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armed men could be seen in the crowd and, at the corner of St. Charles, Company A, of Angell's command, Capt. Borland, was stationed as skirmishers.

Believing that the police were really going to fire, most of the lookers-on fell back to the side street, but some still lingered around Clay Statue and many sought galleries and roof-tops, from which to witness the expected fight.

Their flank and rear cleared, the main body of the police, with three guns, under Badger, marched down Canal to the levee, leaving Longstreet, behind with a small force. Here they took up a position with their right resting on the old iron building, in the centre of the street, since removed, and their left just in front of the Mobile depot.

To meet this movement, Col. Behan ordered companies A, B, and C, of the Crescent City White League, to the foot of Poydras, where they stood opposed to the Metropolitans.

A few minutes after, at a quarter-past 4, Capt. Glynn's command, consisting of Company E, Crescent City White League, Capt. Pleasant, and Protector White League, of the Second District, Lieut. Gubet, with one gun, marched down Delta street and formed in line just in front of Morgan's depot, where the men were partially protected by some hay and other freight on the levee.

This had scarcely been done when the police opened fire on the citizens, particularly on Company A, which was the most exposed, both with cannon and rifles. Capt. Glynn's company attempted to reply to the cannon of the Metropolitans with their own gun, but this worked unsatisfactorily and therefore, concluding to abandon it, the two companies advanced rapidly along the river bank upon the extreme edge of the levee where a pile of freight protected them. They opened fire thence on the police, directing their attention to the men at the cannon, several of whom they brought down at the very moment they were turning the crank of the Gatling gun. Their fire grew more and more severe as they approached nearer to the police, and finally proved so telling that the Gatling gun was pointed toward the levee and discharged in that direction. By this fire fell Richard Lindsey, of Company E, the first citizen killed on that day.

The loss of the Metropolitans, in consequence of their exposed position, was quite severe, and a great many of them wavered and retreated, while most of the rest showed a disposition to act similarly. Taking advantage of this, and of the fact that the fire of the police toward Poydras street was less brisk, in consequence of this flank attack, Col. Behan ordered Companies A and B to charge the battery. A full volley was fired on the police, and the men then advanced gallantly in the face of a hot firing from the enemy. S. P. Newman, of Company A, fell killed, and several severely wounded, before they reached Gravier street, while A. A. Toledano was killed at the very corner of Canal street, and within a few feet of the battery. At the same time Capt. Glynn's command charged from the levee.

It was this gallant charge that decided the victory of the day. The men who charged were few in number; less probably, than the Metropolitans; but the latter were so astonished and demoralized by this bold attack that a whole company which had almost together escaped fire broke and fled, making for Customhouse street. A few of the bolder ones remained around the Gatling gun to the last moment and kept up a fire until the citizens were close upon them.

Badger, their commander, while vainly endeavoring to rally his retreating men, fell, bleeding from several wounds. The fall of their leader completed the demoralization of the police, and those few that remained, seeing the day lost, joined in the flight, deserted their cannon and retreated precipitately up Canal street. One of the cannon was carried off the field, but the traces of the horses were cut and it was left standing in the centre of the street.

At the rout of the Metropolitans, Capt. Buck was unable to restrain the impetuosity of his company (Company C), and they charged down Front street, joining in the attack on the retreating Metropolitans.

The Metropolitans scattered in their flight. The left wing sought refuge in the Mobile depot, whence they fired a volley on the citizens, but were soon dislodged therefrom and driven down Customhouse street. The greatest portion, however, fell back behind the iron building, under cover of which they kept an irregular but telling fire on the citizens, who were ranged in the middle of the street and wholly unprotected. A. M. Gantier, Chas. Boulard and A. Bozonier, a one-armed man, all of Battery C, or Protector White League, and W. C. Robins, of Company C, Crescent City White League, fell, either killed or mortally wounded, by this fire, while some eight or ten citizens were severely wounded by it.

Gen. Ogden at once ordered Company G forward down Fulton street, to flank the Metropolitans. Their fire proved effective. The police were dislodged from the iron building and broke again and retreated up Canal street, closely pursued by the citizens. A large number of policemen dashed into the Custom-House, while many did not even stop at the Granite Building but fled, in the utmost haste, up Canal street, towards St. Charles. Some thirty or forty joined Longstreet at the corner of Peters and Canal streets, where they organized again, and by keeping up a fire with the only cannon left them, prevented, for a while, the citizens from taking off the captured guns. Even when this was done, the citizens found themselves without ammunition and unable in consequence to make use of their captured cannon.

Company G pursued the retreating police almost to the corner of Peter's, but the fire from that street, as a volley from the Custom-house, compelled them to retreat with the loss of Major Wells. They retired behind a deserted street, from which position they kept up their fire. Firing was also kept up from Tchoupitoulas, where Hill's company, Company E. of Angell's command, were. The police replied briskly, killing Mohrman, Allen's company, and Bernes on Tchoupitoulas, and Conside, Lincoln's company, near the corner of Magazine. It was at this time that Gen. Ogden, while riding down Tchoupitoulas, directing the operations of his men and reconnoitering the position of the enemy, had his horse shot from under him and himself slightly wounded.

The police finding the firing too warm again retreated, proceeding up Custom-House, still pursued by Company G, which opened on them from the head of Crossman street. The police proceeded thence up Old Levee, Capt. Phillips and Tennyson's commands, together with a number of irregulars firing on them from Bienville and Customhouse, which was replied to by the retreating police as well as by those at the station. By this fire one policeman and two citizens J. Graval, St. John White League, and M. Betts, Washington White League, were killed.

The police marched on to the station, murdering J. K. Gourdain on their way. Here the single gun left them was placed in position, pointing up Chartres street; and scouts, dressed in old United States uniforms, to delude the citizens into the belief that the Federal government had interfered in behalf of the police were thrown out at St. Ann, Jefferson and St. Peter streets. Of Kellogg's army of that morning there remained only some sixty or seventy men, many of them wounded and completely demoralized and broken in spirits.

At this time Canal street was almost entirely deserted, and it was then that that most atrocious murder, for it was nothing less, of J. M. West, by Henry C. Dibble, was perpetrated. West, a worthy printer and good citizen, was unarmed and not a participant in the military operations of the day. He was walking along Canal street after the fray, when Dibble, the Assistant Attorney General of the usurpation, and on this official occasion the act of Kellogg, clad in a gorgeous uniform, for glory's sake, and esconced behind the granite walls of the Custom-House for safety, and priding himself on his marksmanship, shot poor West only because he offered a good target.

The police had lost in their flight on the levee and retreat fifteen men killed, while five or more of those carried off the battlefield into the Customhouse, were mortally wounded. Of those seriously or slightly wounded there were fully sixty or seventy.

The fighting began about 4:20 p. m. Fifteen minutes after the citizens were in possession of the cannon of the enemy and by half past 5 the firing had almost altogether ceased.

When the firing at the levee was heard the companies stationed above Tchoupitoulas street expecting an immediate attack, commenced throwing up barricades. These were built of horse cars, barrels, planks, etc., while the iron street crossings being torn up left quite effective ditches.

It was some time after the fight before its result was known among the men not engaged in it. The news, however, when it spread through the streets, attracted a large number of people to the foot of Canal street, and these assisted in carrying off the wounded, both citizens and police, and attending to all their needs.

The men engaged in the fight were withdrawn to Poydras street, where they rested on their arms.

A conference was held to determine whether the citizens should move forward and take the State-House while the police were still demoralized by their late defeat, but a forward movement was thought premature, it being the general opinion that if the police were left alone they would be overcome by terror during the night and disperse. Moreover, the supply of ammunition was very small and not sufficient to enable the citizens to keep up the fight, if such became necessary, sufficiently long to make it complete. The forces of the citizens were therefore not moved forward beyond Canal street.

From the hour of their defeat until midnight parties of police deserted, eagerly surrendering to any citizens they met. They seemed greatly to dread the popular vengeance and threw away their hats

and took off their coats to escape recognition.

At midnight the city had become quiet, although armed sentinels were stationed on the corners of all the streets up town, allowing no one to pass the line of the citizens, extending from the levee out to Rampart, and from Canal to Julia-Gen. Ogden held his headquarters at the store of Karsheedt & Bienvenu, on Camp street, near Poydras, and thence directed all military movements. Ammunition and provisions were also distributed among the various companies.

Early on Tuesday morning Angell's brigades crossed Canal street, moving down town, it being reported by a deserter that the militia and police in the State-House were completely disorganized and that a majority of them had left. A detachment under Lieut. Clem. Walker was sent forward to report the situation. The men proceeded as far as St. Peter street, where a picket of eleven Metropolitans was captured by surprise and taken to the rear. Lieut. Walker then proceeded to the station, where he held a conference with Capt. Lawier, in command, but badly wounded and unable to act, and Sergeant Bahke, who acted in his place. Bahke refused to surrender unless ordered to do so by Kellogg. He promised, however, to see Kellogg and get his orders. At daybreak Bahke replied that Kellogg had commanded him to hold the station, and declared that he intended to do so.

Col. Angell's command, supported by Coleman's Battery, was at once ordered to move forward to the State-House and Arsenal. Companies A, B, C and E accordingly moved down Royal street, Company A, Capt. Borland, in advance. At the news of the approach of the citizens the negro militia in the State-House, probably three hundred strong, broke and dispersed, and when the citizens reached the building a white flag was exposed from an upper story as a signal of surrender. Companies A and C immediately occupied the building. The other two companies, B and E, under Capt. McGloin, with Coleman's Battery to support them, proceeded down the street toward the Arsenal.

It was soon evident that whatever was the disposition of the police officers, their men would no longer fight. When the citizens appeared in sight, the police refused to fight, reversed their cannon, which had previously pointed up St. Charles street, threw down their arms and took flight down town a few of them discharging their guns, accidentally, it is said, at the citizens, wounding one.

The arsenal, containing one cannon and three thousand stands of arms, was at once taken possession of by Capt. McGloin. Twelve policemen, one of them dead, were found in the building.

This ended the victory. Every point in the city was now in the possession of the citizens, and the only remnants of the Kellogg government were a few dozen broken, hungry and mournful men, cooped up in the Custom-House, under the protection of the United States flag.

At 2 o'clock Gov. Penn left his residence, on St. Charles street, and, escorted by a multitude of people, moved down to the State-House, where the legal government of Louisiana was soon organized and in working order in all its branches. And here, with the inauguration of the government elected by the people, ended the victory of the Fourteenth of September.

There were those who thought when the gloomy 17th came so soon, cloudy, damp and chilly as it was, when all our people wore mourning and desperate faces, that the victory of September 14 was a defeat, and the blood spilt that day spilt in vain. Time has since shown us the true fruits of that glorious victory. To it we owe our present freedom, our government—everything. September 14 was the first armed appeal and protest against reconstruction, carpet-baggerism, Africanization, the first fight against Grantism and the use of Federal troops in the State elections; it won us the State election of November; it returned, for the first time in fourteen years, a Democratic President at the election; it made Haye's Southern policy a necessity and changed the relations of the South to the Union. It was the death blow of Radicalism and the true end of the war.

To the men who fought and fell on that day do not only the people of Louisiana, but the people of the whole Union, owe thanks as men who did not fear to risk their lives in defence of those rights we all hold so dear.

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