THE 14TH OF SEPTEMBER.

THE SCENE AT THE OPERA HOUSE—GOV. NICHOLLS ON THE STAND.

THE GOVERNOR OF LOUISIANA PRESENTS THE MAN OF THE FOURTEENTH WITH A TESTIMONIAL FROM THE PEOPLE.

Gov. Nicholls, Lieut. Gov. Wiltz and Other State Officers Celebrating the Proudest Day in the History of Louisiana.

It has seldom been the good fortune of any of our citizens to witness so grand a scene as that at the Opera House on the night of the 14th. The people of the capital of a recently liberated State had gathered to celebrate the anniversary of a day sacred to their hearts; glorious in their history; the anniversary of a day full of joy and full of noble tears. Those who looked upon that scene and felt the inspiration of the hour must have realized that the love of liberty still survives in all its strength in the hearts of our people. Republican institutions are safe in the keeping of any people who thus reverence the memory of the martyrs of liberty and honor the heroes who survived the struggles for its perpetuation.

THE OPERA HOUSE.

The adornments of the splendid theatre were beautiful in the dazzling light, and every seat, from the parquette to the highest gallery, was occupied, and circle after circle of beauty rose above each other like a scene of enchantment. The stage was occupied by the vice presidents, and many other eminent citizens of New Orleans. At about half-past 8 Gov. Nicholls and Gen. Ogden, who had been escorted to the theatre by the Vaudry Rifles, entered together upon the stage, when one loud and enthusiastic burst of applause thundered through the vast building.

ORGANIZATION.

On the subsidence of the applause, Mr. W. B. Kleinpeter called our honored and patriotic citizen, Mr. J. B. Lafitte, to preside over the meeting, a duty worthy to be performed by one whose heart and soul have been through all our struggles, unfaltering with his people.

The following list of vice presidents was next read:

Hon. L. A. Wiltz, Hon. Wm. A. Strong, Hon. Allen Jumel, Hon. H. N. Ogden, Gen. L. W. Patton, Hon. E. Pilsbury, S. B. Newman, W. C. Black, W. R. Lyman, Theo. Shute, Edward Villere, Hon. James McConnell, E. H. Reynes, Col. C. E. Girardey, Charles Cavaroc, I. N. Marks, Henry T. Lawler, Hon. Jules Aldige, Thomas A. Adams, James I. Day, M. Musson, E. A. Palfrey, John G. Gaines, Jules Tuyes, Geo. Jonas, S. H. Kennedy, Col. Aug. Richard, H. J. Hearsey, Sigmund Katz, Hon. Geo. W. Dupre, Alex. Dimitry, Hon. T. W. Collens, Charles Lafitte, A. D'Aquin, Hon. A. Voorhies, Dr. D. Warren Brickell, F. Dolhonde, Dr. C. C. Beard, A. H. Cenas, Charles B. Singleton, Hon. R. H. Marr, Dr. Samuel Choppin, R. Beltran, Dr. B. A. Pope, Hon. E. D. White, U. Marinoni, J. E. Cazard, Hon. H. D. Ogden, John T. Hardie, Hon. Louis Bush, N. Allain, Hon. Ed. Booth, Dr. A. L. Landry, Col. Alfred Roman, Felix Limet, W. B. Lancaster, Henry Guider, John C. Potts, Col. D. B. Penn, Theodore Guyol, Hon. A. L. Tissot, Henry Peychaud, Henry Buisson, J. C. Morris, T. Bailly-Blanchard, Jr., E. Carriere, A. L. Isaacson, E. Pragst, Dr. Chas. D. Blanc, E. Hopkins, Jr., T. Braselman, Hon. Joseph A. Shakspeare, E. T. Hart, Atwood Violett, E. S. Keep, Alfred Boulligny, Jules Lavergne, J. R. Boarman, W. C. C. Claiborne, F. Larue, Lloyd R. Coleman, John I. Noble, W. C. Shepard, Alphonse Miltenberger, J. G. Clark, A. Grima, Geo. Swarbrick, John T. Gibbons, Hon. John McEnery, Hon. P. A. Monroe, Hon. N. H. Rightor, Col. Thomas H. Handy, Col. E. Waggaman, Paul Fourchy, Emory Clapp, R. Laffon, W. H. Letchford, Gen. G. T. Beauregard, G. Lanaux, S. G. Kreeger, A. H. May, Hon. Chas. J. Leeds, Simon Meilleur, A. Pitot, J. B. Arnault, A. Bozonier, Henry Cassidy, John Meyers, Carl Kohn, A. Chiapella, Berry Russell, Dr. A. Capdevielle, S. B. Newman, Ed. J. Forstall, Dr. E. Souchon, W. S. Collens, Louis A. Fournier, Dr. H. Bayon, D. Hartnett, Robt. Campbell, G. W. Cotton, E. R. Chevalley, M. W. Newman, *J. R. Groves, *J. M. Parker, *J. K. Newman, *Paul E. Mortimer, *Henry Renshaw, Jr., *M. Hilliard, *S. K. Russ, *B. F. Glover, *M. Gillis, *J. B. Camors, *Paul Sauenger, *S. H. Boyd, *E. B. Briggs, *H. H. Chaffe, John H. Murray, *P. W. Dielman, *W. F. Edwards, *J. M. Frankenbush, *J. J. Gidiere, *W. W. Johnson, *Henry Denegre, *John R. Kent, *O. Huard, *J. M. Vandegriffe, *Perry Nugent, *Wm. Sanchez, *Wm. B. Schmidt, *John W. Parsons, *M. Hinman, *J. B. Sinnott, *Chas. Chaffe, *W. C. Raymond, *Eugene Soniat, *E. A. Holz, *C. H. Miller, *J. J. Warren, *Robert Hare, *Julius Vairin, *J. B. Levert, *Lionel C. Levy, *M. Musson.

Those marked with an * are those who signed the call, September 12, 1874, for the meeting held September 14, 1874.

Mr. Oscar Arroyo was appointed secretary.

The meeting being organized, Rev. T. R. Markham, in a simple but eloquent prayer invoked the blessing of Almighty God and offered thanks for the Divine goodness and mercy which had delivered our State from under the heel of the oppressor.

Mr. Lafitte, at the conclusion of the prayer, spoke as follows, being frequently interrupted by bursts of applause.

SPEECH OF MR. J. B. LAFITTE.

Ladies and Gentlemen—Allow me, upon taking the chair, to return my sincere thanks for the great privilege your partiality permits me to enjoy.

We meet to-night to do honor to a distinguished citizen soldier and true patriot, and also to commemorate a day, which if I read aright the true sentiment of the American people must, so soon as the bitterness of party strife dies out, be ranked, not only in the annals of Louisiana, but in the history of the American Union, as one of those anniversaries which belong to no State or section but are the property of our common country.

Lexington, Bunker Hill and Fort Sullivan, are names that have long since become the general heritage—names revered by every American of whatever State or section; and why? Because those who fell on those hallowed days offered up their lives, not for a local issue, not for a local sentiment, but in defense of the great principles of the right of self-government; they inaugurated the struggle for American independence, and the result which flowed from their action affected every portion of our wide domain.

So, also, the martyred heroes whose life blood moistened our soil on the 14th of September, 1874, offered up their lives, not for a local issue, not for a local sentiment, but for the maintenance of those same principles of self-government for the establishment of which their ancestors fought and died, in the inception of our revolutionary struggle. And it must be remembered that no people can preserve their liberties unless at all times prepared to sacrifice their lives in their defense. All history teaches that whatever may be the form of government there is a constant tendency on the part of rulers to extend their power, and on the part of the governed to resist encroachments upon their rights. A perfect government would be one in which a perfect equilibrium between these two opposing forces was constantly preserved; unfortunately nothing of human origin can be perfect, and hence bloody conflicts between the rulers and ruled must constantly recur. A chain with every link of equal strength will break wherever the strain is greatest; that greatest strain was in '76 at Lexington, and in '74 at New Orleans; who can say when or where it will next occur, though come it will; constantly recurring in some one section or another, and God grant that, come when and where it may, whether North, South, East or West, it may ever find the watch fires of liberty burning as brightly as at Lexington and at New Orleans.

When viewed solely in the light of the results that flowed from the events of this day it will still be found to rank second to none in our past history. At the close of the war between the States, the Southern people laid down their arms and accepted in good faith the results of their defeat. Unfortunately, not only for ourselves but for the entire country, our late adversaries doubted our sincerity. The assassination of President Lincoln was, for both the South and the North, the most unfortunate event that could possibly have occurred. Unprincipled men attempted to make political capital of that terrible calamity, and by their machinations greatly embittered the feeling toward the South.

A horde of lawless plunderers were turned loose upon us, and they, in order to carry out their villainous schemes, basely misrepresented us to the people of the North. We met their foul slanders with renewed protestations of fealty to the Union. We declared, that under no circumstances could we ever again be induced to take up arms against the federal government. Fatal error. Not that we were lacking in sincerity, not that we over estimated our powers of endurance, not that we ignored the fact that the spirit of liberty can never die out in a people who have once been free, or that resistance to oppression is an undying instinct of the human heart, but in that we underestimated the devilish ingenuity of the vampires who had fastened themselves upon us.

These vampires, encouraged by our submission to unheard-of wrongs, and emboldened by our repeated protestation that we would never again take up arms, whilst poisoning the minds of the American people with the basest slanders, continued to heap wrong upon wrong, spoliation upon spoliation, insult upon insult, until seeing the last vestige of liberty being wrested from you, you on this ever memorable day arose in your might, reasserted your manhood and your rights to American citizenship, and freed the State from their loathsome rule.

It is true that upon the demand of a single Federal officer you again surrendered your State into the hands of the marauders; but their power was broken. The American people began to realize the truth of your position, and the instinct of liberty, which must ever animate them, began to close the chasm which had hitherto separated you. They felt that a people who could in a single day regain the entire control of their State, retain it for three days, marked by no single act of violence or wrong, and yield it upon the demand of a single Federal officer, must indeed have suffered wrongs beyond the power of human endurance.

The events of this day tore away the veil of falsehood, in whose dark folds your enemies had enveloped you, and taught them a lesson not easily forgotton.

Thus it was that, when on the 9th of January last you again arose as one man, and threw off the yoke of your oppressors, they dared not again provoke an open conflict, though fully prepared and backed by the Federal power. Who can doubt that but for the memories of the 14th of September, they would, relying upon the presence and support of Federal bayonets, have provoked the conflict? Who can doubt that the 9th of January would then have been the bloodiest day in the annals of Louisiana, and, however that conflict may have terminated, who can doubt that in the then excited state of public mind throughout the length and breadth of the land, such a conflict inaugurated here would have spread like a tornado of fire, involving the whole country in a civil war, the horrors of which no pen could attempt to describe.

That such would have been the logical sequence of events does not admit of a reasonable doubt, and if the events of the day we commemorate averted so dire a calamity, are we not right in claiming that it should rank second to no day in our past history in the magnitude of the results that flowed from it?

I fear I have trespassed too long upon your patience; my apology must be that when I, not only as a citizen of Louisiana, but as an American who is devoted to his country and to its free institutions, reflect upon the events of this day, my mind is crowded with burning thoughts to which my feeble tongue is powerless to give expression.

At the conclusion of his remarks, the chairman introduced the gentleman appointed to deliver the oration of the evening, our eloquent fellow-citizen, Mr. Percy Roberts, who spoke these eloquent, just and stirring words, every noble sentiment of which found an enthusiastic response in the hearts of his vast audience.

ADDRESS OF MR. PERCY ROBERTS.

In the history of all peoples are a certain, few, signal events, which seem instinct with creative energy. Events which inaugurate epochs, events which breed large and remote results, and which set up dates in the calendar of time to count from.

Such events are pregnant seed, which germinate in due time, and bring forth harvests meet for social and political sustenance. They are deep notches in the staff of a people's life, which keep the record of their great and critical paroxysms.

Of such events the State of Louisiana has two. One is the Eighth of January, and the other, by grace of God, and powder dry, is the Fourteenth of September.

It may seem invidious to compare these two, and yet, on an occasion like this, a parallel between them may be run, that shall be as just as it is edifying.

Without derogating by one jot or tittle from the glory of the Eighth, there are yet two things to consider, which must cause it to pale its fires before the glory of the Fourteenth.

The victory of the 8th of January was a victory won after the war was actually ended. It was a victory over an enemy formidable, it is true, but an enemy that had effected no general and permanent lodgment; an exterior enemy who, even if the worst had come, would only have occupied a single city, for a single day.

The victory of the Fourteenth of September, on the other hand, was a victory won over an interior, domestic and multitudinous enemy; an enemy that had permeated us like a poisonous malaria, stifling our lungs, and carrying paralysis to every vital function; an enemy that had come to us under the fraudulent effigies of law; that had descended on us with the impalpable impact of frost, and as charged with withering wrath; an enemy that had sunk his roots in every hill and vale and plain, in every city, town and hamlet, and was sucking the richness from our soil, and absorbing all the nutriment of our air; an enemy who had taken deep, exhaustive and fixed occupation of us, and had fenced his stolen estate with briery hedges of constitution and of laws. Compared with such a foe as this, the foe who was conquered on the 8th of January was a tender friend, feeding us on benefactions.

There is yet another circumstance, which marks a difference between the Eighth of January and the Fourteenth of September, in favor of the latter.

The victory of the Eighth of January was a partnership victory. Its glory was community property, equally shared by others. The patriotic volunteers of Kentucky, Tennessee and Mississippi had flocked to our succor, and the great captain of a sister State led them, and us, to victory.

But the Fourteenth of September was Louisiana's work, and Louisiana's work alone. Hers the strong arms alone, which on that day reared up the prostrate State, and struck her shackles off. Hers the captain alone, who on that day directed those arms, and nerved them to double strength and heroism. And hers the blood alone, which on that day gave its red baptism to our new born liberty.

And therefore it is that we set apart the Fourteenth of September and commemorate it. Therefore it is that we pluck it from the roster of its sister days and set it high and alone, and crown it with testimonials of love, and think of it only with holiday and memorial thoughts. The libation of blood poured out that day has made it to us a Sacrament forever, because we know that the blood then shed was the blood of our civil redemption.

After the successful issue of a great struggle, even its friends and helpers will sometimes differ as to the main cause of success. Some will ascribe it to one prominent event and some to another. Many of our friends, for instance, refer our redemption to the 9th of January last. They invite our attention to the brave legions, who on that morning marched with locked step and steady tread to Jackson Square, led by the same gallant soldier who had led the Fourteenth of September. They bid us observe that on that day, before the bayonets of those legions, the court-house fell, the police stations gave up, the armory capitulated, and that every foot of Louisiana soil, except a single rat hole on Royal street, passed at once into patriot hands.

All true, and all-glorious for the brave fellows who made it true. And yet he misconceives the real nature of the event who does not see that the 9th of January was more an effect than a cause. Ask the hero who headed the battalions that made both days memorable—ask Gen. Ogden—and he will tell you that the 9th of January was the mere culmination of the deed wrought on the Fourteenth of September. He will tell you that the backbone of the slimy thing that had fouled our posts of honor, and devoured our substance, was broken by the Fourteenth of September, and that nothing was left to the 9th of January but to administer the *coup de grace*, and spurn the wretched carcass with unarmed heel.

My friends, what we are in Louisiana to-day we are by virtue of the 14th of September, and by virtue of that alone. Without the 14th of September, the 9th of January had been impossible, as impossible as a lighted earth without a sun. Trace the genesis of our recovered happiness, and our reaptured freedom, and we are borne, as the crow flies, straight to the 14th of September. True, there are other causes, fresher in the memory, and more proximate in their relations, but when you seek for the bottom fact, the foundation stone, the mud sill of our restoration, you find it, and only can find it, in the 14th of September.

When we consider that day, and the progeny of tremendous results it has given birth to, we are amazed that the thieves themselves did not mark the ominous shadow it had cast before it. For many years Louisiana had been the mere bookkeeper of her own wrongs. She had been stripped of her sovereignty, she had been shorn of all power of self-government, she had been weighted with manacles, and relegated to the custody of thieves, cut-throats, traitors and fools. She was kicked by asses, whipped with scorpions, and preyed on by all the unclean birds and beasts. Day after day, sitting within the black cell of her ignominy, she kept the stern record of her wrongs. At last, the book of their history was complete. The measure of her suffering was full. Her gorge rose. She could swallow no more. The manhood of the State, which had writhed so long in hopeless agony, arose and girded itself for conflict. And then it was that Louisiana cried aloud for a leader; called for some heroic spirit able to see with clear eyes to logical results, and strong enough of heart and hand to shape those results. From the depths of her abasement Louisiana reached up for a leader, and lo! at the beck of her great emergency the hero came. Came with no blare of trumpet, with no call of bugle, with no beat of drum. Came in his modest citizen's dress, and took his seat in the temple prepared by fame, as naturally as if he, Fred. N. Ogden, had been born there.

Around him flocked at once the young chivalry of the State, and under his plastic hand, and the hands of the able staff that gathered about him, grew up that organization, now known wherever an American newspaper is read, the famous "White League." The league that so pricked the imagination of Phil Sheridan that he saw a lurking foe in every lamp-post and nightly supped on horrors; the league that so shook the North from the poise of her propriety that she ranted like a common scold, and snuffed vague odors of possible Stonewall Jacksons; the league that bought Louisiana from bondage, and paid the price cash in blood. This is the league that on that Fourteenth of September, finding Louisiana a standing pool, rescued her from stagnation, and propelled her ones more into lyrical currents. This is the league that on that Fourteenth of September broke up the black eclipse that shrouded all our hearts, and swapped its shadowy empire for a golden star of hope. This is the league that on that Fourteenth of September delivered us from a present that was dark, toilsome, hard, and pregnant with no life to come, and unfolded to our eyes, through radiant vistas, a future full of halcyon promise.

Can any man, or any woman, who loved Louisiana, ever forget the upbreaking of the great deeps of human joy, which followed in the wake of that glorious day? Such is the power of a great sentiment shared in common, that for a brief space all crimes against persons and property ceased, all sense of social grades was lost, and a strong sense of brotherhood usurped its place, and compacted our people into one live and sympathetic unit. So strong and pervading was our joy that dumb nature herself seemed to imbibe its contagion. The flowers seemed stained with richer dyes, the sky seemed steeped in a tenderer blue, and the very air itself appeared to grow rhythmic with mystical cadences.

And though dark days did come to us after that, they could not change the conclusion made foregone by the hands of heroes. The work had been done, and effectively done. The blood of martyrs had been spilt, and the manhood of the State was forever pledged that it should not be spilt in vain.

It is not merely a just and proper thing therefore to gather together in these annual celebrations, but it is also a wise thing. We should not only meet to testify our gratitude to the brave spirits who paid so high a ransom in our behalf, but also to keep green in our memory, and in the memory of those that may come after us, the deeds of heroism which on that Fourteenth of September so proudly illustrated the valor of the State. Sad will be the day for Louisiana, when the contemplation of those deeds shall awake in her men no sensation of pride, and stir in their blood no pulse of emulation.

Woe to that people who hold their heritage by any but the tenure of their own right hand. It is possible, of course, that somewhere in the dim and distant centuries human nature may become so purged of selfish passions that physical force shall disappear from the problems that men are called upon to solve. But until that metamorphosis, which we shall probably not live to see, a certain amount of might is a very fit and wholesome thing for the proper maintenance of right. Until men have ceased to be men, there must come times in the experience of every people when the highest duty, the highest virtue, the highest religion, is simply to fight.

It is a noble thing to live a noble life, but a noble life itself sometimes ceases to be possible, except at the price of a noble death. And thus it becomes necessary that we learn how to die, in order that we may truly and nobly live. And such knowledge as this, only such days as the Fourteenth of September are competent to inculcate. Such days keep the love of freedom alive and active in our hearts. Such days show us heroism in the absolute beauty of incarnation. Such days endow us with traditions that elevate us, and unify us, and knit us together. Such days build up the manhood of a people, and are the red corals on which the liberty teeth of their children forever shall be cut.

And therefore it is that for the immortal dead who have bequeathed to us the priceless legacy of one such day, we carve a niche in the Temple of our hearts, and there post their warrior shades, as eternal sentinels over the liberties of Louisiana.

At the close of Mr. Roberts' address the following resolution was offered and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That a committee of fifteen shall be appointed by Gen. Fred. N. Ogden, and of which he shall be chairman, which shall be known as the Monumental Committee of September Fourteenth, who shall be charged with the duty of securing the ground at the foot of Canal street and with raising the funds to erect a suitable monument thereon in commemoration of the day, and of the dead of September 14, 1874, which committee shall be announced by the chairman through the public prints.

GOV. NICHOLLS AND GEN. OGDEN.

At this juncture Gov. Nicholls stepped to the front of the stage amid thunders of applause. Gen. Ogden was then escorted to his side, and when the Governor and the Man of September stood side by side in presence of the people, the whole vast assemblage—men, women and children—from the parquette to the loftiest gallery, rose up en masse and round after round of wild applause swept and rolled and thundered through the building. Certainly that was a proud moment for those two honored men.

As soon as quiet was restored, Gov. Nicholls took from its case a magnificent sword, and in the following touching address presented it on behalf of the citizen soldiers of New Orleans to Gen. Ogden:

General—At the request of a committee of gentlemen representing the citizen soldiery of New Orleans, I present to you this beautiful sword. It is the gift of men who have tried you and whom you have tried, and is intended to express the esteem, confidence and love they bear you.

You will notice that it is sheathed, emblematic of the existence of peace throughout the land; that upon its scabbard are traced representations of all the great agricultural products of our fertile soil, indicative of prosperity and happiness, the result of that peace; that upon its guard are found so near together the arms of the United States and those of Louisiana; that the hand which clasps the one clasps the other, signifying that with justice accorded confidence has returned, and with a restored Union the interest of the general and State governments are identical and their honor one and the same.

In effecting these results, you, General, have played an all important part, and passing beyond the mission with which I have been entrusted, I desire, as a citizen, representing, I believe, the true interests of all the people of Louisiana, to pay a just tribute of unselfishness, earnestness, and devotion to yourself and of your men, who in the darkest hour of her history, vindicated the constitutional rights of the citizens, the supremacy of the law, and the maintenance of her liberties.

Louisiana is now free—left to pursue untrammeled the path of happiness which God with a most beneficent hand has evidently marked out for her, and wisdom and patriotism have appreciated and recognized that it is not only best, but that it is clearly right that it should be so.

That you and your comrades may enjoy, each and every one of you personally, a full measure of the happiness and prosperity which is so much due to your valor and self-sacrifice, is and will continue to be the ardent wish of all true Louisianians.

Those of you who, three years ago, upon this memorable day, yielded up their lives, are not forgotten, nor have they died in vain. A grateful people will transmit their names and a patriotic people will always follow their example.

Receiving the splendid and fitting testimonial of his services to Louisiana, Gen. Ogden thus replied, with deep emotion:

GEN. OGDEN'S SPEECH.

I am at a loss, citizen soldiers of New Orleans, for words with which to thank you for this magnificent testimanial of your personal affection.

How can any expression of gratitude come up to the measure of pride I feel in receiving such a tribute at such hands.

What more could any man wish, what more could any man hope for, as a reward of his own labors, than the devotion—the unqualified devotion you have always exhibited to me during the dark hours of that struggle from which we have so gloriously emerged. But when, to the obedience of the soldier, you add this crowning proof of the citizens' love, I am overwhelmed with a sense of my own small deserts.

Who am I, more than the least of you, friends and comrades, that I should be singled out for this surpassing exhibition of your regard, your confidence and your esteem.

It is the cause with which your great souls are filled that has found expression in a manner to be prized higher above all earthly honors so long as I shall live; for what poor merit clings to me I have been clothed with by your courage, your gallantry, your indomitable devotion to the sacred cause of the State and of liberty.

And to enlarge the overflowing measure of your generosity you have chosen this day to give voice to it—the 14th of September—dear to us above all other days in the calendar, forever memorable as that on which you struck the first blow for the recovery of our ancient heritage, forever hallowed by the proud and tender recollections of those martyred patriots who fell in our streets three years ago, "fighting for freedom."

While, as if to leave no advantages unused that might make me bankrupt in thanks, you have trebly honored your gift by conveying it through the hands of your chief magistrate, that loyal son of our dear soil who bears on his heroic person the dreadful scars of the bloody fields on which he held up, so proudly, the banner of Louisiana. Nor has one fold of that glorious ensign drooped in his firm grasp since that perilous hour of the ninth of January, when he planted it o'er the outward walls of the State, where you stood sworn to keep it against all comers.

Friends and comrades, I thank you again, and again, with emotions beyond speech. God grant that this blade may never be drawn in civil war, but against all the foes of freedom, alien or domestic. It can never be drawn so long as it counts such followers as you, without lighting the way through whatever perils, to duty and honor.

At the close of this interesting event, at the invitation of the chairman, His Grace, Archbishop Perche, spoke briefly to the people, concluding by a benediction.

And thus closed the events of a day which will be loved and celebrated by the people of Louisiana so long as love of liberty survives in their hearts.

SOUTHERN PATENTS.

Mr. H. N. Jenkins, Solicitor of Patents, No. 27 Commercial Place, officially reports to the DEMOCRAT the following complete list of patents granted Southern inventors for the week ending August 21, 1877:

Louisiana: E. S. Goodman, New Orleans, caveat, handles for grate-blowers; F. V. Mattnews, New Orleans, street car engines. Alabama: L. Schoenfeld, Eufaula, condition powders for horses and cattle; S. S. Alexander, Mobile, sleeping car; J. S. and R. Bowling, Alexandria, plow stocks and sweeps. Texas: M. L. Parry, Galveston, piles for bulkheads and other structures; B. F. Melton, Gainsville, hopples; C. Vogelsang, Round Top, garden pumps; Wm. Mercan, Galveston, car brake and starter.

Gold Soapina.

If you don't find Soapina which is manufactured with borax the best of all laundry or family soap, J. H. Keller, 110 Gravier street, the inventor and patentee, will pay you double the price you paid for it.

Staub to-day, as he has done before and will continue to do hereafter, has for sale, at Goldthwaite's bookstore, on Exchange Alley, near the corner of Canal street, all the latest papers and periodicals. Puck, the ever smart and jovial satirist, is there, with the Chimney Corner and the balance of the illustrated weeklies. Harper's Weekly is particularly precious this week, as having fine portraits of the British and American teams, and a very good group of our own Louisiana rifle team, now at Creedmoor.

Mr. Broussard, of the firm of Pepin & Broussard, leaves to-day for New York. Mr. Broussard is one of our young and most prosperous merchants and he goes North to purchase fall goods.

TAXES.—State and city taxes can be settled with a great saving by calling upon Messrs. John Klein & Co., No. 33 Carondelet street. This firm deals largely in State and city scrip, therefore has greater facilities for paying taxes than probably in any house in the city. They are also stock, note and bond brokers.

NEW GOODS.—On Monday Messrs. M. L. Byrne & Co., No. 163 Canal street, will open several lines of new goods, including embroideries, calicoes, flannels, hosiery and dress goods of every description at 10 cents a yard and upwards. Parties desiring all the latest styles in dry goods should visit M. L. Byrne & Co.'s before purchasing.

Mr. Peter Schneller, the enterprising confectioner, who for a number of years has furnished wedding parties, fairs and picnics with delicacies in his line, from the corner of Camp and Calliope streets, has removed to 590 Magazine street, into the elegantly arranged store formally occupied by Lopez. In this new store Mr. Schneller has every convenience, and prides himself upon the fact that he always pleases his customers.

Mr. Philip Werlein the great and leading piano and music dealer, 135 Canal street, is now receiving new styles of pianos from the well known factories of Chickering, Hardman and Mathushek. Mr. Werlein fully warrants these pianos and particularly for durability are they recommended. Should a defect occur in ten years, money will be refunded, or the old piano will be replaced with a new one free of expense. Go to the model piano and music store of our land and country.

BARGAINS SURE.—The enterprising dry goods merchants, Messrs. Levy Bros., 585 and 585½ Magazine street, having determined to move into the beautiful and spacious store corner of Magazine and St. Andrew streets, offer their entire select stock of dry goods at prices calculated to crowd their store with anxious bargain seekers. Messrs. Levy Bros., will close their store to-morrow (Monday) being a Jewish holiday, but on Tuesday they will open with renewed energy, determined to sell their goods, no matter what the sacrifice may be.

Buy your buggies and carriages from L. T. Maddux, 35 Carondelet street, near corner Gravier.

AUCTION SALES.

By Vincent & Co.

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, FELT AND WOOL HATS.

BY VINCENT & CO., Nos. 62 and 64 Customhouse street—On TUESDAY, September 18, at 10 o'clock a. m.—

A desirable assortment of the above. se16 1t

By Albert Paul.

POSITIVELY WITHOUT LIMIT,

ON ACCOUNT OF DEPARTURE.

NEAT AND DESIRABLE PARLOR, BED AND Dining-room Furniture, Mirrors, Shades, Crockery, Glass and Plated Ware, Engravings, Matting, Kitchen Stove, etc.; besides numerous other useful and ornamental household articles.

—Also—

A SPLENDID TONED "KNABE" PIANO.

BY ALBERT PAUL, Auctioneer—Office No. 38 Exchange Alley—On MONDAY, September 17, 1877, at 11 o'clock a. m., will be sold at public auction, at the residence No. 310 St. Charles, near Calliope street, without limit or reserve—

THE ENTIRE CONTENTS of said residence. Terms—Cash in U. S. Treasury notes.

se15 2t

PEREMPTORY SALE AT AUCTION.

On Account of Departure,

—Of a—

VALUABLE TWO-STORY FRAME RESIDENCE,

On Calliope, between St. Charles and Carondelet streets.

Near the new Masonic Temple and the Jewish Synagogue.

VALUABLE TRACT OF LAND NEAR TANGIPAHOA.

LOTS OF GROUND IN THE TOWN OF TICKFAW.

BY ALBERT PAUL, AUCTIONEER—Office, 38 Exchange Alley—On SATURDAY, September 22, 1877, at 12 o'clock m., at the Merchants and Auctioneers' Exchange, on Royal, near Customhouse street, will be sold at public auction—

1. A CERTAIN LOT OF GROUND, in the square bounded by Calliope, St. Charles, Carondelet and Delord streets, measuring 27 feet 3 inches 5 lines front on Calliope street by 101 feet 8 inches 2 lines in depth (English measure). The improvements comprise that neat two-story frame residence known as 175 Calliope street, having large rooms, splendidly distributed, and near market, church, etc.

2. A CERTAIN TRACT OF TIMBER LAND, near Tangipahoa, containing 229 95-100 acres, situated near the Greensburg road.

3. EIGHTEEN VALUABLE LOTS OF GROUND, in the town of Tickfaw, parish of Livingston, La.

Terms—One-third cash; balance at one and two years' credit, 8 per cent interest, 5 per cent attorney's fees, and all the other usual clauses.

Acts of sale at purchaser's expense, before W. L. Poole, notary public.

se9 16 22*

JUDICIAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

SUCCESSION NOTICES.

Succession of Mrs. Eliza Crofts.

SECOND DISTRICT COURT FOR THE PARISH of Orleans. No. 38,663—Notice is hereby given to the creditors of this estate and to all other persons herein interested to show cause within ten days from the present notification, if any they have or can, why the final account presented by Rev. Charles J. Beecher, testamentary executor of the deceased, should not be approved and homologated and the funds distributed in accordance therewith.

By order of the court.

se7 11 16* JOHN HERBERT, Clerk.

Succession of Mary Elizabeth B. Muller.

SECOND DISTRICT COURT FOR THE PARish of Orleans. No. 39,547—Notice is hereby given to the creditors of this estate and to all other persons herein interested to show cause within ten days from the present notification, if any they have or can, why the account presented by Frank Muller, testamentary executor of the deceased, should not be approved and homologated, and the funds distributed in accordance therewith.

By order of the court.

se7 11 16* JOHN HERBERT, Clerk.

Succession of Susan Darcy.

SECOND DISTRICT COURT FOR THE parish of Orleans. No. 39,695—Notice is hereby given that the above succession has been opened. Any person having claims against said estate will please call at the office of James M. Pratt, attorney, No. 9 Carondelet street, within ten days, in order that the same may be judicially passed upon and settled.

JAMES DARCY, Tutor.
JAMES M. PRATT, Attorney.

New Orleans, September 14, 1877. se15 10t

EDUCATION.

COMMERCIAL AND CLASSICAL ACADEMY

247 St. Charles street, opposite Tivoli Circle,

T. S. DABNEY, Jr., Principal.

Successor to Hon. R. M. Lusher.

THIRTEENTH SESSION OPENS MONDAY, September 3, 1877. English branches, Natural Sciences, Mathematics and Modern and Ancient Languages taught. For circulars, containing terms and testimonials, apply at the Academy and leading book stores. au19 2m eod

ST. LOUIS INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES,

(Established in 1847.)

Mrs. E. H. MATTHEY.....Principal.

All the branches of a finished education, in both English and French, are taught by professors of superior knowledge and science.

German and Spanish languages also taught.

Music, vocal and instrumental, receives special attention.

Classes for a thorough course in model and in object Drawing will be reorganized early in the session. Also, Painting in oil and in water colors.

For further information apply at the St. LOUIS INSTITUTE, 275 Dauphine street, between Ursulines and Hospital.

se1 3m SaSu&Th

ST. SIMEON'S SELECT SCHOOL—

131 ANNUNCIATION STREET,

Between Thalia and Melpomene streets.

This institution (conducted by the Sisters of Charity) reopened on September 1, 1877.

The Sisters consider themselves conscientiously bound to respond to the confidence reposed in them by parents and guardians, by giving to their pupils a Christian and virtuous education; strictly attending to their intellectual improvement, and cultivating that refinement of manners which will fit them for society.

The course of instruction (based upon that pursued at St. Joseph's, Emmetsburg) embraces Orthography, Reading, Grammar, Rhetoric, Composition, Plain and Ornamental Writing, Practical and Rational Arithmetic, Bookkeeping, Principles of Algebra and Geometry, Ancient and Modern Geography (with the use of Maps and Globes), Astronomy, Sacred and Profane History, Biography and Mythology, Natural, Intellectual and Moral Philosophy, Logic, Botany and Chemistry, French, Music.

TERMS PER MONTH, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE:

English Classes, from	$4 to $10
French Classes	2
Entrance—paid but once	2

Music, Drawing, etc., form extra charges.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS—1. A month commenced will be considered a month completed, no deduction being made for absence. 2. Books and stationery furnished by the institution at current prices. 3. Visitors are earnestly requested to call only on Saturdays, between the hours of 10 and 5 o'clock, to prevent the interruption of scholastic exercises.

—Also—

"ST. VINCENT'S SCHOOL," in connection with the above, re-opened on the same day.

se7 1m

UNIVERSITY HIGH SCHOOL,

Eagle Hall, Prytania street, cor. Urania.

The Fourth Annual Session of this school for Boys will open on MONDAY, October 1, 1877. The principal will be assisted by a full corps of competent teachers. He refers by permission to the Faculty of the University of Virginia and to his patrons the past session, whose names may be found in the circular of the school.

Circulars can be had at the book stores.

For further information address

GEO. C. PREOT, Principal.

jy31 3m P.O. Box 452.

HOTELS.

TREMONT HOUSE,

Corner Tremont and Church Streets,

Galveston, Texas.

SBISA & ORFILA, Lessees.

(Formerly of the Grand Southern Hotel.)

The Palace Hotel of Galveston.

This elegant Hotel, lately completed,

IS NOW OPEN

—FOR THE—

ACCOMMODATION OF THE PUBLIC

Being built at a cost of $400,000, it will be first class in every respect, with all the latest improvements, ELEVATORS, ELECTRO ANNUNCIATORS, etc.

—WITH—

BATH ROOMS ON EVERY FLOOR.

We therefore take pleasure in soliciting A CONTINUANCE OF THE PATRONAGE extended by the commercial men to the late Grand Southern Hotel.

SBISA & ORFILA, Lessees,
Formerly of Grand Southern Hotel.

ANTHONY SBISA, JR., Chief Clerk. y27 6m

THE CONTI VERANDAH,

Thoroughly Renovated,

Will re-open on WEDNESDAY, September 5, 1877, for the accommodation of guests, both permanent as well as transient, and hope for a continuance of patronage so liberally bestowed in former years, as no pains will be spared to meet the approval of public patronage. Terms reasonable.

CH. GECKS, Proprietor.

se5 1m

RESTAURANTS.

VICTOR'S RESTAURANT.

VICTOR'S RESTAURANT. VICTOR BERO wishes to announce to the public that he will shortly remove his FAR-FAMED RESTAURANT from his old stand, 38 and 40 Bourbon street, to

31 BOURBON, nearly opposite.

Strangers will find with him

FINELY FURNISHED ROOMS

And the Best of Cooking.

BOARD, daily, weekly or by the month, and meal tickets for the convenience of business men.

PRICES MODERATE.

se1 1m 31 BOURBON STREET.

UNDERTAKERS.

CHAS. C. JONES. JOHN G. ROCHE,

Formerly with Frank Johnson.

JONES & ROCHE,

250 and 252 Magazine st., near Delord.

Undertakers and Embalmers.

All business entrusted to the firm will receive prompt and careful attention at moderate rates. Carriages to hire. ia28 1y

RAILROADS.

PONTCHARTRAIN RAILWAY—

Depot at the head of Elysian Fields street, near the Levee, Third District.

Excursion to or from the Lake and return same day, 20 cents. Children under twelve years, 10 cents.

Trains will leave as follows:

From the City.		From the Lake.	
6 o'clock	a. m.	7 o'clock	a. m.
7½ o'clock	a. m.	8½ o'clock	a. m.
9 o'clock	a. m.	10 o'clock	a. m.
10½ o'clock	a. m.	11½ o'clock	a. m.
12 o'clock	m.	1½ o'clock	p. m.
2 o'clock	p. m.	2½