

**ECHOES FROM CENTRAL  
MUSIC HALL: SELECTIONS  
FROM THE RECENT SERMONS  
OF PROFESSOR DAVID SWING**

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Echoes from Central Music Hall: selections from the recent sermons of Professor David Swing  
by Thomas W. Handford

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**THOMAS W. HANDFORD**

**ECHOES FROM CENTRAL  
MUSIC HALL: SELECTIONS  
FROM THE RECENT SERMONS  
OF PROFESSOR DAVID SWING**





With kindest wishes  
Yours  
David Sims

# ECHOES

FROM

CENTRAL MUSIC HALL

SELECTIONS FROM THE RECENT SERMONS

OF

PROFESSOR DAVID SWING

INCLUDING THE CELEBRATED SERMON ON "CAPITAL AND  
LABOR," THE LAST PREACHED BY  
PROFESSOR SWING,

COMPILED BY

THOMAS W. HANDFORD,

Pastor of the Church of the Multitude.

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CHICAGO.

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## DEDICATION

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TO

### PEARL AND GRACIE AND BELLE.

THREE MAIDENS IN THE MORNING OF THEIR YEARS—

“Standing with reluctant feet,  
Where the brook and river meet,  
Womanhood and childhood fleet!  
Gazing with a timid glance,  
On the brooklet's swift advance,  
On the river's broad expanse!”

—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

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“To you, young men and young maidens, the divine philosophy of life comes like the song of the morning lark. A philosophy that asks only for a neat home, vines of one's own planting, a few books full of the inspiration of genius, a few friends worthy of being loved and able to love in return, a devotion for right that will never swerve, and a simple religion full of faith and love. This morning hymn sung by the world is for you. You should grasp this life while the inspiration of youth is pouring like a torrent through your hearts, and remember that out of humble life the mightiest souls have come, and on the threshold of a cottage the holiest sunlight has always fallen.”—*David Swing.*





CENTRAL MUSIC HALL, STATE AND RANDOLPH STS., CHICAGO.

THE LAST WORDS  
OF  
PROFESSOR DAVID SWING.

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Up to the last Professor Swing was busy with the grand work of his life. Contemplating the service of the approaching Sabbath he partly prepared a sermon he did not live to preach. The last words of the unfinished sermon ran thus :

**"We must all hope much from the Gradual Progress of Brotherly Love."**

The pen was then laid down forever. No words could have been more appropriate. They strike the key-note of the Professor's ministry.

## PREFATORY TRIBUTE.

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*The world is poorer to-day by the departure from its busy scenes of Professor David Swing. Chicago, and the nation, and the age, have alike suffered irreparable loss. Men like David Swing make the world a good place to live in. They create an atmosphere that is pure and healthful and invigorating; and as the young man said of his sainted wife whose life had been as a light of heaven upon his path, "It will be harder to be good now that she has gone;" so thousands who have been cheered and inspired by the now silent preacher, will sorely miss the helpful influence of his words, and the might of his gentle personality. He was one of God's "Apostle lights," whose radiance death has neither quenched or eclipsed, but only removed to shine more clearly under serenest skies. David Swing, like the Forerunner of the great Teacher, was a burning and shining light, and many thousands have rejoiced in the truth he taught. While we mourn the death of such a man, let us be very grateful that he was so much to his friends, his church and his age, for so long a time. Of his sixty-four years, nearly half a century was engaged in public service. The life of David Swing was largely free from mere events. Too much has been made, and we fear more will be made of what was after all only an episode in his peaceful gentle career. That the custodians of orthodoxy felt called upon to disturb the even tenor of his way is by no means remarkable. When James I. of England said he would make the Puritans conform to the teachings and modes of the established church or he would "harry them out of the land,"*