

A WALK

THROUGH

FRENCH TOWN

in

Old New Orleans

by

HELEN PITKIN SCHERTZ

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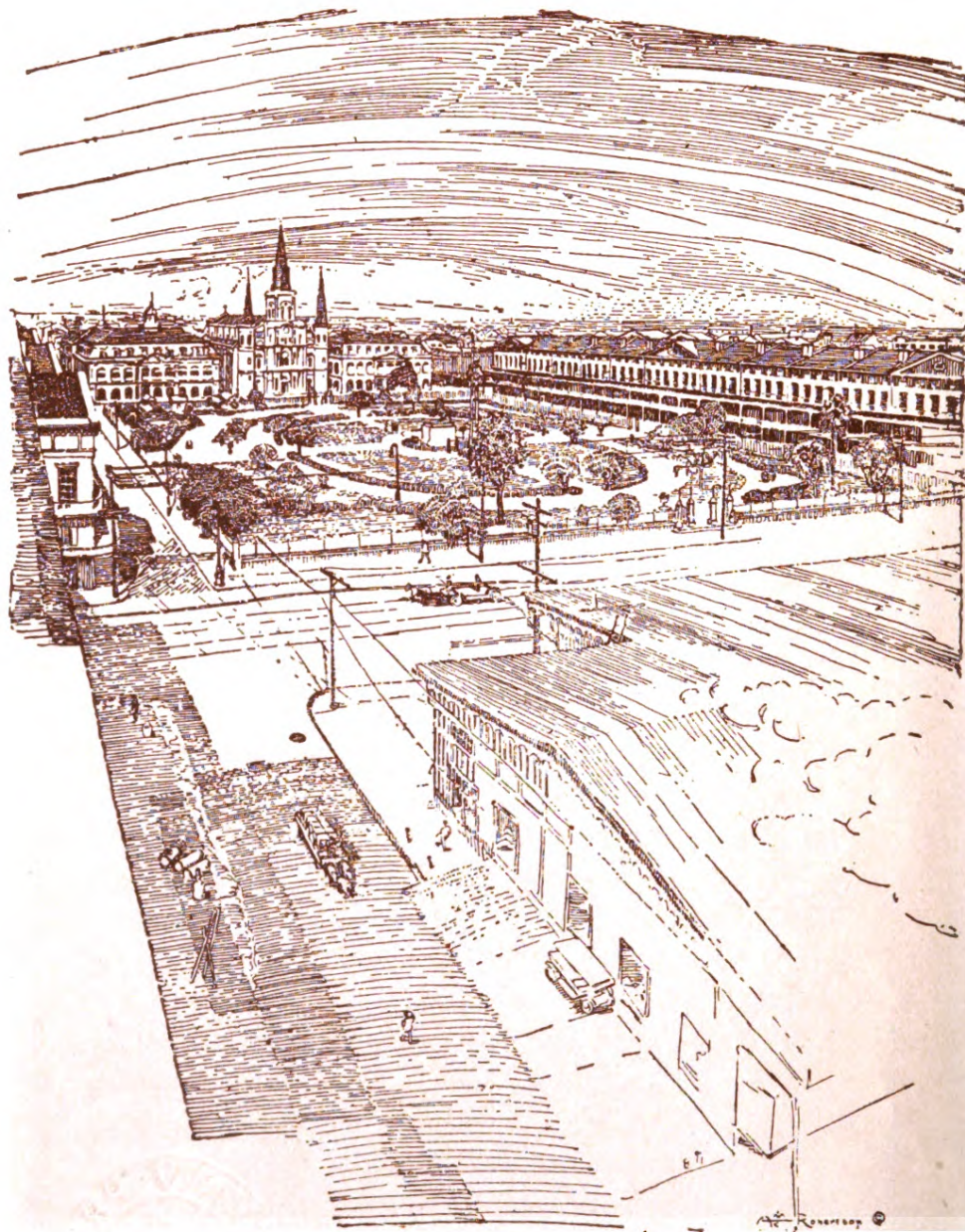
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Fifth Edition

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Place D'Armes, Cabildo, St. Louis Cathedral and Pontalba Row.

A Walk Through French Town

We pause at Carondelet street "where the men make the money," and Canal, "where the women spend it," as has been said. We are now in the marge of the Vieux Carré, the original city founded in 1718 by 'Sieur Jean Baptiste Lemoyne de Bienville, a French Canadian, whose brother, Iberville, had already located the future metropolis and capital at old Biloxi, now Ocean Springs, Miss. 'Sieur Le Blond de la Tour, a Knight of St. Louis, designed the town and named the streets. (1720.)

Canal street is one of the widest in any American city, and back in the 18th century was known as "terre commune," bounding the lower limit of Bienville Plantation, afterwards the Jesuits'. Here, later, the Americans established themselves, building up a new town which became known as the Faubourg Ste. Marie; boundary, Canal street to Felicity.

The demarcations of the Vieux Carré (Old Square) are: Lower side of Canal, upper side of Esplanade avenue, Rampart street, and the river. Fires destroyed much of the city in 1788 and 1794, and in rebuilding the Moresque style was adopted generally as most conformable to the climate.

The "terre commune" was cut in the center by a canal which emptied into the Mississippi river, and was part of the moat after the European military plan of defense. The mouth of the canal was closed in 1795 by the construction of Fort St. Louis, the

site of the Customhouse. The canal was filled up in 1838 as far back as Claiborne street, but the entire stretch was not closed until 1878.

Between Bourbon and Royal streets were erected on Canal street four-story buildings by Judah Touro, the Jewish philanthropist, for nearly a hundred years the marts of fashion. The corporation of Christ Episcopal Church, the first Protestant organization in the State, acquired the corner, June 3rd, 1815, where the Imperial Shoe Store is now, and the church costing \$8,000, was completed soon thereafter. When the church moved to Canal and Dauphine streets, where the Maison Blanche now stands, Judah Touro bought the building (in 1835) and caused to be erected there a Synagogue, known as Congregation Dispersed of Judah. After it was demolished the front columns were erected at the Touro Synagogue on Carondelet street, now occupied by the Knights of Columbus. Other manifestations of his generosity stand as: Touro Infirmary, Touro-Shakespeare Almshouse, the cemetery "Dispersed of Judah," and the Touro Synagogue. Judah Touro's residence was at the corner of Canal and Royal streets, his "Yankee notions" emporium on the ground floor.

Royal street was the first to be paved in the city, and square blocks were brought from Belgium for the purpose as ballast in ship-holds. They cost \$1 apiece laid.

The Royal street entrance to the Astor Hotel was the office and dwelling of Dr. Antommarchi, attendant upon Napoleon

Bonaparte on the island of St. Helena, who was a practicing physician for three years in New Orleans after the tragedy of Waterloo. He himself pressed the modeling wax to the Emperor's face after the broken conqueror had been deceased one and three-quarter days. His death-mask of Napoleon is to be seen in the Cabildo.

Tourists will observe the compact building of the old Quarter. The Spanish theory is here worked out that damp and dark make for coolness. Also in the troublous infancy of the city, when adventurers from all lands were arriving in search of fortune, when streets were unpaved and unlighted, homes snuggled together with an instinct for safety.

At 126 Royal street is the old Merchants' Exchange, the postoffice in Henry Clay's day (from 1835 to 1844). On the second floor were the United States Court rooms, where Walker, the celebrated filibuster, was tried in 1857. For many years the place was used as a gambling house. This was the home of the famous Sazerac cocktail, now a Creole restaurant of excellent reputation. No. 127 Royal street is associated with Reconstruction times in New Orleans, as it was here that Carter, Speaker of the House of Representatives, "bolted" from the Legislature and tried to organize an independent branch thereof. The Radicals were expelled by the Governor's police, assisted by United States troops, after a sensational riot.

It was in the Gem Restaurant that plans were laid for the first Carnival Ball. Fercol

ARTS AND CRAFTS CLUB OF NEW ORLEANS

520 ROYAL STREET

This club was organized several years ago to foster artistic standards; to establish classes in different branches of art; to enable artists and the public to get in touch with each other; to maintain a permanent club room and to keep members in touch with current literature on arts and crafts.

Our membership is growing every day.

Exhibitions of paintings and crafts are changed every two weeks and our beautiful gallery is open daily to visitors from 10 a. m., to 5 p. m., and from 4 to 6 p. m., on Sundays.

The studios are open every night to students and we have instruction in drawing from life commercial art, color and design, as well as an Atelier for the architects, who are given problems to work by the Societe des Beaux Arts of New York.

On Saturday afternoon three different classes give pleasure to a large number of children as well as many adult students.

Our sales room is filled with beautiful pottery, hand made linen etchings, paintings, in fact all sorts of unusual art objects and will repay a visit to all lovers of the beautiful.

Robert, "Knight of the Mistick Krewe of Comus," first introduced Mardi Gras festivities in New Orleans, 1817. The building was once the home of a Spanish grandee. The Pickwick Club was the outcome of a congenial group at one of the Gem tables. This was the first restaurant in New Orleans to serve mid-day lunches. Before that convenience was instituted all business houses closed at noon and proprietors and clerks went home for dinner.

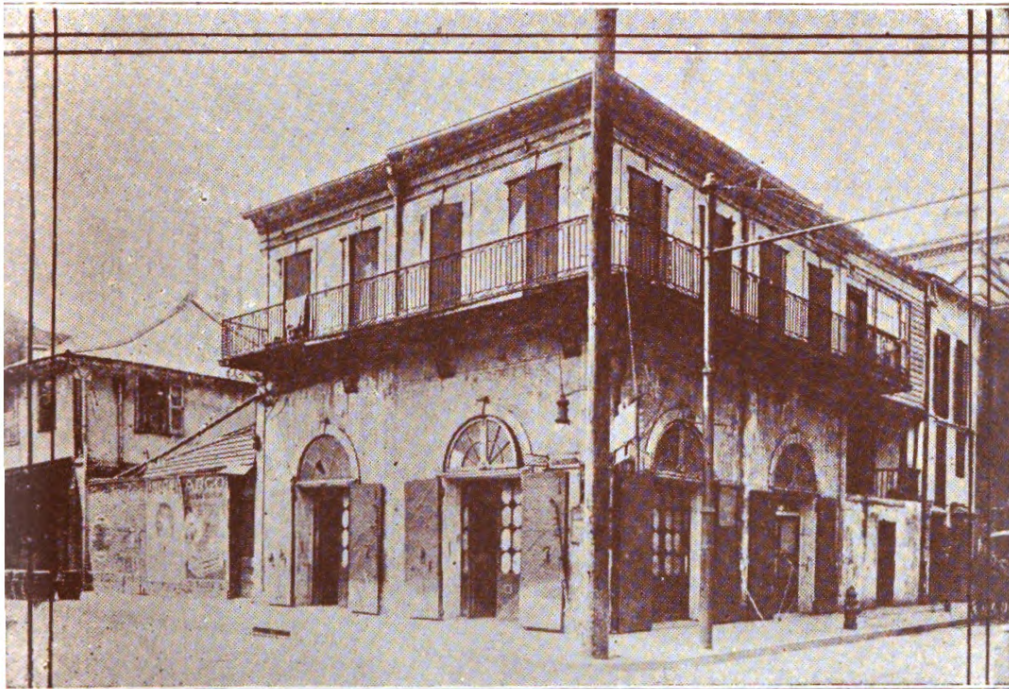
In 1825 came from France A. L. Boimaré, Louisiana historian. His bookstore and circulating library at 114 Chartres street, and later at 135 Royal street, were centers of town interest.

The building of imposing facade at the corner of Royal and Iberville streets was erected by the Union Bank and later occupied by the Citizens' Bank for some years.

Look through Iberville street to Chartres; where the Morgan Branch of the Whitney Bank now stands, Paul Tulane, founder of Tulane University, kept a clothing store. Chartres street was the chief commercial thoroughfare from 1790 to 1840. At No. 36 Chartres the D. H. Holmes establishment was founded, being conducted six months of the year only, upon Mr. Holmes' return from France with his importations. Upon his departure the store was closed for six months. This house celebrated its 81st anniversary April 2nd, 1923.

Where is now the entrance to the Monteleone Hotel was the three-story home of Judge Alfred Hennen, noted jurist and Christian gentleman, whose descendants are

allied by marriage to such personages as Prince Rospigliosi, Otto Beit, the South African millionaire; Broadwood, the great piano manufacturer of England; General J. B. Hood, C. S. A.; John A. Morris, financier; Lewis Cass Ledyard, Elliott F. Shep-



Old Absinthe House. (1798)

ard, Waldo Story, the artist; Jasper Harding, Cornelius Vanderbilt, etc.

Just back of the Monteleone Shoe Store, 719 Bienville street, is the site of the birthplace of E. H. Sothern, the distinguished actor, whose father had been a struggling member of the Varieties Stock Company, discharged a few days before the babe saw the light of day.

At the corner of Bienville and Bourbon streets, note the Absinthe House, built in

1798, and for 121 years the rendezvous of Creole gentlemen for their aperatif before dinner. It has a second-story cellar and particularly distinct type of court-yard and winding stairs. The manner of dripping absinthe in pre-Volstead days, has made patterns like old lace in the marble of the counters. This building was for a time the headquarters of Jean Lafitte, the Baratarian pirate. The rental of this building goes to the owners in Spain as for the past 125 years.

"Louis M. Gottschalk de la Louisiane" as he insisted he should appear on all programmes in Paris, London, Buenos Aires, New York, wrote his "Last Hope" on Dauphine street, between Conti and Bienville. Seats sold at \$5 at the Théâtre d'Orléans (now Convent of the Holy Family) when he played.

At the North corner of Chartres and Bienville streets were the temporary quarters of the Ursuline Nuns, who arrived in 1727 from France, commissioned to open a school for girls and to nurse the sick.

Looking toward the river one may see the site of Bienville's home in 1728, on the downtown lake corner of Bienville and Decatur streets (bounded by Decatur, Chartres, Conti and Bienville.) Here the gallant and pious bachelor gave shelter to the Ursuline Ladies pending the building of their convent, which we will see later, on Chartres and Dumaine streets. The windows were protected by cotton squares instead of panes.

On the second floor of 328 Royal street

Ernest Florance, Esq., a leading jurist and collector, lived in Oriental sumptuousness and entertained lavishly until his death in July, 1918. He was a cousin of Sir Moses Montefiore, the English philanthropist, and was also a kinsman to Judah P. Benjamin, secretary of state in the Confederate cabinet, and later United States Minister to the Court of St. James.

At the four corners of Royal and Conti streets formerly stood banks, this being the financial center of the city. That on the upper river corner was built in 1826 for the Bank of Louisiana and cost \$80,000. It was afterward a concert hall, then a criminal court, later the Mortgage Office and court of record. During the recent world war it was utilized for a Naval Recruiting Station; it is now headquarters for the American Legion.

The unique and handsome structure on the lower woods' corner was the townhouse of Etienne de Boré, who first made granulated sugar in Louisiana; previously the Louisiana State Bank, organized in 1861. A fine type of colonial architecture. Note the lettering on the grill-medallion.

When in colonial times a man wanted a railing, he procured the iron, made his design, and his African slaves hand-puttled the beautiful balconies we see today. Royal and Bourbon streets have fine examples of wrought and cast-iron railings.

Looking out to Dauphine and Conti streets one sees the house, small and squat, once the studio of J. J. Audubon, the great bird painter, who, between the virgin for-

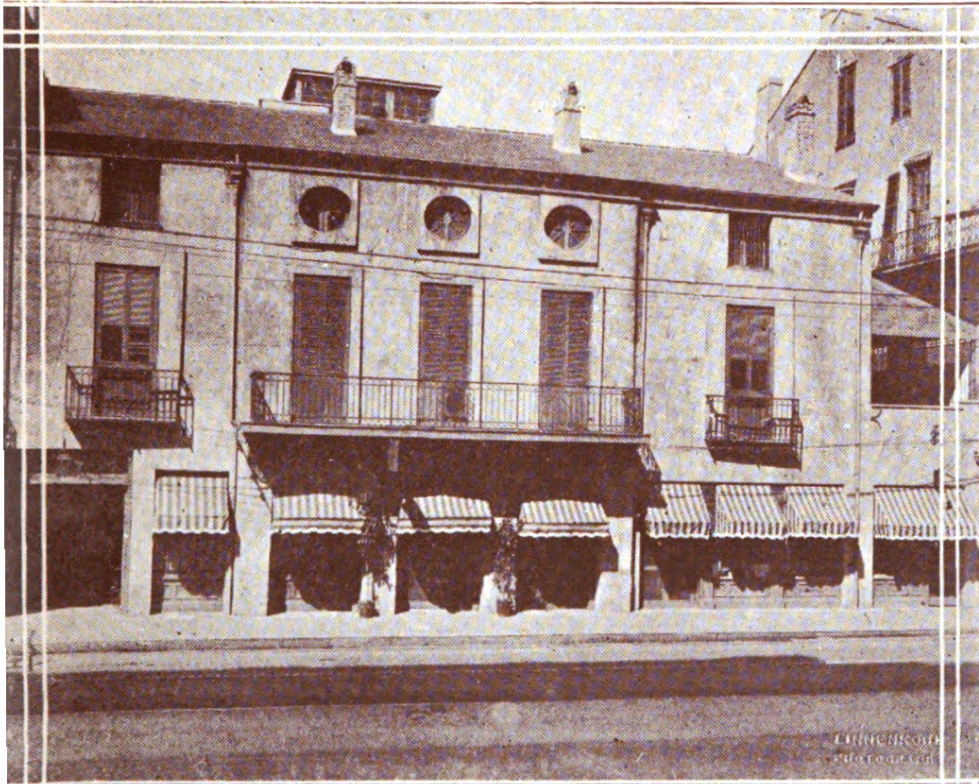
ests of West Feliciana Parish and this humble studio, prepared the famous elephant folio volumes of Audubon's "Birds of America," subscribed to by his native State, Louisiana, in 1827, and valued at \$5000.

Where the million-dollar municipal building stands, Royal street, were a number of ancient homes, in one of which General Jackson maintained headquarters. It was in this house that the author, Mrs. M. E. M. Davis, wrote and held brilliant salons. Charles Dudley Warner, Eugene Field, statesmen and persons of distinction in all walks were welcomed there.

Glance behind the Municipal Building where the first mayor of New Orleans, James Pitot, lived. Nearby, at 323 Chartres street, the oldest newspaper in Louisiana, L'Abeille, was published for many years. It is still printed in French.

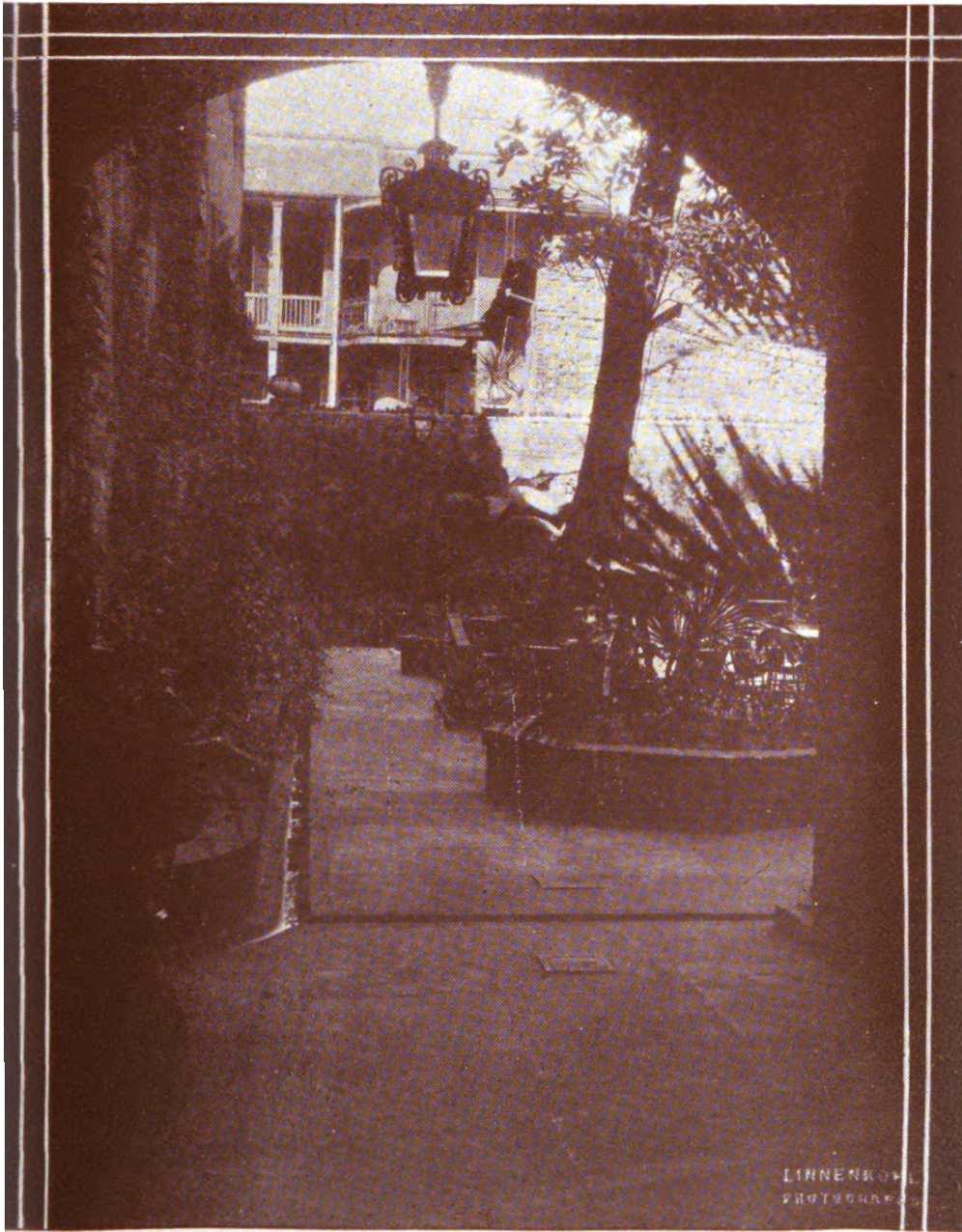
Paul Charles Morphy, the Chess King, was born June 22d, 1837, in the mansion on Chartres street which will be pointed out later as the residence of General Beauregard. His father was an honored justice of the Supreme Court of Louisiana, of Spanish descent, his mother a Mlle. Le Carpentier, of an old French family. Paul's father taught him the moves of the game, and at 10 the boy was phenomenal. At 13 he defeated Lowenthal, the eminent Hungarian player, who was then passing through New Orleans. At 20 he entered the lists of the First American Chess Congress, convened in New York, including the strongest players in the Union. Out of 100 games

Morphy lost only three. His victories were so absolute that the defeated felt not a twinge of jealousy, but only astounded admiration. In London and Paris his stupendous feats and triumphs caused a profound sensation. He is said never to have



Old Bank of Louisiana and Paul Morphy Home.

been defeated save by royalty! He was presented upon his return to New Orleans with a superb testimonial, a magnificent set of ivory and silver chessmen. Longfellow, Charles Dickens, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Agassiz and others of eminence were present at the banquet in Boston to do him honor. He completely abandoned the game



LINNEKOR
PROYORAFES

Driveway of Paul Morphy Home.

and like Dean Swift, "died at the top," becoming a gentle witling. He died suddenly in July, 1884, from congestion of the brain, induced by a cold bath imprudently taken while overheated from a rapid walk. His body-servant discovered him in the bath-room above the picturesque court of the mansion, formerly luxuriously maintained by the cultured family to which he belonged, at 417 Royal street.

After the passing of Paul Morphy and the Louisiana Bank the mansion and court were neglected and fell into disrepair. Then the redeemer of the French Quarter, William Ratcliffe Irby, president of the Canal-Commercial Bank, alert to such exigencies, arose to save it from further decadence.

In the rehabilitation of the Maison Paul Morphy the entrance to a subterranean passage was discovered in the center of the stone-flagged court. Crumbling masonry blocked the way of a venturesome foot but several explanations have been volunteered by combined tradition and old inhabitants; one is that the vault was secreted there against possible British despoliation in the War of 1812; again, that Confederate treasure was placed therein in 1861; the quaintest of the legends is that a passage led to the home in Bourbon street of the president of the bank who nightly conveyed papers and articles of the greatest value consigned to him for uninterrupted surveillance!

The Old Bank de la Louisiane

Thomas Jefferson influenced the establishment of a branch of the Bank of the

United States at New Orleans in 1804, and in the same year a board made up principally of New Orleans merchants organized the Banque de la Louisiane, founded with a capital of \$600,000 through the deep interest of the then Governor, W. C. C. Claiborne. At this time the wealthiest planter and greatest philanthropist in the Territory



Patio Royal—Paul Morphy Court.

of Orleans, Julien Poydras, was elected president and Stephen Zacharie cashier. The building identified with early banking in this State was erected in 1816 by the Louisiana Banking Company. The charter was passed by the Orleans Territorial Assembly on March 4th, 1804, and the Bank was formal-

ly opened January 1st, 1805. This was the first bank to issue paper notes to supply the increasing demands of trade, and the first bank established after Louisiana was dignified into statehood after her eighty-two years of territorial existence. It occupied at (old number 99) 417 Royal street the second bank building in the entire state of Louisiana. (See monogram in balcony in front and at ends).

We may only point to the space occupied by the St. Louis Hotel, or Hotel Royal, as the noble pile was variously termed at different phases of its existence, and originally known as the City Exchange; builded in 1836 by the Improvement Bank, Mr. Depouilly, architect; destroyed by fire and rebuilt in 1851, it was the State House from 1874 to 1882. In the rotunda was the old mart where slaves were sold at public auction. The circular dining room mural frescoes, costing \$90,000, were done by the celebrated Canova, brought from Italy for the purpose. It was famous for the largest unbroken dome in the United States. The echo in the Senate Chamber was also a feature of the old pile, where Henry Clay, Don Pedro, the Emperor of Brazil; Louis Kosuth, William McKinley, while Governor of Ohio; Adelina Patti, General Boulanger, Edwin Booth, Lawrence Barrett and other notables were entertained. The Henry Clay banquet, in 1843, was given at a cost of \$20,000. Gen. Phil. Sheridan, in reconstruction time, drove out the Legislature in session here at the point of the bayonet.

At 514 Chartres, corner St. Louis street, surmounted by a belvidere, is the house Nicholas Girod built in 1821 for Napoleon, after forming a plan to rescue him from the Island of St. Helena. He meant to present him with the house, and the enthusiastic French inhabitants made ready for him the title "Our Uncrowned King." On the opposite corner lived Mr. Girod, vis-a-vis, now part of the lawns of the Court Building. Captain Bossier was engaged for the bold expedition of abduction and Dominique You, the pirate patriot, was his lieutenant. Three days before that which had been fixed for the departure of the "Seraphine," the news reached America of the death of Napoleon, on the 5th of May, 1821. Bossier, You, and their adventurous crew, were inconsolable.

On the Southwest corner of Chartres and St. Louis streets is a fine old building known as Maspero's Exchange, in which Jackson planned the defense of New Orleans and whither he was borne in triumph after being fined \$1000 for contempt by Judge Hall.

The Judah Touro one-time office building, a slender structure adjoining the richly historic St. Louis Hotel, now razed, may be seen on Chartres street, opposite "The Napoleon House."

At the corner of Chartres and St. Louis streets was the celebrated Hewlett's Exchange, containing the finest bar-room in the city and the principal auction-mart, where slaves, stocks, real estate, property of all kinds were sold from noon till 3

o'clock, the auctioneer crying these wares in all languages. The upper portion of the building was devoted to gambling and billiard-rooms for the use of Mr. Hewlett's guests and patrons. Adjoining the Exchange, on the St. Louis street side, stood a small building in which a cock-pit was run by a man named Hicks, said to have been a partner of Hewlett.

In Chartres, near St. Louis, woods side, site of the old Strangers' Hotel, where Lafayette was entertained, and where Dr. Antommarchi presented the death-mask of Napoleon to the city.

Below St. Louis street, at 505 Royal, next the corner, is the last home of Mrs. M. E. M. Davis, where she died. From here a view is obtained of the fine old Spanish residence next the St. Louis Hotel site. Mr. W. R. Irby has purchased and restored this building now occupied by the Arts and Crafts Club. Enter for view of courtyard and exhibition of paintings. At 527 is the old Commandancia, headquarters of the Spanish mounted police, erected in 1769 by Governor Miro. The archway is flanked by old cannon deeply embedded in the ground.

His indemnity of the expenses of war, Louis XV ceded the continent of Louisiana, to King of Spain November 3, 1762, M. le Comte d'O'Reilly succeeded in making definite arrangements only August 18, 1769.

In some of the courts and antique shops you will note crocks or limestone jars, which were brought over filled with olive oil from Spain in ballast. They found their way into

the courtyard of which we have a glimpse of a fine specimen of a French Colonial dwelling. Dr. Labatut marched past his home on the eve of the Battle of New Orleans, January, 1815, blessings showered upon him from above by the ladies of his family—descendants still live there and Dr. Labatut's door-plate still ornaments the batten gate.

It is said that the imposts and grills of many of the old houses had a reason beyond convenience of those within; the formality of the Spanish husband before entering his domicile was to peep!

Adelina Patti spent the season of her engagement at the French Opera House as guest of her brother's family in the one-time mansion of the Laroussini family, 627 Royal street, and is remembered by many as seated on the gallery over-looking the street each evening that she did not sing.

Next door is The Green Shutter the quaintest bookshop and coffee house in the city. Coffee, waffles and a plat du jour are all that are served, but they are typical of the best Creole cuisines.

At the upper river-side corner of St. Peter and Royal streets stands the Le Monnier House, the first "sky-scraper" in New Orleans, originally three stories. In 1814, the fourth was added; neighbors fled from it when first built, as it was sure to topple over! It is the locale of George W. Cable's story "'Sieur George," in the collection "Old Creole Days." Iron balconies on St. Peter street are said to be the finest in the world.

Lafcadio Hearn's reportorial days were spent in Frenchtown; he roomed in St. Peter and in Royal streets.

In 1791 till 1807 New Orleans possessed Tabary's Theatre at 716 St. Peter street, in the middle of the block between Royal and Bourbon, left-hand side going toward the swamp.

We turn into Orleans street and see an imposing brown structure, originally a dance hall and then a criminal court building adjoining the Orleans Theatre at the corner and a wing of it. The Orleans Theatre was burned to the ground in 1816. It was opened with a company of players from France and spoken of in old prints as "the only complete regular opera house in the United States." Mr. John Davis became sole proprietor and erected the present theatre in November, 1819. On the 12th of April, 1825, a ball was given here in honor of the Marquis de Lafayette. In 1827 the Legislature met in this building, the State House having been destroyed by fire. The famed quadron balls were given here, provocative of most of the duels fought on Metairie Ridge and under the oaks at City Park and even in St. Anthony's Garden, behind the Cathedral. An ironic fate has changed the purpose of the structure to a Convent of the Sisters of the Holy Family, colored women who expiate the sins of their possible forbears. The sympathetic co-operation of several beneficent persons made possible this medium for repentance of former light women.

The northeast corner of Bourbon and Or-

the courtyards to catch the drip from the roofs and spouts from which plants were watered. "Ollas" are now considered highly decorative in gardens. Newcomb College makes minitures of these huge crocks in the pottery department which are useful and artistic souvenirs.

Above Toulouse street, in Chartres, the old Orleans Hotel stood, once the finest hostelry in the Mississippi Valley, now used as an ice factory.

At the corner of Chartres and Toulouse streets was the residence of Don Nunez, paymaster of the Spanish garrison. In the private chapel of this house started the great fire of 1783. The day being Good Friday the pious Don would not send for the fire engines, with the result that almost the entire city burned.

Robert Edeson, the actor, was born on Royal and Toulouse streets, upper woods corner. Note marble lions on gates.

To Bourbon street, corner Toulouse, we saunter for a moment. On the vacant corner once stood the French Opera House, built in 1859, James Gallier, architect, he who designed the City Hall, Gallier père et fils having planned many of the noted public institutions of the city. A French Opera Association was formed by Boudousquié, impressario of the Orleans Theatre, capitalized at \$100,000, and the Opera House was formally opened in the month of December, "Guillaume Tell" being the offering. French drama alternated with opera for some years, till the Civil War, when the building was dark till 1866.

The new director, the entire troupe and James Gallier, with his wife, were lost on the "Evening Star" on their way to France. The roster of singers during the existence of this Temple of Music has included the world's greatest artists.

Opera formerly began at 6 p. m., and it was midnight before the unabbreviated scores terminated. The burning of this edifice in 1919 has been a great sentimental and artistic loss to New Orleans.

Adelina Patti made her debut at the French Opera House in January, 1861, in Meyerbeer's "Le Pardon de Floermel," remaining till March, appearing in "La Sonnambule," "Martha," "Les Huguenots," "Charles VI," "Lucie de Lammermoor," and "Robert Le Diable," with immense success. Her brother, Carlo, was a second violin in the orchestra for many years and died in this city. New Orleans is the first home of opera in America; maintaining its own imported company throughout a season as far back as 1790 when Washington was president!

At 613 Royal is the Court of the Two Sisters. Opposite is the picturesque entrance to the patio of the Crawford-Bienvenu homestead.

There are still left in the Quarter a few families who occupy their old homes and behind high walls and heavy blinds live as much as possible as their fathers and grand-fathers did and with their charming manners and sweet grace keep old-fashioned New Orleans in rosemary and lavender.

Such is the Labatut home, 624 Royal, in

of four, for whom he had risked everything, abducting them from his brother's seraglio and sailing the main to this harbor. All went well for a time, and there was a sumptuous feast prepared and Turkish dainties and wines were set forth to furnish the board. The following morning toward noon the suspicion of the neighborhood was aroused and the place broken into and invaded by officials. The Sultan's brother lay dead with the four murdered Fatimas about him! The populace rushed to the river-front, and lo! the strange Turkish ship had vanished and was never seen more. Fearing the long arm of the Sultan for the part they had played in the violation of the harem, the crew had disposed of the costly evidence and stolen away under cover of night and were never heard of again. They probably became buccaneers—a fashionable form of piracy at that time. (See "Legends of Louisiana," by Helen Pitkin Schertz, for complete story.)

Formerly St. Anthony's Garden was a favorite resort where refreshments were served and even duels were fought. A monument erected by a local French Society to the French soldiers who died in the epidemic of 1858 while their ship was at the mouth of the river, is seen back of the Cathedral, on Royal street.

The St. Louis Cathedral stands where, in 1718, Bienville, just arrived from Biloxi, stood with his little group of followers, and outlined the spot where the House of Worship should stand. The small stucco church was destroyed by hurricane Septem-

ber 11, 1723. Rebuilt on a more ambitious scale, it was burned in the great conflagration on March 27th, (Good Friday), 1788. The pious zeal of Don Andres Almonester y Roxas, royal notary, knight of the Order of Carloss III of Spain, local Colonel of the Militia offered to donate a new parish church; on Christmas Day of the year 1794, the new Roman Doric building was dedicated with pomp. Don Almonester was "authorized to occupy the most prominent seat in his church, second only to that of the royal Vice Patron (the Intendant of the Province) and to receive the Kiss of Peace (La Paz) during the celebration of Mass" by command of the Spanish King. The body of the generous noble reposes before the altar at the right as one enters, his epitaph giving his titles and record of numerous signal bounties.

Just back of the Cathedral, now a goodly garden lived Father Pere Antoine, in "a hut of planks and boughs, much more uncomfortable than a dog kennel, and much more exposed to the weather than a cowshed. It had no furniture but a bed, made of two hard boards a stool and a holy water font. Here the good priest slept and ate and prayed; blessing God alike whether it rained or froze." It is said of Pere Antoine that children followed him through the streets, beseeching his blessing—he was so greatly loved.

In this Cathedral of St. Louis was celebrated on the 23rd of January, 1815, a solemn Thanksgiving in honor of the victory

leans streets was once the property of Padre Antonio de Sedilla, beloved priest of the Cathedral, (1789). At the end of his garden grew the legendary "Père Antoine's Date Palm", said to have been the first in the colony, sprung from the heart of a West Indian maiden who died of the "rigors" of this climate.

At Orleans and Royal streets is vista of Beauregard Playground, once Congo Square, and first, part of the city's fortifications, Fort St. Ferdinand, a boundary of the Vieux Carré. In Congo Square the African slaves formerly held their festivals and Voudou rites. The one-act ballet of H. F. Gilbert, "Danse de la Place Congo," produced at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, in the winter of 1918, brought the composer to New Orleans for inspiration. In Congo Square were formerly held the riotous, barbaric festivals and Voudou ceremonies of African slaves, half-breeds, Indians and the jetsam of Latin peoples. Curfew was fired in the Square nightly until 1862, when General Butler abolished the custom. Bull fights were staged here under the Spanish domination.

Notice the three-storied dwelling two blocks to the left, scrolled with iron-work. It stands at the corner of Orleans and Dauphine streets. There is a strange history connected with this house; a Turkish ship arrived in port with the brother of the Sultan of Turkey aboard, and this mansion was leased for his residence. There are men who will die for love of one woman, but this Royal Turk was willing to die for love



Cathedral Alley, New Orleans, showing many specimens of wrought iron work for which the old city is famous.

From a painting by Achille Peretti, used as an illustration for "At The Gates of Empire" a History-Romance of New Orleans by Lyle Saxon.

of Andrew Jackson over General Pakenham and the British arms. In 1850 the main tower of the edifice collapsed and the walls showed signs of insecurity. Repaired and of new design, the Cathedral was blessed December 7, 1851. A thunderstorm in October, 1891, wrought much havoc with the historic pile. Ten years after its centennial, the Cathedral became centre of the centenary of the Purchase of Louisiana from France by the United States. Again a hurricane swept the facade of the old Cathedral. in the memorable hurricane of 1915 and weakened construction threatened abandonment for lack of restorative funds. At the moment that was crucial to the continuance of the holy mission of the Church, the excellent citizen, W. R. Irby, Esq., though of another Communion, ordered the precious pile reinforced, almost rebuilt, while perpetuating the material and type of architecture. More than a year was required to complete the rehabilitation.

Retrace a half dozen steps and turn into Orleans Alley as the picturesque foreign by-street is termed, noting the jutting miradors, tiny balconies wrought of iron lace. We come presently upon the Calabozo, or Spanish prison, then turn to the right and enter the Cabildo or Spanish Governor's House for many years (erected in 1795), later occupied by the Supreme Court and now by the historical department of the State Museum, a treasure house of lore pertaining to Colonial history.

The entrance of the Cabildo is quaint; the Spanish wrought-iron door and the old

marble stairway have welcomed many distinguished visitors. Louis Philippe, Aaron Burr, John J. Audubon, Marquis de Lafayette, the Duke of Saxe-Weimar, Zachary Taylor, Henry Clay, General Boulanger, Grand Duke Alexis, brother of the Czar of Russia; ex-President Roosevelt, ex-President McKinley, ex-President Taft, "Mark Twain" Admiral Schley, Sarah Bernhardt, Coquelin, Booth, Barrett, Mansfield, Joseph Jefferson, whose one-time winter home, "Bob Acres," now is a government refuge for wild life near the famous salt mines and Tobasco fields of New Iberia, La., in the "Evangeline country" on the Teche; these and more have all helped wear away the much-indented stair steps. Visit court from left.

The Cabildo was erected during the Spanish regime of Governor Carondelet by Don Almonester y Roxas. Here the laws were made and here sat the executive officers of the Spanish Province, Louisiana.

In the Sala Capitula (on the second floor of the Cabildo) was enacted the scene of the actual transfer to the United States of the then Louisiana, out of which were formed some fourteen states of the Union, by the representatives of Napoleon and Thomas Jefferson. The Louisiana State Historical Society holds its deliberations in this room, Gaspard Cusachs being president.

Entering this first large room to the right, once used variously as legislative hall, council chamber, and Supreme Court room, during a part of three centuries, there is now to be seen an extensive exhibit of portraits,

documents and relics. Here may be viewed the celebrated Lami painting of the battle of New Orleans, the Napoleon death-mask in bronze by Bonaparte's physician, Antom-marchi, and the De Thulstrup painting of the Transfer of Louisiana is worthy study also.

The first Protestant Church service held in Louisiana was in this room. To decide which denomination should obtain among the Protestants, a meeting was held with this ballot: Episcopalian, 45 votes; Presbyterians, 7; Methodists, 1.

In April, 1825, it was specially equipped for the residence of Lafayette while in New Orleans, and the Cabildo was known long thereafter as "La Maison de Lafayette". He reviewed troops and addressed a multitude of enthusiastic citizens from the balcony on Chartres street.

In our time it was from this center balcony that William McKinley made an address on his second visit as President. The Cabildo was the City Hall for 33 years.

The Presbytère balancing the Cabildo on the other side of the Cathedral was built about 1813, and is a copy of the Cabildo but inferior in construction. Just around the corner on St. Peter street is the Spanish Arsenal, built in 1770, now used as a battle abbey by the Louisiana State Museum. T. P. Thompson is the able director of this work. Immediately opposite is a very quaint building, which was a French Colonial home. Remember, you are in the lieus of the early aristocracy where resided many voluntary exiles of the French and Spanish

courts, men of title and distinction. It is largely the Italian quarter now.

Le Petit Théâtre du Vieux Carré

Le Petit Théâtre du Vieux Carré is for members only and may be visited in daylight hours by stage door, 618 St. Peter street by interested tourists. The best stage literature is presented here by amateurs under professional direction six evenings each month. "Workshop plays" for postulants are likewise presented to prove the mettle of actors and the merit of manuscript material.

The United States Daughters 1776-1812 have headquarters at 619 St. Peter street where are held monthly deliberations concerning the battleground at Chalmette where the decisive conflict of January 8, 1815 occurred, the graves of patriots and other noble concerns. These Daughters are custodians of the monument and battlefield where Pakenham, gallant English commander, lost his life. Mrs. C. F. Borah, sister-in-law of the Senator from Idaho, is President in 1923.—Note rare old arsenal next door and read tablet.

We are now in the kernel of the "Vieux Carré," extending on either side of the "Place d'Armes" for eleven squares, and back towards the lake for six more.

We enter Jackson Square, the old Place d'Armes of the colonists, where drills, promenades, and fashion attracted the populace. General Andrew Jackson, in bronze, by Clark Mills, the American sculptor,

adorns the center as hero of the Battle of New Orleans, and is said to be the first equestrian statue ever cast in a rearing attitude without support. General Ben Butler caused to be carved on the pedestal "The Union Must and Shall Be Preserved." from General Jackson's inaugural speech, which irritated the citizens much in Reconstruction times, but which was ineffaceable. A tradition of the quarter is that as New Year is greeted in New Orleans, General Jackson gets off his horse and walks around the square. (Believed, but this is not authentic.)

This statue occupies the spot where the French flag was lowered December 20th, 1803, and the fifteen-star flag of the United States was unfurled. Also where a scaffold stood in earliest settlement days, when public executions were the custom in the city's pleasure.

The "filles á la Cassette," or Casket Girls, respectable maids from French convents, brought under strict chaperonage to be the wives of the colonists, landed at the Place d'Armes and were received by the Ursuline Nuns, who took care of them till they were married.

The fine rows of buildings flanking the Place d'Armes, known as the Pontalba Buildings were erected in 1849 by the Baroness de Pontalba, Micaela Leonarda, the only child of Don Almonester, he who gave the Charity Hospital to the community. The revenues of these dwellings went

to France, to the heirs of the Baroness, until their recent purchase by "the fairy godfather" of the Vieux Carré. Note the close-interval monogrammed grill-work on these balconies, ventilators and rosettes displaying A. P. of the united noble houses.

In the center of the upper row of Pontalba Buildings, under the gable, was the then princely mansion, fully furnished and stocked for the entertainment of Jenny Lind. Madame la Baronne de Pontalba was her hostess and she urged Boudro (the restaurateur of Milneburg who served Thackeray with the bouille-a-baisse he made famous in his memoirs); to preside over the kitchen in Jenny Lind's temporary home. The results were so gustatory that the Swedish Nightingale who loved the fleshpots, despite her divine gifts, referred always to those who had made the most lasting impression upon her in America as Mme. la Baronne de Pontalba and Boudro, the cook!

The four Pontalba Buildings at Decatur and St. Ann streets was the first home of Le Petit Théâtre du Vieux Carré, one of the most artistic institutions of its kind in the country. Mrs. J. Oscar Nixon, its founder, received the Times-Picayune's loving cup for 1920 for her work in this behalf.

The French Government has conferred a decoration upon Mrs. Nixon for the perpetuation of the best French Drama at Le Petit Théâtre.

The Pontalba at St. Ann and Chartres streets, is the home of the Quartier Club, for New Orleans' dilettanti. Mrs.

Philip Werlein is its able president. Strangers are entertained in the club and tea room, a privilege accorded otherwise to local members only.

Glance down Madison street to the lower corner; the once famous breakfast place of Mme. Begué, "discovered" by Eugene Field. Before then a butcher's breakfast room only.

View of the French Market,

The French Market suffered great damage, in the instance of one of the buildings' complete demolition in the hurricane of September, 1915. The meat market is screened and tiled in modern style; Italians have numerously replaced the former Gascon venders, but the fish market is of the olden type, supported on huge columns. The variety of fish, meat and vegetables shown in the three-in-one market proclaim New Orleans a natural epicurean center.

At St. Ann and Royal was in 1835 the Café des Refugiés, frequented by fugitives from the Antilles, filibusters, West Indians, revolutionnaires.

On St. Ann street, one block further, was the home, no longer existent, of Marie Laveau, the "Voudou Queen," who wielded great power with the black arts.

"Mme. John's Legacy" on Dumaine near Royal street is the most photographed dwelling in the city. Its story is a subject Mr. Cable has considered poetically in "Old Creole Days."

Turn from the house bequeathed by "Mr. John" on the same side of Dumaine

street, but on the western side of Royal, to the more imposing building; "it was to this house that the beautiful quadroon Zalli and her reputed daughter, 'Tite Poulette, removed their worldly goods after the failure of the bank and it was from the most westerly of those curious windows in the second story that Kristian Koppig saw the row of cigar-boxes empty their load of earth and flowers upon the head of the manager of the Salle Condé. Right opposite you may see the good Dutchman's one-story Creole cottage—" (Lafcadio Hearn).

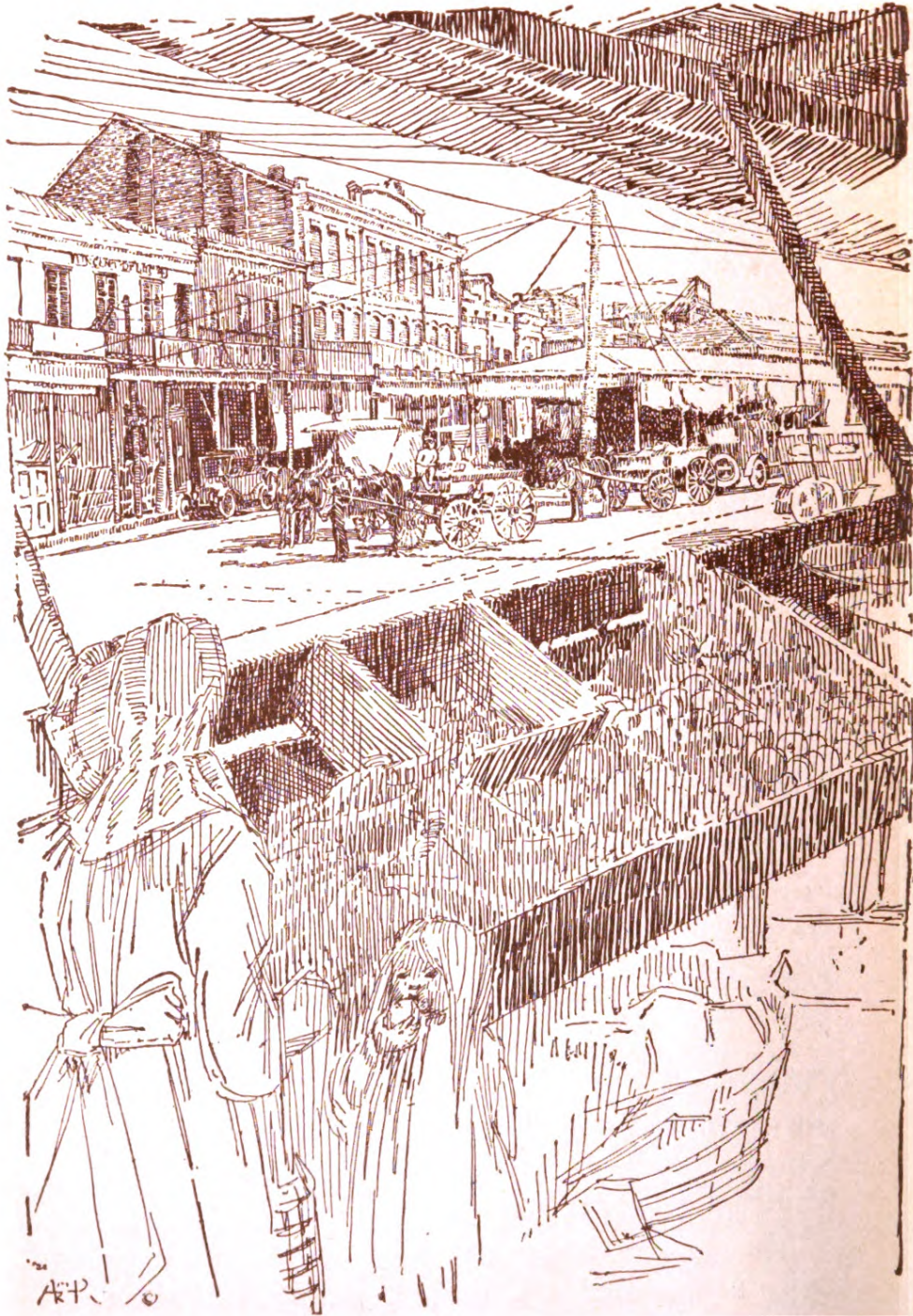
On St. Ann street, one block further, was Bourbon, downtown woods' side, one sees the St. Philip School which marks the site of the Théâtre St. Philippe, built in 1808 and used only two years; the second theatre in New Orleans.

The blacksmith shop of Lafitte, the Baratian pirate, was on the corner of Chartres and St. Philip, his home at Bourbon and St. Philip.

229 St. Philip street was the home of Gregorio Curto, composer and instructor, who gratuitously trained the voice of Minnie Hauk, the famed "Carmen." (Debut in Brussels, Jan. 2nd, 1879.)

On the river side of Chartres, between St. Philip and Dumaine (the third house from the corner), stood the United States Court-house, where General Jackson was fined \$1000 for contempt.

Mr. Porée lived at the corner of Royal and Dumaine. Gayarré, the historian, speaks of having seen a group of Creole women waving farewell from this balcony



Corner of The French Market.

to the American troops as they marched out to fight the British in 1815—the least bloody and most glorious of battles.

The oldest building and the largest when completed, in the Mississippi Valley, is the Ursuline Convent, begun in 1730 and finished in 1734, where the flower of Colonial girlhood was instructed for the duties of the future. Next door is St. Mary's Italian Church, now so-called, erected in 1787 for the Ursuline Ladies. The present building dates from 1846. The hearts of all the Archbishops of the Roman Catholic Diocese are said to be buried behind the altar. When the nuns moved to a more spacious convent below the city, this became the Archepiscopal Palace, residence for succeeding prelates until the present residence on Esplanade and St. Claude was acquired for the purpose. The building was used by the State Legislature in 1834, and is now the presbytery of the church. Directly opposite is the home of Beauregard, the great Confederate General who lived there before and during the Civil War. (Paul Morphy, the chess king, was born here.)

Beauregard had no superior as a military engineer and his defense of Charleston was one of the most noteworthy events in the history of wars. In 1866 he was tendered the chief command of the armies of Rumania, but declined. He died February 20, 1893, the last survivor of the generals of the Confederate Army. He was born in St. Bernard Parish, La., May 28th, 1818; graduated from West Point 1838, second in his class of 45. He distinguished himself

at battles of Contreras and Cherubusco, Mexico.

The block from Barracks to Hospital street was the site of the French military barracks erected by Governor Kerlerec in 1758 and demolished in 1838. The Royal Hospital, which gave its name to this street stood at the intersection of Hospital and Chartres in 1758. A block below, on Esplanade avenue, corner of Chartres street, was for a long time the headquarters of the slave traffic in New Orleans, where the negroes were detained in a nearby barracks after being brought in.

We turn into Hospital street and view "The Haunted House" on the corner of Royal street, a fine sample of the former elegance of the homes of the wealthy people of New Orleans. It is rich with carvings and mural frescoes. In one of its rooms Louis Philippe has slept, and also Lafayette and Marechal Ney. It is said to be haunted by a small negro girl. To escape a whipping from her high-tempered French mistress, she ran up the curving steps, reached the edge of the roof and jumped off. She is still acting her little tragedy. Some children and many negroes used to watch from the good doctor's window across the street to see her. (Believed, but not authentic.)

This was once the home of the wealthy and aristocratic Madam Lalaurie, who would pinion her slaves through the ears and thumbs to the floor for any misdemeanor. Indignant citizens, breaking into the house, released the unfortunates, incited a mutiny and marched upon the French

Opera House, where Madame Lalaurie was enjoying a brilliant evening. A faithful coachman warned her just in time and she escaped by the stage door, chartered a boat on Bayou St. John, and sailed for France. Her descendants still live in New Orleans. The house is said to echo the groans of the suffering slave-victims of her rages. For detailed stories of "The Haunted House," see works of Thomas Bailey Aldrich, Lafcadio Hearn, George W. Cable, Grace King.

Madame Delphine lived on Barracks, near Royal, old number 294.

The seltzer factory, (old number 270 and 272 Royal street), is the site of the old Spanish Barracks, which could shelter six thousand troops in O'Reilly's time (1769).

Where Fort San Carlos stood in the original fortifications, at Esplanade and the river front, is the place where General Jackson stood to review his troops before the Battle of New Orleans. The United States Mint was finished in 1838, having cost three millions of dollars. Specie coinage has been suspended here. Two contrasting episodes may be told of the Mint. An out-going superintendent wished to close his tenure of office brilliantly, and gave a great ball which brought together the city's pleasure-lovers, without, apparently, having excited the croakers of opposite political bias. It was in front of the Mint that William Mumford was hanged by order of General Butler, during the Civil War, for tearing down the American flag from the building after Butler had taken possession of the city.

From the Mint we may mount a So. Peters car going out Esplanade Ave., asking for a transfer to the Esplanade line at Villeré street, the residential avenue before the development of St. Charles avenue. Note: Rampart street, so-called from the fortifications effected in protection of the city. Five forts were built to guard the Vieux Carré, named for tutelary saints.

The City Council petitioned Governor Claiborne July 29th, 1805, asking to have the fortifications demolished and the ditches filled up. You will next pass the Archiepiscopal manse, Esplanade and St. Claude (known for princely hospitalities as the home of Captain Cuthbert Harrison Slocomb, commander of Slocomb's famous batteries during the Civil War, and of his wife and only daughter, the Countess Cora di Brazza-Savorgnan, of Italy. It was mainly through Mrs. Slocomb's influence that the Connecticut State flag was formally adopted. She was the daughter of Thomas Day, a former president of the New York & Stonington Railway.

The quaint house directly opposite the Archeveché, corner Esplanade and St. Claude streets, has been for six generations—100 years—in the family of Judge Augustin, whose descendants still occupy it.

The house in which General Beauregard died is at 1621 Esplanade avenue. As you ride along you will note: Old Jockey Club house, built as a private home of the Luling family; Cemetery in which most of the inscriptions are French and which was

proposed as first site of New Orleans, then a Choctaw Indian village; Bavou St. John, by which the founder of New Orleans, 'Sieur de Bienville, arrived, was received by the Tchouchouma Indians, and conducted by portage path, now Grande Route St. John, to the Mississippi River, on which the Vieux Carré was established; Beauregard Monument, Delgado Museum of Fine Arts, Old City Park and duelling oaks, formerly the Allard plantation; cross the New Basin, pass the Metairie Cemetery, one of the most beautiful cities of the dead in the country. Pass Country Club, into Carrollton avenue, and St. Charles avenue, where homes of wealth line the breadth.

In the "Garden District" are beautiful homes of Mrs Richard Milliken, who gave a Children's Hospital to the City; Mrs. T. G. Richardson who donated a medical building to Tulane University; Mrs. Samuel Delgado, who gave a hospital, and the donor of the Josephine Hutchinson Memorial Building.

Among the city's statues is one of Margaret Haughery, who, having lost husband and child soon after arriving in New Orleans, went to work in an asylum for orphans. She later started a dairy, then a bakery, and amassed a fortune which she steadily expanded for the relief of the poor, irrespective of sect. She could neither read nor write, but she prospered and daily gave hundreds of loaves of bread to asylums. Her marble figure appears in Margaret Place intersecting Camp, Prytania and Clio streets. She enjoyed wide respect in this

community, and her motherly heart embraced all orphans, to whom she gave selfless service.

Worth-While Glimpses of Frenchtown

The object of the foregoing jaunt has been to put as much of old New Orleans before the visitor as he cares to visualize within the space of an hour and a half or two hours. If he have more time and the disposition for further incursions into the past, it is recommended that he visit: The Mortuary Chapel, colloquially called "The Dead Church," corner Rampart and Conti, next in antiquity to the St. Louis Cathedral. Fearing infection from yellow fever, by reason of funerals held in the Cathedral, the church was built in 1824 to receive all funerals, the City Council forbidding that these be held elsewhere. Père Antoine de Sedilla of whom Thomas Bailey Aldrich tells the beautiful story "Père Antoine's Date Palm," laid the corner-stone of the building. Bodies lay in state here often, and were taken for entombment to the St. Louis Cemeteries just behind it, where lie Dominick You, Etienne de Boré, Gayarré, the historian; Charles Benoist La Salle, brother of the great explorer; Paul Morphy, Pierre Soulé, the statesman and orator; Francois Xavier Martin, historian and chief justice of Louisiana in 1815, and a long roster of grandees, nobles, soldiers and statesmen dated from 1780 to the present day. Most of the marbles are graven in French, many are in Spanish. The edifice is now the Spanish Catholic Church.

AN ANGEL BY BREVET

By HELEN PITKIN



Love Story of New Orleans, with vivid characterization and unusual literary quality, in which is blended the lazy charm, the passion, the superstitious strain which characterize Creole society. With picturesque settings of old aristocratic life of New Orleans, dramatic and surprising.

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St. Roch Chapel is where maidens go to pray for husbands, childless wives for babies, and everyone for health. Father Thevis erected the Chapel with his own hands in gratitude to St. Roch that in the yellow fever epidemic of 1866-67 not one of his parishioners died; Villeré car at Canal and Dauphine streets conveys visitors.

Some Notes of Interest.

New Orleans has the honor of having the first railway, the Pontchartrain, on this continent, and the first freight platform in the world. After the year 1858 the raised platform was adopted throughout England and Europe. Milneburg was the object of the railway and here Boudro, famous restaurateur, flourished. Here, about the year 1855, also lived Minnie Hauk, who popularized in England and America the role of "Carmen"; some say the daughter of a fisherman. Adah Isaacs Menken was born there, June 15th, 1835; perhaps in the straggling little village, or as others maintain, midway of Little Woods and Milneburg, on that portion of Columbia street now merged into Lake Shore. John Dernier, formerly keeper of the City Park Gun Club, was a close friend of the Menken, performed with her, contributed to the Actor's Fund for her monument in a Paris cemetery, and, according to his narrative, she appeared to him from the spirit world. She played at the old Academy of Music in "Beautiful Snow." Dernier did a clown act on the bill and one night fell, injuring himself badly. Adah Isaacs Menken rushed

to his aid and wiped away the blood with her dainty handkerchief, which souvenir he kept. She became the idol of Europe and after her performances in "Mazeppa," and "Les Pirates de la Savane"; nobility became her prey. Alexander Dumas, père, was one of her lovers. Her volume of poems, "Infelice," is a remarkable collection, now contingently rare. She died in extreme poverty abroad.

In the U. S. Customhouse, (Oct. 23rd, 1848, built on plans of A. T. Wood), is said to be the finest business room in the world, marble, glass-domed. A basso relievo in marble, the only monument of its founder the city possesses, also one of Jackson, are to be seen here.

George W. Cable lived while writing his "Old Creole Days" and other of his famous books, at 1304 Eighth street.

The first steamboat came down the Mississippi to New Orleans, Jan. 12, 1812. In command with his bride of a few weeks was Captain Nicholas J. Roosevelt, great-grand uncle of Theodore Roosevelt.

Mrs. Fiske, (Minnie Maddern) most noted American actress, was born in New Orleans and attended the one-time Webster School in St. Charles street.

Donn Piatt lived in New Orleans and at his home the first story of Mayne Reid, friend of Kossuth and E. A. Poe, was written. Reid, Irish adventurer, wit and author of children's tales, arrived in New Orleans in January, 1840.

New Orleans was the home of Pierre Soulé, minister to Spain, 1850. In the late

Fifties his domicile was on Rampart street, next door to the corner of Canal, lake side, lately demolished.

Myra Clark Gaines, claiming the possessions of her father, Daniel Clark, the wealthiest and most prominent man in Louisiana in his time, gave a cause célèbre to American legal history, and lived in the aristocratic boarding house of Mrs. Edwards, Corner of South and Camp streets. The house still stands. A portrait bust of Mrs. Gaines may be seen in the Cabildo.

Albert Delpit, one of the most illustrious of French writers, was born in New Orleans in 1849, one-time editor of *Le Gaulois*, a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor, editor *Le Revue des Deux Mondes*, novelist and playwright.

Zachary Taylor, President of the United States, lived in New Orleans, and his daughter, Mrs. Walter Stauffer, resides at Jackson and Prytania streets, s. w. corner. The Zachary Taylor portrait by Ralph Earl (who married a niece of General Jackson), hangs in the City Hall.

Another painting of value in the City Hall bears the signature of Nicholas Mignard, brother of Pierre, Superintendent of the Gobelins Tapestry Works, court painter of Louis XIV, painted in 1667. The subject is Anne of Austria presenting her son to France.

At the home of J. U. Payne, Jefferson Davis died, 1134 First street.

Valcour Aime, a sugar planter of St. James Parish, La., was born in this State in 1798, was a pioneer in refining sugar

directly from the cane juice and by his experiments did much to promote the sugar industry in the State, and was a recognized authority. He was a philanthropist and gave large sums of money to religious and educational institutions, having been the principal founder of Jefferson College in St. James Parish. His flower garden was the most beautiful in Louisiana. He died in 1867.

The last home of Carlo Patti, brother of Adelina, was in St. Ann street.

James R. Randall, author of "Maryland, My Maryland," sojourned frequently in New Orleans, and would allude to his "obscene, hot little room in the garret amid the unholy environs of North Rampart street." He was for a time editor of "The Morning Star" here.

Mr. Randall was a professor of English literature in Poydras College, in Louisiana, when he wrote the poem. It was penned shortly after reading of the attack on the Massachusetts troops on the streets of Baltimore in April, 1861.

All Mr. Randall ever received from the publication of "Maryland," was \$100 in Confederate money from a publisher of music in New Orleans. "The whole poem was dashed off rapidly," said Mr. Randall. "I was stirred with the desire in some way to link my name with that of my native State. No one was more surprised than I was at the wide-spread and instantaneous popularity of the lyric I had been so strangely stimulated to write."

The morning after the writing of the

poem Mr. Randall read it to the college boys and at their suggestion it was sent to the New Orleans "Delta," in which it was first printed and from which it was copied into nearly every Southern journal.

The banker, Michael Heine, lived at 913 Royal street, and his daughter Alice became the bride of the Duc de Richelieu. After many years of widowhood she married the Prince of Monaco. Her relatives, the Miltenberger family, live here still.

At the corner of Barracks and N. Rampart streets, within a few yards of the site of Fort Burgundy, one of the original fortifications, stands one of the several Convents in the United States of the Discalced Carmelites. This is the most rigid of the orders to which a woman may dedicate her life. Her cry is to "become a victim of Jesus." She sleeps in a bare little cell, on planks covered with straw under a sheet of serge. She never touches meat and may drink water only as permission is given her by her Superioress. A skull and cross-bones are placed at the end of the table on which to reflect that she will soon be as poor a thing. Self-flagellation is practiced; the delicate flesh of these votaries riven by the self-inflicted lash while they cry to Heaven that their penance be accepted. A black curtain behind spiked bars screens the nuns from visitors who must not look upon their faces after admission to this cloister. A niece of Governor Roman was long Mother Superior here. Mass is chanted on one note which gives a dirge-like sound to their service. Their garb is coarse and

brown, irritating to the skin and they are unstockinged.

Stephen Girard, the Philadelphia merchant and philanthropist, at the end of the Revolution, began trading, with vessels, between that city, New Orleans and San Domingo.

The marble statue of Benjamin Franklin in Lafayette square's center is the work of Hiram Powers of "Greek Slave" fame.

April 30th is an historic date in Louisiana; the signing of the Treaty by which Louisiana passed from France to the United States in 1803; the admission of Louisiana as the 15th State of the Union in 1812; the date of the coming of Farragut, 1862; Washington took his oath of office as the first president of the United States on that day in 1789.

By a clause in the Treaty of 1762 Louisiana was handed over to Spain.

Practically everyone in New Orleans terms the sidewalks "banquettes", albeit with the American pronunciation. The pure French "trottoir" was long ago corrupted to the popular term; just as the five-cent piece is often called "picayune" after the "picayune", a coin of the early settlement of approximate value.

Much of the boyhood of Admiral David Glasgow Farragut was passed in Louisiana, yet he cast his lot with the North and was chosen to lead the expedition against New Orleans. By the end of April, 1862, New Orleans had fallen to his superior fleet.

During the winter of 1851-2 Edward Matthews rented a house at 216 Julia, corner

of Camp street, and here Brander Matthews, scholar and author, was born. The character of these houses has changed and where many artistic dwellings stood, huge factories, lodgings and motor-repair shops have replaced them.

Camp Nicholls, or the Home for Confederate Soldiers, is on Bayou St. John, five minutes' walk from Esplanade Avenue at Moss street. Here the veterans of "The Lost Cause" spend their last days under shady oaks and magnolias, dreaming of past glory. Visitors are welcome.

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