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NEW ORLEANS, SUNDAY, JANUARY 9, 1876.

WHOLE NUMBER 2697.

The Anniversary of the Battle of New Orleans.

Early in the day there were evidences on all sides that the people of New Orleans appreciated the recurrence of the day that saved them from destruction. Flags were displayed in every conceivable position and where the natives of other countries desired to do honor to their fatherland, that flag was displayed, but with it, so close that the breeze mingled them together, were the stars and stripes. On all the principal streets were holiday people and the shops put on their most attractive dress.

The event of the day was the joint parade of the Washington Artillery and the Continental Guards, who it was announced would assemble, after marching through the streets, and present to each other the usual military courtesies. This caused all the streets in the neighborhood of Lafayette square to be thronged by well dressed, eager people, long before the music announced the appearance of the companies.

A little before four o'clock, both Continentals and Washingtonians displayed their uniforms, and marched through many of the streets. Both showed excellent drill, but the Continentals the best, though the Washingtons turned out more than twice their number.

There were none but favorable comments on the uniforms of both organizations. The plain grey uniform of the Washingtons, well cut, neatly braided, with modest shoulder knots, was applauded as admirable. The Continental uniform, strictly in accordance with tradition, was pronounced perfect, and many good wishes extended for more of them.

The Washington Artillery arrived first at the square and rested on the south side, their two guns and caisson being stationed on the east. These guns have been placed in admirable condition, and the carriages are now marked W. A.

At about five o'clock the Continental Guards arrived, and half an hour was expended in exchanging military courtesies, much to the enjoyment of their gentle spectators.

The parade was to terminate by the firing of a salute by the Washington Artillery, but word was brought that close at hand a lady was dangerously ill, and the shock of the discharge might kill her. The salute was therefore adjourned.

The Continental Guards returned to their armory at St. Patrick's Hall, and with a few guests, replenished the carbon of the human species with such combustible matter as is rarely seen on festive boards. Inspecion was not wanting, and addresses were made by Captain Montgomery and Lieutenant Pierce, who received innumerable compliments on his sturdy soldierly tread. Dr. Isaac Scott, L. T. Murdoch, Captain William Tenbrink, and the president of the Continental Benevolent Association, Thomas W. Bothick. Messrs. A. E. Bridge and John B. Leefe also made a few entertaining remarks, and the latter presented the following toast:

1. The past, the present and the future.
2. The past with its recollections.
3. The present, with all our blessings and hopes.

The future respondent of our hope and rebounding to the honor and prosperity of Louisiana.

The officers of the Continental Guards are Captain R. W. Montgomery, First Lieutenant William Pierce, Second Lieutenant B. H. Watkins, Second Junior Lieutenant E. F. Perilloux, Orderly Sergeant Joseph Sterling, Treasurer D. L. Hall, Secretary John L. Parves, Surgeon Dr. J. L. Cullen.

The officers of the Continental Benevolent Association are—Thomas W. Bothick, president; Judge John Livingstone, vice president; Emanuel Blesy, treasurer; John G. Fleming, secretary.

Among the many decorations that adorned the Washingtons and Continentals were the most conspicuous and tasteful. Above the principal attractions the flags of many nations were draped, the French, British and Norwegian flags being the most conspicuous. Beneath, illumined by colored lights, was an artistic simulation of Clark Mills' statue of Andrew Jackson. An exact copy of this equestrian statue in Jackson square was placed in the gallery of the club, and in the evening it was brilliantly illuminated. There was also displayed a precious relic in the shape of a well worn battle flag, which once belonged to the Orleans Chasseurs of 1815. This flag is now carefully preserved by the Pickwick Club, and he who attempts to haul it down will be visited with certain vengeance.

The Democratic State Central Committee. Mr. Monroe, president of the late Democratic State Convention, has announced the members of the Central Committee for the State at large, as follows:

Duncan S. Cane, of Terrebonne; Albert Voorhies, D. E. Fenn, of Orleans; James C. Wise, of Rapides; J. B. Wilkinson, of Plaquemine; Albert C. Janin, Samuel Choppin, Frank Heuer, William Hart, James B. Keadle, H. D. Ogden, of Orleans; Joseph M. Moore, of St. Landry; W. R. Richardson, of Ouachita; Thomas H. Handy and Louis S. Martin, of Orleans.

In addition to those named, each ward in the city of New Orleans and each parish in the State, is entitled to elect one member. The committee can not be organized until this is done.

Left Out in the Cold. The Democrats, in their recent convention in this city, re-elected, reinforced and recognized the McKenry ticket as they claim it was elected, with one exception; they would not or did not remember that Sam Armistead was their Secretary of State. Perhaps the delegates failed in memory because Armistead is a colored man. To say the least it is very strange that so important a person should be overlooked in making an eleventh hour recognition.

The last three days—Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday—will positively bring to a close the large sale of dry goods at No. 100 Canal street. Colonel Montgomery also announces that the entire balance of goods remaining unopened will be offered during the next three days, consisting of sheeting, bleached and unbleached, elegant colored silks, lace, dress goods in large variety, carpets, etc., and will be sold preemptively regardless of cost. In order to make settlement with the creditors. Don't fail to embrace this last and grand opportunity.

Amusements.

Things theatrical are not in the most flourishing condition here. The fact is dawning upon our managers that New Orleans will not support three theatres, in addition to the numerous concert halls and side shows which occupy the attention of people who are not particular about what they see and hear. The manager with the longest purse will win. Mr. DeBar has already declared his intention of abandoning the field at the end of the season, and the old St. Charles Theatre will pass from the list of legitimate playhouses. We can not easily forget the traditions, associations and bad companies that have hovered around that stage. There is sadness in the fall of a withered leaf; we are sad when old men die, even if they have lived long enough; every heart will feel pangs of regret when the ancient and honorable music of the St. Charles Theatre orchestra is no longer heard. Growing up with them, we get wedded to tunes, and we have seen how they get wedded to performers and instruments.

The pretty little theatre on Canal street should meet with better public support. It is perfect in its way, bright and new. It also should have a good company, full and complete.

The matinee at the Varieties Theatre yesterday was so well attended that the theatre was filled full. The house at night was not so good. Mr. George Favette Rowe has acted *Micromber*, *Captain Maguire*, and *Sir Charles Coldstream* during the past week. He is an excellent comedian, and has fully gratified the expectations of those who have witnessed his acting.

On Monday night will be produced, for the first time here, the famous drama of the "Geneva Cross." It had a long run in New York, and it is still being played in Europe. Mr. Rowe will appear as author and actor, and we are assured the piece will be produced with the accessories of new mechanism and scenery.

At the St. Charles Theatre, Mlle. Zoe will appear to-night in the old time drama of the "Flying Dutchman." On Monday evening Mr. DeBar will add his comical and drawing powers to the force of stars, and business thereafter will be lively.

Yankee Locke appears to have hit the funny place. His quaint, droll way of acting is wont to set the house in a roar. To-night a new sensation will be turned over to the audience in the shape of a patriotic American drama, called "1776, or One Hundred Years Ago." On reading the dates of the first part, the latter part of the title will readily suggest itself, and we are prepared for a centennial play; the first of the season. The most that we know of one hundred years ago is that an American revolution occurred about that time, and Yankee Doodle played an active part against the British tyrants. All men were then soldiers or spies, and many dramatic events occurred. Each act of the new play will end with a tableau of George Washington, as seen engaged in various occupations for the good of his country, as at Yorktown, at Valley Forge, and crossing the Delaware. We suppose he will cross at the Academy in the old way, according to the pictures made of him at the time. He is generally represented as standing up in a little skiff, which is beating the wind and knocking about in the ice. Washington always looked well standing up in that skiff, and we never tire of looking at him, more than we tire of seeing Andrew Jackson's horse always standing on his hind legs; but to the American people that mode of ferrage brought the risk of ducking the father of our country. As he could not lie, he should have seated himself in the bottom of the boat. "1776" will do well.

Religious. The Rev. Bishop Gilbert Haven, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, will preach this morning at the Wesley Chapel, on Liberty street. This evening the Bishop will preach at Ames Church, corner of St. Charles and Callopie streets.

The morning service at Ames Church will be conducted by Rev. Dr. Dashiell, secretary of the Methodist Episcopal Missionary Society.

Rev. Dr. Willard Spalding, the pastor, will preach at the Church of the Messiah (Unitarian), corner of St. Charles and Julia streets, this morning and evening. The subject of the morning discourse will be, "The nature and mission of Christ; the evening subject will be, "What can we know of the Spiritual Life?"

The first of a series of lectures in St. George's Church, Napoleon avenue, will be delivered this evening by the Rev. B. T. H. Maycock. These lectures are free to the public.

Rev. William Mumford, assistant minister, will preach at Christ Church this evening, taking for a subject, "Moody and Sankey."

Rev. M. S. Alexander, pastor of the Central Church, and professor of theology at Straight University, has arrived in the city, and will preach at the Central Church this morning and evening.

The holy rite of confirmation will be administered by the Right Rev. J. P. B. Wilmer this evening at the St. John's Protestant Episcopal Church, at the corner of Third and Annunciation streets.

Rev. J. M. Peebles, Spiritualist, will speak this morning and evening at Minerva Hall. On Monday evening the Rev. Dr. Dashiell will lecture at Ames Church, taking for a subject, "Wanted a situation for a gentleman's son." The public are invited.

FURNITURE, FURNITURE, FURNITURE.—Our friends the Messrs. Montgomery, Armory Hall, No. 87 Camp street, are still ahead in selling fine, medium and common furniture cheaper than any other house in the city. All they ask is for their friends, patrons and all those in want of furniture of any grade, class or kind to call, examine and price their stock, composed of the finest parlor, bedroom, diningroom and other suits, fit to adorn the most palatial residence, to the cheapest class that will add comfort to the most humble cottage. They publish no prices to entice the unwary, but deem it the best policy to make their prices to their customers when they select their goods. They are determined not to be undersold by any house in the city whether they publish prices or not. They are selling their mahogany and rosewood furniture below manufacturer's cost.

Duties and Wants of the Hour.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN: At this particular juncture I would propose to say a word through your widely-read columns in behalf of the general welfare; and, considering my long personal acquaintance and familiarity with the condition and wants of Louisiana and of the entire South, I trust this will not be deemed amiss or out of place.

Then allow us to say that, in my opinion, the first great duty of Louisiana and of the entire South is to harmonize and unify with the nation—become in unison and harmony with all the other States of the Union in the common contest for power, wealth and greatness. Let the whole South at once acknowledge that our system of government was finally shaped and established upon the idea of a nationality, rather than upon the plan of a confederacy; was shaped and established in the recognition of the absolute necessity of a central, if not centralized power, supreme on all leading questions concerning human liberty and the greatness and duty of government, such as the vindication of the flag of the common country and the sovereignty of citizenship, and not upon the abstract and destructive theory of an impotent and irresponsible agency, composed of delegated or loaned powers from a community of sovereign States or separate nationalities. This latter dogma has cost the American people an immense amount of blood and treasure, which might well have been avoided, and still breeds strife and blood, and ruin, wherever asserted or attempted to be vindicated, and ever will; while the former theory of our government has become, as it was evidently intended by the wisest and most patriotic and far-seeing of the earlier American statesmen and heroes, our chief glory, as it is our chief, if not only, safety.

In my opinion, the most that the South wants—all that she mainly needs—is to at once fall into this great and grand idea of government, and reap her share of the common reward which must await the continued vindication of our matchless and invincible nationality. Indeed, this idea of American government must continue to triumph, or all our greatness as a people, and all our liberty and safety as individuals must soon pass away and settle down into the chaos of anarchy and perpetual persecutions for local differences of opinion.

Then I would say, in all candor and earnestness, let all personal and sectional hate and spite be buried forever, for the common good and the common safety, and let the dead past of error and wrong be permitted to bury itself in the tomb of forgiveness and, if possible, eternal forgetfulness.

And let us here, in Louisiana, in our present Legislature, proceed to legislate for the common good of the whole people, and not stop to clamor and bicker in the interest of mere party organization or of party rings and cliques. We want no more strifes and no more hates, but we want and need, as a great State in this great Union, harmony and love, in the interest of that prosperity to which we are entitled, and prepared by nature to realize and forever foster, but which has so long been neglected in the interest of both party and personal hate.

Will the Democrats in the present Legislature meet the Republicans in this spirit and for this purpose, and will the Republicans so meet the Democrats? We shall see.

But most of all, what the South does not want—what Louisiana especially neither wants, needs, nor with any degree of safety can tolerate, is a renewed political leadership or self-resurrected fossils and dry bones, carping in the interest of a long and persistent, but now defunct claim to the mean right to rule or ruin—a claim which the live and now ruling masses of the fertile and ever truly conservative State should no longer acknowledge nor tolerate; a fit exhibition of which lingering and presumptuous claim was lamentably, but none the less laughably exhibited on the occasion of a recent mixed and smothered political convention in the city of New Orleans.

And again, the South does not need—does not want—nor especially does Louisiana either need or want any fresh importations of strife and confusion, to keep alive hates and animosities which must ever be detrimental to the common welfare. Let our newspaper press become truly conservative, as it has been gradually tending for the past two years; to the end that it may truly conserve the interests of the whole people.

I claim that when a party ceases to conserve, or even attempt to conserve, the best interest of the entire masses; ceases to shape its policy, or even attempt to shape its policy for the greatest good of the greatest number, it should no longer be trusted by a people claiming the right and capacity of a proper self-government. And for this reason the ultra Democracy of this country has been put out of power, and for this reason should be forever kept out of power. The best good of Louisiana, and of the entire South, and the entire Union, requires this; as it requires also that the corrupt and scheming elements of the Republican party throughout the land should be kept in the background.

W. JASPER BLACKBURN.
January 8, 1876.

Whose soul is so dead, or whose heart so debased, that a glass of good old wine, such as is imported by Paul Gelpi & Brother, does not enliven and elevate? "Dry Verzenay" pops good cheer into your very face, and laughs and sparkles away the last shadow of dull care, while any one of the dozens of other brands of wines which these gentlemen dispense to customers, is a sure panacea for the blues, and half the other ills of life. "A little wine, etc." says St. Paul, and all who want little or much should call on Paul Gelpi & Brother.

All who visit the millinery and dress-making establishment of Mrs. S. Liberman, No. 200 Canal street, express pleasure and satisfaction. Her stock of millinery is elegant and well selected, and her dress made of beautiful things, and parties whose wants are in this direction can not do better than give Mr. Sooler's extensive stock an examination.

Go see the great "Administration" pianos at Blackmar & Finney's.

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Rebel Hopes and Songs.

Although taking the name of Matilda Heron's little daughter, "Bijou," the Washington correspondent of the New Orleans Democrat is certainly no lady. We are confident of that from the language he uses. In his last letter he copies and sends the following song, as illustrating the second flow of the Confederate tide. The Johnnies appear to have reached Washington this time without much difficulty, and are correspondingly happy. The burden of the poem is to the effect that the Yankees have been crushed, and that the graybacks are bosing the country. Like all Democratic measures, the measure of the verse is very bad, but the song tells its story. It is called

THE GREY'S ON DECK AGAIN.
Why, bless my heart, say, look byar Jim,
When did you get to count?
Dog on if a ain't glad, old boy,
To see you come 'at down.
And will have a talk of the ole, ole time,
And of the battles ro, fought in vain,
For the tide has turned, the tanks are ruined,
And the Grey's on deck again.

It's many a day since we last met,
In the trench near the old mud fort,
When you were riding the tank up high
In the morn, after a good night's sport.
Yes, they scouped us in at the end, I know,
Though it went against our grain,
But the tide has turned, the tanks are ruined,
And the Grey's on deck again.

Who do you think that I see'd this morn,
As I waked down the avenue,
But old Ben Simms—you know him well—
He was captain of gun number five;
And he said as how we were fixed,
You oughter heard him proclaim,
How he got the push of a quartermast Yank,
For the Grey's on deck again.

Yes, Congress is bound for to fix them now,
And to teach them a lesson or two,
We're awine to get back the riggers they stole
With this army of boys in blue.
Then we'll all hurrah for the southern star,
How he got the push of a quartermast Yank,
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RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

The following new books, published by Harper & Brothers, New York, are for sale in New Orleans by George Ellis & Brother, No. 82 Camp street:

THE THRONES AND PALACES OF BAVYLON AND NINEVAH. By John P. Newman, D. D. Dr. Newman is known as a most entertaining talker and writer. Many years since he visited the Holy Land, and as the result of his travels he produced an instructive work called "From Dan to Beersheba." Latterly he has had the opportunity of making a tour round the world. This journey included the trip from Bombay to the Mediterranean sea, during which he traveled 1000 miles on horseback. He went through the Holy Land with a thorough biblical knowledge of the country, and was therefore prepared to observe and make intelligent notes of all objects of interest, many of which would have escaped the ordinary traveler. He particularly made a study of the thrones and palaces of the ancient cities he visited, comparing tradition with present reality. Dr. Newman's book has been elegantly published by the Harpers, with maps and a large number of engravings, and it may be called a handsome, pleasant and instructive volume.

THE LIFE OF JONATHAN SWIFT. First volume. By John Forster.

Mr. Forster, as a biographer, has some ability. The fault with his Life of Dickens was that he mixed himself too much with his subject. Readers cared nothing for Forster, but they did want to know something of the inner life of the great novelist. We had to take it as it came. If we got the important information that at a certain day and hour Mr. Dickens dined with Lord Guize, there was also the information that John Forster happened in at the time and advised somebody to do something which was immediately done. Jonathan Swift was born in 1667, and died in 1745. That alone prevented him from being the bosom friend of the man who was subsequently born to be his biographer. Mr. Forster is making a complete history of Swift, rather than full notes and opinions and references to become popular with common readers, but it must, nevertheless, be considered as a valuable contribution to literature.

LIFE OF LORD BYRON AND OTHER SKETCHES. By Emilio Castelar.

It can not be supposed that there is much that is new to be learned of Lord Byron, whose deeds and works have passed so completely into the history of English literature. The novelty of this work, and the feature which most interests, is the author himself. He has written something of himself into its pages, and defends from slander the man and poet he admires as he would defend his country, with feeling and eloquence. The preface is written by Jose Roman Leal, of Havana. The other matter in the book is a collection of short sketches of Victor Hugo, Alexander Dumas, Emile Girardin, Daniel Manin and Adolphe Thiers.

REMINISCENCES OF FORTS SUMTER AND MORTIMER ISLAND. By Abner Doubleday, United States Army.

It is the fashion now for general officers to write books of the war. General Doubleday does not inflict upon us a history of the rebellion. He was at Fort Sumter, stationed there on the staff of General Anderson, when the rebels struck the first blow against the United States. It is of the beginning of the war that General Doubleday writes, and he ends his little book after reciting what he knew from experience and inquiry concerning the reduction of the forts. It is a preface to a war's record, and quite interesting.

The popular and long established dress-making house of Mrs. Charles Brown, No. 176 Canal street, is still, deservedly, a favorite place of resort and consultation of the ladies of New Orleans, and the superior fitting and thorough work performed by Mrs. Brown and her skilled assistants, is a source of satisfaction to all customers who are fortunate enough to engage such competent modistes.

Everybody knows that Mr. Louis Grunwald, Baronne street, near Canal, has always on hand a large stock of pianos, organs, sheet and book music, together with an extensive assortment of small musical instruments, strings, etc., all of which he sells at low prices, to suit the times, and which he will be pleased to have those requiring such things examine, as he knows his stock and prices will give satisfaction.

Messrs. Heath, Pipes & Lara, No. 97 and 99 Camp street, have their extensive stores and warehouses filled to repletion with all things that are useful and ornamental in a well regulated and tasteful home. All householders should call and see the very magnificent stock, which this firm keeps constantly on hand and sells at reasonable prices.

Mr. Peebles, an author and extensive traveler in Asia and Africa, lectures Sunday morning and evening in Minerva Hall, City street. His evening's subject treats of what he saw in China, Malacca and India, and can hardly fail of benefiting those who take an interest in Oriental matters. The seats are free, and the public is invited.

Great bargains at Seligman's jewelry store, No. 65 Baronne street, near Gravier.

Most any man would like to "hear of something to his advantage," and it is strange that such persons have to be advertised to call at certain places.

Jovellar promises much. He promises to abolish all the abuses in Cuba, including, we suppose, the abuse of Spanish troops by the natives.

Go and see the "velvet toned" organs at Blackmar & Finney's.

Mr. J. C. McCollom, the actor, is always spoken of as supporting Mrs. Bowers. The facts are right the other way.

People had to be turned away from the doors of Ford's Opera House, recently, when Edwin Booth played *Hamlet*.

Fine solid gold jewelry at Seligman's, No. 65 Baronne street, near Gravier.

Elegant new pianos for \$275 at Blackmar & Finney's.

BY TELEGRAPH.

WASHINGTON.

Short of Nations. WASHINGTON, January 8.—Rations are short at the Cloud Agency, on account, it is said, of the chaotic condition of the appropriation of the Indian Commissioner's office to avoid trouble, by issuing rations as usual, until Congress makes a special appropriation to cover the balance between now and the end of the fiscal year.

The Fight Over Downing's Place. F. Freund has been elected restaurateur to the House. It required forty-seven ballots in committee to settle it.