What joyous tumult none may drown
In every Northern town!
What clatter wild and free,
And wild the streets of Richmond town!
Ho traitors do you hear the din
As Wetzel’s black brigades march in!
Siege how the Union banner Rhine*
Above their proudly inarching lines!
What justice that the Freedmen’s feet
Are first to press each guilty street •
First drag the rebel ensign down
And plant our flag in Richmond town!
The land is wild with joy to-day
The old seem to jug, the young are gay
The hours pass by with soldier’s feet—
Joy tile the mart, the hall, the street—
A million voices swell the tone
Borne on the Northern gales alone.
The wild acclaim we would no longer
For Union liken hold Richmond town.
Ring out, ye flags, ye cannon roar
Your sudden joy, your victory return'
The earth and sky resound with cheers
The pent up latent of weary years' desire
We see the rebel cause expire
The rebel flag comes sweeping down.
And Union blue fills Richmond town.
And thus for aye the stripes and stars
Shall triumph over treason’s bars—
Our flag shall float, o’er land and sea
The symbol of the brave and free—
And Freedom’s priceless heritage.
Driil bless the land from age to age
While Union tones ring up and down
The busy mart, of Richmond town!

Frederick Douglass on the Fall of Richmond—His Speech in Fanueil Hall.

The "Cradle of Liberty" in Boston jubilated Wednesday afternoon over the Fall of Richmond. Robert C. Winthrop addressed the people eloquently, and was followed by Frederick Douglass, who spoke as follows:

MR. MAYOR AND FELLOW CITIZENS.—I grate:

Mr. Mayor, and Fellow Citizens—Grate:

I am here, however, not as a speaker, but as a thanks;

I am here, however, not as a speaker, but as a thank;

It was, and it was farthest from my intention to occupy

It was, and it was farthest from my intention to occupy;

Nothing that anything that anything that;

The word of the brave and free;

The word of the brave and free;

Your friends and your enemies and your friends,

Your friends and your enemies and your friends.

We were citizens again in 1812, when General

We were citizens again in 1812, when General; 

But through the machinations of the dark char

But through the machinations of the dark chara;

From his table, Bach were there
to his table, Bach were there;

If they hear not a voice

If they hear not a voice;

Send Lazarus unto them

Send Lazarus unto them;

But now a change has taken place.

But now a change has taken place.

He sang up his eyes in torrential tears;

He sang up his eyes in torrential tears;

(Delirious laughter and applause)

(Delirious laughter and applause;

Alas! alas! I cannot be sure.

Alas! alas! I cannot be sure.

(Prolonged and vociferous applause)

(Prolonged and vociferous applause)

My friends, I will not finish a speech upon

My friends, I will not finish a speech upon;

(Loud cries of "Go on!")

(Loud cries of "Go on!");
The colored people of America are now very strenuous in their efforts for the protection of their rights, and at their national convention in Louisville, Ky., Frederick Douglass, the famous colored orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journalist, was elected permanent chairman. The colored men could not find among our leaders an orator and journal
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FRED DOUGLASS IN EUROPE.

How He Has Been Received in England and France.

From a Private Letter from Paris to a Friend.

I have everywhere been received in this country and in England with courtesy and kindness, and as a man and not because I am a colored man. I have had the pleasure yesterday of an interview with a member, I may say a venerable and highly distinguished member of the French Senate, M. Schoelcher, the man who in the first hour of the revolution of 1848 drew up the decree and carried through the measures of emancipation of the slaves in all the French colonies. Senator Schoelcher is now over 80 years old, but like many other European statesmen, is still able to work. He attends the Senate daily, and, in addition to his other labors, he is now writing the life of Toussaint, the hero of Haitian independence and liberty. A splendid testimonial of the gratitude of the French colonies is seen in his house in the shape of a figure of Liberty in bronze breaking the chains of the slave. The house of the venerable and philanthropic Senator has in it many of the relics of slaving barbarism and cruelty. Besides broken fetters and chains which have once galled the limbs of slaves, he showed me one iron collar with four huge prongs, placed upon the necks of refractory slaves, designed to stretch and impede them in the lodes if they should attempt to run away. I had seen the same implements in the states, but did not know until I saw them here that they were also used in the French islands.

Yesterday I had the pleasure of an interview with a member, I may say a venerable and high-distinguished member of the French Senate, M. Schoelcher, the most liberal and high-minded of the French statesmen. He in the first hour of the revolution of 1848 drew up the decree and carried through the measures of emancipation of the slaves in all the French colonies. Senator Schoelcher is now over 80 years old, but like many other European statesmen, is still able to work. He attends the Senate daily, and, in addition to his other labors, he is now writing the life of Toussaint, the hero of Haitian independence and liberty. A splendid testimonial of the gratitude of the French colonies is seen in his house in the shape of a figure of Liberty in bronze breaking the chains of the slave. The house of the venerable and philanthropic Senator has in it many of the relics of slaving barbarism and cruelty. Besides broken fetters and chains which have once galled the limbs of slaves, he showed me one iron collar with four huge prongs, placed upon the necks of refractory slaves, designed to stretch and impede them in the lodes if they should attempt to run away. I had seen the same implements in the states, but did not know until I saw them here that they were also used in the French islands.

Yesterday, through the kind offices of Mr. Theodore Stanton, who procured seats for us, I had the pleasure, with Mr. and Mrs. Douglass, of sitting in the forward part of the gallery of the French House of Deputies and listening to that august body, answering to our house of representatives, but with powers more enlarged, it presented a fine appearance, and, though somewhat away, it was in point of manners an improvement on our House of Representatives. I saw no one aspiring to tobacco, smoking, or his foot above the level of his head, as is sometimes seen in our National Legislature. Colored faces are scarce in Paris, I sometimes get sight of one or two in the course of a day's ramble. They are usually from Haiti and the French colonies. They are here as students, and make a very respectable appearance. I met the other day, at the house of Pere Laclide, a Mr. Latrille, of Hayti, a young man of the color of our well remembered friend, Samuel W. Ward, who is one of the first school teachers and most refined philosophers in Paris. I was very much delighted to find such a noble specimen of the possibilities of the colored race and to find him so highly appreciated by cultivated ladies and gentlemen of Paris. If a race can produce one such a man, it can produce many.

Notwithstanding what I have said of the malign influence of slavery, the masses of the people, both in France and in England, are sound in their convictions and feelings concerning the colored race. The best elements of both countries are just and charitable toward us. I had the great pleasure yesterday of an interview with a member, I may say a venerable and highly distinguished member of the French Senate, M. Schoelcher, the man who in the first hour of the revolution of 1848 drew up the decree and carried through the measures of emancipation of the slaves in all the French colonies. Senator Schoelcher is now over 80 years old, but like many other European statesmen, is still able to work. He attends the Senate daily, and, in addition to his other labors, he is now writing the life of Toussaint, the hero of Haitian independence and liberty. A splendid testimonial of the gratitude of the French colonies is seen in his house in the shape of a figure of Liberty in bronze breaking the chains of the slave. The house of the venerable and philanthropic Senator has in it many of the relics of slaving barbarism and cruelty. Besides broken fetters and chains which have once galled the limbs of slaves, he showed me one iron collar with four huge prongs, placed upon the necks of refractory slaves, designed to stretch and impede them in the lodes if they should attempt to run away. I had seen the same implements in the states, but did not know until I saw them here that they were also used in the French islands.

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THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 31, 1888.

Fred Douglass at 70 Years.

Fred Douglass has just entered his 71st year. He told me the other day that he married at the fine preservation of his faculties. He had been without a home nearly all his life, and had been traveling continually. Generally he had to pay to have his own meals and eat in a stuffy, unventilated room and damp bed. He had also suffered not a little of lice. This reflection led him to show me the hand that was once broken by a mob. He believes that temperate habits have been his salvation. He never endures drink, and he says that his indulgences have always been moderate.—Washington Cor. Boston Globe.
Reminiscences of Frederick Douglass

By Jane Marsh Parker

I.

OW well I remember the flutter our suburban and aspiring neighborhood was thrown into when, some time in 1847, soon after Frederick Douglass came to Rochester to live, it was known that he had bought a house on our street—and a very good house, too—and was about to move his family into the same! He had bought of an Abolitionist, and the property-owners on either side of him were Abolitionists, one of whom was my father. Naturally, there was open protest from the rest; but soon after the arrival of the new neighbors, all opposition to their presence disappeared. Frederick Douglass was a gentleman, and a good neighbor. Mrs. Douglass chose seclusion, and the children were models of behavior.

That house on Alexander Street, a two-story brick, of about nine rooms, on a large lot about one hundred feet in width, was a handsome property for an ex-slave to buy, a runaway of only ten years before, whose manumission papers bore date December 7, 1846. It must have been the first house he ever owned. One of the first things he did after settling in it, and making a private study of a hall bedroom on the upper floor, was to write a letter to his old master, Thomas Auld, in which he said: "So far as my domestic affairs are concerned, I can boast of as comfortable a dwelling as your own." It may be doubted if many slave-kept homes were as comfortable and well ordered; for Mrs. Douglass was a model housekeeper, her thrift in care of her family and her watchful supervision of expenditure making the financial venture of her husband in undertaking the publication of "The North Star" far less hazardous than many believed. She was laying the foundation of his prosperity, insuring his future independence. Anna Murray Douglass was a free woman when she helped her lover to escape from Maryland, following him at no small peril to herself. She was ten years younger than her new neighbors, and her greatest discontent was to be imposed upon. But the excitement caused in the neighborhood by the settlement of the Douglass family among us was nothing to what came to pass when two English sisters arrived, spinsters of means and culture, and it was announced that they were to be members of the Douglass household for some time, and co-workers with Frederick Douglass in the anti-slavery cause, assisting in the office of the "North Star." Enthusiasts for the abolition of American slavery, these two English ladies had consecrated their means and service to the cause. The appearance upon the main street of Frederick Douglass with one of these ladies on either arm seriously threatened the order of the town for a while, and threats were openly made of what would be done if such aggressive demonstration of race-mixture were persisted in. Frederick Douglass kept his head high as ever, the ladies filling the rôle of possible martyrs unflinchingly. After a while the threatenings of storm died away; one of the ladies married a leading Abolitionist, and the elder remained for several years the associate editor of the "North Star," giving to Frederick Douglass that assistance in his work which he could ill have done without. "Think what editing a paper was to me before Miss Griffiths came! I had not learned how to spell; my knowledge of the simplest rules of grammar was most defective. I wrote slowly and under embarrassment—lamentably ignorant of much that every school-boy is supposed to know." He rewrote his autobiography under her supervision, and she did much for his education in many ways, returning to England after a few years, when she was married to a clergyman of the Established Church.

That little den-like upstairs study of Frederick Douglass, with its small table and a few books—how well I remember it! and how he used to keep there a list of the words he had made without. "Think what editing a paper was to me before Miss Griffiths came! I had not learned how to spell; my knowledge of the simplest rules of grammar was most defective. I wrote slowly and under embarrassment—lamentably ignorant of much that every school-boy is supposed to know."
soul. An ossified creed would mean an ossified church. And ossification is death. To confine the spiritual experience of a church within the confines of one creed, and give the creed "fixedness of interpretation," would be to forbid the church to grow in grace and in the knowledge of its Lord; it would be to put it in a metallic coffin, screw the lid down, and bury it alive. Happily, the spiritual life of the Church is too strong for such embalmment. Whenever it is attempted, there is always an angel to roll the stone away, and the living comes forth to life again.

The whole history of the Church is itself a refutation of this claim that "fixedness of interpretation is of the essence of the creeds." Every new creed is a new affirmation by the Church that former interpretations of creed require change in order to meet the new life. The Nicene Creed does not purport to represent a faith different from that embodied in the Apostles' Creed, but gives to it a new interpretation. The Creed of Pius IV. does not claim to affirm truth newly discovered by the Roman Church, but gives a new interpretation to its ancient creed. The "Syndical Declaration" adopted by the Anglican Church in 1873, neither in form adds to nor subtracts from the Arian and Western Creeds, but gives to it a very different interpretation from that which it bore in the Middle Ages. What, indeed, are such vigorous defenders of "fixedness of interpretation" as the "Churchman" and the "Observer" for, but to give new interpretations to ancient creeds and so commend them to modern doubters? Otherwise, why not content themselves with printing a weekly edition, one of the Thirty-nine Articles, the other of the Westminster Confession? No! "Fixedness of interpretation" of the creeds in the Church is as impossible as fixedness of interpretation of the constitution in the State. Each new generation has a faith in common with previous generations, and may therefore well use the same creed. But each new generation has also its own spiritual experience, and therefore must either form a new creed or find liberty of expression in its interpretation of the old one.

A Lenten Thought

Calvary

If the sin of the son, lost in a far country and sunk to the companionship of swine, had spent itself in the corruption of his own nature and the waste of his own life, it would have been tragic enough; but it had a wider sweep. Its shadow lay like an impenetrable cloud upon the father's house. When the son sins, the father suffers; and the most terrible anguish which follows wrongdoing often falls on the innocent. For sin is not only selfish and debasing; its fiendish sting is for the incorruptible father;

For no man sins unto himself; he sins against the companionship of sin, which beguiles him were once clearly seen, he would turn from it with unutterable loathing. For man sins unto himself; he sins against all other men and against God. In corrupting himself he corrupts the world, and the blackness of his offense dims the brightness of heaven itself. This is a terrible thought, but if the parable of the Prodigal Son is the exposition of the relation between man and God, it must be true. If the wrong-doing of the son deals its deadliest blow at the unoffending father, then the sin of man must bring infinite sorrow to the heart of God. He who doubts this need only turn to Calvary. Under that cross the meaning of sin becomes clear; for upon it sin put the Son of God to death. Sin not only corrupted the world; it threw its awful shadow over God himself. For heaven and earth are not separated, as we often think; they are the common home of one great family, and the wandering of one son away from that home brings grief and shame into the very presence of the Father. The family is bound together by love, purity, truth; whoever violates these disrupts the home and divides what was meant to be one.

Editorial Notes

—The "Churchman" revives an old name for religious liberty—namely, "rebellion." That is what it was called in the days of Laud.

—The letter in another column from General C. T. Christensen, President of the Brooklyn Trust Company, advocating international bimetallism, shows that all the practical and successful financiers are not believers in the single gold standard, as they are in some quarters erroneously supposed to be.

—A correspondent writes us that we were mistaken in saying that ex-Queen Liliuokalani is a pagan. Christian or pagan, she undertook to initiate a revolution by a coup d'état, and suffered the fate which sometimes overtakes revolutionists in defeat and deposition. For that she has only to thank herself and her unwise advisers.

—We are informed that, instead of a medal or cross, the Japanese Government proposes to distinguish its heroes on their return from China by presenting them with watches, on the cases of which will be inscribed the particular service rendered. Why would not such a sensible reform for nations supposedly more practical and advanced?

—A great many people will be interested in the announcement that Mr. John Fiske is to give a course of lectures on "Lessons of Evolution in Relation to Man" at the Berkeley Lyceum, in this city, on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, at half-past four, beginning Saturday, April 6. The tickets for the course are $5; and may be obtained from Mrs. Frances Fisher Wood, 42 East Forty-first Street.

—On Wednesday morning of last week the newspaper-readers of the metropolis were puzzled as to which of two portraits was the accurate one of Señor Dupuy de Lôme, the new Spanish Minister to Washington. The "Tribune" gave us a venerable, gentle looking man, some time chamberlain of Louis XIV, and the "Observer" adds immensely to the variety and charm of this distinction by depicting him as a tall and splendid figure. The "Churchman" admirably describes as "the old, conservative portrait of M. Faure, the tenor, for that of the new President of France.

—The system of traveling libraries instituted by the University of the State of New York ought to be imitated everywhere, since everywhere communities exist unable to obtain good reading-matter except by subscription. The State of New York ought to be imitated everywhere, since every community is both able to obtain and does not have such an embarrassment of riches as is experienced by the University of New York. The 15,000 volumes, specially acquired for the purpose, may be obtained on loan for six months. The last report shows that eleven thousand volumes had been issued, and that the books were still out, and of them only one volume was reported missing, for which the price had already been covered back into the treasury.

—Our esteemed contemporary the New York "Observer," which the "Churchman" admiringly describes as "the old, conservative Presbyterian weekly," has surprised its readers and the world by a sudden development of humor. In a recent number it declares that the "Evangelist" and The Outlook have been exciting rebellion among the Episcopal clergy, and, in so doing, show a very low order of morality. . . . Benedict Arnold was not guilty of any worse treason than is thus commended by these newspapers. The appalling crime of which The Outlook was guilty was that of advising its readers to accept the interpretation put upon the Pastoral Letter by Bishop Potter rather than by the "Churchman!" This light and crisp note of fun in the "Observer" adds immensely to the variety and charm of its pages; but what a shock it must give to the "subscribers of forty years' standing!"
admirers forever after. If he knew that a group of children were gathered before his window on a warm summer night when he was singing to his violin, he was sure to give them what he knew they were waiting for—"Nelly was a Lady" or "Old Kentucky Home"—coming to the door and bowing his acknowledgments of their hearty applause. Nobody could sing "Oh, carry me back to ole Virginny" as he could. He had a rich baritone voice and a correct ear, and it was something to hear him sing in the latter years of his life from "The Seraph," the very same old singing-book which he had slipped into his bundle when he skipped out of Maryland for freedom. There was another book in his library that had much to do with his destiny—"The Columbian Orator," the identical book he had bought with his carefully hoarded pennies when a slave boy, that he might learn something to speak at the Sabbath-school exhibitions of the free negroes, which he attended by stealth, and where he was beginning to shine as an orator. That "Columbian Orator" contained a dialogue between a master and a slave (a Turkish master), and he, as a boy, delighted to repeat the long, big-worded soliloquy of the slave—". . . All nature's smiles are frowns to him who wears the chains of slavery."

Later on Mr. Douglass bought a house with much larger grounds on the outskirts of the city—neighborless place, its only roadway at that time the private road leading to his door. It was there that John Brown visited him, full of his project of racleing the border slave States and of establishing a refuge for fugitives in the mountains, and there that he laid his plans, often demonstrating, to the delight of the Douglass children, each detail with a set of blocks, making long tramps alone over the hills when he had hit on a hard problem to solve. Mr. Douglass was absent from home much in those days, a great part of his time being spent in Washington and in lecturing and attendance upon conventions. Frederick Douglass had his education in four great schools, graduating from one to the other in natural sequence and with honors—Methodism, Garrisonianism, Journalism, Political Campaignism. Had not the great mass of the slaves been religious, had they not been held in check by their strong emotional religious feeling, surely slavery would have been terribly different from what it was. And so, had not Frederick Douglass been a Methodist, had the deepest springs of his nature been unlocked by some other force, might they not have found an outlet sweeping him to disaster rather than salvation? It was in the Methodist prayer-meetings that he found that he could speak so that every one would listen to him, and that few, if any, could speak as he could. He was innately religious—it was his temperament; his underlying churchliness was a revere faith in the Unseen. Irreverence always shocked him. Religious cant—or, as he would call it, irreligious cant—was his aversion. He subscribed to no creed, had no denomination. He knew the Bible better than most men; he read it more; his readiness in quoting texts never failed him; that was one secret of his old-time telling assaults upon a slave-defending Christianity. He has been heard to say in his later years, "I have no unkindness to the hereafter, I am in the trade-winds of God. My work was launched by him, and he is taking it into port." Again, "Perhaps I should have made a good Roman Catholic. I have a kinship with that Church, I think sometimes; but one must be born with it, nurtured in it, or always an alien." Once, when urged by an overzealous Churchman to join the Episcopal Mission at the foot of Cedar Hill, he mused some time in silence—"I can't forget," he said, softly, "that your Church would not baptize slave babies. The Episcopal Church was consistent there, as it is in everything, but it left me out." He was the warm friend of Robert G. Ingersoll, their acquaintance beginning, if my memory is right, long before Ingersoll's knew the world, and when he opened his door one night to Frederick Douglass, who otherwise would have walked the street, the hotelier admitted him. "I was a stranger—more than negro—and he took me in."

One of the hardest things I had to learn when fairly under way as a public speaker was to stop telling so many funny stories. I could keep my audience in a roar of laughter—and they liked to laugh, and showed disappointment when I was not amusing—but I was convinced that I was in danger of becoming something of a clown, and that I must guard against it. His keen sense of the ludicrous saved him from many a mistake; his quick wit in repartee could effectually silence his antagonists. Under it all was the deep minor key of his prevailing melancholy—that depth of feeling he seldom suffered to master his outward cheerfulness.

As a graduate from slavery, with his diploma written on his back, the Garrisonian platform gained much in enrolling him under its banner; and he found upon it, perhaps, the single door for advancement beyond the menial calling by which he had barely earned his bread. As a Methodist exhorter he had learned to speak so fluently and well that it was no wonder that many who heard him in the anti-slavery meetings had doubts if he had ever been a slave, and said so openly. Public speaking and the drill of conventions fitted him for journalism as nothing else could have done. Again his horizon was widened, and he was brought into fuller touch with men of the world and public affairs. Only ten years out of slavery, and seated in an editorial chair! Who, then, was so qualified in his peculiar way for "stumping the North," in Presidential campaigns? From Fremont to Harrison, great was his service to the Republican party. It has been said that the career of Douglass would have had its fitting and glorious ending on the scaffold with John Brown. He never thought so. His heart was never fully given to John Brown's scheme; he had discouraged it; he had thought it visionary and impracticable; and yet his complication with it nearly cost him his life. He was always open in saying that he did not boast of having much martyr-stuff in him—that, when he could just as well live for his cause as die for it. The intensity of his emotional nature, when aroused, had given him a habit, in declamation, of shutting his jaws tightly together at the close of his sentences. Once, when speaking before a large audience, he actually crushed his upper front teeth, but so perfect was his self-control that he betrayed nothing in his delivery or facial expression, but finished his address before leaving the platform. He never became a sentimentalist, even when the victory of his cause had been won, and he had the leisure for study. Composition was never easy for him, unless his soul was stirred in its depths; nor was public speaking, unless his tongue was on fire. His literary lectures upon subjects foreign to his personal experience were largely disappointing. "The Honorable Frederick Douglass" was never the orator that "Fred Douglass" had been in the old pre-emancipation days. He sometimes said in his old age that he had outlived his cause. "Never did I dream, in my most hopeful moods, when I was pleading for my brothers in bonds, that I would ever see the end of American slavery." He liked a good novel—of the stirring kind. Dumas was one of his favorites, and of "The Three Musketeers" he never tired. Nothing pleased him more, upon his arrival in Port-au-Prince, than to be told by the Parisian Haytians that he bore a strong resemblance to Victor Hugo.
Attending the Laying of Douglass Monument Corner Stone.

Eloquent Address Delivered by the Hon. John Van Voorhis, the Speaker of the Occasion.

State Officers of the Masonic Order Participated in the Exercises.—To Be Unveiled in September.

The corner stone of the monument to be erected to the memory of Frederick Douglass was laid at the triangle opposite the Central depot at 4 o'clock this afternoon. The exercises were conducted in the usual customery where the Masonic bodies conduct the services.

At 3:30 o'clock Eureka Lodge, the colored branch of the Free and Accepted Masons, left the headquarters of the lodge in the Durand building and accompanied by the colors of the Grand Army of the Republic, went to the scene of the ceremonies. These were participated in by a large number of Masonic leaders: Grand Marshal W. G. Poola, Ex R. R. Spaulding, Leon L. DuBois, Grand Secretary Charles H. Myer, Master Architect William Oscar Payne, Grand Treasurer M. L. Hunter, Deacons Benjamin Simmons and R. L. Kent, Deputy Grand Master H. H. Barnes, Senior Grand Warden E. Evans, Junior Grand Warden H. A. Spencer.

The exercises were under the direction of Grand Master E. R. Spaulding who was a handsome silver one with an ivory handle and was presented to Mr. Spaulding by the members of Eureka Lodge at a meeting held last night. The presentation speech was made by Benjamin Benham and responded to by the grand master.

The address of the afternoon was delivered by Hon. John Van Voorhis, who spoke in part as follows:

The citizens of Rochester were proud of Frederick Douglass, and proud that he made this city his home. Considering what he was and what he did for our country and for mankind, he was preeminently our first citizen. It is fitting that the corner stone of the monument to be erected to his memory should be laid under the beautiful rites of Masonry. And yet Frederick Douglass was not a Mason. He belonged to no order. Sublime themes engrossed his whole attention. He knew no brotherhood but the universal brotherhood of man. He had something to perform. That mission was to elevate the people in the eyes of mankind by wiping from it the stain of African slavery. That mission was to manumiptuate and educate the masses of slaves. To accomplish that mission he devoted his entire time and the energies of his great genius. He concluded to see that mission successfully accomplished. He lived to witness the emancipation of 4,000,000 of slaves. The time that he lived to see the stigma of slavery which had attached to this republic in the beginning entirely destroyed. That mission was to bear up and bear up the people's race and race may be erected for him here and elsewhere, but his greatest monument will be found in history. Time. As an emancipator he stands by the side of Abraham Lincoln. It was largely his work that made the emancipation proclamation possible. He visited every free state and every city and vilhure thereof and spoke from more platforms than any other man in our generation. He taught the people the wrongs of slavery and prepared them to stand by Lincoln when he made his famous proclamation. There is not time to do Frederick Douglass justice on this occasion. Many of our able men preached against the wrongs of slavery. Among them were Governor G. Garrison, Wendell Phillips, Charles Sumner and Garrett Smith, all great orators, but Douglass was the chiefest of them all.

There was no chance to criticize Douglass except on account of his complexion and educated and cultivated people never did that. The prejudice against color does not exist in other countries it does here. If Frederick Douglass had been an Englishman he would have been awarded a niche in Westminster Abbey. He was not to be blamed for his complexion; the Almighty created him that way. Shakespeare talks the Prince of Monaco, a black man, say: "Mislike me not for my complexion. The shadowy ivy of the unshorned sun." In listening to Frederick Douglass upon the platform, or in private conversation, no one of his complexion.

In his heyday he was the most magnetic character ever stepped upon an American platform. Although not able to read or write until twenty years of age, he became a master of the English tongue and handled the English tongue most adroitly. Wherever he was to speak crowds would come to hear him. Whenever he would stop speaking the crowd would be anxious for him to continue. He never wasted audience, but invariably led his audience to eminently to hear more.

In private conversation he was a model man. He did not hesitate to express his sentiments on any subject. He did not hesitate to publish his sentiments, nor was he ever apprehensive of any consequences. He was a man of great dignity of character. He had the power of talking into submission the most unruly audience, and the most threatening mob. His speeches were widely read and reprinted. In his old age his voice had lost its power, but his eloquence was not impaired. In his address to the Quaker authorities he said: "If the wide world can ever have heard such denunciation of slavery and those who prosecution and unjust laws as a Douglass poured forth to that audience. He had his reports to the Quaker authorities who had done him free speech by looking up the church. It was such an occasion as had never been seen at that Quaker church before and never since. The impression that I got of Douglass at that time was such that I never afterwards failed to go to hear him when an opportunity offered. Those who only heard Douglass speak in his old age can form no conception of the power of his oratory in his early years. He was invited to speak everywhere; before senators and legislators; before lawyers and judges; before scholars and men of learning; before doctors of divinity and religious organizations, and I believe it is a fact that he never in his life made a poor speech. He was invited by the Assembly of the State of New York to give an address in the Assembly Chambers in the presence of the governor, lieutenant governor, the judges of the Court of Appeals and the members of the state government. The chamber was packed to its utmost and the occasion was a great success. Directly in front of Douglass sat distinguished New York Thurlow Weed, with his head behind his ear so that he might catch every utterance which came from the lips of the orator. It mattered not where Douglass went; in England, in Scotland, and in Ireland, he spoke to immense audiences with the same success.

In Ireland he was introduced to an immense audience by the then greatest orator of Europe, Daniel O'Connell, as the black Orator and the Stump. It is no wonder that the citizens of Rochester meet to honor the memory of Frederick Douglass and to erect a monument to him. He has honored Rochester as no other man has ever done.

"The sweet remembrance of the just, Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust." The monument will be unveiled on September 26th.
Preparations Being Made for the Unveiling, September 14th.

Ceremony to be Witnessed by Surviving Members of the Dead Orator's Family.

Occasion Will be Seized Upon to Pay a Fitting Tribute to the Memory of Douglass.

The impressive ceremonies attending the unveiling of the Douglass monument on Douglass square, immediately south of the New York Central depot, are to be held Wednesday, September 14th. The date has just been decided on after consultation with the surviving members of the Douglass family.

The occasion will be one of great significance throughout the country. Colored people generally and those who sympathize with the movement for their advancement, will seize upon the occasion as a jubilee for the colored race and also as an occasion to pay a just compliment to Douglass, the great champion of the colored men. There will be speechmaking and orators of distinguished talents will be on hand to lend their words to the praise of the colored orator.

Much work has fallen upon the shoulders of the Douglass monument committee. They have had their hands full in securing the right kind of speakers for the occasion. There will be present Gov. Black of this state, ex-Gov. P. B. S. Pinchback of Louisiana, T. C. Dancy, collector of customs at the port of Salisbury, North Carolina, T. Thomas Fortune, editor of the New York Age, the leading paper published in the interests of the colored race in this country, and all the surviving members of Frederick Douglass’ immediate family, including his widow, children and grandchildren.

The demonstration will begin at 10 o'clock in the morning. There will be a monster parade of the various organizations of the city. The parade will pass through the principal streets of the city and will come to a stop at Douglass square, where the ceremony of unveiling will take place. The exercises will be very simple. Two little girls, one dressed in white and the other in red, will assist in the ceremony. The statue will be unveiled by Miss Gertrude Thompson. The divine benediction will be invoked by Bishop Alexander Walters of the African Methodist Episcopal Church.

There will be services at 3 p.m. at Flushing Hall. Addresses will be delivered by Gov. Black, Miss Susan B. Anthony and ex-Gov. Pinchback of Louisiana. A violin selection will be rendered by Joseph Douglass of Washington, D. C., a grandson of Frederick Douglass. Editor Fortune of the New York Age will read a poem.

The monument will be presented to the city by Charles P. Lee and will be accepted by Mayor Warner. Invitations have been extended to the Common council and the park commissioners to occupy seats on the platform.

The entire family of Frederick Douglass is expected to be present at the unveiling. Mrs. Douglass, three children and three grandchildren are living. Charles B. Douglass, the eldest son, is an employee in the pension department at Washington. The other son, Louis H. Douglass, is a Washington real estate dealer. The only daughter, Mrs. Rosa Douglass Sprague, also resides in Washington. Joseph Douglass, a son of Charles R. Douglass, is a prominent violinist at the national capital. The other two grandchildren are Misses Fredericka and Rosa Sprague.

The statue is said by persons competent to act as judges to be a splendid likeness of the dead orator. It is being cast in Philadelphia and will be set in position by September 1st.
TRIBUTE TO THE GREAT DOUGLASS

Honors for the Apostle of Freedom.

REBUKE TO PREJUDICE

Colored Men Eulogized the Statesman of Their Race—A Great Meeting at Fitzhugh Hall—The Douglass Monument Formally Presented to the City.

Owing to circumstances with which the public is generally familiar, namely, that the contractors who were to model and cast the bronze statues of Frederick Douglass failed to have the statues in the city, the unveiling ceremonies did not take place yesterday. The exercises attending the presentation of the monument to the city were held in the afternoon and evening at Fitzhugh hall, addresses being delivered by prominent orators of the Afro-American race, and the monument being formally accepted in behalf of the city by Mayor Warner. The audience, which almost entirely filled the hall, was composed of some of Rochester's foremost citizens, the representatives of both races being about evenly divided. Upon the platform were seated, beside the general committee and the speakers, members of the park board and common council, prominent residents and representatives of the old abolitionist families of the city. The exercises began shortly after 2 o'clock and continued until after 6, but the interest of all present was held until the end.

Born in obscurity, forced to endure the ignominy of slavery within sight and sound of the ceaseless service our nation offered up to liberty, breaking the bonds of his slavery and mastering all the arts of civilization, of intellectual development, of high manhood, working with the energy of a Titan for the freed of his fellow serf, and finding time to plead for the rights of women, suffering untold indignities, fleeing before the agents of a nation that stood against their brothers to defend the helpless black.

Douglass was the grand disciple of an oppressed race. And so, yesterday, in the full light of the end of the century's humanity, in the glow of a nation's victory for the cause of manhood, in the city where he found a haven when the clouds were darkest, the name of Douglass was honored, not alone by men of his race, who showed in their intellectual powers the fruits of the rights for which the great freedman strove, but also by prominent public men, who in the years past had fought the fight against prejudice, and had even taken up arms against their brothers to defend the helpless black.

It was the prophecy of Wendell Phillips come true. The name of the slave was printed in the great sunlight of truth, the name of the man, who, with the matchless orator and Garrison, the sturdy newspaper man, were the first apostles of liberty.

Honor to Douglass.

The city of Rochester again took pride in honoring the name of Frederick Douglass. After months of arduous work, the committee having in charge the matter of the erection of a monument to his memory was able to report the work completed, although even at the last unavoidable circumstances prevented the unveiling of the monument itself. This fact, nevertheless, did not detract from the interest or significance of the memorial exercises which were held in Fitzhugh hall yesterday afternoon.

Among the prominent persons who were present at the exercises were Miss Susan B. Anthony; T. Thomas Fortune, of New York, editor of The Age; John H. Smyth, of Washington, ex-minister to Liberia; Hon. John C. Dancy, collector of customs of the port of Wilmington, N. C.; Chris. J. Perry, editor of the Philadelphia Tribune; Miss Mary Anthony, Hon. Arthur E. Sutherland, Judge George E. Benton, Mayor George E. Warner, Jean Breeds Greenleaf, Dr. E. M. Moore, Bishop Alexander Walters, D. D., James N. Neil, editor of a prominent negro journal in Philadelphia; Mr. Dorhans, ex-minister of the United States to Hayti; Colonel Carson, of Washington, and all of the surviving members of the family of Frederick Douglass, including his children and grand-children.

Letters of regret were received from United States Senator Thomas C. Platt, of New York; United States Senator William E. Chandler, of Vermont, and ex-Postmaster-General John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia.

Mr. Thompson's Explanation.

It was the intention of the committee to have the statue of Douglass in the city and placed for the unveiling yesterday, but Chairman Thompson presents the following letter to explain why the ceremony was postponed.

WESTERLY, R. I., Sept. 12, 1898.

J. W. Thompson, Esq., Rochester, N. Y.

Dear Sir: After receiving your telegram on the 12th we telegraphed to Philadelphia for the earliest date, and received reply that they would ship the statue on the 20th. We wrote them, asking to hurry it and ship it as much earlier than the 28th as they possibly could.

You doubtless know that we had delays in Washington, caused by our Mr. Edwards being unable to obtain the assistance he required, which has put us behind the number of days to complete the statue on time. A letter to this effect was dictated to and sent to Washington on the 9th, but by an oversight on the part of the telegrapher it was not written. We are very sorry, hectic for the statue not being completed on time and for our letter failing to
I having trouble in getting a model for the

"one touch of nature makes the Babel's

Was taught anew—the lesson you who will

This of the Slave, this Spokesman

lower In the social scale than

To bid the angry turbulence of each be still,

The poem follows:

blest abode to slavery's Tucka-

deadless lesson of our common

And one upon the sea, with power to them

Towards majestic, brave,
till the fierce war was fought

And takes his place among the giants of the

Who scorns the fetters of a slave's degrad-

Of justice God ordained her portion as her

Who rises from the bosom of the race to be

By deeds, in diamond letters in the Book of

To all the race, a prophet strong among the

We claim him as our own, the greatest of

In whose rich sun stem of Africa you

t and tin.

"The only word I received from the

"Frederick Douglass."

The exercises were opened with music

Mr. Thompson briefly explained the circumstances

The exercises were completed by a reading of the

"An Eulogy of the Man."

The orator of the afternoon, Hon. John C. Danver, of Wits-

ingle, S. C, delivered an eloquent eulogy of Douglass, saying in introduction that he had contemplated for South Carolina to join with the North in doing honor to the great apostle of his race. He said in part:

"Any eulogy I may make of Frederick Douglass can only emphasize those already made by others who have preceded me. The best tribute to his memory is found in the actual achievements of his life, considering its early environments. He was indeed the architect of his own success. He overthrew the barrier of the ladder by which he climbed. His birth, his race, his condition as a slave, and the first and greatest obstacle was to conquer these, and minimize their influence as recognized inhumanities. He proved that his birth did not prophesy one of the most remarkable careers this nation has seen, nor did anything in his early life indicate that he was born to a noble destiny. His mother was probably a greater woman than his father was man, and he doubt inherited from her the qualities of her first. He was of the inspiring, overmastering power which moved and electrified vast audiences, and made him the wonder and admiration of the world.

"Mr. Douglass always insisted that we must not judge the heights to which we have attained, but rather by the depth from which he has come. These depths were lower than those from which Garfield came—and he drove a canal boat; or from which Grant came—and he was a tanner; or from which Grant was a rail splitter. Douglass came from depths far beneath any of these, for he was a slave, and had to go farther to reach his starting point than either of them went in the entire journey of their triumphs. Wisely and philosophically did he remark, after the war closed, at a great meeting held in Dr. Douglass's church in Washington. The actual distance was only about twenty miles, but it took Mr. Douglass forty years to go the journey—like Moses, forty years in the wilderness. He has told me that he never knew a day's rest, that he was always struggling between the ports of New York and Boston, because he was denied accommodation elsewhere. An affection to his sensitive nature did not curb his ambition, relax his efforts to uplift himself and his race, or smoulder the burning fires of his manhood. Obstacles which would have absolutely sapped the vitality and the hopes of a man, seemed to be to him an inspiration, which moved him to more superhuman effort, in order to more transcendent results."

"I saw Mr. Douglass under many and varying circumstances, but he was always the same grand, fearless character in his personality. I heard him declare in a great convention, where weighty political interests were at stake, that the party spirit ran high, that the 'Republican party is the ship and all else is the sea.' I beheld him with cane in hand at the Columbian Exposition, at Chicago, at a great congress tell a caustic critic of our race, in answer to his animadversions, to desist from his unfair attacks and go home and learn the
truth, before attempting again to instruct others as to the true status of a too long maligned and branded them in a great national Republican convention, speaking of his own race, assert that "we may be many as the waves, but we are one as the sea."

"I watched him before an audience made up chiefly of women, at Washington, during the great Ecumenical convention, as he rose to the loftiest pitch of overpowering eloquence that has ever appealed to the soul of fair play for all mankind. I sat with him an hour at the executive mansion, as he talked with President Harrison and the great mass of the people of Hayti, whom he loved; I have seen him make merry at his own home making the Potomac, as he and his grandchildren played in concert on their violins his favorite, "The Swallow's" capriccio. I held him to be the orator of the day, on the occasion of the unveiling of the Lincoln Monument.

"Other great men have arisen to fame and distinction, and others will rise; but the like of Douglass will rarely be seen in this generation or the next. The occasion may never rise for his like. No vulcan need forge thunder bolts like those prepared for him, unless for his spirit required to carry the same power of destruction, or to produce the same trepidation and dismay. The powerful and awe-inspiring tremor of the earthquake shock are hardly now as in darkier days to arouse a sense of its duty and its danger—realizing as we do that a nation's chief sin is its chief danger. It is my opinion that Mr. Phillips' most magnificent speech was made in Rochester when he stopped with John and Mary Hallowel. I said to him:

"That's a great speech, Mr. Phillips."

"Yes, but it was a bit of my old home."

"And Ann was his faithful, beaming wife, who encouraged, helped, cheered him in all his labors."

"I remember well the first time I saw Douglass. When I came home from school teaching. My mother put me in the buggy and carried me down to Alexander street to see Douglass and his children, and through all the years after the friendship was continued. Our happiest Sundays were when Douglass and his family spent the day at our house. We felt proud of those occasions. Douglass was a jolly fellow. He always brought that violin along, "In our circle of friends we were often, had those who visited us we were prejudiced. I didn't mean to persecute them or make them unhappy, but I was glad to introduce Douglass to you, I am going to detain you to tell you one experience."

"The son of my mother's brother was a real good, solid Western New York Democrat. He had come out of the city and had a little farm. He was at his place when Douglass came. I invited him into the parlor to meet Douglass.

"He refused, but later consented to an introduction. He began to play his legal lore on Mr. Douglass and found himself wholly unable to cope with Frederick Douglass. Realizing this, he turned to Rosa Douglass, his daughter, and asked her to play. She played without dissent. She played another selection and finally my cousin followed. We all opened the door for Douglass to drive through when he started home. Douglass became enraged.

"To tell you the greatest thing that stands in the way of advancement is prejudice. To negroes and to women, by white men."

Mrs. Barsezt's Tribute.

One of the interesting addresses of the afternoon was that by Mrs. Ida B. Wells, daughter of Chicago, and classed with the leading female orators of the race. She had been heard before in Rochester, having delivered an address a few years ago advocating the anti-lynch law. In fact, a large part of her life has been spent in this line of work. Mrs. Barnett said, among other things:

"Come as a pilgrim to a Mecca, a worshipper at the shrine of one of the greatest men this country has produced. The American nation owes Frederick Douglass a debt of gratitude because he helped her to care herself of a radical evil. It is not necessary to recount what he did for the United States, to addressthat he loved and love him because he espoused the cause of those who are victims of mob law. He is my idea of a man and will be an inspiration to us in the many problems which confront us."

The speaker referred to the work Douglass has done in exposing the cause of the anti-lynch law, of woman's suffrage and against the 'Hyde-headed monster of prejudice,' and said that the work that he did should be an inspiration for the present generation to take up those questions with renewed energy, until perfect emancipation and freedom were granted to all races and all sexes in the country.

Ex Minister Smyth's Eulogy.

John H. Smyth, ex-minister to Liberia, and president of the Negro Reformation Association, drew attention to the prominent lawyer in the South, who had to deliver an extended address, but it was late in the afternoon when the opportunity was presented to him, and he confined his remarks to a few brief words of tribute to the great freedman. Though he spoke but a short time, Mr. Smyth showed that he was easily one of the foremost orators of his race. By way of preface he seconded heartily the suggestion of Miss Anthony that the negro should not be an imitator of the white man. He paid a high tribute to the women. He said, "It was due to the negro woman," he said, "that we had a Frederick Douglass, or any other illustrious negro in religion, politics or the field of battle.

"The man whose active, moral and intellectual agency aided in the destruction and extermination of a legalized infamy and degradation is no less a national benefactor than the martyr souls were human benefactors, who went to God through Rome in its zenith, and the imitation in protest against godlessness, barbarism, and the oppression of every form of Christianity and its redemptive forces.


It is ever of interest to have narrated the circumstances with the birth and family of any great personage. Alas! for the negro in Christian lands—that little in anatomy that can be said of such in this respect who have lived so long as fifty years. Chronology in connection with the subject is of little importance only with regard to his ability to work. Genealogy, as far as blocks were concerned, hereunto, to this writer, in the emancipation and throughout all our future, chronology and genealogy are to be factors in our life and history, while in God, may be significant and important.

"Frederick Douglass's parentage and antecedents are marks of his character. It is not a surprising circumstance, as all must realize, the result of human slavery in the United States where he was born.

"Through the warp and woof of his private and public life, one purpose ran: Honesty, incorruptibility and loyalty to the interests of his race. His uncompromising hatred of oppression and American prejudice distinguished him from 1838 to the end of an eventful, useful, effective and grand life. His name will ever be

drastic in tongues of wizened censure."

The Presentation.

Charles P. Lee, a prominent colored attorney of the city, made the presentation of the monument to the city of Rochester. Mr. Lee referred to the noble work of the National Anti-Slavery Society, and mentioned the following gentlemen: John W. Thompson, chairman; H. A. Spencer, secretary; Dr. Freeman T. H. Barnes, E. R. Lee said:

"The character of a country is often known by the class of men it crowns. Monuments dedicated to heroes and patriots disclose a nation's ideals and reveal what we are willing to worship. The freedom we love, let us as a legacy of love. It begs us to cultivate the qualities, of exalted leadership, high moral principle and unshaken integrity. He would triumph and firmly lay the foundation of that fame and fortune which cheered the world with past trials forgotten, past wrongs forgiven, gather around his tomb and revive the flame of race animosity, but with feelings of resentment or come away

"For twenty-five years he was a familiar figure on our streets and in our public life. Our citizens learned to admire and reverence him, and thousands gathered to hear his frequent anti-slavery speeches. That he, too, had a tender feeling for our people appears from the following sentence from his 'Life and Travel'."

The Mayor's Acceptance.

Mayor Warner, in behalf of the city of Rochester, accepted the monument, as follows:

"Rochester would prove herself unworthy of having been the home of a great man if she did not perpetuate his memory. She has, had many citizens, able in the councils of the state and nation, alert in a brilliant mind, but none as great as Frederick Douglass. He was great on account of what he did for his people—because he transformed himself from a piece of personal property on the plantation of his master, to the last word of the Negro, to the public sentiment which gave a guaranty of law and liberty from every land shall some day

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ROCHESTER, N. Y., WEDNESDAY EVENING, MARCH 15, 1899.

RECEPTION AND BALL.

The Day was Finished Fittingly and Pleasantly at Fitzhugh Hall.

 Probably no part of the programme was enjoyed by young and old, foreigners and Rochesterians alike, than the reception and ball at Fitzhugh Hall last evening. It was very largely attended, though the guests were somewhat late in arriving, being only 30 minutes before the evening had reached its close. There was a long programme of dances, twenty-four in all, and with long intermissions between each, it was well along towards the small hours of morning before the ball was at an end.

The music was excellent, the floor was in fine condition, and everything seemed to be in a perfect evening's enjoyment. There was no case on earth that appreciated music and dancing more than the negro. His whole nature seems to respond to the strains of harmony, and find expression in rhythmic movements of the body, as was fully demonstrated last evening.

The ball was handsomely decorated with flags of different nations, the Stars and Stripes, of course, predominating. There were many handsome and artistic costumes worn by the ladies, mostly of bright satin, relieved by numerous white toilettes. Pink predominated, but light blue, red and yellow made pretty contrasts, the ensemble producing a brilliant scene. There were many handsome as well as stylishly dressed women present, and it goes without saying that most of them were good dancers.

The Douglass party was in attendance as spectators, occupying a place in the south balcony. The son of Frederick Douglass is a distinguished looking man, tall and lank, and a grand-daughter is exceedingly pretty.

The following men acted as floor committee: Charles Hailey, Charles Good, Charles B. Lee, George Morris, H. T. Clark, Lewis Alston, James Sanford and William Allen, who discharged their duties acceptably. Taken as a whole the affair was a fitting finale to an eventful day in the history of the colored race and the Douglass party was in attendance as spectators, occupying a place in the south balcony. The son of Frederick Douglass is a distinguished looking man, tall and lank, and a grand-daughter is exceedingly pretty.

AFRO-AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Meeting To-day to Re-organize the Old Association.

A meeting will be held this morning and again in the afternoon, in the council chamber, to consider the advisability of resurrecting and reorganizing the Afro-American League, which had its inception at Chicago, January 15, 1890. The second and last annual meeting of this association was held at Knoxvillo, Tenn., in 1892, after which it went out of existence as an organization.

The meeting will be attended by all the leading Afro-Americans who were present at the Douglass monument ceremonies yesterday, and the general public is invited. The movement to re-organize the league was started by Bishop Alexander Walters, of Jersey City, who during this week will preside at the conference to-day. Among other prime movers are T. Thomas Fortune, of New York; John H. Smyth, ex-minister to Liberia, of Virginia; John W. Thompson, of this city.

LET US UNVEIL THE DOUGLASS MONUMENT

The Times Shows the Way to Pay Off the Debt and Unveil the Douglass Statue.

Rochester's Tribute to the Great Negro Orator and Statesman Should No Longer be Covered From Public View.

The Times Heads a Subscription List and Calls on the People to Help in the Work.

The Times believes the monument to Frederick A. Douglass, the great negro orator, should be unveiled. There is an indebtedness of $1,700 on the monument. It should be paid off and the bronze figure made to stand out in the sunlight.

The Times will help.

Send in the dimes and dollars to make up the fund. The Times heads the list with $25.

Every subscription, no matter how small, will be acknowledged through The Times. The money received at this office will be turned over to Hon. George A. Benton, who is at present treasurer of the monument committee.

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Every subscription, no matter how small, will be acknowledged through The Times. The money received at this office will be turned over to Hon. George A. Benton, who is at present treasurer of the monument committee.

Do not think that because you cannot afford to send a dollar that a quarter will not be received and thankfully acknowledged.

The Times will be grateful for even five cent donations.

Remember the old nursery rhyme: "Little drops of water, little grains of sand." Send along your pennies, nickels and dimes and have them added to these already received:

The Evening Times.

Clarence V. Lodge.

From Surrogate Benton.

Hon. George A. Benton, surrogate of Monroe county, who will be custodian of all money collected by The Times, sends the following letter:

Shubert Brothers Offer.

J. J. Shubert, the energetic young manager of Baker theater, will donate 10 per cent. of the gross receipts of this house at the performance of the Shubert Stock Company on Tuesday evening, March 21st. This liberal offer of Mr. Shubert has been gratefully accepted and the proceeds therefrom will be added to swell The Evening Times fund.
The First Subscription.

The first subscription was received from County Superintendent of Poor Clarence V. Lodge. This letter accompanied the check:

Editor Evening Times:

Dear Sir,—Feeling that it is time the Douglass Monument was paid for and unveiled, I enclose check for $5.00 toward the Times fund for that purpose.

C. V. LODGE.

Chairman Thompson's Letter.

The following letter, which is self explanatory, has been received:

Editor Evening Times:

I learn with much pleasure and gratification of your contemplated effort to appeal to the patriotic citizens of Rochester for funds to pay off the debt of $7,259 now due on the handsome monument to the late Frederick Douglass.

I hereby endorse your spirit of patriotism in coming to our rescue at this time. When the monument is unveiled in May, in the presence of Gov. Roosevelt and thousands of other visitors, I hope there will be no remaining debt to detract from the pleasure of the day.

Yours very truly,

JOHN W. THOMPSON.

Chairman Douglass Monument Committee.

Short Sketch of Douglass.

Frederick Douglass was born a slave in Maryland in 1817. When 21 years of age he fled to the north. He soon became known as a fluent public speaker on anti-slavery topics and lectured through the New England states, attracting large audiences. Mr. Douglass lectured on slavery in Great Britain. During the war he urged the enlistment of colored troops, and when this measure was determined upon actively engaged in recruiting colored troops for the army.

About this time Douglass came to Rochester and started an anti-slavery journal and called it Frederick Douglass' Paper. Later the name of the paper was changed to "The Northern Light."

Douglass wrote a number of books and held important offices, including that of minister to Hayti. Mr. Douglass' second wife was a white woman. His father was a white man and his mother a negro. He died at Washington February 20, 1895.

The Monument Movement.

The monument to Frederick Douglass stands on the triangular park bounded by North St. Paul and Central avenue. It was erected by the Smith Granite Works of Westerly, R. I., at a cost of $7,259. Only $5,250 of this has been paid, leaving a balance of $2,009 still due. This balance has been secured by a note given by Chairman J. W. Thompson. The note falls due on April 1st.

It was originally intended to have the monument unveiled on September 14, 1898, but for various reasons the ceremony was postponed. The unveiling will take place some time in May on a day to be set by Gov. Roosevelt, who has promised to be present.
PROCLAMATION.

Issued by the Mayor Concerning the Celebration in Honor of the Unveiling of Douglass Monument.

The mayor this morning issued the following proclamation:

Mayor's Office, June 7, 1899.

On Friday next will occur the ceremony of unveiling the monument erected by our citizens to Frederick Douglass.

Rochester may well cherish the memory of her great citizen. His figure stands outlined on the pages of history as one of the few great emancipators. No race or country can claim him exclusively. He was the champion of man. He fought, not in the forum or legislative hall, but before the tribunal of public opinion. No people chose him for their representative. His ideas of right and liberty were not limited by artificial lines. His was the spirit of true Democracy. His career is a great text book for citizens and statesmen. Let us point him out to the youth of the land as one of the type of men who make offices and officers, political parties and governments. Let us point to the position he held as the highest that may be attained by a free citizen. This we may do by honoring his memory.

Much preparation has been made for the exercises to be held on Friday, and there can be no doubt but that the people will heartily co-operate. It gives me pleasure to be able to announce that his excellency, Gov. Roosevelt, has consented to come here and deliver an address.

Therefore, I would respectfully request that on that day, after 12 o'clock noon, in order to fittingly celebrate the event, business will be suspended as much as possible, and that all the people assist in honoring the memory of our distinguished fellow citizen and join in showing respect to our distinguished visitor.

I would also request that the same order and good judgment be exercised by the spectators along the line of march that contributed to the enjoyment of all on a similar occasion a short time ago.

George E. Warner, Mayor.
HONOR OF FREDERICK DOUGLASS
GREATEST OF THE NEGRO RACE

Parade of Military and Civic Organizations,
Veterans, School Children and State
Industrial School Boys.

Viewed by Governor Roosevelt, City and County Officials
and Distinguished Citizens from a Stand in
Front of the Court House.

Monument Erected in His Honor Unveiled—Address by
the Governor and Hon. William A. Sutherland—
Great Crowds Join in the Demonstration.

The celebration of Douglass day in
honor of the memory of Rochester's great
colored statesman, Frederick Douglass,
and unveiling of the monument in his
honor, was participated in by Gov.
Roosevelt and thousands of residents of
this city and western New York to-day.
Veterans, old and young, civic and mili-
tary organizations, public officials and
laymen vied with each other in paying
tribute of respect to the dead states-
man and combined in making the demon-
stration the greatest of its kind ever
seen in Rochester.

The parade was of enormous propor-
tions and the ceremonies at the unveiling
of the monument erected to the great
colored leader were most impressive.
The addresses were listened to by thou-
sands and that the praise and emolument
bestowed upon the dead statesman were
appreciated was shown by the eager
silence which prevailed during the re-
marks of the speakers.

The parade was the beginning of the
demonstration. The companies were or-
dered to form for marching at 2 o'clock,
but two hours before this the streets
were black with people. The heat of
order prevailed owing to the precautions
taken by the Executive Board in roping
off Main street. The vast crowd kept
on the walk and no difficulty was ex-
perienced by the police officers.

During the day all the flags of the
city were streaming to the breeze and
the business blocks and residences along
the line of march and in the vicinity of
the monument on North St. Paul street
were handsomely decorated. In fact the
decorations were the most elaborate
seen in this city in years.

Among the thousands of people on the
streets, the colored residents of this city
and neighboring towns were well repre-
sented. It was the occasion of honoring
the memory of the greatest representa-
tive of their race who ever lived in this
country and the colored people did their
full share in making the demonstration
a success. Companies from various
towns marched in the parade and thou-
ousands of visitors witnessed the unveiling.

As a result of the proclamation of the
mayor business was suspended during
the afternoon and all the public offices
of the city were closed. This gave thou-
sands an opportunity to witness the
demonstration and all the blocks and
business houses on Main and other
streets along the marching line and near
the monument swarmed with spectators.

The parade began forming at 1:30
o'clock, the various companies taking
the positions assigned to them on Wash-
ington and Spring streets and Plymouth
avenue.

The first division formed on Spring
street, right resting on South Washing-
ton; the second division on Fitzhugh
street, right resting on Spring; the third
division on Plymouth avenue, right rest-
on Spring; the fourth division on South
Washington, right resting on Spring;
the fifth division on Spring street, right
resting on South Washington, facing
east; the sixth division on North Wash-
ington, right resting on Main street.

These streets literally term'd with
people, and as they were not roped off
the companies had some difficulty in
making passage way. However, the
crowd was good-natured and after some
delay Chief Marshal Pond got word
that all the divisions were ready to
march.

The order to march was not given un-
til Marshal Pond had received word that
Gov. Roosevelt had arrived in the city
and had been escorted to the reviewing
stand in front of the Court House.

Gov. Roosevelt arrived at the Central
depot at 2:20 o'clock and was met at
the train by the special reception com-
mitee consisting of Lewis F. Ross,
James S. Watson, Francis B. Mitchell
and Edward C. Brown. There was a
great demonstration at the depot when
the Governor emerged from his train.
Cheers were given from a thousand
throats; hats and canes were thrown in
the air; handkerchiefs waved and for-
ten minutes the immense crowd present
to witness the Governor's arrival was
in a perfect frenzy of excitement.

The Governor bared his head and
bowed to right and left. As he was to
make an address he attempted to
make no remarks at the depot, and this
would have been impossible with the
wild cheering of the spectators. The
Governor and special reception commit-
te at once entered carriages and were
driven rapidly to the reviewing stand
in front of the Court House.

There was repeated cheering as the
chief executive of the state was driven
through the streets, and when he reached
the reviewing stand the immense crowd
in front of the Court House gave a simi-
lar demonstration to that at the depot.

THE UNION AND ADVERTISER; FRIDAY JUNE 9 1899.
THE DOUGLASS MONUMENT.

FREDERICK DOUGLASS.
FIRST DIVISION.

Col. James S. Graham, commanding, and the following staff, mounted, as follows:


Fifty-Fourth Division, Base and Drum Corps.

Escort to Veterans.


First Separate Company, N. G. S. Y. Capt. Frank Smith, 38 men.

Naval Reserve, Lieut. E. H. Walbridge.

Veteran Companies, headed by Hocking's Band.

Old Thirteenth Regiment, Survivors, Col. Frank A. Schofield, 50 men.

O'Rourke Post and Drill Corps, No. 1, G. A. R., 30 men.


Veterans of the Spanish War, Comprising Members of the Seventh Regiment, commanded by Capt. William Scanlan.

sons of Veterans, and the Memorial Band, 20 pieces.


L. F. Quinby Camp, No. 50, S. O. V., 50 men.

J. F. C. Camp, No. 6, S. O. V., 50 men.


SECOND BATTALION.

Col. C. B. Pierce and adjutant, as follows:

Capt. S. P. Moultrie, R. A. Sear- ing, J. B. Warren, serving in the field.

Members of the Board of Education under command of Capt. Robert McCready.

Various school companies as follows:

ESCORT.


FIRST BATTALION.

Captain Julian T. Prevost, commanding.

No. 6 school, 50 boys, Capt. Max A. Meyer.

No. 3 school, 48 boys, Capt. David Laidlaw.

No. 11 school, 50 boys, Capt. Charles U. Bastaile.

No. 12 school, 45 boys, Capt. Lucius Irons.

No. 14 school, 45 boys, Capt. Roland Lehman.

No. 17 school, 44 boys, Capt. E. L. Wright.

No. 18 school, 50 boys, Capt. F. Herder.

No. 19 school, 48 boys, Capt. Oma Fishel.

No. 20 school, 48 boys, Capt. Geo. Nogles.

No. 21 school, 48 boys, Capt. William Barnum.

No. 24 school, 48 boys, Capt. John Mascher.

No. 26 school, 48 boys, Capt. William Smiley.

No. 28 school, 48 boys, Capt. J. C. H. Boyd.

No. 31 school, 40 boys, Capt. C. M. Platt.

SECOND BATTALION.

Principal Richard A. Bering, commanding.

No. 1 school, 16 boys, Capt. Walter McCauley and Capt. Harry Johns.

No. 3 school, 29 boys, Capt. James Munro.

No. 5 school, 25 boys, Capt. William J. Hagg.

No. 10 school, 30 boys, Capt. Albert Boyce.

No. 16 school, 25 boys, Capt. Frank Demms.

No. 17 school, 40 boys, Capt. John Harris.

No. 18 school, 40 boys, Capt. Albert Wilterson.

No. 19 school, 75 boys, Capt. Ralph Head.

No. 22 school, 42 boys, Capt. Geo. Pearson.

No. 23 school, 23 boys, Capt. Oscar Guck.

No. 24 school, 42 boys, Capt. W. E. Burk.

No. 27 school, 45 boys, Capt. C. J. Roosevelt.

No. 29 school, 78 boys, Capt. Frank Gonyer.

No. 30 school, 25 boys, Capt. Burton Harrow.

No. 32 school, 24 boys, Capt. Frank Demms.

No. 33 school, 40 boys, Capt. Geo. Grove.

No. 34 school, 40 boys, Capt. Albert Wilterson.

No. 40 school, 50 men, Capt. William Zimke.

THIRD DIVISION.


Imperial Division, Knights of Maccabees, Capt. J. D. Cottle; 60 men.

Knights of Calvin, Capt. George Schmitt; 40 men.

Anson Division, U. S. Knights of Pythias, Capt. Albert Wilterson; 50 men.

Holy Redeemer School, 50 boys, Capt. F. E. Bond.

Our Lady of Victory school, 45 boys, Capt. Edward Weiler.

FIFTH DIVISION.

Fifth division, under command of Major P. E. Cunningham, with the following staff: Jack Alexander, 30 men.


Bueyville, Frank Wither, Buffalo; R. Witt, 20 men.

Lake View Band, 20 pieces.

City Cadets, under command of Capt. Chauncey, 50 men.

Douglas Club, under command of Capt. Henry Williams, 150 men.

Citizens in carriages, under command of James W. Casey.
After the parade passed Gov. Roosevelt was escorted to a carriage by the special reception committee and the ex-
cutive committee and the whole party was driven to the monument where they ascended the speakers' platform. The parade disbanded at the monument and the unveiling ceremonies began.

The national flag was first raised above the statue and this was the signal for the various bands to join in singing the "Star Spangled Banner." Prayer was offered by Bishop Alexander Wol-
ter of Jersey City, after which Gertrude A. Thompson of this city loosed the cord which held the covering about the statue.

As the figure of the great statesman and patriot was revealed tremendous exclamations burst forth from the as-
sembled multitude. After quiet had been restored the mayor stepped to the front of the platform and in a brief ad-
dress introduced Gov. Roosevelt. The appearance of the Governor was the sig-
nal for another enthusiastic outburst from the throng. Holding up his hand to enforce quiet and at the same time bowing his thanks for the welcome ex-
tended him, Gov. Roosevelt began speak-
ing. He paid a glowing tribute to the grand character of the colored statesman and referred to him as the most distinguished representative of his race known in history. He said that his rise from slavery to the leadership of his people was the most remarkable exam-
ple of the ability and perseverance ever recorded. He detailed the great works of Mr. Douglass' life, his aid in raising his people to their present standard of intelligence, and in conclusion referred to the patriot as one of the greatest men of the century.

When the Governor had finished speak-
ing and the applause following his ad-
dress had subsided a chorus of forty voices sang "His Name Shall Live Forever."

Hon. William A. Sutherland was then introduced. He made a brilliant ad-
dress and bestowed unbounded praise upon Frederick Douglass. In speaking of Mr. Douglass' early life Mr. Suther-
land said: "He was born a slave. He first looked out upon life from behind the bars of a prison, unseen though not unfelt. His first reflective thought was to com-
prehend that he was a chattel, possessed of no rights which a white man was bound to respect. He was a mere piece of valu-
able property—simply and only a thing! "And yet, life was as dear to him and liberty as sweet as to any of us. When, therefore, the law entered the full stat-
us of manhood as measured by years, through all of infantile attainments, the soul within him so moved his strong right arm that with one blow he burst the chains that held him, and escaping to New Bedford, Mass., earned, by shov-
ing coal, his own first free dollar. Then he was a criminal in the eyes of the law of the land of his birth; a fugitive from what was called the Underground in Mary-
land. Forty years afterward a marble bust of Frederick Douglass was placed in our University of Rochester. To the day, twenty years later, the city of Rochester attends upon the Governor of the Empire State as he unveils and dedic-
ates the statue of Douglass. Decreed at birth to live and die in chains, doomed by the law of the land to mental, moral and spiritual darkness, fleeing from the land of his unknown father, laboring with hands hardened with plantation toil to support his wife and family, a requisition for his arrest issued by the Governor of Virginia, chased from Roch-
ester to Canada by United States mar-
shals, he lived to be welcomed as a friend by the nobility of Europe, to be a guest at the tables of the titled ones of earth, and to carry his black race, and his back scarred by the lash of the slave-driver's whip, into the electoral college of the state of New York, then to drop into the urn one of the thirty-six votes which this imperial state con-
tributed to the re-election of President Ulysses S. Grant. What a mighty span is measured by these events! From servitude to sovereignty; from barbarism to nobility; from a voice quivering with fear of his master to organ tones of one of the world's new which orators; from a mere piece of merchandise on the shores of the Chesapeake to a seat among the honored ones of earth—what a magnifi-
cent sweep!"

"In the early days of his campaigning through the north it was not fashionable to speak slightingly of slavery. There were timid ones who said 'Hush!' when he described the horrors of human bondage. But God reigned and His prophet thundered! His message until the day dawned when Douglass could triumphantly sing, 'Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming Lord.'"

"In these days, it is thought by some not to be quite in good taste to publicly disapprove of burning negroes to death, lest it might wound the sensitive nature of those who do the burning. But on such an occasion as this, we have unavowed Douglass' statue, and by that act have invoked the presence of the spirit upon this platform, surely here it may be permitted to consider those evils which followed the trail of slavery and did not perish with its extinction."

"The demoralization of the slave-
holder was part of the curse entailed by slavery. He who practices brutality upon others becomes himself a brute. Cruelty is a demon, which, finding en-
trance to men's souls, displaces the bet-
ter nature, waxing fat to expansion by feed-
ing upon atrocities. Three centuries of slavery brought the master as well as the slave down from manhood to-
wards the brute, and upward they must climb together. Historians have pointed out the hellish effect of the gladiatorial games upon the inhabitants of ancient Rome; and those of our day who could delight in Spanish bull fighting were well fitted to be the oppressors of Cuba. We may not marvel then that the seeds sown in the days of slavery spring up and bear fruit in the second and third generation. To torture negroes to death is not a new amusement in the south. I was told once by a gentleman born reared in a southern state that in his vicinity two young men out for a bark sought out, bound and burned a negro slave just for the fun of it, and that the only human punishment inflicted upon them was the recovery and collection of a judgment in favor of the master for the value of his slave. The moral sentiment of the community in which this occurrence took place seems to have been fully appeased by the pay-
ment of $1,600, not to the widow or or-
phans of the deceased, but to the white man who owned him."

"No denial has been made of the re-
cent publication in our newspapers of a negro dying with the smallpox whose passage into the next world was ex-
pected by a gang of white men who set a torch to his little cabin and sent him to Heaven in a chariot of fire. There was no master to claim $1,600 in this case, and of course the widow and or-
phans did not count for they were negroes also."

"A few months ago a negro accepted the appointment of postmaster at Lake City, N. C., and no one has denied that this was the reason why he was expeditiously murdered, one of his children burned up and other members of his family severely injured."
"A single justification is offered in the claim that these things must needs be done in order to prevent the ravishment of southern white women. Just as though every mulatto walking the streets of a southern city does not in his own person make significant reply to that allegation.

But to the murderers' plea there is another answer. For four long years, from 1861 to 1865, all the white men in the seceding states who could bear arms were in the front, with their attention fully occupied by the boys in blue. They left their wives, and daughters, and children to the mercy of black slaves, but the result was not mulattoes born of white mothers, and the honor of the white women of the south did not need the guardianship of outrages inflicted upon black men.

To the inhabitants of Rochester there is another answer. Familiar with the active operations of the societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals, we would not endure public exhibitions previously advertised of cruel conduct even to the beasts of the field. No one would be permitted in the community which has erected and unveiled Douglass' monument to burn to death even a mad dog, though he had lacerated and poisoned the fairest and the best in Rochester.

"Whoever be the criminal, whatever be the crime, no matter how great the horror of the community at the offense, whoever is charged with crime, be he never so guilty, and especially if, by adventure, he be innocent, is entitled to receive from any people claiming to be civilized a full fair, just trial, and punishment, if guilty, only at the hands of the law. No lover of his country then, can contemplate these unpunished outrages without deepest apprehension for the future of the country which tolerates them. It is impossible to read accounts of excursion trains stormed with white men, rushing to snuff the odors of burning human flesh and to feast their eyes upon the agonizing death contortions of a human face, without an unabated sense of amazement and horror at the display of brutality, nor without shuddering at the fearful punishment which must some day follow close upon such brutality.

"Doubtless many good men and women in the south deplore as deeply as do the good men and women in the north these frightful occurrences, but they and we alike are guilty unless their efforts and ours be united to put an end to these inhumanities. Because the nation shut its eyes and folded its arms in presence of slavery, God sent civil war. That punishment shall be ours if we shut our eyes and fold our arms in presence of these later day atrocities only He may know who saith 'Vengeance is mine, I will repay.'

"It is not so much for the negroes, then, that I plead to-day. They display a marvelous patience and self-command. The words of advice which have fallen from the lips of their bishops and their leading public men are words of God-like counsel; and the meekness and humility with which this suffering people accept whatever fate is in store for them surely indicate the nearness of these, His black children, to our Father which is in Heaven.

"That they have not turned with terrible anger and awful vengeance upon their persecutors is due neither to lack of bravery nor of aptitude or skill in the use of arms. The heroism of the colored troops in our Civil War is now unquestioningly praised by those who wore the gray as well as by those who wore the blue. The Ninth and Tenth Cavalry of our regular army, composed of colored men, recruited from the south as well as the north, fought by the side of the Rough Riders at the storming of San Juan Hill, winning undying fame by their steadfast courage and their indomitable pluck. No man in this presence and in the hearing of the Governor of our state, then colonel of the Rough Riders, can dispute the bravery, the manliness, the patience, or the discipline of these black soldiers of our regu-
lar army. The war for the deliverance of Cuba uncovered additional foundation for the song of Paul Lawrence Dunbar—

"... all honor and all glory.
To those noble sons of Ham,
The gallant colored soldiery
Who fought for Uncle Sam."

"But the persecuted will not turn upon the persecutors and the oppressed will not become the oppressors, for the Ethiopian has exhibited the noblest qualities of manhood. Patient and well-nigh uncomplaining under suffering, his faith in the future righting of his wrongs by the guiding hand of an overruling Providence may well be studied to the profit of his proud Caucasian brother.

"Perchance in these new days of expansion, when well-nigh against our will we are compelled to succor and develop the mixed and inferior races of Cuba and the Philippine Islands, the way may just now be opening up to lift this black man's burden from his back by leading the white man of all parts of this land away from the paths of cruelty and into the paths of mercy.

"In Douglass' presence, whose mission was to the white people of the north, let us, their descendants, take heed of the lessons so painfully learned from '61 to '65, and for the sake of our white population no less than for the black, give ear to the cries of the oppressed.

"Oh, Douglass, thou hast passed beyond the shore,
But still thy voice is ringing o'er the gale.
Thou'rt taught thy race how high her hopes may soar,
And haste her seeking, nor paint, nor fail.
She will not fall, she heeds thy stirring cry,
She knows thy guardian spirit will be nigh,
And rising from beneath the crushing rod,
She stretches out her bleeding hands to God!"

"At the conclusion of Mr. Sutherland's address "Old Glory" was sung and the benediction was pronounced by Rev. J. J. Adams of Zion Church. This concluded the unveiling ceremonies.

Gov. Roosevelt is to hold a public reception at the Court House this evening from 7 to 8 o'clock. The Court House early this morning showed evidences of the preparations for the reception there. A large piano was taken to the second floor early in the day and placed in a convenient location for the orchestra. A low, carpeted platform was carried to the first floor and put in place for the use of the distinguished guest. The decorating was left for a later hour. The committee wisely considered that the stateliness of the arches and columns would excel any other decoration that might be brought in, and there was little attempt to cover up the rich existing there. To all callers the word was passed around that the guests were to come in through the front entrance, pass the Governor and the committee in waiting, and file out through the back entrance. This plan will avoid confusion, and in that way the big crowd can be handled much easier than were no system followed in the arrangement.

GOLD BADGE FOR GOVERNOR.
Presented by Emanuel Jacobowitz on Behalf of the Newsboys of the City.

During the ceremonies at the monument, Gov. Roosevelt was presented a gold badge from the newsboys of the city. The presentation was made by Emanuel Jacobowitz, who spoke as follows:

"Ladies and Gentlemen: Perhaps it is astonishing to you for me to address the honorable people of Rochester. I could not express in words the greatness Douglass has done. Do, as a rising generation, look upon his monument not as the past, but as an encouragement of great deeds for the future.

"We read that about forty years ago the Negro fought not for the freedom of the negroes, but in this late war the Negro proved not only one of the best fighting regiments, but fought for the honor of the north, south, east and west and all of this great country under our flag of Old Glory.

"This monument should be a pride for the city of Rochester, not only as a memorial for the past statesman, but also to encourage the people to follow the steps of such illustrious men as Abraham Lincoln and Frederick Douglass. Even now in our presence stands a great man who proved himself one of the heroes of this last war.

"Our Governor, Mr. Theodore Roosevelt, we, the Rochester newsboys, do hereby present to you, Mr. Roosevelt, this medal for a remembrance of us and of our appreciation of you for your courage and ability and of our respect for you as a man."

"In Douglass' presence, whose mission was to the white people of the north, let us, their descendants, take heed of the lessons so painfully learned from '61 to '65, and for the sake of our white population no less than for the black, give ear to the cries of the oppressed.

"Oh, Douglass, thou hast passed beyond the shore,
But still thy voice is ringing o'er the gale.
Thou'rt taught thy race how high her hopes may soar,
And haste her seeking, nor paint, nor fail.
She will not fall, she heeds thy stirring cry,
She knows thy guardian spirit will be nigh,
And rising from beneath the crushing rod,
She stretches out her bleeding hands to God!"
Y. March 18, 1905.

TRIBUTE TO FREDERICK DOUGLASS

By Rev. C. A. Barbour of Lake Avenue Baptist Church.

Sketch Life of the Great Colored Statesman—Born in Slavery, He Rose to Fame.

Many Interesting Things in Douglass' Career Touched Upon by Dr. Barbour.

"A Great Rochester Citizen" was the title of an address by Dr. C. A. Barbour of Lake Avenue Baptist Church delivered before the Women's Biblical Club at its March meeting at Park Avenue Baptist Church yesterday afternoon. Dr. Barbour said:

"It is not my thought to-day to deliver an oration on Frederick Douglass; it is within my purpose to lay a wreath of appreciation on the brow of one whom Rochester, surely, should never forget. I shall speak first of some notable facts in his life which have especially impressed me, and which, therefore, I believe will be of interest to you.

"Frederick Douglass' had in his veins the blood of three races—the negro, the Indian, the white. He was born in slavery at Tuckahoe, on the east coast of Chesapeake Bay, in Maryland. His father was a white man, but who and what he was is not known. Mr. Douglass says himself, 'I say nothing of father, for he is shrouded in a darkness which I have never been able to penetrate.

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"Frederick Douglass' mother was a negro with Indian blood. She died when he was very young, but her personal appearance and bearing were stamped on his memory. She was tall and finely proportioned; with deep black glossy complexion, had regular features and among the other slaves was remarkably sedate in her manners. Mr. Douglass recalls with pride that his mother could read, and that she was the only

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feelings and purposes. The drayman gave him a Bible and then said to him, "If you are going to be a Christian, remember that you cannot live for yourself any longer. If you want to be free, the way for you to be free is to free other people." The words were not lost, and the negro race has reason to thank God that ever Frederick Douglass met that negro drayman in the city of Baltimore.

"Frederick Douglass was a great orator by nature. Against his will at first, he was induced to travel over the country, bearing his testimony against the curse of slavery. He began to send his agents south, and to assist hundreds on hundreds of slaves from the south on their way to Canada. There was still danger that he would be arrested and taken back into bondage. As a measure of safety as well as to accomplish results by influencing English people, he went to England and was there twenty-one months. While there, through the influence of friends whom he won, without suggestion on his part, the amount of money necessary was raised and sent to his master and papers of manumission were secured.

On his return to the United States he proposed to issue a newspaper devoted to the cause of anti-slavery. We, as citizens of this city, are glad that he came to Rochester. Here, his paper, the North Star, was issued. For years he was a resident of this city and his name is inseparably connected with it. From this time on, by voice and pen, he advocated the cause to which he had given his life. During the war he was instrumental in raising negro regiments. After the war he served at various times as assistant secretary to the commission of Santo Domingo, as United States marshal of the District of Columbia, as recorder of deeds in the District of Columbia, as United States minister resident and consul-general to Hayti. His presence was considered an honor on every great occasion. We do not forget that when President Harrison honored this city with his presence at the unveiling of the statue of the great war President, the towering figure of Frederick Douglass was an attraction for all eyes. We rejoice that at the expiration of his life, though for many years he had been absent from us, it was to this spot that his honored dust was conveyed, and that here his body sleeps.

"The life which has risen in clouds set in sunshine. Honored of men, beloved by his own race, respected by all, Frederick Douglass achieved and richly deserved the honorable place which is his in history."

On behalf of the members, Mrs. Porter Farley, president of the club, thanked Dr. Barbou. She said she was deeply interested in Frederick Douglass and was a member of a strong anti-slavery family. Her husband's uncle, the late Samuel Porter, she said, once made his house a station for the underground railroad. It was the house on the corner of Fitzhugh and Spring streets. Mrs. William Eastwood said that her memories of the orator were fondly cherished. She had known him in childhood and had often sat in his lap. Mrs. Jane Marsh Parker, formerly of this city, and a writer, was present, and spoke at length of Frederick Douglass, telling how she had known him in his family. Mrs. Thomas Brown read the secretary's report.