

Address
delivered to the
Seidel Society
Brooklyn N.Y.
June 4th 1890

No 6

Subject:
Caring for Children



Chilman
deceased
Baker & Co.
Providence, R.I.
Jan 21: 1890

has

Chilman
Copy for Chilman

Ladies & Gentlemen =

1.

The Providence which brings us together here is at least remarkable. The Seidl Society whose soul is music; the Plymouth Church whose soul is love of humanity, and we outsiders whose soul is militant, are under the same roof to amuse and entertain each other ^{for an evening} in behalf of an orphan asylum.

Human groupings are ^{usually} elective. Music, sweet harmonies, draw together those whose hearts delight in ^{the} pure pleasures of an almost ideal performance; and, without doubt, heavenly sounds lift up the soul. The followers of the Blessed One have a Spirit, yea an image, alive and glowing with the effects of a faultless life, in common. And who dare limit the uplifting power of such an anointing force and living example? But how ^{is it} with us outsiders ^{who come hither} from ~~our~~ money desks, merchandize, work-rooms, narrow offices, military business and what-not! "Oh, you come for one brief evening to be amused." All right; take us as you find us, Dear Seidl Society; penetrate us by your gentle thrills and raise us by your unseen but ^{never} ~~un~~ unfelt power. You will

inches 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

tabernacle

1.

The Providence which brings us together here is at least remarkable. The Seid Society whose soul is music, the Plymouth Church whose soul is love of humanity, and we outsiders whose soul is militant, are under the same roof to amuse and entertain each other in behalf of an orphan ^{for an evening} ~~asylum~~. *asylum*

Human groupings are effective. Music, sweet harmonies draw together those whose hearts delight in pure pleasure of an almost ideal performance, and without doubt heavenly sounds lift up the soul. The followers of the Blessed One have a spirit, yes an image, alive and glowing with the effects of a faultless life in common. And she dare limit the uplifting power of such an anointing force and living example. But how with us outsiders from ^{our money} ~~our money~~ desks, merchandise, work-rooms, narrow offices, military business and what-not! Oh, you come for one brief evening to be amused. All right, take us as you find us, *Seid* Seid Society; penetrate us by your gentle thrills and raise us by your unseemly but ~~unseemly~~ ^{unself} ~~unself~~ power. You will

relieve us from our absorptions, rest our brains weary
 with endless contrivances which we enter into to adjust
 the obstinate and bothersome timbers in the every day
 frame-work of our life-structures. Yes, ^{ne thinks,} you may
 somehow show us an inside meaning to out Blessed Lord's
 words: "come unto me all ye that are heavily loaded ^[burdened] and
I will give you rest." If you can do this even in a min-
 ute degree, you then meet ^{us indiscriminated} at once more than half way, ^{and} the
 Christians of Plymouth Church, and all ^{others} who are the bearers
 of good tidings of great joy, viz., of rest for the weary,
 relief to the suffering and comfort for His children.
 But the Seidl Society ^{, good friends,} has already gone ^{for} beyond its expect-
 ed influence. Its own heart has been stirred with broth-
 erly love and it has sought out objects upon which to ex-
 ercise it.

Is there a collection of little ones whom others have
 over-looked? Yes, for a long time about a hundred or-
 phans have had no ^{" "}outing. Their bare necessities ^{, it is true,} have
 been covered but they needed to see clear skies, sweet

been covered but they needed to see clear skies, sweet
phans have had no outing. Their bare necessities have
over-looked? Yes, for a long time about a hundred or-
Is there a collection of little ones whom others have
exercise it.

only love and it has sought out objects upon which to ex-
ed influence. Its own heart has been stirred with broth-
But the Seid Society has already gone beyond its expect-
relief to the suffering and comfort for his children.
of good tidings of great joy, viz., of rest for the weary
Christians of Plymouth Church and all who are the bearers
use degree, you then rest at once more than half way, the
I will give you rest. * If you can do this even in a min-
words: "come unto me all ye that are heavily loaded and
somehow show us an inside meaning to our Blessed Lord's
frame-work of our life-structure. Yes, we think you may
the obstinate and bothersome sinners in the every day
with endless contrivances which we enter into to adjust
relieve us from our absorptions, rest our brains weary

inches 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

flowers and breathe pure air. Let us take them, you said.

Twice at least last year, the society imparted to these little ones this great boon. They took them to Brighton Beach and ~~made~~ ^{gave} them each time a feast.

They ~~gave~~ ^{provided} these same and also the groups of aged men and women next door to the Howard Orphan Asylum, ^{an abundant} Thanksgiving dinner and Christmas gifts.

The society chose these little colored beneficiaries because they seemed to have the least help from the city, and they remarked about them, they are "appreciative, bright and well behaved."

May I say further that the Seidl Society determines never to trench upon other benevolence, particularly ^{not} upon that which undertakes to kill mortgages, give daily and yearly support to these large asylums; nor to lessen the efforts of the superintendent and others who are keeping the constant needs before the churches and before other cheerful contributors. Oh no. The society comes in like grandpa and grandma or uncle George, into ^{tailsome} a family, to relieve

tired arms now and then, and to make summer a real summer, thanksgiving-day, christmas ^{or} ~~new~~ new year, an even happier occasion because they too ^{with hearts & bodies} are in the world.

And never forget it; as it is with folks whose hearts are not quite full, or like those other folks whose hearts are a little too full, their eyes are ^{ever} on the children.

Suffer the little children to come unto me and forbid ^{ff} ~~them~~ ^{Several of us went away out there to the children's home,} them not. They, sprightly wee things, come around us, they extended ^{Oh, so easily & so melodiously;} their hands, they sang us sweet songs, they listened to our ^{na} ~~gave~~ advice and tried to take it in; - being asked for their motto, - they said with one voice:

"In God we trust!" They will not trust in vain, for their Angels do always behold the face of ^{the} ~~my~~ Father in Heaven.

I guess there is a common ^{somewhat} ~~plane~~ [^] for us all ~~is~~; strong sympathy for sweet childhood and helpless old age ^{aided} by heavenly music & Christ's power will ^{land us there.}

Original
mss.

Genl. Stowards
address before
Said Society
Brooklyn N.Y.
Jan'y. 8. 1890

I Guess there is a common place for us all to stand strong
Angels do always behold the face of our Father in Heaven.
"In God we trust!" They will not trust in vain, for their
baked for their notes. - they said with one voice:
ened to our Gave advice and tried to take it in, - being
extended their hands, they sang us sweet songs, they list-
them not. They, sprightly we things, come around us, they
Suffer the little children to come into me and forbid
are a little too full, their eyes are on the children.

Love us there.
sympathy for sweet childhood and helpless old age.