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VOLUME VI—NO. 45. | NEW ORLEANS, FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1872. | WHOLE NUMBER 1575.

AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND ENTERTAINMENT
AT
IDLEWILD,
(St. Charles avenue and Soniat street),
FOR THE BENEFIT OF
ST. MARK'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH,
Commencing
Tuesday, June 4, 1872.
my23 11t

GRAND PICNIC
Of
CRESCENT STEAM FIRE COMPANY NO. 24,
And
LOUISIANA HOSE COMPANY,
At the
Fair Grounds, Sunday July 7, 1872.

First Prize—One Heavy Double Case eighteen karat Gold Watch, for any person selling the most tickets.
Second Prize—One Gold Medal to any member of either company selling most tickets.
Third Prize—One set of Parade Equipments for any member of the Fire Department selling the most tickets.
Special Prize for Ladies—One Sewing Machine, or one Double Case Gold Watch—at the option of the winner—for any lady selling the most tickets.
Tickets to be had at R. H. BENNERS', No. 56 Camp street.
THE COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.
my30 31 jel 2

CIGARS.

1,500,000 CIGARS
ALWAYS ON HAND.
REAL HAVANA TOBACCO
Of Every Variety of Brand, Manufactured and for sale by
GEORGE ALCES'
PREMIUM CIGAR MANUFACTORY,
No. 185 Rampart Street (below Canal.)
ap2 3m

CAUTION.

NOTICE.—THE PUBLIC IS HEREBY CAUTIONED not to negotiate for a note drawn by Joseph A. Judice in favor of Henry Stanley for two hundred and twenty dollars, as the same will not be paid, compensation for said note not having been received.
J. A. JUDICE,
my23 2t je2 FERNEST MARTIN.

NOTICE.—THE PUBLIC IS HEREBY CAUTIONED against trusting or giving credit to my wife, Mary Donnelly, on my account, as she has left my bed and board, and I will not be responsible for any of her debts.
my31 3t* DANIEL DEMPSEY.

FOR RENT.

COTTAGE TO RENT.—TO RENT—A PLEASANTLY situated, and very convenient two-story cottage house, No. 470 Camp street, with a spacious garden, shade and fruit trees and shrubbery in front, till the first of October. Possession given at any time. To a small and careful family a large reduction in rent will be made. Apply on the premises, No. 470 Camp street. my31 1w

ELEGANT ROOMS—FURNISHED—WITH OR without board, in that pleasant residence, No 212 Carondelet street. Suites of rooms for families, if desired. se8

LOST.

LOST OR MISLAID—TWO MORTGAGE NOTES, drawn by the undersigned to his own order, and by him indorsed for $575 each, marked "Ne Varietur," by Walter H. Peters, late a notary public for the parish of Orleans, State of Louisiana, and dated June 10, 1859, payable respectively at six and twelve months after date. Each note had several credits and indorsements on its back. The public are cautioned against trading or negotiating said notes, as they have been paid, and are therefore worthless. Any one returning said notes to the undersigned will receive his thanks and $5 for their trouble.
T. D. VAN HORN,
my25 6t No. 14 Camp street.

LOST.—A PROMISSORY NOTE FOR $1000, drawn by John Baltz to his own order, and by him indorsed, and also indorsed by R. K. Delafield, dated December 19, 1870, payable one year after date, with eight per cent interest from date till paid; secured by mortgage by act before J. Cohn, notary public, on the twenty-seventh of December, 1870, on a lot of ground, etc., First District, square bounded by Tchoupitoulas, Lafayette, Poydras and Commerce streets, lot No. 12. Said note is the property of the Phœnix National Bank, New York. my1 30t

REWARDS.

$1000 REWARD.—IN VIEW OF THE increase of counterfeit nickel pieces given for fare in the street railroad cars, a reward of One Thousand Dollars will be paid for the detection and conviction of any one making and passing knowingly such counterfeit five cent pieces in any of the city railroad cars, and One Hundred Dollars for the detection and conviction of any one knowingly putting counterfeit five cent pieces or nickels in the car fare boxes. Drivers are instructed to have arrested at once any person putting such counterfeit coins in the fare box.
G. T. BEAUREGARD,
President New Orleans and Carrollton Railroad Company.
F. WINTZ,
President New Orleans City Railroad Company.
ARCH. MONTGOMERY,
President Crescent City Railroad Company.
A. McCLELLAN,
President St. Charles Street Railroad Company.
E. J. HART,
President Canal and Claiborne Street Railroad Company.
R. H. SCHMIDTZ,
my11 30t President Orleans Railroad Company.

MACHINERY.

SHAKESPEAR FOUNDRY,
Girod Street, Between Baronne and Dryades Streets, New Orleans.
Joseph A. Shakespear, A. Smith, S. Swoop.
SHAKESPEAR, SMITH & CO.,
(Successors to Geddes, Shakespear & Co.),
IRON AND BRASS FOUNDERS AND MACHINISTS, manufacture every variety of Steam Engines, Sugar Mills, Centrifugal Machines, Saw Mills, Draining Machines, Mill and Gin Gearing and Grate Bars, Store Fronts, Columns, Ventilators and Sash Weights.
Blacksmith work of all kinds. ap27 1y

NOVELTY IRON WORKS,
Corner of Delord and New Levee streets,
WILLIAM GOLDING, PROPRIETOR.
mh9 1y

ARMSTRONG'S FOUNDRY
AND BOILER MANUFACTORY,
Corner of Erato and New Levee streets,
NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA.
W. J. J. Armstrong, Manager.
Manufacturer of Vertical and Horizontal Steam Engines, Sugar Mills, Draining Machines, Saw Mills, Cotton Screws and Gearing, Iron Columns and Fronts of Buildings, Furnace Mouths, Grate Bars, Bone Black, Revivifiers, Gas Retorts, Railroad Frogs, etc.; Low Pressure, Locomotive Flue and Cylinder Boilers of all kinds, Filters, Juice Boxes and Clarifiers, etc. ja31 1y

J. S. SIMONDS & CO.,
Nos. 19 Canal, 9 Crossman and 4 Front Streets.
DEALERS IN
HARDWARE,
IRON AND SHIP CHANDLERY,
Nails and Castings, Hoop, Sheet and Bar Iron, Manila and Tarred Cordage, Sail Duck, Plows, Shovels and Spades, Sheet Copper and Zinc, Anchors and Chains, Axes and Hoes, Lead Pipe and Sheet Lead, Paints and Oils, Blocks and Oars.
INDIA RUBBER BELTING,
Hose, Packing, and all supplies necessary for Railroads, Steamships, Plantations, etc.
Agents for the new patent
"Self-Lubricating Packing."
COPPER, TIN, SHEET IRON AND GAS WORKER
se p5 1y

DECORATION DAY

THE REMEMBERED DEAD

THE AMERICAN UNION CLUB

THE CEREMONIES AT CHALMETTE

Yesterday, set apart as a day when the various national cemeteries should be decorated, and the graves of the dead soldiers remembered by the living, was observed in this city with the usual ceremonies attendant upon occasions of the kind. We are informed that, owing to the want of the necessary appropriation by Congress, the work and renovation which should have gone forward to completion in the Chalmette Cemetery had not been done. Hence the grounds where it was contemplated to hold the annual ceremony of the American Union Club and the German Veteran Union were not in a fit condition for the work of ornamenting the graves. Even those services already performed were done, so to speak, gratuitously, the long-looked-for money from Washington not having arrived in time. The ceremonies of the day consisted in the annual pilgrimage of the American Union Club and the German Veteran Union to the Chalmette Cemetery, and the account of this pilgrimage, as well as the celebrations on the grounds, is appended.

THE TRIP ON THE BIG HORN.

About noonday a happy party, the guests of the American Union Club, assembled on the decks of the steamer Big Horn to pay their respects to the cemetery.

The boat swung off while Bell's (late Kelley's) band discoursed music from the hurricane roof and amid the longing looks of crowds upon the wharf who did not happen to be of the number who were to go off. Within the cabin was placed the roll of the dead of the club, among whom were found the names of very many men who, in their lives since the war, played a conspicuous part in the history of the State and city. The cool breeze liberated by the movement of the boat, the big river rolling a muddy tide toward the sea, the pleasant looking orange-wooded banks of the stream, the pretty farm houses with cool jalousie blinds, shutting out the garish sun and the general air of indolence and repose, which seemed to have affected everything that breathed, all contributed to present a picture framed in an Italian sky, such as makes every week day appear like Sunday. The army and the navy, the bench and the bar, the customs and the revenue, the militia, the civil and municipal service were all represented on board, and the following are a portion of those present, both ladies and gentlemen, the guests being in charge of Captain George P. Fernald, Colonel E. E. Adams and Major G. A. Woodward, committee of the club: James Y. Jackson, Walter E. Abell, D. L. McFarland, C. J. Fogerty, J. H. Baker, O. A. Rice, H. H. Marks, W. T. Moak, John R. Beals, Master Edwin D. Beals, P. R. Kendall, Nat. T. Kendall, J. G. Badenhausen, Frederick W. Eicholz, Or. Smith, C. B. White, J. Daunoy, H. M. Dibble, Rev. J. E. Hartzell, J. H. Lawlor, William Wright, H. Street, Charles Moore, J. D. Rouse, Henry G. Huff, H. A. Morse, principal Chalmette School, Major Robert Strong, Colonel William Murphy, Miss C. O'Rourke, Miss Sallie Harris, Miss E. M. Webb, Miss M. A. Stewart, Mrs. A. E. Riddell, Miss S. A. Riddell, Miss Mary O. Bryan, Miss Sallie Luding, Mrs. Y. A. Woodward, Mr. C. L. Blanchard, William Roy, W. H. Finegan, L. Faust, W. M. Batchelor, A. Dejoil, J. Lane, Henry Baker, Mr. Poe, Mrs. C. Massena, of the *Magnolia*, James Davis, treasury agent, John S. Nissen, Miss E. B. Van Trees, W. M. Aikman.

The short trip to the grounds was interspersed with many agreeable incidents, and also many reminiscences of the old days of "Reb" and "Yank" bubbled up in conversation among the guests. The boat was one of the old school, cranky and palsied, and with a broken-winded engine, but disappointed everybody in the way in which she "walked off." The guests poured out of the steamer over the gangway plank and soon found themselves on the grounds. A very large attendance was present, the Second Louisiana regiment, Captain Rey, being on the grounds and presenting a martial appearance, while about 500 guests distributed themselves over the cemetery, which is a little too rectilinear, if one might say a word, in its arrangements.

The grounds were well prepared, the clover fields blooming around the scene adding to the beauty of the surroundings.

The graves are placed in regimental rows, plain headstones with a simple number on each, being the only mark showing where rest sixteen thousand soldiers who lost their lives in the service. On the site of the old battle-field where the hosts of Britain and America contended in the historical battle of New Orleans; the cemetery, following the undulations of the ground, extends from the riverside backward for a mile, the simple headboards appealing mutely to the survivors of battle and the sympathizers with their struggles, and demanding a voiceless recognition of their services to the country's cause.

The cemetery is supervised by Captain Charles Bernard, in charge of the cemeterial operations in Louisiana and Texas, and is so arranged that on an occasional displacement of a headstone so as to obscure the recognition of a grave, the names, command and other facts can easily be ascertained from the books.

The accommodations on the stand within were filled with ladies and children with heaps of flowers in their hands, while a larger heap in the centre had been contributed by Mr. C. W. Boothby and were placed at the disposal of guests. A splendid wreath hung over the doorway.

THE PROCESSION.

A procession formed and marched in melancholy step down the graveled walk in the following order:

General A. S. Badger.
Music—Bell's Band.
Captain Kruse.
Battalion Nineteenth Infantry.
Veterans of 1815.
Captain Charles A. Meyers.
German Veteran Union.
Grand Army of the Republic.
American Union Club.
Citizens.

During the procession flowers were strewn over the graves, and the soldiers stacked arms while the citizens gathered around the central stand.

OPENING CEREMONIES.

When the last sounds of drum and fife had died away there was a momentary hush within the stand covered with flags and streamers. Governor Warmoth arrived and took a seat within, and everything was in readiness for the exercises.

Colonel John B. Howard, president of the American Union Club—As our first duty is to God, both on the part of the living and of the dead, the proceedings will be opened with prayer.

Rev. Mr. Hartzell—We thank Thee, O Lord, that the nation is preserved, and that we are free, united, happy and prosperous—not from the power of our armies, but because Thou hast led us to victory. May our devotion to the memories of this day be the better from the recollection of the services of the brave. May Thy blessing rest on the President of the United States, upon the Governor of this State, and all in authority. As we are here in the presence of the representatives of the army, of the judiciary, of the military, we pray for Thy blessing, and that Thou mayst guide us aright.

COLONEL JOHN B. HOWARD'S ADDRESS.

Ladies and Gentlemen—It becomes my duty to open these ceremonies. This, the thirtieth of May, is a day set apart by common consent throughout the United States, for the decoration of the graves of the soldiers and sailors who died in the war. Of those in this vicinity, the chief part are now buried here at Chalmette, which contains over 14,000 bodies, 12,000 of which are identified and registered by name, rank, company and regiment in the books kept in the office on the grounds—leaving over 2000 unknown, save to Heaven, and the comrades and friends who have gone hence.

Established custom has devolved on the the American Union Club the high and responsible duty of conducting these anniversary ceremonies. We are happy, however, to have such a multitude of citizens present with us to join in doing homage to the noble dead.

We have here representatives of all classes of people in large numbers—the Governor and other officers representing the State, the commanding general and staff, and officers and soldiers of the army stationed here—the civil officers of the federal government, the veteran Germans, the colored veterans of 1812 and the late war, the Grand Army of the Republic, Irish, French and other nationalities—Federal and Confederate—Northern and Southern—all, all whom we gladly welcome with us.

As in years past, so to-day, my friends, we are again assembled to commemorate the departure from earth-life of those of our comrades whose bodies lie buried in this beautiful cemetery, and to strew once more with flowers the little mounds of earth that serve to indicate their resting place.

The American Union Club, since its organization after the close of that struggle wherein these precious lives were yielded up for the benefit of those who remain, and for the general good of mankind, has annually or this day met here, together with other organizations, friends, citizens and strangers, to offer this our yearly tribute to the heroic dead—that their memories be cherished forever.

And though far removed, as they are, from the States, localities and familiar circles they chiefly represent, they are buried not among strangers, but among friends whom we to-day represent; and whose voice of sympathy and condolence uttered here will go forth hence throughout this and other lands until its reverberations reach the ear and heart of every mother, wife, child, father, sister, brother and friend whose dearest treasure rests undisturbed at Chalmette. Assuring them that here there is no unkind hand to mar the beauty of this cemetery, no rude foot to trample these sacramental flowers—that these are honored graves, and there is none would have it otherwise; that human nature, alike everywhere in all its primal attributes, is exemplified in this community, and a more just, noble and generous public can nowhere be found than inhabit these surroundings, and to all people, everywhere, that the bitter feelings engendered by the causes, the incidents and the results of the late war no longer give tone to public sentiment in Louisiana.

But as these forms, once animate, distinctive, dissimilar, and, so to speak, antagonistic, are now by natural process of decay commingling with the general soil, nourishing alike the various flowers and trees before us, so also the spirits of those who have gone and of those who remain—the Northron and the Southron, the federal and the confederate, the native and the foreign born—joining in the general purpose of human advancement, have left behind the dead issues of the past and seek a new dividing line founded on principle—their groundwork humanity, their motor industry, their goal success. Let us labor and look forward with confidence to the development of a higher civilization, wherein just judgment, useful industries and intelligent administration shall become universal.

COLORED SOLDIER SERVICES.

Mr. T. Morris Chester, representing the colored soldiers, said:

As the history of the war, and the services of soldiers of one class will be made memorable by the gentlemen who will follow me, it is my duty to pay a tribute to those soldiers with whom I am identified. From among the garlands and flowers gathered into thoughts, I would not take a bud from the garlands which belong to the white soldier. The scene is grand. Standing here for the first time in the midst of the gathered ashes of the dead, I could have wished still to have lingered among the spirits of the dead. This solemn assembly is a tribute to the departed, and in this assemblage virtues are exhibited which do honor to us. When we of the proscribed race seek out places where colored soldiers sleep their last sleep, it shows we appreciate their services. But we should not fail to do full honor to the white soldiers—to do honor to the remains of all who fell in the service of the country, and wearing its uniform, so aiding God's means to put down secession. Notwithstanding the education of the slaves by the Southern people, what soldier ever failed to receive kindness at the hands of a slave? What soldier that went on his way failed to be followed by colored prayers? We should do all honor to their graves rather than they should go neglected.

In the war we, with no promises to cheer our hearts, sprung from individual humility to universal immortality; sprung from serfdom to service. We now enjoy the right of assemblage. During the war our white soldiers fought only for union; we fought for liberty. We are well aware with what great injustice we were treated by the nation. Though well aware of it, we offered our services to save the government from further prostitution. Though you mourn these remains, they have become the consecrated dead of the nation. Though the services of the colored troops may not be appreciated, posterity will heap garlands upon their graves. Our services in the past far outweighed those of the rich men who resisted service behind breastworks of greenbacks.

We fought in the trenches. As the Crusaders assembled to rescue the Holy Land from the tread of the Saracen, so we assembled at the call of Abraham Lincoln to send our enemies to hell, and say we sent them thither. In victory we showed the humanity of American arms; in defeat fortitude; and notwithstanding the barbarities inflicted upon us, there was not any sign of retaliation. Our color in arms was handsomely ignored wherever a bridge of bodies was to be made. I remember with what respect the white soldiers stood when the black boys in blue before Richmond double quicked to the front to receive the concentrated fire of the enemy. We fought for the extinction of slavery, and for the protection of our manhood.

We call upon all Christendom for an appreciation of our catholic duty. We are here over the graves to ask for that protection of which we have been denied. If there is any humanity in the American people we ask for perfect equality before the law. When the native guards stormed the heights of Port Hudson their cry was "liberty or death." The color-sergeant had said there "I will bring back these colors or answer to God the reason why." Though our rights have been partially recognized it is not to the extent to which our valor entitles us. The act of decorating these graves to-day is one as sincere as that of the lamentations of David over the slain; as that of Rachel weeping for her children and refusing to be comforted. We are proud of the courage and integrity of our troops, which equal the bravery of the Greeks who cut their way through the hosts of Marathon; which equal the glory of the allied arms of Waterloo, when peace was won for mankind; which equal the service of any that entitle the living to our honors and the dead to universal respect.

GERMANS AND FREEDOM.

Judge Dibble—I was requested by the German Veteran Union, one of the organizations here present, to represent them on this occasion. I feel proud in being called upon to represent the German soldiers in an American burying ground, for I well remember when the first tocsin of war was sounded they were among the first to rush to the battle-field in the defence of our liberties. The idea of liberty is as common with them as with us; wherever the Germans have gone they have been free people. This explains the kinship between the Germans and ourselves. The subject which we discuss in these national burying grounds is like the Gospel of Christ, it is inexhaustible, for it means all humanity. Perhaps these burying grounds are the altars of American liberty. Perhaps the spirits of the dead might be here. I have thought that perhaps the souls of those who have been slain in the cause of liberty might be here now communing with our hearts on this day. I believe the spirits of the dead are with us now, and the hour is solemn to me.

ALL NATIONS.

J. D. Rouse, representing the American Union Club—We have come here to pay our annual tribute to the memeries of the dead without regard to color or nationality, and if I understand it aright, to sink all considerations of that kind, come they from any, be he whoever he may. The objects for which we are united to-day are to pay respect to all. When Abraham Lincoln called the people, the country rushed to arms—the German as well as the Frenchman.

A voice—How about the Irishman?

Mr. Rouse—I say, God bless him. I was coming to him last, and I know his services and bravery. I had some twenty men in my company, and I never know of braver men.

Music—God Save the Queen.

The following poem, read, is the contribution of Mr. Louis A. Bell.

Our Honored Dead.

BY LOUIS A. BELL.

True life springs forth with manly ardor keen
With answer prompt to duty's sudden call,
Serene and firm—resolved, with lucent sheen,
To win the mastery, or fighting fall.

Such types were they whose graves to-day we strew
With vernal spring's fair offerings, fresh and sweet,
Which, though they die, shall wake again and blow—
Of the fond, faithful slain the emblems meet.

Led by the patriot's care, its own reward,
The path of peril to pursue, they trod
Alone the wine-press. Fearless grasped the sword,
Nor asked protection save of valor's God.

But in perplexity, when passion raged,
When hate and sordid lust breathed fires from hell,
When treason fierce and bitter conflict waged,
And stern hearts quivered in its torturing spell—

These welcomed glad th' auspicious natal day;
These saw the crown await them from afar;
These proudly came and armed them for the fray;
These willing untried hands drew vict'ry's car.

Naught to them all fleeting base allurements,
Visions of joy subdued the throes of pain.
Bright dreams, whose fall and sure procurement
Attest the truth that man ne'er dies in vain.

With rev'rent step we tread this sacred earth,
Where heroes in unbroken quiet sleep.
We can not estimate aright their worth,
Though here we contemplate and sadly weep.

For who can number deathless deeds of fame?
Who tell the price of freedom's regal boon?
Who sing the lavish love whose modest aim,
Though myrtle-crowned, brought pampered death too soon?

Dost ask what stately monument we rear
To tell the future their most hallowed names?
What chiseled pile with beauty crowned severe?
What chosen shrines burn holy incense-flames?

They need no pillared dome—to fame allied—
Their names are graven deep in fleshly lines!
Where'er they, as they fought, sleep side by side
A nation saved kneels at devotion's shrines.

What loftier memorials can we raise
Than nature's vast, sublimest forms?
What records better speak their praise
Than those uninfluenced by the wrath of storms!

When golden sunlight gilds the eastern sky,
Sweet orisons go forth for their repose,
And anthems lofty strains, which only die
When vesper bells announce the day's calm close.

O flow'rs! on wings of choicest perfume bear
The grateful incense which we fondly bring
The nation's dead, its treasures and its care,
More highly prized than jewels of a king.

Tell them how in our heart of hearts we keep
The mem'ry of their brilliant daring deeds:
That youth, and age, and beauty come to weep,
Recounting all their virtues and their meeds.

O tell them that we sanctify the cause
For which they faithful fought, and grandly fell;
That now the "altered customs, purer laws,"
The full fruition of their struggles tell.

Bid them be near in trial's gloomy haze,
When souls are fain and vile temptation strong.
Bid them protect us from corruption's blaze,
From vain ambition, selfishness and wrong.

So shall we keep the dear-bought prize they won.
So shall Columbia's standard be upreared;
And every hope fulfilled, each duty done,
No craven, plotting, parricide be feared.

LETTER FROM JUDGE SLOANAKER.

The following letter was received from Judge A. B. Sloanaker:

ROOM NO. 6, COTTON EXCHANGE,
New Orleans, May 30, 1872.

R. D. Mitchell, Esq., American Union Club:

SIR—Your kind invitation, in behalf of the club, to participate in the pleasurable duties of "decoration day" at Chalmette Cemetery with my late comrades in arms, who desire to decorate the graves of the fallen braves, has been received. I exceedingly regret that previous professional engagements prevent my attendance, but feel assured that while absent in person, I am with you in spirit, as is exhibited in the following sentiments hereby expressed:

The commemoration of such celebrations is a duty as well as a source of patriotic gratification. Every people, in some form or other, observe the great days in their national calendar; the days which have given birth to nations or founders of nations, or have been signalized by some decisive victory on land or sea, that has laid the basis of national independence. Such celebrations spring from the most generous impulses of the human heart, and they elevate a people in their own esteem and that of the world; they feed the flame of patriotism, that intense love of country which endears men to the land in which they were born, and to the political institutions under which they live and prosper; they have a tendency to more closely combine the members of political communities into compact and sympathetic masses, thus giving them that identity of sentiment and unity of purpose which constitutes the chief strength of a nation. The tone of national feeling is elevated and purified, when as on such a day this we assemble to recite the virtues of the illustrious dead, to recall their words and actions, and spread before the world those glorious pages of our history which will ever shine like leaves of gold in the general history of the human race. If Greece and Rome could boast of their long line of philosophers, poets, orators, statesmen and warriors, and challenge the world to equal and imitate them, we have yet greater reason to exult in the fact that in a period of less time than a century in duration, this country has given birth to men whose names are now the symbols of the highest forms of human excellence; names which, whenever mentioned, are recognized as those of pure patriots, sagacious statesmen and human benefactors; but with all their glory and greatness, none of them excelled within their sphere the humblest soldier whose patriotic grave you this day decorate; for, humble though he be, he has given up his full measure of devotion to his country in laying down his life that the nation might live. This much we owe the republic; hence let the survivors take new inspiration from these graves, so as to buckle on the armor to perform new duties within the line of their citizenships, made necessary by the ever-changing scenes of the nation's progress in its onward march to the empire of liberty. In conclusion, let me remind our Southern friends that there is yet another lesson which we may learn in this presence. The battle-cry is no longer sounded; war's thunders have rolled, muttering, away, and the skies are bright after the storm. Our heroes are sleeping side by side with those whom they withstood in battle, and they sleep in peace. In the grave dead foes have stricken hands, and proclaimed a truce forever. Let the living strike hands also, for we are not enemies, but brethren. The nobler part of man may succumb to a temporary madness, but he is nevertheless a man, and when the cloud has passed away, he is to be restored to a man's loves, and rights, and privileges. Brother, late our foe in battle, but our brother still, this country was always our joint inheritance, this flag was always our joint banner. The glory of our past belongs to both of us. Our grandsires and our fathers stood side by side in battle, and sat side by side in council. The glory of the future belongs to both of us. This purified land, this great united people, these broad acres stretching from ocean to ocean, yet bound by a cord of commerce that makes of oceans near neighbors, and of mountains level plains—this boundless wealth, this tireless energy, this hunger for progress, this thirst for knowledge, it is yours, it is ours, and no man can take it from us. We alone can despoil and destroy the rich inheritance. Over brothers' graves let brothers' quarrels die. Let there be peace between us, that these swords that we have learned so well to use may, if used again, strike only at a common foe. Let us sing anthems of peace; let the song be taken up throughout the land—by the shores of the great lakes, by the waters of the gulf, in the land of the loom and spindle, in the land of gold, on broad prairies, in sunny savannahs—let the chorus again and again break forth, "Peace on earth, good will toward man!"

We have had enough war, too many widows' weeds are scattered in this land—too many orphan children are gazing upon this scene. It was a just and righteous war, it was nobly fought and nobly won. Thank God, it is over; and let us hope it will be revived only in memory. Again thanking you for the invitation, and regretting unavoidable absence, I am truly yours,

A. B. SLONAKER.

THE GERMAN VETERAN UNION.

The steamer chartered for the German Veteran club arrived in the afternoon, when the veterans marched down the broad walk and decorated the graves upon each side. Then they repaired to the stand and listened to an oration by Dr. Kraemer, in their own language, the standard-bearer standing near with the national colors furled. They then repaired to the boat and reached the city in the cool of the night.

ABOUT THE GROUNDS.

Mr. Patrick Carroll, a worthy gentleman, is in charge of the cemetery, and occupies the lodge. He is careful of every portion to a fault, watching it night and day. It was unfortunate that some one resorted to the absurdity of desecration and plucking a flag from one of the graves, in spite of the remonstrance of Mr. Carroll, bore it off in triumph. The entreaties of the latter failed to overcome the obstinacy of the individual, who would not give up the minature flag. This led to an affray. A policeman came up to drag off the offender as the cause of the disturbance, and happened to pull him through the Second Louisiana Regiment, that, with stacked arms, was standing in the midst of the refreshment tents on the river side. Mr. Carroll succeeded in doing his duty of defending the grounds from desecration, but the policeman had some difficulty in taking off the offending citizen, inasmuch as the privates of the regiment, seizing their arms, rushed this way and that, with the evident intention of using them. Some pulled their bayonets from the sheath, holding them in one hand and the musket in the other; others yelled "murder;" others rushed in a crowd toward the river, and in the midst of all this excitement the long roll was beaten, which had the effect to produce some kind of order, and then the commotion subsided. The free use of stimulants, which could be had without the asking, contributed in no shall degree to this unnecessary excitement, showing that the regiment should either have been completely under the command of their officers or else should be disbanded, for the careless handling of firearms about the premises made it dangerous for women and children to be within rifle shot of the place.

The refreshment tents were well attended, in fact too much so for the credit of the celebration, but with all the obstacles in the way for the celebration, the day closed showing that the dead soldiers were remembered by the living.

The trips homeward of the boats were unaccompanied with any other accidents than those which might be expected to happen among an over-tired crowd, and so ended an agreeable day.

PUBLIC OFFICES.

The closing of the public offices in the granite temple, the courts and all other places where the national business is conducted, liberated many officers and employes, who all visited the cemetery, from the Collector down through the whole list, and returned home satisfied with devoting one day in the year to a decoration of the graves of the dead.

Tribute to a Mechanic.

One of our young mechanics, artist in tin, Mr. Cotton, is very highly complimented in the following letter from Mr. J. P. Cross, of the Septoline Oil Company, to Colonel A. W. Merriam, superintendent of department B, at the late State fair. Mr. Cross writes, dating on the fourth instant:

Please deliver to bearer, Mr. Cotton, the gold and silver medals awarded the Septoline Oil Company for the best assortment of Japanese ware made in Louisiana; also for the best assortment of bath tubs made in Louisiana.

It was to his skill and energy in the manufacture of our competing wares that we were enabled to obtain these high premiums, and I take pleasure in presenting them to him as a reward justly merited, giving honor to whom honor is due.

The Supreme Court.

The Supreme Court of the State of Louisiana will adjourn to-day in this city. The session has been long, unusually laborious, the opinions rendered more numerous than ever before during the same period of time, and as a matter of course the Chief Justice and the Associate Justices are pretty well exhausted.

The Supreme Court will meet at Opelousas on the second Monday of June, and at Monroe in July.

St. Mary's College.

The second commencement and annual examination of the students of St. Mary's College, under the direction of the Christian Brothers, will take place at the Varieties Theatre on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday evenings of next week. Doors will open at half-past six o'clock, and exercises will commence at precisely seven o'clock. Brother Thurian, president of St. Mary's College, sends us an invitation to be present.

The Weekly Republican.

The weekly REPUBLICAN, which will be issued to-morrow morning, will contain a full and accurate report of the proceedings of the Republican State Convention, all the current news of the week, domestic and foreign, editorials on various subjects, and the usual miscellaneous and literary matter. Single copies ten cents. Subscription five dollars a year. It is the best journal in the South for circulation in the country.

The Temperature.

The thermometer at Louis Frigerio's, No. 50 Chartres street, yesterday stood as follows: At 8 A. M., 79°; at 2 P. M., 86°; at 6 P. M., 85°. Lowest point during the night of May 29, 75°.

Paying Interest Coupons.

The Louisiana Savings Bank will pay to-morrow, for the city, interest coupons to the amount of $149,000.

Says the Coushatta *Citizen*:

The heavy rains that have fallen during this week have worked irreparable injury to the young crops. Cotton, being small and late, in many farms is washed up by the roots, while the wind has laid the corn flat upon the surface of the earth. If the weather does not clear up soon crab-grass and weeds will surely take the farms.

BY TELEGRAPH.

LATEST NEWS FROM ALL POINTS

INTERNAL REVENUE BILL DONE

LOUISIANA INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE

Report in the House Yesterday

DECORATION DAY IN WASHINGTON

Gulf Quarantine Regulations

JAMES GORDON BENNETT DYING

THE GREEK BRIGANDS NOT COMING

THE TUILERIES INCENDIARY

HIS SENTENCE TO BE SHOT

TREATY NEGOTIATIONS FAILLD

EXCITEMENT IN SPAIN

JEWS OF ROUMANIA

Democrats Indorsing Greeley

FABRICATION ABOUT JEFF DAVIS

The Freshet in the Southwest

PENNSYLVANIA STATE CONVENTION

CONGRESS.

Internal Revenue Bill Finished—Enforcement Act and Supplementary Civil Rights Bill—Objection to their Reference—Quarantine Regulations on the Gulf—Confirmation of Private Land Claims—Act Extended—Van Trump's Personal Explanation—Reports of Members of Louisiana Investigating Committee.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—*Senate.*—The Senate has finished the internal revenue bill. The tax on whisky remains at seventy cents per gallon, but on tobacco a uniform tax of twenty-four cents per pound was agreed on, being an increase of four cents on the House rates. Export bonded warehouses for tobacco were abolished, but all tobacco now in bond is allowed to remain for twelve months, though no new entries are allowable.

Mr. Scott, from the select committee on Southern outrages, reported a bill to amend the enforcement act and the supplementary civil rights bill, which were read the first time. Mr. Bayard objected to a second reading of the bills. He questioned the propriety of the reference of these bills to this committee, which had been originated for a special purpose, and certainly not to take cognizance of such matters as were included in these two bills. He (Mr. Bayard) did not even know that these bills had been referred to the committee until it met yesterday. The proper reference for these bills was the Judiciary Committee.

The Vice President stated that it was perfectly competent for the Senate to refer bills to any committee.

Mr. Kellogg called up the House bill regarding quarantine regulations on the Gulf and Atlantic coasts, which passed, with Senate amendments, and goes back to the House.

House.—Considering the tariff to-night.

The House to-day passed the Senate bill extending the act of June 22, 1860, in relation to the confirmation of private land claims in Florida, Louisiana and Missouri, with an amendment prepared by Mr. Sheldon, authorizing the confirmation of all claims on proof of possession by the claimants and those from whom they derive the title since the session to the United States of the territories out of which said States were formed. The extension is for three years, and it it believed that under the act all claims may be easily and satisfactorily settled.

Mr. Van Trump, rising to a personal explanation in respect to a charge against his official conduct as a member of the sub-committee in the Ku-Klux investigation, sent to the clerk's desk and had read an article from the Columbia (South Carolina) *Union*, quoting from the Baltimore *American*, to the effect that Van Trump had declined examining an important witness, a distinguished Democratic lawyer, who knew and could disclose too much of the Ku-Klux history. He denounced the statement as false in every particular.

Stevenson, another member of the same sub-committee, also made some remarks, and in respect to Van Trump, he bore testimony to the great zeal, activity and energy exhibited by his colleague, and to his honorable and high-minded conduct in the whole matter.

Mr. Poland, chairman of the Ku-Klux Committee, also made some remarks, particularly in contradiction of a statement by Mr. Van Trump that Senator Scott had a special spy along with the sub-committee.

Mr. Butler, of Massachusetts, inquired of the Speaker whether there was any possibility of compelling a vote on the enforcement bill so long as motions to suspend the rules were interposed.

The Speaker replied there was not.

Mr. Butler—Then I move the House adjourn. [Laughter.]

Mr. Butler renewed his amendment to the force bill.

The Speaker ruled that the privileges of report at any time by the Outrage Committee lapsed when any member moved a suspension of the rules.

This will almost entirely exclude all violent partisan legislation this session.

Reports were to-day made in the House of Representatives by members of the committee appointed to inquire into the origin and character of the difficulties in Louisiana, etc. Messrs. Schofield, the chairman, and McCrary give a circumstantial account of them, but do not recommend action on the part of Congress.

They say the trouble was not between the government and officers of Louisiana on the one side and the officers of the United States on the other, but between friends and opponents of the administration of Governor Warmoth. It was mainly a division or a quarrel among the leaders of the Republican party, in which many of the federal officers were active leaders, some on one side and some on the other.

The leaders of the Democratic party also participated in it, sometimes in alliances with one faction, and sometimes with the other, as interest or consideration of duty seemed to require. The part taken by the federal officials in the quarrel, whether wise or unwise, seems to have originated entirely with themselves.

There was no trace of any interference by the administration at Washington. This was attested by the declarations of the officers themselves, as well as by the fact that they were very much divided in their affiliations. Smith, of New York, concurs in the above report, with additions and qualifications, and says it is not to be denied that in the new and disturbed condition of things in Louisiana, some unscrupulous persons have got into office in Louisiana. The men who go to the South to hold offices and return when they lose office, are not confined to any political party. The troubles in that State are similar in kind to, though perhaps greater in degree, than such as generally follow civil wars. The reconstruction of Louisiana was of a necessity, an upheaval of the very foundations of society.

The State has suffered sorely in the pangs of transformation, but the situation is now being accepted, and confidence between the two races is being restored. If this confidence be not disturbed there is no reason to doubt that the State will enter upon a new career of prosperity and peace.

Messrs. Speer, of Pennsylvania, and Archer say that the political rascals and adventurers in Louisiana have quarreled among themselves, and the honest people may now get justice; that they may get it speedily is the prayer of every man who has felt or has witnessed their sufferings and wrongs.

The committee have no power to relieve the people of Louisiana. Under a fair and honest election they will relieve themselves, and if the federal administration will entrust the business and interests of the government in Louisiana to honest men, who care more to perform their official duties, thus serve the country.

WASHINGTON.

Decoration Day—Departments Closed—Heavy Rains—Accident to a Gunner—S. S. Cox Ill—The Treaty of Washington in Peril.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—No department business to-day. Heavy rains interfered with decorations here and northward. No outrages reported, and but little general interest manifested.

To-day, while the United States revenue cutter William H. Seward was firing minute guns during the march of the procession to Federal Cemetery, a cannon was prematurely discharged, shattering the arm of seaman Mill Milson so badly that amputation became necessary.

S. S. Cox is seriously ill.

A gentleman connected with the executive department, and also Senators, talk freely among themselves about the treaty of Washington, but are not communicative to others. Notwithstanding their caution, it is known from an official source that the treaty is in peril. The United States having now placed upon Great Britain the responsibility of its failure, and the President and Senate are determined to make no further concessions.

The telegrams last received do not give hope of any adjustments, as it is said that Great Britain requires an unequivocal withdrawal of our claims of the indirect damages.

Maxwell Woodhull, an assistant secretary of legation at London, arrived here to-day bringing dispatches from General Schenck.

Some of the Senators say it is impossible for Congress to adjourn on Monday, and therefore they propose asking for an extension of time. The tariff bill remaining in the Senate longer than was anticipated.

Hon. S. S. Cox, though ill of pneumonia, was to-night considered in a somewhat improved condition.

NEW YORK.

Specie Shipments—Methodist Book Concern—Broker Killed—No Money or Stock Market—Vanderbilt's Brother-in-Law Arrested—Civil Suit for Damages—Base Ball—Strikers—James Gordon Bennett Dying—No Greek Brigands Coming.

NEW YORK, May 30.—Specie shipments to-day $677,000.

Arrived—Britannia. Arrived out—City of Montreal, India, Caspian, Tranquebar.

The Conference committee on the Methodist Book Concern report that the frauds discovered are chiefly, if not entirely, in the manufacturing department, and the bindery, but are not of such magnitude as to endanger financially the strength of the Concern.

A severe storm prevailed here to-day, necessitating the postponement of the contemplated review of the national guards by the Governor.

Edward Wolff, a well-known broker, was accidentally killed at Plainfield this morning.

James Gordon Bennett is reported better, but not out of danger.

Arrived—Laura, from Mobile.

No money or stock market to-day on account of the decoration.

Robert Crawford, Commodore Vanderbilt's brother-in-law, who shot Detective Henderson and Albert Guerin on Friday night last, was arrested last night at the instance of Guerin, who has commenced a civil suit for damages, and was held in $10,000 bail. Guerin says in his affidavit that he is a resident of Georgia.

The Baltimore club beat the Forest Citys, of Cleveland, yesterday, five to two.

James Gordon Bennett is in a very dangerous condition. Sacrament for the dying was administered to him yesterday, and his son and daughter, who are in Europe, have been telegraphed to return home.

D. M. Botassi, Greek consul at this port, has published a card stating that the report that seven Greek criminals had been shipped for this country is a monstrous fabrication.

Strikes continue, and the prospect of a speedy settlement of the trouble between employers and workingmen does not appear so cheerful. The workmen of Steinway & Sons are co-operating with other piano forte makers, and success is promised.

No additional shops are reported to-day as conceding the terms proposed by the workingmen. It was said, however, that the employers will hold a meeting to-day or to-morrow and arrange for a general acceptance of the workingmen's demands.

The pianoforte makers, together with the the cabinet makers have appointed a joint committee to wait on the Governor, and ask him to prevent the police from excessive interference with committees in their visits to the workshops.

It was announced in the Germania Assembly rooms that the piano makers and cabinet makers of Pittsburg are on a strike, and that the Boston piano and cabinet makers will strike on first of June, if their employers do not concede eight hours for a day's work.

The desk-makers are co-operating with the cabinet-makers, and propose to contribute fifty cents a week each toward a general fund to support the men, in case of adverse action in future by employers. The horse-shoers will enter on a general movement on Monday. A strike will be arranged this evening, in case of the non-compliance of bosses.

FOREIGN.

Setting Fire to the Tuileries—Sentenced to be Shot—Valmaseda at Santiago—New Issue of Notes by Spanish Bank—Excitement Against Serrano—Validity of his Convention Recognized—Confusion in the Cortes—Liverpool Arrivals—English Sympathy for Suffering Israelites in Roumania.

HAVANA, May 30.—Captain General Valmaseda is at Santiago de Cuba. His secretary, Senor Araistagin, has returned to Havana.

The Spanish Bank, on the fifteenth of June, will issue credit notes of one and two dollars, and fractional notes of fifty and ten cents. The latter will be printed in New York.

PARIS, May 30.—The trial of Chateau, for setting fire to the Tuileries, terminated yesterday, with a verdict of guilty, and he was sentenced to be shot.

MADRID, May 30.—The excitement over Serrano's generous treatment of the insurgents is very great, and the stormy scenes in the Cortes have served to intensify it. It is probable that the marshal, with other ministers who have accepted positions in the cabinet, will resign. Should the King insist on making Serrano Premier, as it is rumored he is disposed to do, in reward for his distinguished services in quelling the Carlist insurrection, grave consequences are feared.

At the session of the Cortes to-day, Ad-

[CONTINUED ON EIGHTH PAGE.]