle by the citizens of this Town to build up a prosperous community here, unaided by any federal buildings, or by any outside aid - simply by the spirit of generosity and the clear-headed foresight of our people - if after all these many years we should still feel that we could afford to part with a great moral, educational, and ^{immense} financial ^{interest} industry such as the Sanitarium has been, and must be in future, I would feel for one that our people had

lost their heads, and had lost their public spirit entirely.

(Applause) Do not let us suppose for one moment that a great city is built up by mere notoriety. There is a wide difference between notoriety and fame. There is a wide difference between the result of simply knowing that such a town or such a place exists, and between a town that has the great industries and the great institutions that bring people. You cannot make a great city by newspaper advertising. Why, the pyramids have been advertised in Guide Books for three or four centuries, and yet they stand in a sea of sand. Advertising has not made any great industries around about the Egyptian pyramids. Do you dream for one moment that Lydia Pinkham's advertising ~~that~~ built up the city of Lynn? It was the shoe industries. Do you think that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery accounts for the growth of Buffalo? Why, what builds a town first is people. You must have a population. The dinner pail brigade first.

One farther thought. You know, of course, that we have a neighboring city. I do not wish to be invidious, but I am just reminded that in the city of Marshall, we have another good illustration. You will find the name of the city of Marshall in every newspaper in this land. I saw a paper only a week ago published in Birmingham, England, advertising Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, by the Stuart's Medicine Company of Marshall. And twenty years ago, electric belts sent free to men, and things of that kind, were advertised, not in Marshall newspapers, but in newspapers circulating throughout the world, but it has failed to build up the town. (Applause) We ought not to allow anything to escape us that adds anything to the thrift, or population, or wealth, or industry of our community.

The Sanitarium, if it advertised simply Goguae lake water as a specific, would ship this Goguae lake water to all the world, perhaps but it would bring no people here. They would have no interest in our town. We would have no occasion to build any houses for them, nobody would need to erect a new store because of Goguae Lake water advertised in all the newspapers of the world. I am calling your attention to something which is better than all the newspapers in all the world. People have said Battle Creek will prosper because it is so much advertised. Its name is in all the newspapers, and I have wondered if our people were going to settle down to the fact that we are so well advertised that we do not need to do a thing,--just sit still and let the advertising do its work.

Now, back to the serious thing. I have felt, as I have no doubt very many of you have, ^{and} as I have heard several members of this committee express themselves, I have felt a considerable degree of shame that I knew so little about the real, inherent qualities of this great institution. When I heard that the suit in behalf of the city had been adversely ruled upon by the Judge, that the Sanitarium under that ruling were not to be held for taxes, I telephoned to the lawyers on the winning side and said: "You have won your case, but I think it is a very great mistake, and I think they ought to pay their taxes." Now, I would not be before you tonight if I was of that frame of mind. (Applause) I have changed my mind upon that, because I have had brought before me evidence so clear and so conclusive that I am ~~only~~ left to just one conclusion.

Somebody has said that the greatest difference between a man and a ^{mule} ~~mule~~, ^{is} was that the ~~mule~~ mule ^{can} could not change his mind.

(Applause) Now, I am glad to say that I not only have the ability to change my mind, but I am exceedingly glad of the opportunity to do so. (Applause) And therefore, I just simply say that if we as

a people and as citizens, if we who have white hairs in our heads, have a proper regard, not for those in our immediate presence, but for our children, and our children's children, we cannot free ourselves from the fact that ^{unless} ~~if~~ we are so lacking in public, ^{spirit} and so lacking in that which tells men when to keep a good thing and when to give it up, we certainly will not permit this great Sanitarium to cease its work among our people and go elsewhere. (Applause)

I regard it as one of the necessary things to the future success of this town. If the action of this meeting, or the action of our citizens should be such that we should lose the Sanitarium, and all the benefits that flow to us from it, I have no doubt, I would be able to grub along with the rest of you, ~~and~~ but I do not think it would be a good way to treat our children and our children's children. I think it would be the great financial mistake of our lives.

I do not care to go into the merits of the great work which has been done by the institution. I am so thoroughly convinced of the honesty of purpose, of the self-sacrificing spirit of the people ^{who} have been engaged in it, of the high and lofty purposes that have been its motive from the beginning, that I am only sorry, very sorry, that ~~xxxxxxxx~~ a proper appreciation of that thing did not come to me long and long ago long ago. And so I hope most sincerely that the proper steps should be taken to keep this great beneficent institution, in every way advantageous to this City, - keep it here, where it can go on and do its beneficent work, where it may bring to us hundreds and thousands of strangers. And it is the people that you want to come here my friends. Without people you cannot build a town, and that which brings people brings business; and that which brings business brings trade; and that which brings trade brings stores, and all things which flow with commerce. So, I hope we will not only be wise, but more than wise.

REMARKS MADE AT THE LAYING OF THE CORNER STONE, May 11, 1902.

By Dr. J. H. Kellogg.

Some buildings are constructed as monuments of great men, or deeds considered great, or great achievements in art, science, invention, and discovery. The structure which we have begun to build and the corner stone which we are here today gathered to lay, is not a monument. The purpose of the multitudes of the public-spirited, large hearted men and women who have contributed their money, thought and sympathy in the planning and erecting of this structure, is to build a temple to be dedicated to mercy and truth; an institution, the spirit of which shall be all that is noble, sweet, pure and true; a practical illustration of good will, beneficence, kindness, fraternity, and brotherly helpfulness toward all men, irrespective of creed, cast, or condition; an institution which though enjoying the advantages of denominational affiliations, remains unbound by creed or sectarian shackles. There is a religion ~~xxxxxxx~~ greater, broader, and deeper than that of any sect which recognizes any formula as its creed, any synod, sanhedrin, or hierarchy as its custodians or almoners; which claims as its members all men and women who love God and their fellowmen; whose ministers require no other credentials than the possession of the spirit of the Good Samaritan impelling them to acts of kindly human helpfulness, following in the footsteps of that divine teacher the history of whose life is recorded in the simple words,--"He went about doing good."

Organized as a self-supporting, philanthropic enterprise, the beneficent work of this institution will be confined to no community, state or country. Already it has planted daughter institutions on every continent, being represented by nearly one hundred branch enterprises in different parts of the world.

The principles for which this institution stands to-day and

for which it has been standing for more than a third of a century cannot be easily formulated in a verbal statement, for, like a vigorous, growing tree, they are continually putting forth new branches and leaves and unfolding new blossoms of truth. The central thought in the philosophy of this institution which has sometimes been designated as "The Battle Creek Idea," is one in which science, philosophy, and the inspired Scriptures agree; namely, that man is a temple, controlled physically, mentally, and morally, if he will, by an indwelling Intelligence, infinitely superior to him, yet serving him beneficently, guiding, instructing, aiding him by subtle promptings and leadings, sometimes called instinct, silent, but yet appealing voices, saying to man in all his wanderings and preversities, "This is the way, walk ye in it."

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Out of this basic thought grow all the rules, customs, and practices peculiar to this institution. Man has fallen from his original high estate; a royal personage, ^a king and ruler of the earth, made a little lower than God, and his representative in the world, and has wandered away from the divine way of life marked out for him by his Creator, and has become addicted to practices in eating and dress, in his home life, ^{his} business life, ^{his} social life, which are incom-

patible with his own best good as an individual and destructive to the welfare of the race, which have led to degeneracy of his mind and of his body and the development of a thousand maladies, and have become a veritable Pandora's Box of physical, mental, moral, ^{and} social ills.

Against all these ~~prevarications~~ and deviations from the natural order of life, this institution raises ^{an} earnest protest and its work from its inception to the present moment and for all future time must be to hold up before the world the eternal immutability of law, the unerring certainty of penalty following the violation of law, and to win men from transgression to obedience, to lift them from disease to health through the promulgation of the principles of righteousness in all that pertains to human nature, physically, mentally, and morally, and the demonstration of the glory and the beauty and the sweetness of the natural order, the Divine order of life.

As a medical enterprise, this institution stands for and must ever be made to represent the highest attainment and the farthest advance in the healing art, recognizing that the healing power which operates in the restoration of the sick is within the sick man, not external to him, that every act of healing is an evidence of Divine beneficence and power; and utilizing as the best, most potent, and most genuinely curative measures those powerful natural agencies whereby life and health are maintained under ordinary conditions, especially light, air, water, food, exercise, electricity, mechanical applications and every other measure which can aid the healing powers of the body in their restorative work.

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all the demands of truth and all the demands of mercy must be the aim of ~~all~~ every man and woman connected with this enterprise and to bring others to a like recognition is ^{the} a grand and inviting task, extending out through coming years to those who join hands for the promotion and carrying forward of this work.

It is certainly no discredit to those who founded this institution thirty-six years ago that in this new founding, this cornerstone laying, marking the beginning of a new era in the history of this work, that it is not necessary to introduce any new principle nor to discard or repudiate any ^{principle} which has been heretofore recognized. Every essential principle implanted at the beginning of this work is here to-day and comes forward for recognition, not tarnished by the lapse of time ^{or} shattered by the shafts of criticism, but tried, burnished, and intact. The little light kindled here on this hilltop a third of a century ago has never ~~xxx~~ once gone out but has burned brightly and yet more brightly as the years have passed, and this day shines out even from the midst of these shapeless piles of bricks and stone with a brighter luster than ever before; and not from here only but from a hundred hilltops scattered throughout the civilized world.

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us have been none too high; that not one principle can be abandoned, not one truth surrendered; that instead, the standard must year by year be raised a little higher; *and higher still* that the blazing light of truth must be made year by year to shine out a little brighter; that in the years to come, the noblest principles of ~~xxix~~ human love and sympathy and divine truth which kind Providence has made to emanate from this place must call forth from those who have stood here as the representatives and the instruments in this work in years past *and who may stand in the years to come,* nobler efforts, deeds of greater sacrifice, greater faithfulness, more unswerving loyalty to truth and uncompromising opposition to error.

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