ASSURANCES.

BURKAU DE LA

Compagnie d'Assurances des Marchands.

No 622 rue du Canai. Nouvelle-Orléans, 16 janvier 1896. La Compagnie publie l'état suivant peur

Primes reques—
Frimes reques—
Fur risques de feu ... \$198,214 25
Fur risques de mer . 1,604 68
Fur risques de mer . 4,092 34
Fur risques de rivière ... \$203,911 27 A ajouter— 1'rimes nou sequises 1894...... 58,351 64

\$111,067 66 Fur risques de mer... 3 00 Fur risques de rivière 863 30 Perte totales ... \$111,933 96
i mes retournes ... \$31,061 57
6assurane a ... \$687 95
cansurane a ... \$687 95
cansurane a ... \$18,892 43
Taxes et iterate ... 5,996 00
Agence générale et
dépenses légales ... 27,902 61
\$204,474 52

l eservé pour primes non acquisse 1895 l réservé pour pertes non ajustées et nou 7.692 24 7,692 24

1 ividende 4010 payable 16 janvier 1856. 12,000 00

1 rofit de 1895 1,298 17

\$75,002 01 ACTIF. Lillets à recevoir.

I illets garautis sur nautissement.
I rimes en vous de collection.

I ropriété foncière.

1 e omptant en main.

Actions de banque et assurance
French Opera Ass'n Ltd. (valeur
du marche).

L'ons à prime (valeur du marché). 30,450 00 O. Gas Light Co (valour du 25,200 00 5,616 **9**0 600 00 **2,400** 00 8378,925 58

PASSIF. Founds capitat. \$300,000 00
Dividendes non réclauses 56,011 60
Primes non acquisses 54,011 60
Recervé pour pertes non ajustèes Dividende payable la 16 jan. 1895. 12,000 00
\$4,344 96 \$378,925 58

L'état ci-dessus est une copie juste, vraie et gorrecte des livres de la Compagne.
Nouvelle-Orienne. 16 janvier 1996.
PAUL CAPDEVIELLE,
JULES MONTEEUIL. Président. Socrétaire.
Assermenté et signé devant moi ce 17me jeur de janvier A. D., 1596. GEO. C. PREUT, Notaire.

Southern Insurance COMPANY. OF NEW ORLEANS. (Compagnie d'assurances du

Sud de la Nile-Oriéaus.)

Treizième Eint Aunuel. La Compagnie, conformément à sa charte public l'étaf suivant de ses affaires pendan l'annécéconics de 31 Décembre 1825 : Primes reques: sur risques d'inces-

Furrisques de rivières 8, 196 87 à ur risques de mer... 3,066 72 8418.956 1 A sjouter: imes non sequises de 1894....... 119,547 00

Moins:
Primes rembouraées... \$62,042 01
2:6assurances....... 43,262 18 105.304 14

Eur risques d'incen-dies \$168,652 692. Farrisques de rivières 1.136 04. jur risques maritimes 474 07 Total \$170.262 80
Commissions 53.648 97
Taxes et ilcences 97.58 11
Dépenses générales et d'agences moins intérét. \$33.037 74 1266.747 62 Moins:

Réservé pour pertes ajustées et non ajustées..... A ajouter :
Fonds de réserve de 1894..... 14,264 90 Motns : Dividende de juffet 1895, 12,000 00 Réserve et fonds de surplus \$40,113 75

Comptant en banque. \$92.947 6 Conptant au bureau. 988 48-280,000 bons de la ville de la Nou-relle Oriéana, 4 pour cent à 101. 250,000 bons de la Louisiane 4 60.660 00 49,500 00 181.204.00 tirés).... demande garantis par dépôts de titres (collatéraux)... Une action du Leuisiana Sugar Exchange... Une action French Opera House 1,600 00 125 00

ACTIF

| Company | Comp 525 90

de 1895. Deserve pour partes sinstês et non sjudiées. 120,595 05 9.993 00

L'état d'écouté est une capte exacte et ser-lestedes livres de la Compagnie. EN RET MILTERNEEGER, President. BOOTT MOGRIER, Searétaire.

Pait et a'gue sous estment devant mei es jour, Heuvelle-Oriéans, 17 ianvier 1896. CHAS. J. THEARD, Notaire Public.

Hous, membres du Comité de finances de la Fostibera la curance Company of Hew Orleans estificate par le précent, après un seigneux em mon de l'actif de la compagale, que l'expessé ai facture de l'actif de la compagale, que l'expessé ai facture en renéante covrectement la altantier. #. 2 Janvier 1896.
FRANK RODER,
FRED. G. ERNST,
TOREPH 401H WARTZ,

PICNIC THAT WAS DECLARED POWERFUL SUCCESS. t Was Attended by Farmers, and Up to

Lovely-The Man Who Told About It Didn't Mix In. About 10 o'clock in the forencon I reached a mountaineer's cabin and found the old man cleaning a long bar-

reled gun at the door. "Many bears about?" I inquired. "Not a b'ar, stranger. I'm gittin ready to attend a farmers' picnic at

Glen Cove. '' Half a mile farther on I met a man with a rifle on his shoulder, and after the nanal salutation I queried:

"Good hunting about here?" "Nuthin 'tall, stranger. I'm a-takin this gun to be fixed. I reckon I'll drap down to the farmers' picnic at Glen Cove tomorrer. "

Half an hour later I arrived at a crossroads where there was a general store, and a man sat on the platform, tinkering with the lock of a shotgun, while two or three others were buying powder "Is there going to be a shooting match

around here today?" I asked the storekeeper as he weighed out my cheese and "Reckon not. Leastwise I haven't heard of anything of the sort. The folks

is jest gettin ready fur the farmers' picnic at Glen Cove tomorrer. I didn't feel like going into particu-lars just yet, but at 1 o'clock, when I stopped at a comfortable looking cabin to make some inquiries about the road and found an old man oiling up an army carbine and his son molding bullets for an old fashioned revolver, I asked:

"Are you getting ready for the farmers' picnic at Glen Cove?" "Exactly, stranger," replied the old

"I have noticed so many men cleaning up their guns for this picnic that I want to ask you if it will be different from the ordinary picnic?"

"How d'ye mean?" "Why, a farmers' picnic, as I understand it, is a gathering of farmers and their wives and children in a grove. Each family brings its lunch, and they eat, drink and make merry. Isn't that

your sort of pionic?" "Waal, mostly, but not quite. Everything will go off like yo' say up to about 8 o'clock in the arternoon. Then that ar' Tom Morrison will suddenly remember that that ar' Bill Turk he cheated him old man Skinner will reckolect that his son Sam was killed by the Thompson boys, and Dave White will git to rememberin that Hank Trueman beat him on a lawsuit. Shouldn't a mite wonder if them five Henderson boys didn't reckon it was a right smart chance to wipe out the Colgates. May go off like # prayer meetin, but I reckon it's best to be on the safe side.''

I encountered seven or eight more men that afternoon who were getting feady for the picnic, and the day after I fell in with a farmer who was there.

"I can't jest tell yo' all the perticklers." he replied to my inquiry. "The shootin began about 8 o'clock, and when I cum away I reckon thar was four or five dead and seven or eight wounded. It's likely they piled up some mo' arter I left!"

"So you didn't mix in?"
"No. I 'lowed I would and was all ready to when my son Tom was shot in the back, and I had to load him up and tote him hum. Kinder sorry I couldn't stay. They do declar' that ar' picnic was a powerful success!'

He Was Brought Low.

Away up on the creet of the Cumberland range I sat talking and smoking with a mountainear in front of his cal after the humble meal called supper when a "native" came down the trai on a mule and halted to say:

'Howdy, Dan? Folks all beart?" "Got a Bible yit?"

"Noap. "I'm a-sellin Bibles for \$1 now." "Hain't got no \$1 to buy with." "Shoo! Say, Dan Hawkins, vo' orter hev a Bible in the house. It's monstrous like a heathen not to hev a Bible. You

jess orter be ashamed of yo'self!" "I reckon I kin git along." The man on the mule was a combination of preacher, circuit rider and colporteur, and he seemed considerably hagrined at not making a sale. He presently got off his mule and began to take off his coat, and then mine host in

quired: "Look a yere, Dan Hawkins, yo' has gin out that no man in this country has

ever laid yo' on vo'r back!" That's true.

"If I lay yo' thar, will yo' buy a

"Then, with the help o' the Lord, I'm goin to do it! The Scriptur' says that the stiff necked and high headed I'm goin to bring yo'. Come out yere and be laid!"

"Tom, yo' can't do it—can't do it nohow!" replied the settler as he rose up and prepared for the conflict.
"I've got to, Dan," said the preache as he pulled off his vest. "I'm commanded by the Lord to sell yo' a Bible, and the Lord will strengthen my arms

to lay yo' fiat!" They dodged around for a minute. looking for an opening, and then the preacher suddenly rushed in and got a back hold, and Dan didn't last 15 seconds under the strain. It was a fair fall, and as he rose up he took a silver dollar from his pocket and handed it out in exchange for a Bible.

"Didn't I say the Lord would help me?" asked the preacher as he mounted "Yes, but it wasn't quite fa'r!"

MOUNTAIN SKETCHES | growled Dan as he stood with the Bible in his hands.

"But the stranger says it was. What r' yo' complainin of, Dan?''
"Of the Lord. I've lived right yere fur 25 y'ars, and this is the fust and only time he has our within 20 miles of this cabin. 'Tain't right to jump right in on a man all of a suddent, and Three o'Clock Everything Would Be yo' know it hain't, and the fust time I atch vo' without the Lord on yo'r side ['ll make all yo'r ribs crack and yo'r heels draw up!"—M. Quad in Detroit



She-Dr. Holmes prefers men with mall mustaches because they are more intellectual than those with large ones disliking them.

He-What's the other? She-They tickle. -Scribner's Maga-

Hans Christian Andersen received one Christmas a box of cakes from an unknown admirer and was all gratification at the compliment. Suddenly a strang apprehension assailed him. He had just ead some account of poison conveyed in this fashion. Possibly the gift was the aptitude than grace he decided, in a half absent fashion, to send them on to his friend. Mme. A-- to test their quality. A day or two later he called. "Is Mme. A—— in?" "Yes, sir." "Is she quite well?" "Quite, sir." "Could I see her?" "Certainly, sir." Face to face with Mme. A—, he recurred to the same anxiety. She was well? Yes. The children well? Yes. And had she eceived the cakes be sent? Eaten some? And was quite well? And the children had eaten some? And were quite well? And then at last the old man's excitement boiled over. "You can't think how pleased I am," he said. "Those cakes were sent me by an unknown admirer, and I was afraid they might be poisoned. So I sent them on to you And you have eaten them and are quite well. You can't think how pleased I am!" And he passed out, smiling and

"Is diss here a place whah dey sells dice?" she inquired as she entered a store that deals in sporting goods. ''Yes.'

in high good humor. - Critic.

"Is yoh got er good reli'ble ahticle in de way ob a crap die?" "We handle the very highest grade of goods.''

'Cohse yoh does, honey. But I ain' lookin foh style. I wants sumpin dat kin be 'pended on. I wants sumpin dat'll fling seben when you needs it. "H'm'm. You want loaded dice."

"Da's what I wants. An I want 'em so's dat ole man ob mine won' know dey wus loaded. Sence he done gotter 'soshatin wil de Primrose Pleasure club he loan' bring no money home 'tall, an I'ze gwinter get some material foh mahketin home happy foh dat gemman bof at de same time."-Washington

Too Much Extravagance. Mrs. Blublud was describing the arrangements for her daughter's wedding.
"After that," she said, "the wedding pithalamium will be''— 'The what?' asked Mr. Blublud.

"The wedding epithalamium." "I won't pay for it!" he exclaimed ebarply. You've spent all the money on flowers for that wedding that I can afford.''—Chicago Post.

A Sudden Reformation "Charley is getting so economical!

"That is quite an unusual trait in "Yes. I have only observed it in him his week. He insists on wearing his old 50 cent necktie so as to save those for which I paid \$1.50 apiece."-Wash-

ngton Star.

"How does it happen," remarked the captain to the lieutenant, "you didn't marry old Richman's daughter?" "Oh, the family was dead against it! "But what about the girl?"

"Well, you see, she happened to one of the family."—Tit-Bits. An Extreme.

Miss Pert-Is Miss Strait Lace cir nmspeat? Miss Caustic-Circumspect! Why she won't accompany a young man on the piano without a chaperon!—Salem

Had Heard About It, Miss Twenty Summers-Oh, what terrible thing war must be! Miss Forty Winters-Yes, I should think it must from what I have heard my mother say, - Somerville Journal. Would Be Pleased,

Dinguss-Old man, I wish you could lend me about \$5.
Shadbolt—I wish I could, Dinguss I'd be mighty certain to keep it. - Chi cago Tribune.

Tenaweek-Surely you do not regard poverty as a crime? Miss Gotrox-No-o; still it is punish able by hard labor. - New York World.

The Big Swing Door. The outer door to the office building was a massive affair that swung either

way.

The man who entered was in a hurry, but he considerately looked behind him to see that he did not let it swing in the face of any one who might be following. The woman who was following seemlike yer looks.

ed to be paying no attention to the door, so the man held it open for her to enter. The thought that occurred to the woman just as she got in the doorway replied.

appeared to make her doubtful as to "No; I don't like yer looks," he appeared to make her doubtful as to whether she wished to go in or out. The man still held the door open.

The woman said, "I wonder if I have the paper that he told me to bring to his office." and began to search through the little bag that she carried in her and. The man said-well, never mind

what the man said. He still held the loor open in order to prevent it sweeping the woman into the street. The woman found the paper she was

ancertain whether she had the right ad-The man said, "Pardon me, madam,

but I am in a hurry.''
The woman said, "Sir!" The man said, "I cannot remain her and hold this door any longer."

The woman said, "Sir, you are the ficer: most insulting man I ever met!' The man swore softly to himself, the prisoner?" woman entered, and the door swung back with great force.

The woman looked scornfully at the man and said something about telling her husband how she had been insulted. The man made no reply, but later he was heard saying to himself, "And yet people claim that it pays to be polite.'
—Chicago Post.

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD

I had been walking all day to reach the hamlet of Bentonville, and as I entered the place at sundown and was inquiring my way to the tavern a rough looking man accosted me with:
"Look a-here, stranger, I don't quite

continued. "Fact is, ye 'pear to be a poetess, I am, and I have 40 poems all suspicious character, and I guess I'll ready for somebody to look over and

"Sorry for that, but can't help it," I

"Have you authority to do that?" "I should smile that I had! I'm a of some use." constable, and I shall lock ye up as a suspicions character.'

I tried to argue the matter with him. but he was "sot" and ugly to boot, and you'd better, fur, to tell the truth, you he was taking me to the lockup when don't look as if you knowed any too two or three men interfered to the exmuch, and I don't believe you'd be of tent of suggesting that I be taken before any good when it cum down to real after and looked across the street, as if the justice of the peace for immediate poetry wuth \$1 a pound." examination. After some hesitation this was agreed to, and a crowd numbering a score of people accompanied us. "jedge" was eating supper, but he hurried up and came over to his office in the back end of a store and opened court. When all was ready, he asked of the of-

"Tom, what's the charge agin the

"Suspicion." replied Tom. "Suspicion of what?"

"Dunno; jest suspicion." "I don't see anything suspicious about him," said his honor as he looked mover. "Stranger, who be ye?"

I told him. 'Whar ye from?'' "Blissfield."



Auntie: "Well, Effie, did you enjoy your party last night?"

"Very much, thank you, auntie." Auntie: "And I suppose mamnia was there to look after you?" Effie: "Oh, no! Mamma and I don't belong to the same set."-Punch.

'What's this!'' exclaimed the youn nusband, referring to the memorandum she had given him. "One dozen eggs, pound of raisins, bottle of lemon ex tract, can of condensed milk, dime worth of ground cinnamon and 50 cents worth of sugar. What do you want o all these things, Belinda?"

"I've got a dry loaf of baker's bread," replied the young wife, "that I'm going to save by working up into a bread pud ding. I never let anything go to waste, Henry."-Chicago Tribune.

She'll Giggle Constantly.

"I'm so worried about my daughter, aid the woman in the new fur cloak. 'She goes about so solemn, so depressed I'd give the world, doctor, to see her smile again."
"That's easy enough," answered the

doctor briskly. "Get her into choir."—New York Recorder. An Interesting Devices "I say," said one British official, 'what'll we do with this remote little

"Get her into a church

country of ours? It isn't much good as "Oh," was the reply, "just put one of our patented india rubber boundary lines around it and let it be awhile."—Wash

Its Origin. Cawker - I have discovered what started the new woman cruze. Cumso-Let's have it.

storer I am a new woman. "-Life. How She Satisfied Herself. Lady Passenger-I think it is an out-

ble fare for myself. Conductor (snavely)—Just as you wish, madam.—New York World. Fled.

Cawker-Listen to this testimonial in patent medicine advertisment: "Since aking four bottles of your health re-

rage for you to ask me to pay fare for this little boy. I would sooner pay dou-

The delicate flush fied her cheek
As they neither of them failed to note,
For they found it when the gas they turned ap
On the sleeve of his best Sunday cont.
—Detroit Tribune.

'On to Mountville tomorrow. "Nuthin suspicious about that. What made ye think him suspicious, Tom?" Dunno, but it come over me that be

"Guess not." agin him?'' "Then the prisoner is discharged."

I went to the hotel and got supper,

and after the meal sat down on the veranda for a smoke. In the course of five minutes the same constable walked up the steps and approached me and said "Stranger, I've cum to apologize."

"For arresting me? Yes, you were hasty, but it's all right." "Thank ye. Ye see, it's jest this way: I've bin a constable in this county for 22 years and never arrested a critter up my mind to uphold my dignity of who hadn't any friends and wouldn't kick about bein locked up I run ye in

Cum hev a drink with me, and I'll re

sign tomorrow!' She Was a Postess, An hour after dark, and, the wind blowing a gale and rain threatening, I rode up to a Nebraska dugout and uttered the usual "Hello!" After a min ute a woman appeared as the door and asked what was wanted. "Can I have lodgings for the night and a feed for my horse?" I asked.

"Was you a gineral in the late war?" she queried. Mary San San ''No, ma'am.'' "Do you belong to the legislature?" "No. ma'am. 'Mebbe you are a jedge or a sheriff?"

"Neither one, ma'am."
"Ain't you the mayor of Roseville or the big man of the railroad?" she persisted. "No, ma'am. I am only a traveler seeking lodgings for the night. you get up Webster's Dictionary?

I am sorry to say I didn't. "Don't you belong to congress?" "No, ma'am " "Never run for governor of Neof rain began to patter down on my my way to Roseville. "Oh, jest a newspaper man!" she exclaimed.

"Madam," I said as the first big drop

"That's all, and now can I have lodgings for the night?" "Do you know anything about po-

etry?" 'Yes; I know poetry when I see it."

"Kin you read writin?" "I can try hard." "Waal, git down and come in. I'm a

help fix up. I'm sorry you are only a newspaper man, but mebbe you kin be "Thanks, ma'am, but I guess I'll ride on!" I replied.

"Think you will, eh? Waal, mebbe

Sound Advice. "Look here," he said to the newspaper man who had called for an interview, "do you think you can get things into the paper just as we talk them?" "I wouldn't guarantee them," was the honest reply.

"Well, is there any way I can be sure that what I say, and only what I say, will go into print?" "There is. In the first place, get pen-

cil and paper. "Then lock vourself in a room and write what you want to.'

"Then go down and figure with the advertising department at regular

read and corrected?"

"Exactly."
"Then buy out the whole office for one whole day, and after your article is goods,' as the boarding house lady de-out sell the concern back to the company clared. for what you can get. The chances are you wrote it, but if it doesn't you'd better keep still forevermore. In fact, keep shut anyhow and say nothing to anybody about anything!"

"But he doan"."

. Taking Down a Porter. The porter of a Pullman palace car stood ontside the Fort Street deput the other day, leaning against the wall with his arms folded. Two colored men coming down the street caught sight of him and halted, and the first observed: Some folks would recken he owned dat big depet.

"No the doan' eben own de railroads." ' Nor he doan' own de kyar on which

They were silent for a minute or two as they looked across at him, and then the first remarked:

"He doan' eben own Misser Pullman." "All dere is about it is dat when de train is about to go out Misser Pullman comes down an says, 'Gawge, I wish you'd be second boss in dis kyar to Bufalo an back, an I'll gin you fo' dollars. An Gawge goes wid de kyar an den comes back an leans up agin de depot an wants eberybody to take him for de biggest man in Detroit. Shoo! It makes me tired!"—M. Quad in Detroit Free

A Nice Assignment. Managing Editor (to applicant for sit-

nation)—What experience have you had as an interviewer? Mr. Jack Gall-Well, I've been pitched out of a third story window, been kicked down five flights of stairs and been horsewhipped by a woman; had three of my ribs broken; I have certificates of discharge from four hospitals

go up to the house of Teddy O'Tools, the prizefighter, get him out of bed and ask him what he has to say about being thrashed by O'Keefe. - London Tit-Bits

A Reserved Decision. "Don't you think the mince pie is good. Willie?" asked the housewife who prides herself on her culinary accomplishments.

"Yes'm—I think it is probably." "But you have eaten three pieces." "I know it, but I can't tell for sure till tomorrow morning. I had some mince pie last year that I thought was pretty good, but it didn't make me dream a bit."—Washington Star.

Fond Parent-It is very cruel of you, Bobby, to throw hot pennies out to that

Bobby-That's all right, mamma. It makes him think he has money to burn. -New York World.



Sanftley-No; I'm not very well, you know, I've thought once or twice lately. Topsy-Good gracions! And then you do such reckless things.—Pick Me Up. ord.

ANONYMOUS. was wrought by a maiden with beautifu

nancs,
Who painted my sides in a day
And stitched me with silk and bedecked me
with bands
And afterward sent me away. I went through the mail with her card in my

grasp
To a bachelor man who lived near,
And when he beheld me he gave quite a gasp.
And sighed o'er the message of cheer That she, with her dainty and feminine pen, Had written above her fair name; And he looked me all over again and again With a look that was ever the same.

"Oh, tell me," he muttered, "for I must reply To the one who has wrought with such grace.

Are you to hold photos? Are you a necktie?

Or are you a handkerchief case? "Maybe you're a toolbag to tie on a wheel, Or a mat,for a swell jardiniere. Your name and vocation now straightway re-

And his voice was the voice of deepair. But how could I tell? For she didn't tell me.

So he wrote an acknowledgment fit To express his surprise and his absolute glee; And referred to me all through as "it."

"Talk about children," said a young woman the other day. "Why, I'm honestly afraid of them. I feel just about as safe when a vonngeter is around as I would if a dynamite bomb was rolling about under my feet. It seems to me children are always striving to make a sensation. Sometimes I can't tell wheth-er it is pure guilelessness or wicked premeditation on their part to do or say

home on Monday, the scrap day of all housekeepers, and settled down for

"I hadn't time to get up any extras "Have the proofs sent to you to be except hustle a few of my company preserves on the table and make a raid or my cake box. My only meaty relish was

"One of my visitors brought with her that your article will come out about as an inquiring young man of five. It you wrote it, but if it doesn't you'd bet-seems this child has a mania for investigating the former conditin of all eatables before they have passed into the cook's hands. I didn't know this at the time, so you can imagine my horror when the hash was brought on to see that child fasten his eves upon it and in the interests of culinary science loudly ask, 'Mamma, what was that when it was alive?' '-Philadelphia Inquirer.

Disposing of Back Numbers. A good story is told of a certain London preacher who used to run a publication of his own. He was asked to preach a sermon at the opening of a chapel in the suburbs, and as an inducement an

"I never accept money for preaching," said the great man loftily, "but if you like to purchase £5 worth of copies of The Bubbler for distribution I have no

the collection should be handed over to

The offer was accepted, the sermon was preached, and down came the copies the following week. Naturally the deacons expected a little account of the opening of the chapel, but grievously were they taken aback. The copies were all back numbers !-- Tit-Bits.

Putting It to Vote. "I need a new hat," remarked the

man who had come in last at the club, "and I don't know whether to get a stovepipe or a Fedora. "Suppose we put it to vote," suggested the man who had his feet on the ta-

ble. Will you agree to be bound by our verdict:" The vote was taken. Six were in favor

of the stovepipe, and six declared for the Fedora. "I bow to your decision, gentlemen," said the man who had come in last. "although it looks like a put up job. I will merely buy a tie."—Chicago Tribune.

A Provident Suitor. "I am afraid," said the girl's father, "that Barold will not be much of

a success in life." "He seems very prudent and farseeing."
"In what way?"

"He said that if we were to marry he was sure that there was no reason why our lives should ever know want. 'H'm. What makes him so sure?" "He said he had looked up your rat ing in the commercial agencies."-

Washington Star. As Anybody Can See. "You are always talking about the doings on the call board, John," said Mrs. Billus. "What kind of thing is a

call board? What is it made of? "It's made of deal, Maria," answered "It's made of deal, Maria," answered
Mr. Billus, with the manner of a man
naturally impatient at having to explain
and simplify a perfectly obvious propoand simplify a perfectly obvious propoand simplify a perfectly obvious proposition.—Chicago Tribune.

Waiter-Mighty little coffee in that, sir; couldn't be less. - Detroit Free A Bashful Lover. Mrs. Watts-I am afraid you don't love work, Dismal Dawson—'Deed I do, mum, 🕽 ut I am so bashful.—Indianapolis Journal.

oup and bring me a oup with just a lit-

tle coffee in it.

Mrs. Newrich-I declare to goodness I don't know whether to give some afternoon tease or a big evening deception. - New York Tribune.

"Was it a trolley accident?" y—Rood gracious! And then you 'Oh, no! The trolley is all right, but there was a man killed.''—Chicago RecASSURANCES.

ETAT ANNUEL

Compagnie d'Assurances TEUTONIA.

DE LA NOUVELLE ORLEANS, LNE.

Conformément aux dispositions de sa charte, cette compagnie publie l'état suivant de ses affaires pour l'année dimesant le 31 décembre 1895: Primes reques -- \$451,199 18 \$480.326 40 kjouté, primes non expirées pour 1894..... 145,495 09

\$820.903.19

A dédutre—
Pertes de feu payées \$153.587 65.
Pertes de mer payées. 2 109 12
Pertes de rivière
payées. 6095 11
Commissions. 60,554 95
Taxes et licences. 8,399 93
Dépenses vénérales et dépenses d'agence, moins l'intérêt.... 22,409 94 \$253.1'6.73 Pertes non payées . . 17.265.30— 270,422 08 Profit net..... ACTIF.

meditation on their part to do or say something that gives a want-to-sink-through-the-earth feeling to their elders.

"Now, just imagine my sensations as a hostess when several people paid a most unexpected visit to my suburban of the state of the service of th \$10,000 bon is prime de la Klie-Oridans.
\$10,200 bons de première hypothè-que du Canal and Claiborne Breet Raifrosd.
25 actions de la Banque du Canal.
25 actions de la Banque d'Epar-gues Provident. gnes Provident.
Prêts sur gages et hypotheque ...
Propriétés foncières (bátisse du bureau).
Primes en cours de collection....

Fonds capital....

L'état ci-dessus est une copie vraie et cerrecte transcrite des livres de la compagnie. ALBERT P. NOLL. Président. H. R. GOGREVE Vice-Président. GEORGE ME\ ER Sccrétaire Assermenté et souscrit pardevant le soussigné lotaire de la Nouvelle-Orleans, ce 10me jour de

uvier 1890. JEFFERSON C. WENCK Notaire Public. A une assemblee du Bureau des Directours de cette conjuggue tenne le 9 janvier 1996, il a 616 féssió de pajer aur demande un second dividende semestriel de CINQ POUR CENT sur le tonde capital faisant DIX (OUR CENT pour l'amos 150...

H Buddig J. B. Cambre Fellx Front M. Frank R. Frots. ht. t. B. Flocher, H. R. Gorgete S. Hyman, F. Jancke, Johns Keifer, J. B. Keller, Isaac Levy, Nich. Miller, G. H. Miller, Albert P. Noll, Frank Roder J. E. Represent Leric Roth, P. Hagnet, Win B. Schmidt, H. Schulze, J. G. Spor C. H. Schenck, H. Wellman.

DIRECTRURS...

Vingt-neuvième Etat Annuel Compagnie d'Assurances Germania

14 janv - 1 m

DE LA NULVELLE-ORLEANS LNE. Incorporee 20 fevrier 1506 Réincorporée 17 janvier 1691

CONFORMEMENT & ce qu'exige sa char cette compagnie public l'étai anivant gour l'an-née se terminant le 31 décembre 1895 ;

#257,622 95
A ajouter: Primes non
acquisse de 1894... 60,388'80

Fonds de surplus, 1894..... es payers--Sur risques de feu.... \$139,804 54
Sur risques maritimes 203 95
Sur risques de rivières 117 65
Réassurances 42,763 29
Primes remisses toom-63,464 60

missions 03.464 co
Taxes d'Etat et de
ville, Boardof Underwriters, et sousdriptions 5.519 18-252.173 57

AUTIF. Wanted to Please.

Guest—Waiter, take away this full up and bring me a cup with just a lit-29,650 00 66 514 54

> \$280,14944 Ost expost est une copie fuste et correcte de de la compagnis.
>
> JACOB HASSINGER, Pris'dens.
>
> J. E. MERILH, Vice Prés: ent.
>
> OTTO T. MAIER, Secrétaire

PARSIT.

Fait et signé nous serment devent moi d a Nouvelle Orléans, ce 10me jour de jantier HEO. H. BRAUGHN, Notaire.

Association d'Assurance de la Non-velle-Orienne. — No 304 rue du Camp — Nouvelle Urléane, 12 janvier 1890 — A une Assemblée du Corseil del Direction, tenus ce jour,

CHAS. D. DELERY, Avis aux Contribuables.

Le soussigné informe ses clients et le public qu'il s'coupe de prendre des affidavite pour le alement des licences et de rempl'r les retours F. D. CHARBONNET.

Succursale de la Compagnie d'Assurances du Sun Mutual DE LA ROUVELLE-ORLEANS. No 68 rue Royale. Active and Aftentours de polices. 730.590 × 730.590 × 730.590 × 1. WALLAUE JOHNSON, Gérant. ORS. LAUDUMIEY. ORS. D. FOUOBER. OUTAV

COMPAGNIE PHOENIX DE HARTFORD CONN. Pertes réglées à la Neuvelle-Oriéans, sinsi que le font les Compagnies locales. WM. M. REILLEY & CO., Agents pour l'Etat

SOT RUE CARONDELET-TELEPHONE 999.

Feu, Agent Général d'Assurances. No 30 Rue Cyclone.
Commercial Union Assurance Co., Limited, Londres.

The Greenwich Insurance Co., New York.
London Assurance Corporation. Carondelet Représente

606 rue Gravier, coin Camp. N. O.