

SEPTIME FORTIER.

A Noble Old Louisiana Pioneer Passes Away.

On last Saturday night, in the 83d year of his useful life, died Mr. Septime Fortier, generally and sincerely regretted by hosts of friends and relatives. Mr. Fortier was one of the few old Creoles left who have helped by the example of a long, virtuous and arduous life to place that class among those who may rank with the celebrated French chevalier, Bayard, and was like him "sans peur et sans reproche."

A native of St. Charles parish, Mr. Fortier married Miss Etuna Aime, the only survivor of that great and good man, Valcour Aime, whose name even to-day is pronounced only with reverence on account of his unbounded charity and whose works of benevolence are still extant.

To that worthy pair were born fourteen children, as follows: Miss Anna Fortier, Captain Michel Fortier, Mrs. W. H. Gaudreau, Mrs. A. Grevemberg, Messrs. Alfred, Gustavo and Septime Fortier, Mrs. Ed. Bernatt, Miss Eugenie Fortier, Mr. Gabriel Fortier, Mrs. Clas. Gaudreau, Mrs. Geo. Blois, Mrs. G. J. Lalande and Mrs. C. B. Dron. Of the above five daughters and three sons are living.

Soon after the civil war, Mr. Fortier, like so many others of his class, found himself without a home and without a cent of his once large fortune. Not like some, whom adversity crushes, realizing that living in the country, where he was once known as a "planter king," was impossible, nobly determined to seek in New Orleans that living which he could no longer find in his native parish.

His life in the city was only that of a clerk, and he who had known so well and so generously how to command, showed the world how a noble spirit knows how to obey.

Wherever Mr. Fortier went he left scores of friends who could not help admiring the sterling qualities which in spite of his innate modesty he could not help from showing.

On the 30th of last June, Mr. and Mrs. Fortier celebrated what is seldom seen today—fifty-seven years of married life. On that anniversary, which ordinarily was one of joy for his assembled children, a spirit of sorrow pervaded the guests, as it was evident to all that they would not be called upon to assemble for the 58th.

On Monday evening a large concourse escorted the patriarch's remains to the St. Louis cemetery, and the tribute was made more touching by the many memories of the good old man who had gone to his reward.