

Ford Hall Meetings

Conducted by THE BOSTON BAPTIST SOCIAL UNION

SEVENTH SEASON — 1913-1914

EVERY SUNDAY EVENING AT 7.30

FORD HALL, corner Bowdoin Street and Ashburton Place

GEORGE W. COLEMAN, Chairman and Director of Meetings

Miss MARY C. CRAWFORD, Secretary for the Meetings

Office Hours at Room 707, Ford Building, State House Hill, 3.30 to 4.30 daily, except Saturdays
Telephone, Haymarket 2247

COMMITTEE IN CHARGE

Benjamin N. Upham Leander K. Marston J. Arthur Sparrow
William E. Perry James P. Roberts

COMMITTEE OF CITIZENS

Rev. Edward Cummings Mrs. Richard Y. Fitzgerald Miss Louise Adams Grout
Miss Ellen Paine Huling Mrs. Glendower Evans Rev. Dillon Bronson
Henry Abrahams George B. Gallup William C. Ewing
Butler R. Wilson Robert A. Woods Edwin D. Mead John Quinn, Jr.

PROGRAM FOR MARCH 15

Miss CAROLINE M. INGALLS Soprano
Miss RACHEL SARGENT Accompanist

1. Come to the Garden, Love Satter
2. Till Dawn Lowe
3. The Star J. H. Rogers

HYMN, "Now Let Us All Arise and Sing"

4. { (a) Cuckoo Lehmann
- (b) Two Roses Gilbert
- (c) Birthday Woodman

ADDRESS, "The Challenge of Socialism to Christianity"

—Prof. Harry Ward of Boston University

HYMN, "The March of Freedom"

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR

PROGRAM FOR MARCH 22

WHITTEMORE Violinist
SON Bass
TAYLOR Tenor
Accompanist

Bonum est confeteri Lloyd

Messrs. LANGILLE and COOKSON Kreister

Liebesfreud Schumann

3. Two Grenadiers Mr. COOKSON

HYMN, "These Things Shall Be"

4. { (a) Minuet in F Handel
- (b) Mazurka Wieniawski

5. The Lost Chord Sullivan

ADDRESS, "The Right to Work"—Frank Oliver Hall, D. D., New York

HYMN, "O Hark, for the Hour Is Coming"

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR

The speeches and the questions and answers reported by Miriam Allen de Ford.

people the customs and civilization of France, England and Germany. But whatever is foisted upon a people will some day be resented and thrown off. And so at the opening of the 19th century, when Napoleon

During this time he wrote his works. One of the greatest novel world is Tolstoy's "Anna Karenina. (Applause.) It is great because it st problem of the 19th century. It s

(Continued on Page 4.)

IN ESS
PRICE FIVE
FMF 4

defeated by the Russian winter to Moscow, there was threat of the extinction of a nation's result that there was born a spirit. You can find it in the of realistic literature, which er than in England and France it was a protest against the tions then prevailing through (Applause.) We must associate of Tolstoy with those of Tolstoy and Dostoeffsky, for it was with which Tolstoy was first d yet Tolstoy was one of the of humanity who stand alone genius was isolated. Born an arms of aristocracy, he very against the life in which trained. He left the univer to his family estate at Yasna ange the condition of the ser en entered the army as a ned officer, and just as he w commissioned he resigned, the chief spirit of anti-m his became the great name of ure; and then, just as he had crown, he turned away to a—became weary of it all, a to get close to the hearts ts. He was not satisfied with the serfs, but went to live w ed to think their thoughts, ew that mere legal liberty He traveled over western conditions, and then retu school and develop a theo; entirely his own. He devo philanthropy, only to discove by a patch on a worn garmen garment was needed. oy did not move with his . For three years he turne for comfort, but he could en he went to the New Tn to the very words of the e he alone, of all the think aid, "Here is the authority." Tolstoy the Russian, th of this great, national moven an apart, in the world, but ll not understand his writin double background. e early years of Tolstoy's have the picture of one out at life as a very in e. He was restive under and felt the need of co he was yearning for co his character at this time "Childhood, Boyhood and e Russian Proprietor." V he went to Yasna Polyana reat longing within him to the right social arrangem ing of life. He lived an or their sake and his ow life, not as a spectacle, l blem.

Ford Hall Folks

LINES

PRICE FIVE

THESE THINGS SHALL BE!

These things shall be! a loftier race
 Than e'er the world hath known, shall rise;
 With flow'r of freedom in their souls,
 And light of science in their eyes.

Nation with nation, land with land,
 Unarm'd shall live as comrades free;
 In ev'ry heart and brain shall throb
 The pulse of one fraternity.

They shall be gentle, brave and strong,
 To spill no drop of blood, but dare
 All that may plant man's lord-ship firm,
 On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.

New arts shall bloom of loftier mould
 And mightier music thrill the skies,
 And ev'ry life shall be a song,
 When all the earth is paradise.

These things—they are no dreams—shall be
 For happier men when we are gone:
 Those golden days for them shall dawn,
 Transcending aught we gaze upon.

—John Addington Symonds.

O GOD OF EARTH AND ALTAR

(To the music of "Webb")

O God of earth and altar
 Bow down and hear our cry,
 Our earthly rulers falter,
 Our people drift and die;
 The walls of gold entomb us,
 The swords of scorn divide,
 Take not Thy thunder from us,
 But take away our pride.

From all that terror teaches,
 From lies of tongue and pen,
 From all the easy speeches
 That comfort cruel men,
 From sale and profanation
 Of honor and the sword,
 From sleep and from damnation,
 Deliver us, good Lord.

Tie in a living tether
 The priest and prince and thrall,
 Bind all our lives together,
 Smite us and save us all;
 In ire and exultation
 Aflame with faith, and free,
 Lift up a living nation,
 A single sword to Thee.

—G. K. Chesterton.

THE MARCH OF FREEDOM

Music: Marseillaise

Hark, hark, the peal of clarions calling,
 A host unnumbered marching by,
 Serried ranks the pennons falling!
 The hills give back the battle cry.
 Whence come ye, hero warriors, hither?
 What land, what ages, gave ye birth?
 What crave ye still of bleeding earth,
 What laurel-wreaths that shall not wither?
 To arms the clarions call,
 To deeds the doing worth;
 March on, march on, till freedom dawn,
 And justice rule the earth!

Glory to God, the day is breaking,
 The long-awaited golden morn!
 The heroes dead who, self-forsaking,
 Gave all to hasten freedom's dawn:
 As brothers, comrades, march beside us;
 On, then, to conquest of the world!
 On, till our battle flags are furled
 In freedom's peace, and God shall guide us.
 Ye mountains, clap your hands!
 Exult, O sky and sea!
 March on, march on! breaks o'er all lands
 The dawn of liberty!

—Charles Sprague Smith.

s defeated by the Russian win
 rch to Moscow, there was thro
 ssia the extinction of a nation's
 result that there was born a
 c spirit. You can find it in t
 gs of realistic literature, whic
 hier than in England and Fr
 se it was a protest against t
 ditions then prevailing throug
 (Applause.) We must asso
 re of Tolstoy with those of Tou
 ol and Dostoeffsky, for it was th
 it with which Tolstoy was first
 nd yet Tolstoy was one of the f
 s of humanity who stand alone.
 genius was isolated. Born am
 he arms of aristocracy, he very
 ed against the life in which
 trained. He left the univers
 t to his family estate at Yasna
 hange the condition of the serf.
 then entered the army as a n
 ioned officer, and just as he wa
 e commissioned he resigned, i
 e the chief spirit of anti-mill
 his became the great name of I
 ture; and then, just as he had w
 crown, he turned away to
 ana—became weary of it all, and
 d to get close to the hearts
 ks. He was not satisfied with th
 f the serfs, but went to live with
 tried to think their thoughts, b
 new that mere legal liberty wa
 He traveled over western E
 ed conditions, and then returne
 a school and develop a theory o
 entirely his own. He devoted
 philanthropy, only to discover t
 ly a patch on a worn garment, v
 garment was needed.
 toly did not move with his tin
 n. For three years he turned t
 for comfort, but he could not
 hen he went to the New Testam
 en to the very words of the Ma
 re he alone, of all the thinkers o
 said, "Here is the authority; to
 ." Tolstoy the Russian, the i
 of this great, national movement,
 man apart, in the world, but not c
 all not understand his writings v
 s double background.
 e early years of Tolstoy's liter
 have the picture of one who
 out at life as a very-interest
 e. He was restive under his c
 , and felt the need of constr
 he was yearning for convers
 his character at this time in "I
 s," "Childhood, Boyhood and You
 he Russian Proprietor." When
 he went to Yasna Polyana; it w
 great longing within him to discov
 the right social arrangements, h
 ning of life. He lived among t
 for their sake and his own. No
 life, not as a spectacle, but as
 oblem.

During this time he wrote his greate
 works. One of the greatest novels of th
 world is Tolstoy's "Anna Karenina."
 plause

HERFORD CLUB

olk Song

niawski
sar Cui
Didla

elssohn
Koven

assenet
Chopin
ffman

llivan
Song

ys of England

eres is motion,
e life.

nd falter,

strife,

appointed

his heat,

labor

seat.

he people,

e poor,

he lowly

ak may endure

how long

suffer wrong?

Thou wilt

ed and guilt;

m in.

alch, 1913.

work could possibly
 of the unique attitude of the
 and the questions and answers
 Miriam Allen de

the Czars attempted to push upon the
 people the customs and civilization of
 France, England and Germany. But what
 ever is foisted upon a people will some day
 be resented and thro