

behind, supposing they must have dropped something, but seeing nothing turned to resume their walk.

A moment afterwards the woman, who had in the mean time ran up to where the ladies were, seized hold of the arm of one of them, saying, in an excited manner, "You are the woman who stole the key off my child's neck." The ladies, supposing the woman must be insane, began to hasten their steps, when a colored man ran up, and slapping one of the ladies very rudely on the back, cried out, "Yes, I saw you myself take the cross from the child's neck."

Astonished and alarmed beyond measure at this extraordinary assault, which was supplemented by shouts and screams on the part of the two infuriated negroes, the ladies started to run.

No sooner had they thus acted than a crowd of negro men and women, called together by the screaming of the two first mentioned, joined in the pursuit, gathering as they went all the negroes along the route, to the number of a hundred or more.

Thus to the sounds of yells and threats the ladies sped onward until they reached the corner of St. Claude and Esplanade streets, and fearing they would be killed if they remained in the highway, they darted across the street, and ringing the door bell of the first house they came to, were fortunately admitted just as the crowd was about falling upon them.

Seeing that their prey had escaped them, the negroes after hanging about the premises for some time, talking and shouting in the most excited manner, finally dispersed. From the beginning to the end of this disgraceful affair not a policeman put in an appearance.

Since the above was in type we are informed that when the ladies reached the corner of St. Claude and Esplanade streets there were several policemen on Esplanade street, but that no effort was made by them to interfere, and that had it not been for the assistance rendered by a gentleman connected with one of the district courts they would not have been able to gain entrance to the house where they found refuge in advance of the mob.

In this connection we print below a letter from Director Ingraham, in which it will seen that he is anxious to discover who the parties are who were engaged in this assault:

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 17, 1875.

To the Editor of the Picayune:

In your evening edition of to-day I am made aware, for the first time, that two lady teachers have been insulted in the neighborhood of my home. I am anxious to find out who the ladies are and the exact place where the insult was offered. I have two or three disorderly neighbors, and perhaps some of these may have done this low act. If I can find out who did it, I will see that he or she suffers for it to the full extent of the law.

No one from my premises had anything to do with this act. I have only my wife and an old lady about 65 years old, and very portly, and five children, between 13 and 3 years of age, on my place, and my door is always opened by my daughters—whom all visitors (many of whom are teachers) will testify are well behaved children—aged respectively 9 and 12 years.

In conclusion, I hope the two teachers will call at the Post Office and see me concerning their ill-treatment, which I sincerely regret.

Respectfully, etc.,

JAMES H. INGRAHAM,
881 Marais street.

EXCITEMENT ON MARAIS ST.

A Negro Mob Pursue and Threaten Two Lady School Teachers.

They are Obligated to Seek Refuge in a Neighboring House.

The neighborhood of Columbus and Marais streets was thrown into a great state of excitement, Monday afternoon, by a mob of negroes who were pursuing a couple of ladies in the most boisterous and threatening manner.

The facts connected with this outrageous conduct on the part of the blacks are these: It appears that two ladies engaged as teachers in the public schools of our city had gone down to that section, one of them for the purpose of seeing School Director James H. Ingraham, colored, concerning her position in the schools the coming session, and the other as her companion.

Upon approaching Ingraham's residence, on Marais street, the companion said that she had already been to see the director, and would wait for her friend at the corner. The lady desiring to make the call then walked up to the door of the house and rang the bell, which was answered by a colored woman, who said that Ingraham was not at home.

The lady then returned to the corner and rejoined her friend, and both were about proceeding on their way up town when they were called to by a negro woman behind them. They stopped for a moment and looked