



THE DOUGLASS FUNERAL—INSIDE THE CHURCH.

Photo by W. H. Denio of Kodak Exchange.

boy who was not ashamed to work for a "nigger." Truly a great man has gone, and in placing a wreath upon the bier of Douglass our city has added fresh laurels to its fame and a fitting recognition in honor of the ex-slave. And no bronze statue will be needed to keep his name fresh in the minds of the whole civilized world, and thousands who visit our beautiful Mt. Hope will seek his last resting-place under the shadow of its grand oaks and drop a silent tear on the grave of our departed friend. May he rest in peace."

"Truly it may be said that time has wrought great changes since the days of slavery, when, on the announcement of Douglass' death, a colored member of Assembly introduced a resolution that an adjournment be taken as a mark of respect. It was carried by a vote of 34 yeas and 20 nays."

An interesting picture at this time is that of the colonel of the regiment to which two of Frederick Douglass' sons belonged during the war. Major F. S. Cunningham of this city was a member of the company of which one of the Douglass boys was orderly sergeant. In speaking of old army days, Major Cunningham related the fact that the gallant colonel of this regiment lost his life in battle, his corpse being found buried beneath a pyramid of his colored soldiers.

The picture of Amy Post in connection with this brief reference to Fred Douglass will be appreciated by her numerous friends in Rochester and vicinity. She was indeed a great friend of the colored race and made many sacrifices in the cause of emancipation.

The following extract from a lecture on slavery delivered in Rochester will serve to illustrate the dead statesman's style of oratory:

"More than twenty years of my life were consumed in a state of slavery. My childhood was environed by the baleful peculiarities of the slave system. I grew up to manhood in the presence of this hydra-headed monster—not as a master—not as an idle spectator—not as the guest of the slaveholder—but as a slave, eating the bread and drinking the cup of slavery with the most degraded of my brother bondsmen, and sharing with them all the painful conditions of their wretched lot. In consideration of these facts I feel that I have a right to speak, and to speak strongly. Yet, my friends, I feel bound to speak truly. Goading as have been the cruelties to which I have been subjected, bitter as have been the trials through which I have passed, exasperating as have been, and still are, the indignities offered to my manhood, I find in them no excuse for the slightest departure from truth in dealing with any branch of this subject.

"There is a still deeper shade to be given to this picture. The physical cruelties are indeed sufficiently harrassing and revolting, but they are as a few grains of sand on the sea shore, or a few drops of water in the great ocean, compared with the stupendous wrongs which it inflicts upon the mental, moral and religious nature of its hapless victims.

"It is only when one contemplates the slave as a moral and intellectual being that we can adequately comprehend the unparalleled enormity of slavery, and the intense criminality of the slaveholder. I have said that the slave was a man. 'What a piece of work is man! How noble his reason! How infinite his faculties! In form and moving how express and admirable! In action how like an angel! In apprehension how like a God! the beauty of the world! the paragon of animals!'"



THE DOUGLASS FUNERAL- IN FRONT OF THE CENTRAL CHURCH.



THE DOUGLASS FUNERAL- LOOKING DOWN CHURCH STREET.

WANT A "DOUGLASS PARK."

The Statue Committee Petitions For a Change in the Name of Highland Park.

The Douglass statue and monument committee met in the mayor's office last night, and adopted resolutions on the death of Mr. Douglass. Embodied in the resolutions was a suggestion that the name of what is now known as Highland park be changed to Douglass park. Hon. H. S. Greenleaf was chairman of the meeting and H. A. Spencer secretary. On motion of Charles P. Lee a sub committee was appointed to fix a date for a memorial service to Mr. Douglass to be held next month. John W. Thompson said that Professor Abercrombie had volunteered to give a concert next month for the benefit of the monument fund. A call will probably be issued for a public meeting to be held in the near future.

The resolutions on Mr. Douglass's death were as follows:

Resolved, That in the death of the Hon. Frederick Douglass, this city sustains the loss of an eminent citizen, whose life and services in behalf of human rights, will illumine one of the most interesting and exciting chapters in the history of the nineteenth century. In Rochester his earlier struggles for equality and humanity were commenced. His phenomenal success and honorable career, combined as they were with strict integrity, inspired by unflinching zeal for his life's mission in behalf of his race, commanding for him, as citizen, patriot, emancipator and statesman, the respect and admiration of the civilized world, unite to render him one of

the unique characters in history. We deem it appropriate that in our city, where he built his first home as a freeman, he should find his last resting place, and that here the last sad rites should be performed over his mortal remains, by interment in the same fair city of the dead where repose so many of his former compatriots.

Recalling the fact that his home in our city commanded a view of Mt. Hope and of the adjacent grounds, now known as Highland Park, we would respectfully suggest to the honorable, the common council, and to the board of park commissioner of Rochester, that appropriate action be taken to change the name of that park to Douglass Park, and that we hereby request the cooperation of all to the end that at the earliest practicable date, a life size or heroic statue of the distinguished fellow citizen, whose death is so generally deplored, but whose memory we will ever honor, be erected on the loftiest spot therein.

Resolved, That we will attend the funeral of the deceased as a body.

Resolved, That we tender the family of the deceased, dwelling in the shadow of their great sorrow, our heartfelt sympathy.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be communicated to the honorable, the common council, and to the board of park commissioners of Rochester.

H. S. Greenleaf, C. S. Baker, George A. Benton, John W. Thompson, Henry A. Spencer and Charles P. Lee, committee.

A Douglass Memorial.

The ladies of the Woman's Society of the First Unitarian Church, tendered a reception to the Unity Club and other members of the church last evening. The reception finally resolved itself into a Douglass memorial and a number of addresses were delivered by people who had known the eminent colored man, on his life and works. Mrs. Blackall, and her daughter, Miss Gertrude Blackall, who were intimate with Mr. Douglass, gave a long talk on his habits. Other speakers were Miss Mary Anthony, ex-Mayor Clarkson, Daniel M. Anthony, Dr. Porter Farley, W. H. Bemish and DeL. Crittenden.

OLD SLAVERY DAYS.

Recollections of Douglass During the Fierce Abolition Struggle.

Correspondence of the Democrat and Chronicle
 Chili, N. Y., Feb. 25.—H. K. Fisher, one of the oldest residents of this place and vicinity, relates the following incidents concerning Frederick Douglass:

"The death of Frederick Douglass calls to mind the first time I heard him speak. It was in the Scotch Presbyterian Church in Cambridge, N. J., the other churches being closed against abolitionists in those days. Slavery, he said, was called the peculiar institution of the South, and so it is sure enough. You go into the parlors and you will see the daughters of the master arrayed in silk and satin and in the kitchen you will observe the same features under a tasteful shade of darkness. It was a speech which for wit and sarcasm was hard to be excelled. Ash Grove, my native school district, was not only famous in the early history of Methodism containing the tomb of Embury and the first church of the denomination north of New York, but also as being a settlement of Scotch Presbyterians from the north of Ireland, who were all noted abolitionists in those days, many of them keeping stations on the underground railroad. Numerous runaway slaves from Virginia and Maryland passed through Ash Grove on their way to Vermont, and from there to Canada as the district was only five miles from the Vermont line.

"With such surroundings I early became an abolitionist, and when I arrived at man's estate harbored under my own roof fugitive slaves from Maryland even after, and in defiance of the infamous fugitive slave law. Ash Grove was noted not only as an abolition hole, so termed by way of reproach, but was famous for miles around for its debating school, held during the winter for many years. Among questions I recall 'Was all Mankind Descended from Adam?' 'Was Bonaparte's Career Beneficial to Europe?' 'Which was the Greatest Benefactor, Columbus or Washington?' 'Which Most Desirable, a Single or Married State?' and many others; but the great question was that of slavery, especially the rescinding of that notorious gag law, and the abolition of the peculiar institution in the District of Columbia over which congress had exclusive jurisdiction: exclusion of slavery from the territories.

"All classes took part in these debates and decisions were not arrived at in a single evening. The leaders of the anti-slavery hosts were Chauncey Whitney, a merchant from the village, who had been a sea captain, and had come in contact with slavery in its worst forms in the West Indies, and in the Southern states; associated with him was John Jamison, a runaway slave from Maryland, black as the ace of spades, and perhaps excepting Douglass, the finest colored orator I ever heard speak. The standard bearer of the pro-slavery legions was a shoemaker named Gustavus Monroe, a native of the Old Dominion, a regular fire-eater, but a polished speaker and courteous in debate. His associate was our school teacher who in his speech made a sneering allusion to the negro race. This called out Jamison in reply. Said he, 'I am not to blame for being born black no more than I would be if born a cripple. For aught I know our creator may have had a fancy in making men of different colors as in the rainbow, the flowers of the field and the landscape. All the difference that I can see between my opponent and myself is he was born a white baby and I was born a black one, he was spanked and I was spanked, he squalled and I squalled.' Such a shout as went up when Jamison sat down I never before heard. Immediately after the passage of the fugitive slave law he left our place for Canada."



THE DOUGLASS FUNERAL— ON CHURCH STREET—THE LINE OF POLICE.



THE OLD POST RESIDENCE, ON SOPHIA STREET—THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE UNDERGROUND RAILWAY.

MISS ANTHONY'S DETERMINATION

**She Will Not Retire to Private Life
Till She Has To.**

A dispatch from Ashtabula says: "Susan B. Anthony was seen here to-day in regard to a dispatch stating that she would retire from public life.

"She denies the statement and says she has devoted the best part of her life to the uplifting of her sex, and does not now purpose to abandon the work. She is 76 years old and enjoying excellent health, physically and mentally, and says she expects to remain in harness until, like the wonderful one horse shay, "she goes to pieces all at once."



MISS SUSAN B. ANTHONY.