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Rochester Mem. P

# Memorial Pavilion

ROCHESTER, N. Y

1890

Highland Park



THE ELLWANGER & BARRY MEMORIAL PAVILION

HIGHLAND PARK.

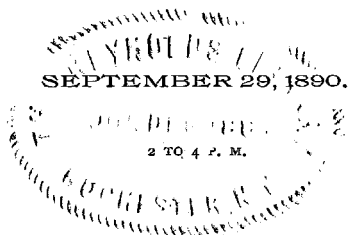
Diameter, 62 feet ; Height, 46 feet ; Floors, three ; Material, wood.

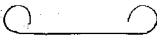
PRESENTATION  
OF THE  
ELLWANGER & BARRY  
MEMORIAL PAVILION

HIGHLAND PARK, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

DEDICATED BY THEM

TO THE CHILDREN OF ROCHESTER,

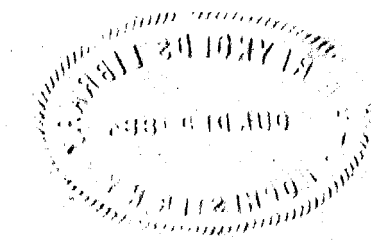





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Post-Express Print, Rochester, N. Y.  
1891.

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## MEMORIAL PAVILION DEDICATION.

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Saturday, September 27th, being an unpleasant day, the dedicatory exercises appointed for that day were postponed until Monday, the 29th "rain or shine."

It was a half holiday for the public and parochial schools, and of the ten thousand persons who were present, fully one-half were children. The hum and murmur of their happy and irrepressible chatter played havoc with the oratory, but it was the sweetest music of all the day.

It was a perfect autumn day, with a gentle northeast wind and a well-nigh cloudless sky. The autumnal green, revived by plentiful rains, was very charming, and the wide-extended landscape spread out like an ideal picture.

The Pavilion is three stories high, circular in form, sixty-two feet in diameter on the first floor, each upper floor being about ten feet less in diameter than the one below it. Each floor has a strong fence-railing, the first one being floored with brick, the upper ones with Georgia pine. The posts, roof timbers and central stairways are all of the most substantial

order, and are very strongly put together. The roofs are of shingles, and the structure is finished in oil. The building cost about \$7,000, was designed by Shepley, Rutan & Coolidge, Boston, and constructed, under the supervision of Architects Warner & Brockett by H. H. Edgerton, of this city. The park commission will hereafter erect a toilet house near the Pavilion.

The Pavilion is located about five hundred feet northeast of the reservoir fountain, and is approachable all round by a wide driveway. Following is the inscription over the entrance facing the west: "Memorial Pavilion, erected by Ellwanger & Barry, and dedicated to the Children of Rochester, Sept., 1890." It is a "memorial of the firm," which this year completes its semi-centennial of business life.

Facing the Pavilion stood a speaker's stand, which, as was the Pavilion itself, was festooned with flags, evergreens and bunting.

Following was the program:

Music by the Band, 2 to 2.30 p. m.,	Selections.
Remarks,	Bishop McQuaid.
Presentation of Pavilion,	George Ellwanger.

MUSIC.

Response for the City, Mayor William Carroll.  
Response for the Park Commission,

E. M. Moore, M. D.

MUSIC.

Response for the Girls,

Augusta and Esther Laney.

Response for the Boys,

Herbert Stern.

MUSIC.

Response for the Mothers, Mrs. C. M. Curtis.

Poem, George C. Bragdon.

Song, Mænnerchor-Liedertafel Society.

Address, Hon. George Raines.

MUSIC.

March-around by all the children, singing "America," led by the band; children strewing flowers about the foundation of the Pavilion.

Salutation of the Flag by all persons present, the band playing "The Star Spangled Banner," a large national flag unfurled concluding the exercises.

President, RT. REV. B. J. MCQUAID.

Marshal, SUPT. C. C. LANEY.

Committee of Park Commissioners,

GEORGE W. ELLIOTT,

WILLIAM C. BARRY,

ALFRED WRIGHT.

Bishop McQuaid presided in place of Commissioner Elliott, and proved to be an admirable and felicitous presiding officer. Following are his opening remarks :

### BISHOP McQUAID'S REMARKS.

It is a beneficent work which is inaugurated to-day in the presence of so many of the young of our city. It is one which will carry along their education on many lines. The view from the summit of the hill, extending over the city, reaching to Lake Ontario on the north and stretching away to the hills on the south, will delight the eye, the pure air will fill the lungs, the varied exercises over and around this elevated spot will add strength and suppleness to the body. Recreation and exercise in such a locality, under its many favorable conditions, will conduce to morality as well.

Rochester citizens, and their children in particular, owe much to Messrs. Ellwanger & Barry, whose long continued and successful partnership in business was sundered only by the death of the latter. It was a gracious and graceful act to close a long and honorable career together by providing for the health and amusement of the young in the erection of this spacious and beautiful pavilion. It may well be called a memorial pavilion.

They but led the way, let us hope, along which others will follow. Other large hearted and public spirited citizens will in time imitate and rival this first gift to the parks of Rochester. A spirit of laudable pride will arise among them



here, as it has risen elsewhere, to spend for the people's instruction and improvement a portion of one's accumulated wealth. It strikes a sympathetic cord in the poor man's heart when his richer neighbor helps him in a manly way. When capital and labor come pleasantly together it is better for both. This pavilion will, when the summer heats are beating down on the city and the smoky clouds from the chimneys are stifling the tired and weak, invite to its shade and rest and invigorating atmosphere many a heart-broken and wearied mother whose baby's wasting form warns her that its life will soon pass away unless quickly recalled. The young in full health will gambol on these hills, as only they can; the feeble and the old will revel here in the quietness of the place disturbed, if disturbed at all, by the bubbling fun and romping frolicsomeness of the former.

Who will follow the example of civic generosity set by Messrs. Ellwanger & Barry, and make additional provision for our boys and girls?

They are worth talking about. Many of them will yet be men and women of mark. It is not wisdom to reply that already their opportunities are greater than ours ever were. Let them have the base-ball and the tennis ground, the outdoor gymnasium, skating in winter and bathing in summer. They will be better for all that is

done for them, and the citizen who links his name with such popular amusements will be the better in the memory of his good work.

Rochester delayed too long in acquiring park lands. She made the mistake other cities have made. Seduced by her remarkable natural advantages of river and falls, of the near-by inland sea, Ontario, of her hills and woods and charming agricultural country, she imagined that a rural town she was always to be. But the last ten years of rapid growth have opened the eyes of her citizens to her yet greater possibilities of manufactures and varied industries demanding a much larger population. The suburbs of Rochester will be rural, with houses far apart, and shade and ornamental trees and shrubs and flowers everywhere, but the center of the town will have to house in close proximity large numbers of the laboring classes. These will need breathing and recreation places to be furnished by our park system. It is wise to repair one's blunders when seen.

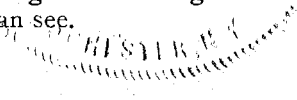
I am already encroaching on the duties of others. Before introducing the speaker of the day, I may be permitted to allude to the part taken by one of our number, George W. Elliott, in obtaining for us this pavilion. It was at his suggestion that Ellwanger & Barry proffered it as their gift, which is now handed over to Roch-

ester. Many will regret with me that Mr. Elliott's health does not permit him to preside on this occasion, as of right he should. To him and to the president of the park commission, Dr. Moore, much of the credit of the work already accomplished is due. With intelligent earnestness they have worked together to give the citizens of Rochester a system of parks of which in time they will be proud. The doctor, as becomes his profession and years, has thought of the health of the people, while the younger commissioner has sought to provide for the sports and amusement of their children. As they have been associated in this work, so will their names in after years be united in the fathership of the park system of Rochester.

**MR. ELLWANGER'S PRESENTATION  
ADDRESS.**

The address of George Ellwanger, presenting the Pavilion, was read by his son, George H. Ellwanger, as follows :

I welcome you all, and the whole city also, to this commanding elevation, where I have been in the habit of coming almost daily for nearly forty years. I came to breathe the fresh, invigorating air that comes across the open country, full of the perfume of the fields, and of the flowers and vegetation that grow so richly as far as the eye can see.



From this high vantage-ground, overlooking the famous valley of the Genesee—the garden of western New York—I have never ceased to admire and enjoy the outlines of the distant hills at the south, the vineyard slopes at the east, the green trees on the west, and northward the busy prosperous and picturesque city, and Lake Ontario beyond.

I have often asked myself the question : Where have nature and art—God's handiwork and the skill of man—combined so many elements of beauty, of prosperity and happiness ?

I can frankly say for myself that, though I have traveled in many countries, and have seen many of the fairest landscapes of other lands, I have always returned to my chosen home, and to this elevation particularly, and found it to my mind still one of the most favored and beautiful spots of earth. In these later years I come here to refresh myself after mental or physical fatigue, and find that, though I have looked upon it so many times, the scene always possesses the old power to please ; it always charms the eye and rests the mind.

Believing that the attractions of nature excite and develop the best feelings of every one, my late associate in business, Mr. Barry, and I have desired that this good city of Rochester, where we have spent so many pleasant years, should

possess forever this spot, at once so health-giving and so beautiful. We, therefore, for some time past intended to give this elevation to our fellow citizens.

Now that my associate has passed away, I think it fitting that the Pavilion, erected in this to me memorable year, the semi-centennial anniversary of our partnership, this building planned with the aid of his excellent judgment, should be considered a joint Memorial to him and to those of us who must soon follow him.

For possessing these grounds and the deep ravines around them that are nature's paths through some of her most picturesque retreats, much credit is due to those who were first to enter into the work of providing our rapidly growing city with breathing places at once accessible and suitable.

Especially do I wish to compliment Park Commissioner Elliott for his intelligent appreciation of the advantages of this locality for park purposes, and his untiring efforts to have it properly improved. He was among the first of those who secured the action that has made this, as it deservedly should be, the central point of the park system for the city of Rochester. With his fine taste, he at once recognized the combined attractions at this point—pure air, extended views of unsurpassed natural scenery, a fountain throwing

a jet of water high in air, and a broad sweep of meadow lands sloping away from it to the distant southern hills.

With Highland avenue widened and improved, and the street cars making the circuit around it by way of South and Monroe avenues—as I understand it is the intention of the company to do very soon—this will be the most readily accessible place within reasonable distance, to breathe the fresh country air in hot summer days, and obtain a sight of the unrivalled scenery that surrounds the City of Flowers.

Though the grounds around this structure are now in the rough, they will soon be planted with trees, shrubs and flowers, and it is my wish and intention that they shall become every year more and more attractive, affording to all, more especially to the children of the city, a healthful and agreeable place of recreation.

I, therefore, on behalf of my late associate and myself, hereby dedicate the Pavilion to the Children of the City of Rochester, and confide its preservation and proper care to the Park Commission of Rochester.

#### **MAYOR CARROLL'S RESPONSE.**

As Mayor of the city of Rochester, I accept this princely gift on behalf of its citizens. The generosity of the great firm of Ellwanger & Barry

should evoke the grateful praise of every man, woman and child in Rochester. This Highland Park Pavilion will long serve as a monument to the care for, and interest in, the city of Rochester the givers feel.

The parks of the city are a public blessing. The commissioners have done well in their work and they deserve the thanks of the community. The new parks open up a beautiful prospect for Rochester. We now have breathing spots for the poor. This prosperous city was too long without them, and now that we have them, we should learn to give them due appreciation.

#### **COMMISSIONER MOORE'S RESPONSE.**

On behalf of the park commission of the city of Rochester, I accept the custody of the munificent gift by the firm of Ellwanger & Barry, the firm that has represented the growth and development of this city for a period of fifty years. These peculiar hills have long been associated with their special employment, which in its magnitude has excelled all others of a similar kind in our great country. This industry has, as we all know, invested them with great wealth. From these stores they now enjoy the inestimable privilege of aiding in the promotion of higher health in the young and at the same time contributing to their happiness.

It would be difficult at any point to find a more striking and healthful site than the one we now occupy. If we look toward the south we behold a scene of unsurpassed beauty—a fertile soil producing as fine effects from wood and meadow as painter ever studied. If we turn to the north we see a city in a growing forest, with varied spires rising in the midst, and the blue line of our inland sea bounding the horizon. If we look to the west we see the finest body of water flowing through a fountain, that I know of in the world. These varied localities are the special privilege of this exalted place. Upon this miniature mountain Messrs. Ellwanger & Barry have erected for the special use of those who are the hope of the future, the children who dwell in our beautiful city, this charming little Temple of Hygeia, hoping that the splendor of the scene may attract them to its hills and valleys, where the breezes are freed from the malaria of city sewers or the swampy exhalations of lower levels. Rest assured that these, now of tender years, will, in riper times, cherish delightful memories of this place and transmit it unimpaired to their children and their children's children.



RESPONSE FOR THE GIRLS.

Augusta and Esther Laney, twin children of Superintendent Laney, made the response for the girls of Rochester:

ESTHER—

I'm like the little flower,—  
I love the shower and sun,  
And when it's very, very hot  
I want shade 'nough for one !  
I can't do much for all I get,  
'Cept little petals ope,  
And offer incense of sweet scents  
To strengthen heavenly hope.  
For this dear world would be so drear  
Were flowers and children rare ;  
And heaven itself—what would it be  
Were there no children there ?

AUGUSTA—

Kind man, this place is beautiful—  
We'll love it all our days ;  
And in our lays of merriment  
We'll ne'er forget your praise.  
Here "rose" will bloom,—upon the cheek !  
And "pinks" glow,—in our faces ;  
"Sweet William" blush when "tulips" laugh  
At his confused grimaces !  
But pardon us for talking "shop."  
We'll stop with one commission :—

Dear man, when God calls you away  
And welcomes you to heaven,  
May sweetest flowers bestrew the way,  
From his choice gardens given !

**HERBERT STERN'S RESPONSE FOR THE  
BOYS.**

*Dear Mr. Ellwanger*—For all “us boys” I  
am grateful, and thank your good firm for this  
splendid Pavilion.

We won't forget you, who have shown that  
you do not forget us and the things that make  
us happy. We know you love us or you would  
never have thought of giving us such a lovely  
play-house. You have been sending sweet flowers  
and planting luscious fruit all over the land. It  
must make you feel good when you think you  
have made everything so beautiful for grown-up  
folks. If fruits and flowers and trees could sing,  
how they would roll up the choruses ! Perhaps  
they can. Oh, I hope they do, and that you can  
hear them—it must be such a wonderful music !

May you indeed hear it and love it and be  
comforted by it, and by the merrier voices of  
the merrier hearts of the many children who,  
gathering here health and beauty and delightful  
memories of childhood, shall, with the song of  
fruit, and flower, and shrub and tree, unite in a  
common chorus of praise and thanksgiving for  
your big-hearted generosity.

**MRS. C. M. CURTIS' RESPONSE FOR THE  
MOTHERS.**

*Our • Honored President, Ladies, Gentlemen and  
Children :*

I have been asked to come before you to-day to bring a thank-offering to the gentlemen donors of this Park and Pavilion, Ellwanger & Barry, and to those who have aided in carrying out plans to render this gift to the people of our city—this park—more beautiful, if possible, than Nature had left it, and more valuable not only to the people but to the children of Rochester. We would also thank George W. Elliott for the untiring efforts he has made in securing land and in perfecting plans for park improvements; although of impaired physical health, mentally, morally and religiously, he possesses a power unyielding and unlimited.

These resting places from the toil and worry of life are a relief and a joy. The Pavilion is the crowning glory of the park. With all the natural beauties, Highland Park would not be complete without this Memorial Pavilion. Something of art must be added as a sort of continuation of Nature. The expression of the thoughts of the All-Father are made still more distinct when carried on by the skill of man, his highest work. The same love is manifest when the pervasive moral convictions are inspired by

Christian grace. The beauty of this Pavilion is not all in itself ; the surroundings add to its perfection—the sunlight, the clouds, the landscape, the fountain, the blue transparent sky, and more than all besides is its beauty enhanced by the knowledge that it is a gift of love to the children.

With deep regret and solemnity of feeling, we accept the sad dispensation that has removed our esteemed citizen and respected friend, Patrick Barry, from our midst, just before the formal dedication of this beautiful Highland Park and this Pavilion to the children of Rochester ; but we have a valued representative of the father in the son, and have still an Ellwanger and Barry. This is a gift to the children.

What an educator we have in Highland Park ! Education is not what the children learn from books alone ; far more are they educated by their surroundings. The children have no power, no desire, to change their environment ; their elders must do this for them. Every mother in Rochester, this eminently rural city, feels that nothing could be done for the children that will give such pure, beautiful and useful lessons as will be learned on this spot ; here, in Highland Park, here, under the free blue sky, surrounded by verdure ever fresh with the dews of heaven, their very souls will expand. Behold this broad expanse ! As far as the eye can reach lies before

us the rich and fertile valley of the Genesee ; on either side, in the far distance, the purple-tinted hills are seen, while between, the river itself winds in silent beauty and grandeur to lose itself in Lake Ontario, one of the Great Lakes. Great lakes, indeed, are they—not surpassed in all the world—and on their waters float vast numbers of steamers and sailing vessels concerned in the busy traffic of our country, and not of ours only, for all nations in many respects are one. As we catch glimpses in the distance of the well-filled sails, we realize that they are carrying merchandise that will reach, perhaps, every country in the world. Here, then, is a lesson in geography that can be brought to the understanding of the children in an easier and more charming way than one from the printed words which they read and recite with scant comprehension. The realization of a few things opens up the mind of a child to understand more and greater things. A little girl of one of our schools was confounded to find that a hill in the country and a hill in the geography, as she expressed it, were the same thing, and a pupil who had passed the examination, thought the Genesee river was the outlet of the Great Lakes. Here, in Highland Park, with a little help from the imagination, we may see the source of the Genesee ; we may follow it as it winds along ;

note the hamlets and villages upon its banks and the little streams that flow into it, till it becomes a large river. The whole city of Rochester lies in full view with all its manufactories, places of business, churches, schools, fine homes, and other buildings, the necessity for which we dread to contemplate. We see the river as it flows into Lake Ontario ; the beach with all its restful cottages ; the shipping upon its waters ; the St. Lawrence river—the outlet of the Great Lakes—with its own lakes, rapids and islands ; the cities that lie upon its banks ; we follow the river till it becomes a sea and then enters the ocean. I believe the children would find out all these things without a teacher other than their own eyes. We may also take a grand lesson in geology. The particular formation of this hill and all the hills near this park will not fail to attract the attention of the children. Questions will be asked and must be answered, for children will take no denial ; then will follow a talk upon the glaciers and the glacial period, and the undoubted conclusion will be reached that these mounds or hills were left by the melting of the ice and are really heaps of debris brought down from the frozen regions of the north. Here, too, may be taken admirable lessons in chemistry and astronomy. The laboratories of the trees, plants and flowers place before us charming

results. Every tint of green in the spring and summer—and in the fall their gorgeous colors and endless variety of tints, are presented in exquisite perfection. Highland Park is a fine point for an observatory, but even as it is, the great dome of the heavens with its countless multitudes of stars is a picture of incomprehensible grandeur. What could more surely elevate the thoughts of a child and mould his character? Here is a grand place for teachers to come and take practical lessons and make observations. Thus, we see, the children may receive not only physical but intellectual and moral culture. Then we have this great gushing fountain that is supplying the people of the city with life-giving water. All is beautiful, but all is not romance; the practical is combined with the very things that touch the heart with purity and excellence. When in this park, we are beyond—yes, above the noise and bustle, the heat and dust, of the city. The alleys and lanes, disease and squalor are for the time forgotten. We hear the voice of cool waters; we are charmed with the fragrance of sweet flowers; the soft, tender leaves rustle in the breeze; the rich wild woods are near; the lulling hum of the bee is heard; the feathery fern and gentle violet add their beauty to this enchanted spot.

Were there ever too many parks, too many breathing places in a city? We mothers all answer,

no, never. To all who are interested we say, go on with the good work, and we ask, where are the others that will follow the example set by Ellwanger & Barry? There are three other corners to our city that may be made lasting monuments to the donors by beautifying them and dedicating them to the children for their immediate use. Our other parks so recently purchased and laid out will be great blessings in the future, but this one, so easy of access, is now ready for the little ones. How this influence upon the children will go on through the ages! The names, Ellwanger & Barry, are known world-wide. It would be curious to look through their correspondence. We would find letters from Germany, saying, "Schicken Sie mir gefälligst einige Sträucher-Pflanzen Sämereien." From France, "Envoyez moi s'il vous plait, des plantes, des arbustes des semences." From Norway and Sweden—perhaps from King Oscar himself—"var god och send nagra trad och buskar om moyligt." From Italy, "La prego di mandarmi piante arbusti semente." From Spain, "Hagame el favor de mandarme algunas plantas de rosas;" also from all the English-speaking people; yes, from every nation under the sun. Yet all this may be forgotten as others take their places and furnish the supplies; but the remembrance of this gift to the children will never be forgotten, but will be a lasting



monument. The crumbling marble will become dust, but the influence of the pure, the beautiful, the practical, the excellent, will go on through the cycles of time, increasing, ramifying, elevating. And when Rochester shall be no more, every spark of love and happiness received from the Divine Mind, as taught by His work in Highland Park, will shine brighter and brighter till the whole shall become a living light. No wonder we hear the cry from our great metropolis: "Send us aid for our fresh air fund, that our poor, weak and degraded may see the glories of the world and learn that the love of the Great Author of all things is plainly visible in the green fields, in the sunshine and in the pure air." We, in Rochester, have been behind all the other cities of our land in park improvements. Can one be found that has done less? The little parks and squares we have had many years in our city have never been prepared for the use of children. Instead of seats, fountains and flowers to attract the little ones, these parks have been fenced in and signs posted, "Keep off the grass." Think of it, when exactly what we mothers want is that the children keep *on* the grass. Take away the fences, take down the signs, plant flowers, put in fountains, build seats and pretty pavilions; fit up Brown's Square, Jones' Square, Franklin, Washington, Plymouth Park, and all

the other squares and parks, for the children. Let them go on your own lawns. A poor little boy said to me, "May I roll on your pretty, green grass?" and he rolled down the lawn again and again. It will wear out the grass. Yes, but it may make a man instead of a brute. Put in new turf if it gets worn, or sow it with seed in the fall that it may be ready again in the spring-time. Ellwanger & Barry will *give* you the seed and George W. Elliott will *sow* it for you.

Chauncey Depew says he saw the great Bismark, President Carnot, the Government of England in Lord Salisbury. The Queen of England was not spoken of; yet, I believe she has done more for the refinement of the people of Europe, for the suppression of brute force, for general progress, than all the other potentates of the world. Honorable mention was made of the Prince of Wales, who may be king of England. Let that time not be hastened. But did Chauncey Depew see the children in the great English-speaking cities, Dublin, Liverpool, Edinburgh, Glasgow, London? and in the great cities of the continent, as Berlin, Paris, Rome? When we look at the children in these cities, we wonder there ever was a Bismark, or rather, that a man could be found with no love in his heart. But we need not go out of our own country to see pitiable neglect of children. All our churches have

Sunday schools. Are the children from the lanes and alleys there—those from the crowded blocks, reeking in filth and wickedness? The children are cordially invited to the churches for one hour a week! Where are they the other 167 hours of the week? My friends, fathers and mothers, do you ever think how much our churches might be used for the benefit of the children? A large church is now building. Is there a room or a hall in it for the children, that they may be taught and entertained that their characters may be moulded for true work in the future, or will the church be carefully dusted and locked six days out of the seven? Can you think of anything so chilly and dismal as a church during week days? Who are responsible for the education of children born under unfavorable circumstances? Let those with untold thousands come forward and do their part by fitting up every park and square in our city, that the children may be charmed from the holes and dens, and before many years shall elapse, our honored Mayor and Common Council can take the money used for the support of jails, prisons, alms houses, insane asylums, yes, even for the hospitals, and use it to beautify and improve the parks and all the city surroundings.

Let us have no enclosed parks, no locked parks, as we find in the old countries, open only

for the little lords and ladies. No wonder we see in all the great cities of the old world numberless groups of children whose rags scarcely cover their little, weak bodies. In Wales, Norway and Sweden, I have found the children of the lower classes in a far better condition than in those countries noted for their advanced civilization.

Let the people of Rochester, the officers, high and low, remember that the children are to become men and women; let those in our State offices remember this, and any man who may aspire to the highest office of our great and rich country, whether it be Chauncey Depew or another, remember the children of the country.

I speak the heartfelt sentiments of every mother in Rochester when I say, we are thankful for this Highland Park, and I repeat, we pray that every small park and every large park, and every square within the limits of the city, may be beautified and made ready for the use of the children.

The Great Master said, "Suffer little children to come unto me," and also, "inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these ye have done it unto me."

**GEORGE C. BRAGDON'S POEM.**

Let age be meek and serve to-day,  
Its pride and arrogance repent,  
In contact with this rich event  
Of ripened wish and purpose blent  
To honor innocence at play.

Thanks, gen'rous givers, that for those  
Dear prattlers not so far from birth  
As to have lost their native worth  
Among the slums and taints of earth  
This park's pavilioned shrine uprose ;

For those, and not the over-wise,  
With senses dulled to birds and brooks  
By mental ghosts and moral crooks,  
Or lurking dry-rot caught from books,  
A shrine of joy, not sacrifice.

So, festively we consecrate  
To girls and boys this structure fair,  
Their trusting sport in this pure air  
Is better than our doubting prayer,  
Their chatter than our harsh debate.

Men, women, who await with fear  
Life's sure decline and final day,  
Watch you the children while they play  
Their faith may drive your doubt away  
As you imbibe their spirit here.

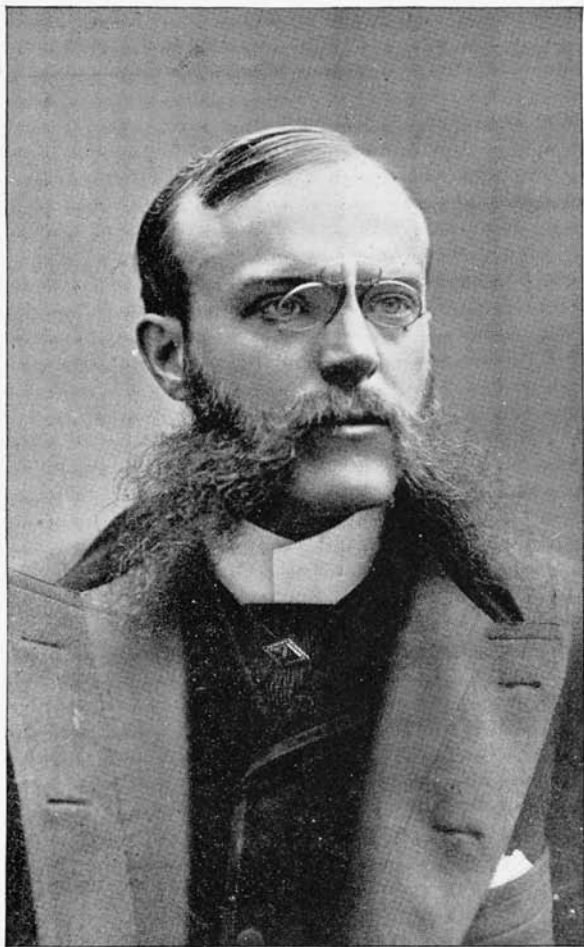
Have we not pinioned them in rules  
Too stern, and chided cruelly,  
Because, half blind, we failed to see  
That they were nearer God than we,  
With all our learned sects and schools ?

But now the kinder method grows,  
And love is more the leading-string,  
As witnesseth this offering,  
Which men close-linked to nature bring  
Where nature sweetly sings and glows.

Breathe finer scents, ye Highland flowers,  
With lovelier flush ; chirp, warble, trill,  
Ye birds ! O sun, throb deep and fill  
With rarest rays this templed hill  
Of futures thick with happy hours.

Fly lower, angels, if you poise  
Unseen up yonder in the blue ;  
This is for mortals most like you ;  
Here, why not visit earth anew,  
And bless, like Christ, the girls and boys

Come down, and all of us refine  
With influence brought far  
And swift from some superior star ;  
Come, make us other than we are—  
Age, youth and childhood more divine !



GEO. W. ELLIOTT.

### ADDRESS OF HON. GEORGE RAINES.

How swift and gracious has been the final development of popular sentiment in favor of the park system ! Yet the years of patient instruction of our people by the pen and voice of the master spirit of the park controversy, Dr. Moore, must now receive fit recognition. He conceived the idea a quarter of a century since of the necessity and utility of a park system to the future growth and health of a great city. In the homes and social meetings of the people, in popular assemblies and in legislative halls, he has made familiar what now seem to all minds the common truths of sanitary science as associated with parks. Every voice that rings forth to-day on this lofty plateau a merry cheer, and every word uttered seem to me but an echo of the footfall of the patient doctor in all the assemblies of the people as he advanced to urge the worn theme of public parks upon popular attention.

In later years the young enthusiast whose energy has outworn his physical strength, and who rises to-day superior to all bodily ills to join the acclaim of myriad throats in the presence of this munificent benefaction, became the manager of the popular agitation as an effective second to the learned doctor. With unflagging spirit he gathered the world's statistics of parks and shaped them to be spread in the press before the



people. He placed resolutions of favor before all gatherings that might express advanced sentiment on the subject until the happy moment of his career arrived in the acceptance through his effort of the gift of Ellwanger & Barry.

The generosity of that firm gave a solid foothold to the friends of parks, and tempted the imagination and cupidity of the taxpayers of the city. These three factors, Dr. Moore, Mr. Elliott and the firm of Ellwanger & Barry, created a park agitation in practicable form and thrust the issue upon the attention of the people for decision. The framing of the law, its enactment by the wise co-operation of the senator, Donald McNaughton, and city member of assembly, P. A. Sullivan, brought to a crisis the controversy, and on either side vast popular influences were arrayed. Our chief business men, like Greenleaf and Gillis, Cauffman and Newell, Wright and Burke, with See and Graham representing the mechanics of the city, faced the reactionary forces of the dissatisfied element always present to embarrass any advance in the growth of a city. In the critical moment of division, the powerful influence of the distinguished Prelate who presides to-day was felt in all the lines of activity, and without it, the park idea had failed of realization. He presides at this ceremony, which may well be termed the

apotheosis of the park idea, by right of service such as no other had the power to render in the emergency.

Well do I recall the high tide of the opposition sentiment in the meeting in the City hall three years ago, and the prophecy it was then my fortune, as the defender of the park idea, to make to the baffled opposition, that within five years every man of them would seek to erase from among the signers for that meeting the name he wished to bequeath in honor to his children's children.

As my eyes sweep from this elevation to the far south, what a scene of grandeur decks forth the landscape ! The teacher will here discourse of the valley of the Genesee, its gorges and slopes, its wealth of tradition and history. The council fires of the Indian will light the view and the far trail to the Ganundagua and the waters of Onondaga will be blazed again through the forests. The fields will send hither the sound of the mower as the golden maize falls at the advance of the husbandman. As the eye searches the northern horizon, the tale of civilization will challenge the wonder of the opening mind of youth. A city with landmarks of the forest period still greeting the eye will tell the story of the sure gains of industry. The palaces of trade will be matched with the romance of Aladdin's

fabulous torch, until the life of the mighty living machine that lies at our feet shall go up the slopes and spur with ambitious dreams the glowing energy of youth.

As the picture of the river and field on the one hand and the shaded life of a great city on the other unfold from this beautiful plateau of nature, I am reminded of the commission Alexander gave the great sculptor of his time, Stasicrates. "Design for me a fit monument." The trembling artist delivered his thought at the feet of the monarch. "Carve Mt. Athos into the shape of a man, from whose right hand flows a mighty river and in whose left hand rests a great city." From this vantage ground of the imagination why shall we not say to the givers of this lofty range of hills, at whose base on the one side is the river of perennial beauty, and on the other side the vast tumult of the city of our love, that they have in this hour erected the monument Stasicrates designed, not as a memorial of the conquests of arms, but as a tribute of love to the vanquished hearts of a generous people?

How apt the tribute nature has given to the achievement of this hour! The winds are stilled and a fleckless sky invites a far-reaching sweep of the horizon. The deity of nature has set a gorgeous framework of green and crimson and

blue about this joyous throng of grateful hearts.  
How like a benediction flows out upon the  
stretching landscape and sky the hum of myriad  
voices.

“Far through the memory shines a happy day,  
Cloudless of care, downshod to every sense,  
And simply perfect from its own resource.

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Such days are not the prey of setting suns,  
Nor ever blurred with mist or afterthought.”

Around the vast pavilion our benefactors have  
here erected float in triumph the flags of all peo-  
ples, while from the peak unfolds in beauty the  
banner of the stars, kissing the fragrant air with  
tremulous ecstasy of pride. The lesson which  
great Humboldt taught from nature's open book  
was its wondrous unity in multiplicity, and we,  
who have been wafted from all climes to these  
hospitable shores may well say, our flag here,  
above all flags, exemplifies the national truth of  
the inseparable unity of our wonderful multi-  
plicity.

## PRESS COMMENTS.

### Handsome Gift to the City of Rochester.

(New York Tribune.)

Highland Park is one of the new pleasure grounds recently acquired by the city. It is in the southeastern corner of Rochester, next to Mount Hope reservoir, and, as its name implies, lies on a range of hills. A large portion of the land for this park was given by the nursery firm of Ellwanger & Barry, the latter member of which recently died at an advanced age. The surviving member of the co-partnership, himself far past the Biblical limit of human life, supplemented the donation of the land by erecting on the most commanding elevation in the park a beautiful pavilion, designed for the use of the children of Rochester, as a memorial of the two men, one a German Protestant and the other a Roman Catholic Irishman, whose name it bears. The inscription on the pavilion reads: "Memorial Pavilion, erected by Ellwanger & Barry, dedicated to the children of Rochester, September, 1890." To-day this pavilion was dedicated with appropriate exercises. It was a beautiful day, and from 8,000 to 10,000 persons, principally children, gathered about the stand erected for the speakers. Bishop McQuaid, of this Roman Catholic diocese, who is one of the Park commissioners, presided in place of Commissioner

George W. Elliott, who is in ill-health. Mr. Elliott has been especially active in securing the present park system, and many eulogistic allusions were made to his work. The bishop delivered the opening address, referring in happy terms to the generosity of the givers of the park.

The land, trees and pavilion represent a gift of \$25,000.

### **THE DEAR LITTLE FOLKS.**

(The Jury.)

The cultivated taste and humane forethought of George W. Elliott, and that, also, of Messrs. Ellwanger & Barry, coupled with the generosity of the latter, has secured for the children of this city an inestimable boon which will be the means of affording pleasure, health and recreation to thousands of tender human shoots for all time to come. Though the Highland Park Pavilion will decay in the course of time, those who come after us, seeing the inscription over its entrance, will take care to perpetuate the motive which inspired its builders and repair or build as occasion may require. Mr. Elliott has other projects in view for providing suitable amusements for our children in our park systems; old heads, grave and solemn people, whose lives have been soured by selfishness and narrowed views of things, are apt to look upon switch-backs, merry-go-rounds, toboggan slides, etc., as

very giddy and worldly things—as indeed they are, and so much the better—and think that children would be better employed in walking demurely about communing with nature ; and they are likely to oppose the introduction of such agencies of recreation into our public parks. But, in reality, these amusements are the best for children that could be devised. In order to appreciate the feelings of a little man six years old who is mounted on a wooden elephant upon a “merry-go-round,” we have only to watch the little fellow’s glistening eyes, rosy cheeks, beaming features, and hear his gladsome shouts, as he makes his romantic journey to the wild and thrilling harmony of the tireless organ. And what is better calculated to build up the nervous forces and inspire self-confidence in a child than trips upon the switchback, or a flying jaunt down the steep declivity of the toboggan slide ? The world may exist for millions of years, but there will never be discovered a better antidote for mental and physical poison than romping and laughter. Exercise and mirth are God’s remedies for children against a multitude of adverse conditions by which the earth life of man is surrounded. The greatest reforms are embodied in the simple things—not, as has been generally supposed, in the difficult. The way to national health and robustness will be found in the road

that leads to exercise and cheerfulness, and our admirable friend and brother Elliott would like to see the children of Rochester diverted to that road, and so would *The Jury*. It is a shocking thing to realize, but it is true, that countless millions of little ones have been doomed to early death, or lives of wretchedness, by having their bodies deprived of sunshine and exercise, while their minds have been poisoned with such hideous medieval rubbish as would paralyze a mule or a rhinoceros, had they sense enough to catch the nature of it. The wonder is that most of us who listened to the teachings of forty years ago, and passed through the straight laced discipline of school masters, doctors and parsons, are alive at all—or out of the mad-house. Mankind is just awakening out of a nightmare of unreason ; those who have not committed suicide, died of fright, or gone crazy, should put their shoulders to the wheel and steer the race out of the whirlpool of silliness, in which the “floating rock” error has done such awful damage, and in the deep and calm waters of honest truth, love and reason, realize ourselves, and teach our children, that, in the eternal progression of the great human family

“Hope shines, exulting on triumphant wings.”

Bishop McQuaid spoke wisely and well, evincing the kindly spirit and desire for the happiness



of every class and the healthy progress of our city which has always characterized his conduct in the great public movements in which he has kindly taken a part.

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### THE MOTIVE OF THE PARK PROJECT.

Asked what first stimulated his interest in the park project, ex-Alderman Elliott said :

“ The desire to increase the valuations of real estate in the outside sections so as to decrease the per capita tax, which seemed to grow faster than did valuations. As a member of the finance committee, I saw that some methodical steps must be taken toward meeting our constantly growing taxes, without over-burdening each bit of real estate. To do this it was necessary either to increase valuations (which was adding the “straws”) or so to develop the values that farm property would quickly bloom into city lots. The best way to secure that result, it seemed to me, was to plant parks in our four sections, and connect them by suitable parkways ; the city to buy the parks—the roadways to be donated by the owners of lands that would be so largely benefitted by them.”

## CREDIT TO FRIENDS AND WORKERS.

"In the matter of credit for the success of the park system," continued Mr. Elliott, "special mention should be made of the following gentlemen, without whose gracious aid and favor success would have been very doubtful :

"Mathias Kondolf, who suggested the boulevard scheme, and was always at work with the committee of citizens ; George Raines, who spent many an hour framing the law, and whose eloquence was so persuasive in public meetings ; Dr. E. M. Moore, Sr., who, as chairman of the sub-committee of the committee of citizens appointed by the Common Council, never failed to be on hand, full of wise words, plans and encouragements ; William C. Barry, who was present at all working meetings of the sub-committee, and whose enthusiasm kept up our spirits ; Hon. D. T. Hunt also gave valued help in starting the project ; Ex-Mayor Parsons, and President Tracy, of the Common Council, both steadfast friends ; Bishop McQuaid, whose active interest was an invaluable factor ; Frank Van Doorn, whose intelligent discussion of the theme in the press was so salutary upon public opinion ; Prof. Myron G. Peck, who utilized his wide knowledge of the parks of the old world, likewise in the press, to our very manifest advantage ; the late President M. B. Anderson, whose

earnest words and strong personal influence were ever freely and fully enlisted on behalf of parks ; the *Sunday Herald*, *Democrat and Chronicle*, *Post-Express*, *Morning Herald*, and *The Evening Times*, were out-spoken and valued advocates and advisers ; and in the Common Council, Aldermen Tracy, Sullivan, Marson, Fee, Foley, Selye, Judson, Kelly and Thayer, who stood in our favor against those members who for some inexplicable reason, sought to defeat the acceptance of the Ellwanger & Barry gift ; Senator McNaughton and the late Assemblyman P. A. Sullivan, who at Albany rendered most intelligent and efficient service in securing the passage of the necessary laws."

