Southern Insurance COMPANY. OF NEW ORLEANS

(Compagnie d'assurances du nud de la Nile-Orléans.)

Treizième Biat Annuel.

A a outer:

\$538,503 10 Réservé pour les primes non acquises de 1895...... 120,595 05 \$417 908 05 Moins: Primes rembourages... \$62,042 01 243,262 13

105.304 14 \$312,603 91 A ajouter : . **\$21**.82**5** 56 \$334,429 47

33,037 74 266,747 62

A ajouter : Fonds de réserve de 1894.... 14,264 90 852,113 75 Molus: Dividende de juillet 1895..... 12,000 00

Réserve et fonds de surplus...... \$40,113 75 AOTIF 181,204 00 14.696 00 tirés)... demando garantis par dépots de titres (collatéraux)... Une action du Leuisiana Spgar 1,600 00 Une action du Leuisiana Spgar Exchange Une action French Opera House 125 00 523 00

PASSIT.

2491.476 92 L'emit di-dessus est une toble exacte et cor-lete des livres de la Compagnie. ERNEST MILTENBERGER, Président. BUUTT MOGRHEE, Socrétaire.

Fatt et signé sous serment devant moi ée j'ur Souvelle Orisens, 17 janvier 1890. CHAS J. THE AED. Notaire Public.

Hous, membres du Comité de finances de la Bouthers Invarance Company of New Orleans certifions par le présent, après un seigneux exames de l'actif de la compagnie, que l'exposé ci-fessus en revrésente correctement la situation. Nouvelle Orléans, 2 Janvier 1894.

(Bigaé): FRANK RODES.

FRANK RODES.

JOSEPH SCHWARTZ,
QEO H. DUNBAR,
THOS. J. WOODWARD.

VIN DE CHASSAING

Prescrit depuis 30 ans CONTRE LES APPRUTIONS DES VOIES DIGESTIVES Paris, 6, Acenue Victoria



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ABE CROFOOT'S IDEA. HE TELLS COLONEL DAWSON OF HIS

MULE INVENTION.

Great Saver of Both Time and Money and Certain to Be Popular In Pike Coun ty-Two Gold Mines Rolled Into One Beyond a Doubt.

Colonel Dawson had just hitched his mule to a post in front of the Pike county courthouse and was about to enter the building when Abe Crofoot turned the corner and hastened up to him with: "Waal, I do declar', if this hain't Kurnel Dawson! Howdy, kurnel? Jest reckoned yo' wasn't comin to town agin

"Howdy, Abe?" repeated the colonel they shook hands. "I've bin drefful as they shook hands. "I've bin drefful busy out on the plantation, you know, and I'm in a powerful hurry this mawn-

"Yes, yo' ar' a busy man, Kurnel Dawson, and I'm not the one to take up yo'r time. How's oo'n today, kurnel?" "Jest fairish, Abe—jest fairish."

"And mewls?" "Mewls ar' sorter stiddy. I hev to go into the cotchouse new, but I'll be in agin this week and hev mo' time. Day

yo', Abe.''
''Jest a minit, kurnel,'' said Abe as he followed him up. "These yere Pike county scandalizers hev throwed me down agin."
"Hev, eh? Waal, I'll hear about it

next week. I'm in a powerful hurry jest now.' "Yes, I know. Yo' ar' in sich a powerful hurry that yo' can't stop to say ar encouragin word to a young man who's about ready to gin up the fight and take a dose of cold pixen. All right, kurnel. Don't let me detain yo'. When yo' come to look on my cold, dead face, yo'

may''—
"See yere, Abe,'' said the colonel as
he turned about, "I'm in a powerful hurry, but I'll spar' yo' a few minits. I never went back on a friend yit, specially if that friend was in trouble. What's the matter this time?'

"Now that's speakin like Kurnel Dawson hisself," exclaimed Abe as he reached out his hand. " 'Bout a minit I thought yo' war gwine dead back on me, but I wronged yo'. Yes, kurnel, these pestiferous scandalizers hev dun bin arter me agin. They flopped me down so hard that it was two days befo' I could draw a long breath."
"Shoo! Shoo! How was it, Abe?"

"I got up last Monday mawnin that my only clean shirt was away in Sent a boy down to Mary Green's fur it, and what sort of an an swer d'yo' reckon she sent back?"

'Yo' owed her a bill, I reckon.' "Yes. I owed her 17 cents, and the my clean shirt till the bill was paid. Think of that, Kurnel Dawson! Did yo' ever h'ar of the likes sence the day yo'

"But of co'se yo' sent her the 17 cents? "No. sah; no, sah. Couldn't do it arter that insult as a matter of honah and principle. I saw, too, right from the start that it wasn't the woman who was throwin me down, but these yere scandalizers who hev determined to drive me out of Pike county. I thought I'd beat 'em by gittin a writ of replevin, but when I went to Squar Jackson fur it what d'yo reckon he said? Kurnel

Dawson, look me in the eye and tell me what yo' reckon he flung at me! "Shoo! Didn't hurt yo'r feeltn's by sayin you'd better pay them 17 cents,

did he? "Wuss'n that, kurnel-fur wuss! He not only refused me the writ, but said that if I had drank less whisky, done less whittlin on pine chingles and had the ambition of a toad I might hev now bin standin in the shoes of Cassar Baronius. Kurnel Dawson, do yo' know

yho Casar Baronius was?" "Can't say as I ever met him, Abe, though I'm a pore hand at rememberin

thar's a good reason fur it. Caesar Baronius was bo'n in Naples on the 80th of October, 1588, and died the 80th of May, 1607. Yo' couldn't very well meet up with a man who had been dead over 20**0 y'ars, could yo'?'**'

"Skassly, Abe—akassly. When yo' fust spoke the name, I didn't know but he might hev lived around yere. So he's dead, eb?''

"Dead as a barn doah, kurnel-dead befo' a single tree had bin cut down in this yere county of Pike! That was the man Squar' Jackson throwed up to me ed to dust befo' my grandfather could walk alone! Whar' was my chance, kurnel? Did I live in Naples in the va'r 1500?

"Reckon not, Abe." "This Cæsar Baronius was a historian and a strong writer, and he made a big name fur himself. He had the show to do it. If I'd bin Myin thar' and then it might hev bin neck and neck between ns. hnt he had the bulge on me by over 800 y'ars. Kin I beat 800 y'ars, Kurnel Dawson?

'Reckon not.'' "Then yo' see the injustice of it. Wanted to down me so bad that they had to go back 800 y'ars fur an excuse Dod rot 'em, kurnel, but they won't gin me no show! They've sot out to drive me outer Pike county, and they won't stop at nothin to carry out thar plans."

But yo' won't let 'em, Abe?" que-

ried the colonel as his face betrayed the sympathy in his soul.
"No-never! Kurnel Dawson, I hev Pike county right by the two ears and am holdin her down on the ground! I'll hev every blessed man, woman and child in the county singin my praises within a fortnight. I'm expectin as many as

en telegrams this very day!" 'Shoo! Shoo! What yo' got this time, "How many mewls in this kentry,

"Can't say rightly, but I know than's

heaps. Over 8,500,000, kurnel, and every single one of 'em bo'n mean and lazy.
Yo' can't git one of 'em to do his best without cussin at him. Cussin a mewl takes up time. I figger that time lost in cussin the mewls of America amounts to \$14,000,000 a y'ar. Just think of how many sealskin sacks that would buy the widders and fatherless."

'But what's the pint, Abe?" asked the puzzled and impatient colonel.

'What's the pint? Why, invent somethin to do the cussin and save yer breath fur talkin politics. I hev the idea. It'll be somethin to attach to the mewl's ear, and it'll cuss and call names for \$4 hours without bein wound up. Got the idea all right, and it'll all be worked out within the week. It'll be somethin that'll rip and cuss and take on so that every blamed mewl will do twice as much work as before. I believe I kin put 'em on the market fur 15 cents apiece, and millions of 'em will be wanted in this and other kentrys. What d'yo' think of it, kurnel?"

"Abe, yo've struck two big gold mines rolled into one," whispered the colonel as he extended his hand.

"Yo' believe it?" "I'm such of it, dead such. Yes, sah, yo' git somethin that'll cuss the mewls day and night without stoppin, and yo'll hev the biggest thing on earth. I'll buy 100 of 'em right off, and I reckon Pike county alone will take

"That clinches me, kurnel, and I'll hev the masheen out inside of two weeks. Meanwhile''—

"Yo' ar' in a powerful hurry of co'se, but being yo've axed me to step around to Tom's place and wet my throat I can't find it in my heart to deny yo'. Just wet my throat, kurnel—jest a leetle wet."—M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.

"I'm the president of the Progressive Woman's league, '' said the spare female with sharp features as she grabbed the conductor by the sleeve and made him involuntarily register one of the fares he had just knocked down.

"I can't help that, ma'am," replied the conductor in a rather short tone-5 cents short, as it were.

'Nobody asked you to,' she went on "I'm gathering statistics, and I spent 5 cents just to get on this car to interview you. The statement has been made in some of the newspapers, in an attemp to prove that our sex is incapable of handling the reins of government, that thinkin to put on a clean shirt. Hunted one woman gives more trouble in a publish and low and then remembered lic conveyance than a dozen men." "Well, ma'am"—

"As I was going to say," she rattled "such an assertion is a falsehood or the face of it, and it wouldn't be worth our while to contradict it if men weren o prejudiced that they believe every answer came back that she'd hold on to thing that's written against our sex Now, in your daily experience, do you find that women give you more trouble than men?' "Well, ma'am"-

"Perhaps I'd better put it more plain-,'' she said, interrupting him again. Let me ask you now, as a conductor would you find your work easier if no women at all rode in the cars?"

"It might be a little easier, ma'am," he replied, "but I don't see how in the world we would ever get along without them." "Hold on!" she cried joyfully. "Let

me write down every word you've said. Once more, I see, we will be able to silence our enemies. Now, my good man, tell me why female passengers are indispensable." Because, ma'am," returned the con-

ductor, "if it wasn't for the women we would get stuck on all the Canadian dimes and plugged quarters we happen ed to take in. "-Truth.



"Yes, my boy, it's over 100 years old and goes for eight days without wind-

"And how long does it go when you

wind it?"'--Judy. A Great Weight Lifted.

"I presume, Mr. Harkus,' said young Sorreltop, who had lately married into the family, "Ethel will take her plane with her when we go to housekeeping? father-in-law. "That piano belongs to

"Thank you, Mr. Harkus. Thank ou," exclaimed the young man, grasping him fervently by the hand. And the light of a great joy shone in his eyes. -Chicago Tribune.

Chicago Abroad, Cicerone-Hundreds of stories have been built upon these old walls. Chicago Tourist-You don't say Twenty-six is the most we've been abl to build. - Detroit Tribune.

Travels on Foot. "Isn't Scribbs a back writer?" "Hack writer? Not much. He doesn' even earn street car fare."-Chicag-

IN THE SWIM. 4

But Crees Bhodes Was Not Quite Up to His Wife's Ideal. "Mr. Oross-Rhodes," said Mrs. Cross

derstand that the society of Washington is quite different from that of Settingsunville. Rhodes.

"Well, Maria," began Mr. Cross

"Don't call me Maria." she exclaim

Rhodes severely, "I wish you would up

ed. "You know well enough that my name is Marie.'' "Excuse me, Mari-I mean Marree but it didn't use to be.''

"It is very strange, Mr. Cross Rhodes." she said haughtily, "that s person in your position doesn't try to conform to his environments. "I do try, Marree, but you can't lear

"Nor grammar," she said sarcastic ally.
"That's all right, Maria." And Mr. Cross-Rhodes stuck to the Maria, for her

old dogs new tricks."

tone nagged him. "I should think," she went on, "that if you had sense enough to make all the money you have and to live in a fine mansion you would have wit enough to suit vourself to circumstances. presume you consider those horrid stories that congressmen tell to be the only genuinely interesting and brilliant conversation to be found at the capital. Joel laughed deep down within him

"You ought to hear some of them, Marree," he began, with a good, honest laugh of appreciation, when one look at er face stopped him.

"Mr. Cross-Rhodes," she said indig-"I didn't mean that, Marree, my in an excited state. "Only, you the desk. dear," he spologized. "Only, you know, some of them are daisy coolers,"

"I have no desire, Mr. Cross-Rhodes, to dwell on that subject, nor to hear your slang. I'm sure if you kept out of that circle and tried to harmonise yourself threats yo'ebber heard from moral lips

A Free Bide. "I see you brought in a load of tramps as well," observed a Michigan avenue grocer to the farmer who had stopped to sell him some butter and eggs.

"You must be a real kind hearted

"Wasl, I donno. I was jest leavin home this mornin when them six tramps come along and asked me for a free ride to town. I had a big load of hay and told 'em to foot it.'

to git along. As they was makin themselves comfortable for all day, and as the ole woman was scart to death and bound to leave the house, I thought it would be a good plan to let 'em come

but I know when a tramp's got the bulge on me and I come down as gracefully as able critters hev eaten up a half bushel of turnips and a two pound cake of bees-

squashes! Squelching a Husband. "Kin I hey a man 'rested for threats? asked a colored woman as she entered the Chene Street station the other day

wax and dug the seeds out o' all my

'Who is it?'' asked the sergeant a

"So he has threatened von?"



"Please, Mrs. Perry, mother sends her compliments, an will you count your kids, 'cos we're one short?''-Pick Me Up.

with society, it would be greatly to your an I jest can't stand, it no mo'. I'se advantage. "And to society's, Marree," he bow ed-"but, as I said before, my Setting unville manners don't somehow seem t

fit. I can't say cawn't, don't you know and I can't may eyether either. So what am I to do about it?" She was not appeased by this frank

admission.
"You might keep your mouth shut and people wouldn't know you were a fool.'' she remarked. "Oh, yes, they would. I gave myself

away there when I let you coax me into saked the sergeant. Marree," he said, with a brightening but he jumps at me wid a club and yells face, "that I can shake hands quite in out dat he'll dissimulate my animosity shaking hands with our neighbors back home over a stake and ridered fence."

I learned that if I don't shet up."

'I see. And such threats keep you in fear of your life?" ome over a stake and ridered fence." "Everything that is good form you

introduce your cornfield manners into it would bust. Kin he be 'rested?' our best circles.'' "I'll see about it. I know him by 'Aw, now, Maria," he begged mock-

noe and weed out a few people I know ed. "What difference to you is it if you him into de workhouse fur six months. good form and are rich and that's twice some mo' big talk, and I'll be bound he'll as many accomplishments as you have." cum home so humble dai I kin drive s many accomplishments as you have.

"Joel and Marier combined has 'em both, though," he said in the fashion of his youth, and laughed in his natural Voice.

"Don't worry about me, Marree," h went on encouragingly. "I'll get the manners of a diplomat after awhile."
"Don't say diplomat," she entreated.
"Why not?" And he looked his sur-

prise. "Ain't their manners good?"
"They are polished gentlemen, Mr. Cross-Rhodes, but they are not 'diplomats,' as you call them, but diplomats. Mr. Cross Rhodes got up wearily, gazed sympathetically at his wife, and

moved toward the door.
"Diplomahs is good, ver' good, Marree," he said, "and I stand pah on that deal. I see our peighbor's tomosh sitting on the doormah, and I guess I'll get my hah and go out and commune with him won't know where I am ah. Tit for tah, or not. Marree," he went on as he noted her frown, "and in conclusion let me say regarding your pronunciation, 'Raha!' or as they say it in Settingsunville 'Rats!' And with this anathema hurled at his devoted wife Mr. Cross-Rhodes left his home and started for a hotel where the gang was wont to congregate. --- Wash-

ington Star.

gita wuss all de time.' 'How long has he been indulging in these awful threats?"

'Twenty fo' y'ars, sah.'' "You ought to be used to his ways by

this time.' "No, suh; can't git used to 'em, 'cause he gits somethin new all de time. I was sed to it when he threatened to blow my brains out and cut my throat, but he's got a heap wuss dis y'ar. "Can you repeat some of his threats?"

"Dey do, sah. I is gooseflesh from be ridiculed, Mr. Cross | mawnin till night, and whenever he Rhodes," she said, "and you want to cums into de house, my heart jumps like sight, and the first time I meet him I'l

ingly, ''I don't want to do that, and you give him notice to stop his threats.'
know I don't. If I did, Maria, I'd get a ''Dat's it, sah. Dat's de way to "Dat's it, sah. Dat's de way to do. Jest walk right up to him and tell him dat he's either got to dispurceed to ani'There you go again,' she expostulatinhilate such talk or you'll eventuate They are Yes, sah, tell him dat, and frow in Joel Cross-Rhodes jingled the dollars him all around de ya'd wid de mop handle."

The Postmaster Was Peart. "Look a-yere," said the justice of the

eace after reading my letter of introduction and putting on his hat to go to expectin any mail?" Yes; three or four letters," I replied

"Letters of importance? Yes, quite important," "Waal, I hope it'll be Dan's good atured day.

"And who is Dan?" I asked. "Why, he's the postmaster—Dan ott—and he's a leetle high strung, Scottspecially when he don't feel jest right. "But I can't see what his being high strung has to do with my mail, '

'Can't yo? Waal, then I'll tell yo'. If Dan's feelin o'nery when yo' ax him fur yo' mail, he'll tell yo' it's none o' Then I'll go on a bah till I yo'r bizness whether anything has come "Does he run the postoffice to suit

himself?" "He does, sah, and anybody who don't like it kin say so. As soon as they begin to say so, however, he begins to

"Jest so. Yes, we went for 'em, and sands o' fine young fellers like that "Oan't do it, sah. We've got up five they went fur the hoes and buggy hitch-"But I should think you'd have him

yo' mail; if it's o'nery, yo' ask the price of plug terbacker and back out and git fur my office afore he kin grab his gun, while I stop and wrastle with him. This across the fields. I don't know where the is the place in yere."

I followed him into a grocery store,

a portion of which was given up to the postoffice, and after a peep through the glass partition at the man sorting mail behind, the justice turned and whisper- up our way keep their hayseed in a bin ed to me:

"The Lord be praised, but Dan's a-"Waal, they jest turned into my yard feelin peart this afternoon, an yo' kin and sot down on the piazza and told me ask fur yo' mail and even do some bluffin in case he's opened any of yo'r letters to

Left In the Lurch.

On a West Shore ferryboat a man with along."

"Looks as if they had had lunch on tered the cabin and again as we crowdthe way," said the grocer as he looked ed toward the end of the boat. It was a into the wagon.

"Yes, they had a bite to eat. I wasn't apologize, and I did not give it thought goin to give 'em anything at first, but for a moment. Five minutes later a when they had sucked down a dozen tough looking fellow asked me for a eggs and was goin fur the butter I had match to light his pipe. I happened to the ole woman put up a lunch. No, I have one and a very bad cigar as well, the ole woman put up a lunch. No, I have one and a very bad cigar as well, can't brag about my kind heartedness, and as I passed them over to him he

> "Now, then, you're no jay! You knows a bloomin gent when you meet him. What kin I do fur you?" "Oh, nothing. Hope you'll enjoy the

cigar.''
"Bound to, old man. You are a gentleman, you are." "And I'm the same. It's two of a

kind. See?"

"Want me to punch anybody's head fur ye?'' "I seed a bloke bump ye in the back

at ye fur a slouch." Oh, no. It was an accident, and he known as Sam, stepped into the little apologized.' 'Say, cully, he meant to bump ye. and I'll take me dvin oath he gin ve

wid a bundle, and den I hears him blow

sass. I'll go and punch his eyebrows. "Don't do it. He's all right." "Got to, cully. When a man treats me like a gentleman. I must treat him de same way. Where's de Juneberry

wid de bundle?" I tried to stop him, but he went his way and hunted up the poor fellow and biffed him on the ear. He was arrested at once, and as he was taken from the boat on the Jersey side he looked back and tried to pick me out and shouted: "He was a gentleman, and I'm a gentleman, and he'll cum along to de

station and put up fur me bail and a awyer. But I didn't.

He Was a Patriot. "I've given it up," he said as he en-countered a patrolman at the corner of Woodward avenue and Woodbridge street at 10 o'clock at night.

"What-drink?" queried the officer as he peered into his face. "I never drink anything stronger'n rye coffee. I'm a great patriot, I am.'

"Ah, I see."
"One of the biggest patriots in Detroit. I'm for the old flag first and last and every time. I'm ready to pour out my blood at any minute.

'Well, pour away, old man.' "If the time comes, I'll pour. As I said, I've given it up. I did intend to go over to Windsor and wade right in, but I guess I'll put it off for awhile. Windsor ain't to blame for what Eng-

"Hardly." "Innocent people over there!"

"Yes."
"It wouldn't be right for me to go over there and cut and slash and wade around in gore. They can't help it. if England won't arbitrate. They can't help it if Eugland is sassy and wants to help it if Eugland is sassy and wants to fight. Windsor can't control England." Weary, but he had borne up bravely fight. Windsor can't control England."

her off easy," laughed the officer. "That's what I say; but that's my way. Biggest patriot in all Detroit, but I don't want to begin the war. I shan't go over to Windsor and shed blood, but Windsor come over here and strike the first blow. Then, sir-then I'll leap to arms, seize the dear old flag, utter

my warcry, and—and''—
''And die,'' finished the officer. "Say !" whispered the man. "Do they have anything to drink in the army? "I believe so."

"Then I won't die, but take a drink and press on to victory, and if I'm asleep in this doorway when you come back don't disturb my patriotic slumbers!' He Read the Papers,

"If you hear of anybody who's lost a buggy, just send 'em in to me,' said a Macomb county farmer to a policeman a day or two ago. 'Have you found a buggy up your

way?" asked the officer.
"Yes, I hev a buggy with a smashed wheel, and I guess somebody along the road has a horse and harness. About a week ago a couple of fellers come along and wanted to buy my farm. I put the figgers at \$1,000 more'n she's worth, and they planked down \$10 to bind the bargain. Next day two others come along and wanted to buy me out. When they heard I'd sold, they offered me \$3,000 more'n the other chaps had agreed to pay. That put me on to their little game and I was ready fur the first two chaps when they come back. They said they were willing to pay the price agreed, but if I wanted to take the \$3,000 more

cer, "I've seen it exposed several times." "I've read of it in the papers three or four times myself," chuckled the farmer, "and was on to em like a load of brick. We were out in the barn when they made the offer. I took one, and

they'd let me off fur \$500 cash down."

my hired man took the other." "You mean you went for 'em?"

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD different petishuns, but he allus licks ed at the gate. It was a runnin fight, ed at the gate. It was a runnin fight, everybody who signs it and then chaws up the paper. I kin tell at the fust look whether he's feelin peart or o'nery. If it's peart, yo' kin go ahead and ask fur the gate. It was a runnin fight, with my bulldog mixed in occasionally, but they finally got into the buggy and started off. The hoss was excited, and when they started, he run away. Before hose is, but somebody probably picked him up, while the buggy is in my barnyard. If you run across a reporter you kin give him the story and he kin say at the end of it that most of the farmer in the barn and don't powder their hair

with it more'n once a month."-M.



"Freddie, why did you drop the baby on the floor?" "Well, I heard everybody say it is a

bouncing baby, and I wanted to see it

Congressman Howard's First Client. When Representative M. W. Howard, the Populist member from Alabama, first hung out his shingle as a lawyer, he was 19 years of age. His patience was nearly exhausted by days spent in vain when one day he heard a knock at the door. On calling "Come in!" a darky,

office.
"What can I do for you?" the lawyer asked, as visions of his first fee came to him.
"Scuse me, sah," said Sam, "but

'deed I wants to see you on pertikler bizness. Mr. Howard, thinking that the man most likely wanted a divorce, said, "Sit down and explain everything carefully."

tickler," said Sain. After having closed the door he took the proffered seat. Then he explained: "Sah, I has got a gurl in Georgah dat I wants you to write a lettah to fo' me."
"Do you love her?" asked the lawyer. "Do you want to marry her? Does she love you?" and many other questions of

a like nature. To all of these questions Sam replied, 'Suttingly.''
The replies being satisfactory, he pro-

ceeded to write the letter. After having finished it he read it to Sam to see whether it agreed with his ideas. 'Souse me, boss,' said Sam, scratching his woolly head; 'scuse me if I offer a sugghestan; I would like to put something else in dar also. Something

like dis: "De roses am red, And de vylets bloo;

De pinks am presty, And so is you." And having put it in, Howard asked if that was all. Sam scratched his woolly head a minute and then said, "Boss, dar am one mo' thing dat ought to go in dardis. I hopes dat you will scuse de pore, mizrable writin and de bad spellin.

Washington Post.

An Oasts. Not long ago a celebrated novelist was the guest of honor at a brilliant recention. He had heard the praises of his own work until every one but a conceit-"No, and it's very kind of you to let through it all, Finally a timid man was presented to him, who said, with an apologetic air, "I'm ashamed to confess it, but I haven't read one of your books.' The novelist bent forward, a look of relief and joy irradiating his face. He placed both hands on the newcomer's shoulders. "My dear fellow," he said, with a warmth he had not shown before, even to those of high degree, "I'm glad to meet you."—Philadelphia In-

Hobson's Choice. To one of two brothers who keep a "If your brother doesn't take back

ing to quit." announced the man, with dignity.
"What did he say?" asked the other brother. "He said that the firm wouldn't re-

quire my services any longer.''—Buffa-

what he said to me vesterday. I'm go-

His Value. "What is he worth?" asked the mer-"A live or dead?" Inquired the lawyer

lo Express.

"Alive or dead!" exclaimed the mer chant. "What do you mean?" "Why," returned the lawyer, "he isn" worth much of anything unless we can count in his life insurance. "-- Chicago



Julia - Sophy, why does girls go abroad for husbands when there's thou

Feu, Agent Général d'Assurances, No 30 Rus

ASSURANCES.

Vingt-sixteme Etat tannel DE

L'Association d'Assurance DE LA NOUVELLE-ORIGANS.

Pour l'année expirée le 31 décembre 1895 Primes roomes : \$196,802 13 ajouter, primes non acquises de 53,695 00

\$250,497 13 12,405 71 L déduire, pertes payess : dar risques de feu... \$58,952 06 Sur risques de ma-960 001

Mibourai..... \$163,665 39 \$99,237 45 wines non acquise \$59,981 00

rêts de 6 pour cent sur le fond capital pour l'année 1895. Fond de réserve.... ACTIF. ACTIF.

Argest en banque ... \$3,670 14
\$120,000 Bon \$
Constitution ne la de la Nile Orieans
400 a 101 ... 121,200 00
\$75,000 Nouveaux
Bons de l'Etat de la Louissane 4 010
4 94 ... 74.250 00 à 99. \$40,840 Bonsà Pri-mes de la Nile-Oriéaus à 178. 10 actions Compa-72.695 20

16.379 71

1,300 00 PASSIF. "'Deed, sah. I would like to close de dore, fo' de bizness, am mighty per-2 457 60 59,941 00 16.700 00 don spinites. Dividendes dinteret de 3 010 sur 'o fond capital du en ianvier 1 80..... 6 000 00 ond de réserve.... 10 556 4.

\$295,695 05 Le tablean di-dessus est une copie exacte des vres de i Association d'Assurance de la Neu irres de l'Association a raile-Oriéana.
CHAS. D. DELERY, GEO. LANAUX, Président, Socrétaire.

Avant le soussigné Assermenté et signé devant le soussigné sotal apublie, cel I lavrier 1806.

(HEORGE C ANDRY, Notaire Public,

12 jan-1m Dim Mar Jen ETAT ANNUEL

Compagnie d'Assurances TEUTONIA.

DE LA NOUVELLE ORLEANS, LNE.

Conformément aux dispositions de sa charte, cette compagnie public l'état suivant de sas affaires pour l'année finissant le 31 décembre 1895:

. 145,495 09 63 776 46-\$304,918 10

A déduire—
Pertes de feu payées \$153.557 65.
Pertes de mer payées 2,109 12
Portes de rivière payées. 6,095 11
Commussions 60,554 95
Taxes et liceures 5,399 95 6 695 11 September of interest.... 5,399-93
Dépendes gonérales et dépendes d'agence, mouns l'intérêt..... 22,409-94 \$253.1 6 73 Pertes non payées . 17,265 30— 270,122 08

Profit net \$50,481 3d ACTIF. Stats Unis. \$10,000 bons à prime de la Nile-

25 actions de la Panque d'Epar-gues Provident.
Prôts sur gage et hypothèque.
Propriétés foncières (bâtisse da hutsau).
Primes en cours da collection. \$579,820 47 PASSIF Fonds capital \$250,000 00

8579,820 47 L'étal di dessus est une copie vraic et correcte granscrite des livres de la coupagnus. ALBERT P. NOLL, Président. H. R. GOGREYE Vice-Président, GEORGE MEYER, Secrétaire

Assermenté et souscrit pardevant le soussigat notaire de la Nouvelle-Orléans, ce 10me jour de janvier 1860N C. WENCK. Notaire Public A une assemblée du Eureau des Directeurs de cette compagnie, tenue le 9 janvier 1896, il a 665 résoiu de payer sur demande un second dividende semestriel de CINQ POUR CENT sur le fonds capital, falaant DIX : OUR CENT pour l'année 1895.

DIRECTEURS. H. Buddig, J. B. Camora Félix Prust, M. Frank R. Froteleer, C. B. Franker, H. R. Gogrevo S. Hyman, F. Jancke, Vilne Keffer, J. R. Keller, Lasac Lovy, Nich. Miller, G. H. Keller, Lasac Lovy, Nich. Miller Ausert P. Noll, Frank Heder J. E. Bengstord, Louis Ruch, F. Raquer, Wm E. Schmist, H. Schuise, J. G. Spor C. H. Schenek, H. Welleman, 14 janv - 1 m.

JULES ANDRIEU,

ROCHEREAU & ANDRIEU, AGENT D'AFFAIRES, 912 rue Gravier,

Carondelet Nonvelle-Orienne, t.me.

Succursale de la Compagnie d'Assurances du Sun Mutual DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS.

COMPAGNIE PEICEINIX DE HARTFORD ..\$5,890,399 Portes régiées à la Nouvalle-Oriéans, ainsi que le font les Compagnies loc WM. M. REILLEY & CO., Agenta pouri'Etai

Cyclone.

Commercial Union Assurance Co., Limited, Londres.

Représente

The Greenwich Insurance Co., New York.

London Assurance Corporation.

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