

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

PROGRAM FOR FEBRUARY 22

Miss BLANCHE V. UPHAM Soprano
J. DUDLEY HALL Accompanist

1. { (a) "In Arcady" Woodman
(b) "Ashes of Roses" Woodman
(c) "Cloud-Shadows" Rogers

HYMN, "America, the Beautiful"

2. { (a) "Hear Ye, Israel" Mendelssohn
(b) "My Laddie" Thayer

ADDRESS, "The Case for the Prisoner"—Charles Brandon Booth of New York

HYMN, "God Save the People"

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR

PROGRAM FOR MARCH 1

CONCERT by an Orchestra of Fourteen Pieces from the BOSTON MUSIC SCHOOL SETTLEMENT, under the direction of Mr. DANIEL BLOOMFIELD

HYMN, "O God of Earth and Altar"

ADDRESS, "Tolstoy the Man"—Leslie Willis Sprague of Chicago

HYMN, "Thy Kingdom Come!"

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR

PROGRAM FOR MARCH 8

Miss HELEN TUFTS Violinist
JOHN HARRIS GUTTERSON Accompanist

1. Serenade Didda
2. Variationen—über ein Thema von Corelli Tartini-Kreisler

HYMN, "God Save the People"

3. Ungarische Rhapsodie Hauser

ADDRESS, "Uncle Sam and the Sons of Ham"
—Mrs. Mary Church Terrell of Washington

HYMN, "O God of Earth and Altar"

QUESTIONS FROM THE FLOOR

COMMITTEE IN CHARGE

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

COMMITTEE OF CITIZENS

Mr. 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.

and almost every time he will prove that he is worthy of the trust which you have placed in him. (Applause.)

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

overflowing hearts, we give thanks that our lot has been cast in this day and generation, in this city and country, and among people so generous and broadminded. Amen.

use to see how he is treated. forgotten that that man will tot ack to his rights as a free m mong us here. From that pris ether a new man, or a mental hysical wreck, embittered aga menace to our economic and he question we must face i all it be, the best or the wor no in-between in the dictio tate prison. We are at last i the fact that every man an ch community has a specific tate prisoner, to see that the p e raised up to become a us an, a blessing to the commun e lives. (Applause.) I recently heard a Brooklyn j prisoner in these words: " ou have been found guilty by th am convinced that you are gu een convinced from the first th ade the plea of not guilty you us. I am going to send you t do not send you to Sing Sing w reforming you. I know too le prison for that. I am sen ing Sing because you are a m ety, and I want to get you ay. Five years." And the ght—that man, without outside e far worse on his release tha s conviction. But the American public is g the demand that the State e paramountly a place of refor ly secondarily a place of hat is the longest step in the e prison problem that we hav one of our States are behind ey are all advancing as far a ll permit. We can see in the onditions which five years a en conceived of as possibl th prisons like Charlestown e prison at Comstock, whe ave the cells in the morning turn until night, working all il, and assembling for recre rd, 600 men with two or th ly. I took to Comstock the am in existence made up en isoners, and I heard one of m other, as he looked about ll, this is a college!" (Lau is a college, for it is traini be men. I have been asked t tempt people to commit cr g prison life too easy. Now, t nds of men in our prisons. cial standing and education n times worse experiences eceedings alone than he e ison. In a prison like Sing : s self-respect and becomes e like Comstock he feels th d refining influence. The o isoner, the tough and slug wh een down and out, has rather of it in Sing Sing; but in a pri stock, though at first it is the ment he ever had, he, too, in t responds to the same influ speaker then told of a prison (Continued on Page

OWNER* FHFY

God Save the People

Music composed for the Ford Hall Meetings
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Ebenezer Elliott (1781-1849)

Charles S. Brown, 197

1. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when? No
2. Shall crime bring crime for - ev - er, Strength aid - ing still the wrong? In
3. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when? Th

kings and lords, but na - tions, Not thrones and crowns, but men. Flow'n
it Thy will, O Fa - ther, That men shall toil for wrong? "No!
peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men. God

of Thy heart, O God, are they, Let them not pass like
say the moun - tains; "No!" the skies; "Man's cloud - ed sun shall
save the peo - ple, Thine they are; Thy chil - dren, as Thy

weeds a - way, Let them not fade in sun - less day. God save the peo - ple.
bright - ly rise, And songs be heard in - stead of sighs." God save the peo - ple.
an - gels fair, Save them from bond - age and de - spair. God save the peo - ple.

For

AMERIC

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine ev'ry flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

O GOD

(To

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
But take away our pride.

Tie in a
The pr
Bind all
Smite
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A flame
Lift up
A sing

"Thy kingdom co
Weary and sad
"How long, O Lo
"Speed Thou t
Thy kingdom co
Like some dar
Peace, holy peac
Resting secur
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Bright with Th
Thy human t
Thy kingdom c
No more shal
Then mind and
Brothers in

AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

O beautiful for spacious skies,
 For amber waves of grain,
 For purple mountain majesties
 Above the fruited plain!
 America! America!
 God shed His grace on thee,
 And crown thy good with brotherhood
 From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for glorious tale
 Of liberating strife,
 When valiantly, for man's avail,
 Men lavished precious life!
 America! America!
 May God thy gold refine,
 Till all success be nobleness,
 And ev'ry gain divine!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
 Whose stern, impassioned stress,
 A thoroughfare for freedom beat
 Across the wilderness!
 America! America!
 God mend thine ev'ry flaw,
 Confirm thy soul in self-control,
 Thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for patriot dream
 That sees beyond the years
 Thine alabaster cities gleam
 Undimmed by human tears!
 America! America!
 God shed His grace on thee,
 And crown thy good with brotherhood
 From sea to shining sea!
 —Katherine Lee Bates.

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.

THY KINGDOM COME!

"Thy kingdom come!" O Lord we daily cry,
 Weary and sad with earth's long strife and pain!
 "How long, O Lord!" Thy suffering children sigh!
 "Speed Thou the dawn, and o'er the nations reign!"

Thy kingdom come! then all the din of war,
 Like some dark dream, shall vanish with the night!
 Peace, holy peace, her myriads gifts shall pour,
 Resting secure from danger and affright.

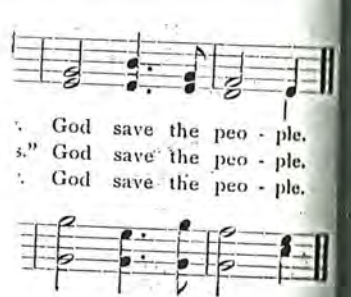
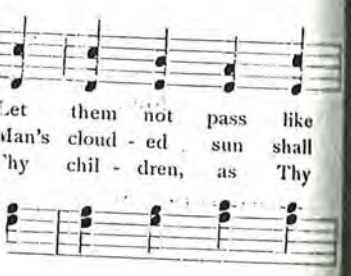
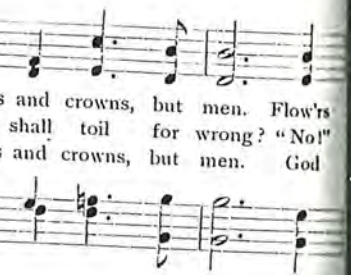
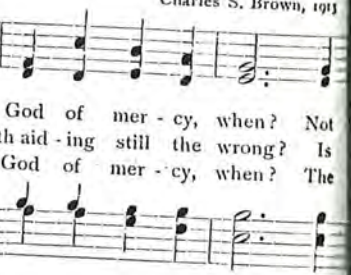
Thy kingdom come! no more shall deeds of shame,
 Brutish and base, destroy the soul divine:
 Bright with Thy love's all-purifying flame
 Thy human temples evermore shall shine!

Thy kingdom come! mad greed for wealth and power
 No more shall grind the weaklings in the dust.
 Then mind and strength shall share Thy ample dower,
 Brothers in Thee, and one in equal trust.

—H. W. Hawkes.

People
All Meetings

Charles S. Brown, 1913



...our way to meet
 almost every time he will prove
 worthy of the trust which you
 placed in him. (Applause.)

...and the questions and answers
 by Miriam Allen de Ford.

...justice and happiness. With
 overflowing hearts, we give thanks
 that our lot has been cast in this day
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 and broadminded. Amen.

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