

FIFTY YEARS.

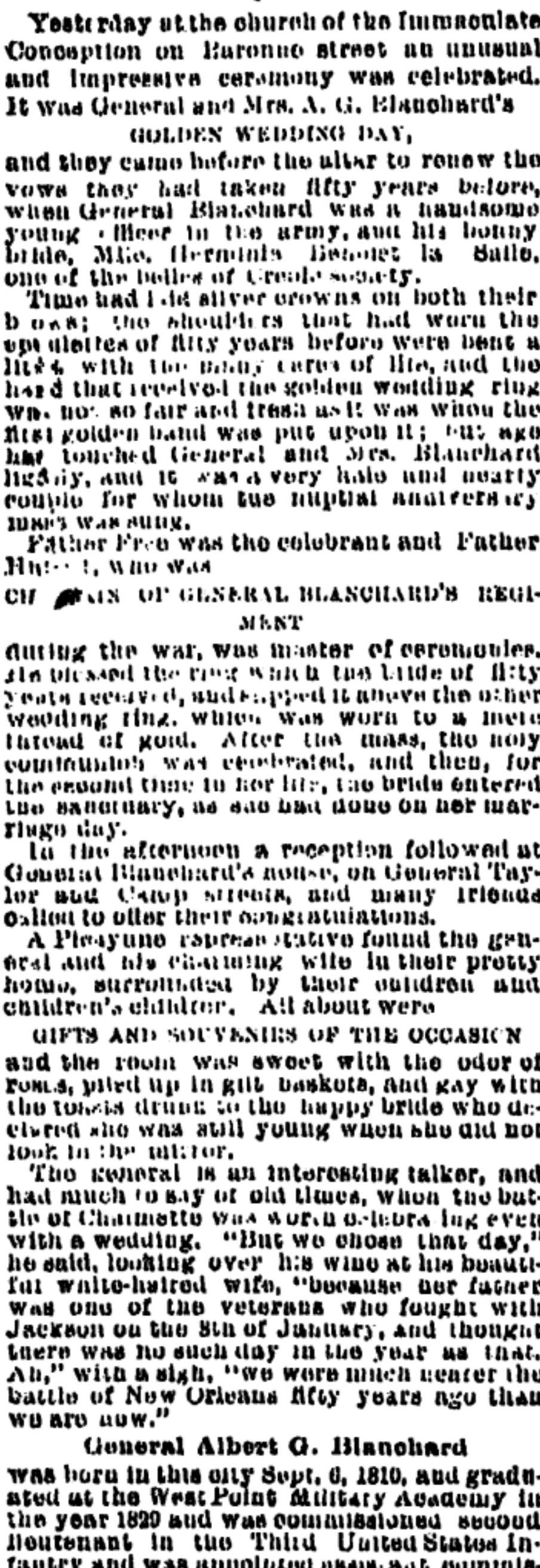
Golden Wedding in Jesuits' Church.

General and Mrs. Albert G. Blanchard the Celebrants.

A Solemn and Impressive Ceremony.

A Charming and Happy Reception at the Home.

A Veteran Distinguished in Military and Civil Life.



General Albert G. Blanchard.

Yesterday at the church of the Immaculate Conception on Maronne street an unusual and impressive ceremony was celebrated. It was General and Mrs. A. G. Blanchard's

GOLDEN WEDDING DAY,

and they came before the altar to renew the vows they had taken fifty years before, when General Blanchard was a handsome young officer in the army, and his bonny bride, Miss Clementine Bennett la Salle, one of the belles of Creole society.

Time had not silvered crowns on both their brows; the shoulders that had worn the epaulettes of fifty years before were bent a little, with the many cares of life, and the hand that received the golden wedding ring was not so fair and fresh as it was when the first golden band was put upon it; but no hand touched General and Mrs. Blanchard lightly, and it was a very haloed and happy couple for whom the nuptial anthems were sung.

Father Frey was the celebrant and Father Hunter, who was

in command of General Blanchard's regiment

during the war, was master of ceremonies. He blessed the ring which the bride of fifty years received, and slipped it above the other wedding ring, which was worn to a mere thread of gold. After the mass, the holy communion was celebrated, and then, for the second time in her life, the bride entered the boudoir, as she had done on her marriage day.

In the afternoon a reception followed at General Blanchard's house, on General Taylor and Camp streets, and many friends called to offer their congratulations.

A Picayune representative found the general and his charming wife in their pretty home, surrounded by their children and children's children. All about were

GIFTS AND SOUVENIRS OF THE OCCASION and the room was sweet with the odor of roses, piled up in gilt baskets, and gay with the tokens drawn to the happy bride who declared she was still young when she did not look in the mirror.

The general is an interesting talker, and had much to say of old times, when the battle of Chalmette was won or lost even with a wedding. "But we chose that day," he said, looking over his wife at his beautiful white-haired wife, "because our father was one of the veterans who fought with Jackson on the 8th of January, and thought there was no such day in the year as that. Ah," with a sigh, "we were much nearer the battle of New Orleans fifty years ago than we are now."

IN COMMAND OF A BRIGADE

at the great battle of the war at Bentonville, N. C., and Bull Run, in Virginia.

Having laid down the sword, General Blanchard came back to his native city and has since been engaged in civil engineering and surveying. For a number of years he has been a deputy city surveyor.

In 1832 General Blanchard married Miss Sarah Thompson. Their union was blessed with two children, a son, the Rev. H. Blanchard, now of Boston, Mass., and Mrs. S. B. Elder, a southern poet of distinction, known as "Meriwether." He married, a second time, Mademoiselle Hermine Bonaparte La Salle,

FROM WHOM DESCENDED FIFTEEN CHILDREN, seven of whom are living.

No citizen of New Orleans has led a life of more activity and usefulness than General Blanchard. Equally noted in military and civil life, he will never fail to be mentioned as one who has done the state good service. Of unobtrusive manners, his sole ambition seems to have been to perform faithfully all the duties devolving on him as the head of a family, a private citizen, and a member of the Commonwealth. His habits have

PRESERVED HIS HEALTH

and strength, and though well in the seventies, he is ready for almost any enterprise and capable of any undertaking.