TEUTONIA.

DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS, LNE. Conformément aux dispositions de sa charte, cette compagnie publie l'état suivant de ses affaires pour l'année finissant le 31 décembre 1895:

| 15,986 62 | 15,986 62 | 13,240 40 | 13,240 40 | 13,240 40 | 8480,326 40 Ajouté, primes non expirées pour 145,495 09

\$625,821,49 A déduire—

Réservé pour primes
non stpirtes pour
1895.....\$161.273 10

Primes :emburrées 79,868 54

Eésseurances......63,776 46 \$304,918 10

8220.903 35 A déduire—
Pertes de feu payées \$153,587 65
Pertes de mer payées. 2,109 12
Pertes de rivière
payées. 6,095 11
Commissions 60,554 98
mayes et licences 8,399 93

\$253,156 73 Pertes non payées... 17,265 30 270,422 03 ACTIF. . 8 53 528 70 55,750 00

S50,000 bons 4 pour cent des Exats-Unis. \$10,000 bons à prime de la Nile-Orièana. \$10,200 bons de première hypothè-que du Canal and Clalborne Street Railroad. 25 actions de la Banque Nationale Garmania. 17.800 00 10,710 00 3,750 00 3,875 00 8,290 00 12,850 00 40,000 00 61,766 77 Primes en cours de collection. Fonds capital.....

Surplus.

Réservé pour primes non expinées.

Dividendes non payés et payables en janvier 1896.

Pertes non payées. 8579,820 47 L'Stat ct-dossus est une copie vraie et correct transcrite des livres de la compagnie. ALBERT P. NOLL, Président. H. E. GOGREVE. Vice-Président. GEORGE MEYER, Secrétaire

Assermenté et souscrit pardevant le sonssign taire de la Nouvelle-Orieans, ce 10me jour de janvier 1896.

JEFFERSON C. WENCK, Notaire Public

A une assemblée du Bureau des Directeurs de cette compagnie, tenns le 9 janvier 1896, il a été résolu de payer sur demande un second dividende semestriel de CINQ POUR CENT sur le foude capital, faisant DIX rour CENT pour l'aunée 1895.

DIRECTEURS.

H. Buddig, J. B. Camora, Félix Ernat, M. Frank, R. Frotscher, U. B. Fischer, H. R. Gogreve S. Hyman, F. Janoke, Julius Keiffer, J. H. Keller, Isaac Levy, Nich. Miller, C. H. Miller, altert P. Noll, Frank Roder, J. E. Rengstorff, Louis Rush, F. Raquet, Wm B. Schmidt, H. Schulse, J. G. spor C. H. Schenok. Hy Wellmann.

Vingt-sixtème Etat Aunuei DE -

L'Association d'Assurance DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS, Pour l'aunée expirée le 31 décembre 1895 | de cast side?

\$196,802 13 A ajouter, primes non sequises de 1894 53,695 00 3262 902 84 A déduire, pertes payees:
Sur risques de feu... \$58,952 06
Sur risques de ma-911 95 Sur risques de ri-

Total des pertes \$60,001 épenses de bureau et d'agences, dé-penses légales, bu-roau des sesuranpes, corps te sau-vetage, etc 29,866 24

Déboursé..... Primes non sequises \$59,981 00 16,700 00

899.237 45 AUTIF. Argenf ea banque... \$8,670 14 \$120,000 Bon a Constitution ne la de la Nile Orléans 4 0,0 à 101...... 121,200 00 \$75 000 Nouveaux
Bons de l'Etat de
la Louisiane 4 00 74.250 00 \$40,840 Bons à Primes de la Mis-Oridans à 178... 10 actions Compa-d'Assurance 72,695 20 gnie d'Assurance Germania à 100... 1,000 00

16,879 71 1,500 00 PASSIF. Capital.....\$200,000.00 Dividendes non re Disident 18 18 200 00 Disident 1

\$295,695 05 Le sabiesa d'dossus est une copie amete des tyres de l'Association d'Assurance de la Nou CHAS. D. DELERY, GEO. LANAUX,

CHAS. D. Dallann...
Secritarie.

Assermenté et signé devant le nonssigné motai epublié. et ll innvier 1896.
GEORGE C. ANDRY.
GEORGE C. ANDRY.
Betaire Publie.

12 jan-1m Dim Mar Jen

JULES ANDRIEU. BOCHEREAU & ANDRIEU.

AGENT D'AFFAIRES, 919 rec Gravier. Nonvelle-Orlinne, Luc.

DE MOTT STREET KID

M. QUAD MAKES A NEW ACQUAINT-ANCE ON THE BOWERY.

The Kid Hadn't Jumped Off Brooklyn Bridge, Like Steve Brodie, but Re Was a Life Saver and Hoped to Boost the Record Higher Next Year.

I had taken a seat in the chair of De Mott Street Kid, who has a bootblack stand on the Bowery, when he lifted up my feet and took a careful look at them and then regarded me with a cunning

"What's wrong?" I asked. "Nuthin wrong, cully, but I'm on to you bigger'n a house.''

"How do you mean?" "I'm on to yer purfesh. If you hain't one o' dem noosepaper galoots, den I'll chaw me hat and stand on me head."

"Why do you think so?"
"From de trotters, cully. Easy as beatin de Third avenue cable cars. See how dem heels are run over? See how de toe of dat right shoe is worn off where you scrapes it under a desk? Why, de very way you've got 'em laced up would give you dead away to a blind man. Cum right down on de ground,

oully, and own up."

I introduced myself to him, and he grinned and chuckled and said:

"I don't make a mistake once in 20 times. Well, now I'm called De Mott Street Kid, and dat's who I am. I haven't jumped off de bridge, same as Steve Brodie, but I'm de kid what's on hand to save human life every day in de week. De record has reached 20, but I hope to boost her ten higher in de next vear.

"How do you manage to do it?" I asked as he began work on my left ahoe.
"Jest born in me, cully. I'm asleep
in me bed when dere's a cry of 'Fire!" In two minits I'm on de street and makin fur de conflagrashun. If it's a tenement, I'm up stairs as soon as de police, and I gathers up de helpless ole women and innercent kids in my arms and cums down by de fire escape. See dis ticker, oully?"

He pulled out a silver watch worth about \$5 and handed it up to me for in-

'Is it a souvenir?' I asked. "Fur shure. Presented to me as a testymonial fur savin de life of an ole woman in Elizabeth street last winter. De value hain's much, but as a souve-

neer I'm wearin it next to me heart. See dose street car tracks out here, wid de cable boomin along between de hoss care? I'm a-workin away yere on shine when sum ole man or woman or toddlin kid tries to cross over and gits giddy. Dere's a yell from some galoot, and away I goes to de rescue and prevents a tragedy. See?" "Yes, I see. You are what is called a

born hero?' "No mistake on dat. oully, but I don't let my head git swelled on account of it. Haven's never cut any of me ole chums bekase I'm a hero. How's bis in de noosepaper line?" 'Very fair.

"Dat's what I like to hear. Tell you what, cully, if it wasn't fur de noosepapers we'd be way back in de smoke as a people. If I hadn't taken to dis yere blackin, I might hey bin an editor meself. Ar' you swipin up sunthin from

'Yes, I'm on the lookout." "It's a great field, only, and a hun-dred of you couldn't work it bare. Ar you soft in de heart, ole man?"

"Well, rather." "I could read it by de bulge of yer feet. Better git over dat, cully. Dat was what ailed me fur de fust year I worked dis stand, and I couldn't make a cent. De tales of woe and distress um in yere like snowflakes, but most of de galoots was beatin me bad. I jest any more dan before. Don't hand out to is ridic'lous. Your woman says 'em, cully. You kin take my word fur it dat dere's 30 fakes to one genuine \$100. So does mine.

"Whenever I give, I try to have it fall into worthy hands," I said in reply.
"Dat's de idea, cully. If you are down dis way and a feller strikes you fur coin, jest walk him around to me. I'm de on to all de fakes widin a mile of dis

"But don't you get taken in once in awhile? "Fur shure. Dat's to be expected of \$99,237 45

a kid in me position who's got so many things on his mind dat he can't allus stop to investigate. Did you hear about how dey put up a job on me in Hester street?

"Reg'lar put up job to get hold of me ducats. Fust cum de report dat de ole man in a fam'ly on de seventh floor is dyin of consumpshun and dat Russell dage has sent him down a check fur a hundred bones to alleviate de situashun. Next follers de report dat de cle woman has broke her laig and dat Chauncey Depew has offered to act as nurse and ont down sugar to de toone of two hundred. Den I gits de news dat de four kids are dyin of newmony and dat Sage and Depew hev gone back on deir words and trowed de fam'ly down. Dat starts me up, cully. I close up bizness and take a walk, and when I visit de fam'ly and find 'em all in bed and nnthin to eat, no coal and no doctor, me

heart purceeds to expand." "And you alleviated their distress?"

"Say, cully, I takes out me checkbook and fills in a check fur a cool five hundred and hands it over, and I wishes I could make it a thousand. I goes me way, but in half an hour me suspishuns are aroused dat I was a leetle too pre vious. I goes over to de bank and stops payment on de check, and bless me beart if I didn't meet dat hull fam'ly at de door as I walks out! Yes, sir, and alongside of 'em was One Eyed Pete of Elizabeth street, who had cooked up de job on a whack. In five minits more I'd hev bin redocced to poverty.

'It was a lucky escape for you.''

"Betcher life, cully! Hello! Take a look at de countess, will you!"

'Who do you mean?' "Dat gal a-waitin fur de cable car and lookin back at me. Hully gee, but ain't she peaches? Where kin you ekal dat on de east side, cully? "Are you in love with her?" I asked

as I climbed down from the chair. "Dat don't express me feelin's, ole man. De fact is, I'm dead gone on her -mashed right into de ground. "And how did it come about?"

"It was jest dis way, cully. I was a-standin vere one day a year ago when de countess cum along, and a great big duffer pushes her off de walk, and she falls on de cobbles. I up wid me dukes and polishes off de duffer, and den I flies to de resoue of de teconscious maiden. I picks her up, places her in dis cheer and brings out a beer to re-store her to life. As I holds de mug to her ruby lips she sips and gurgles and opens her eyes and looks at me tenderly. Den all to once I finds her golden head restin on me busum and me eyes lookin down into hers, and den-and den''-

"And What?" "And den it cum over me, cully, dat we was ingaiged and our two hearts beat as one. Goin? Well, cum and see me when you want a p'inter. ''-M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.

On the Latchkey Vive!

-Punch.

Two Fortunate Husbands 'You pretty well, Jonas?'' Mr. Bartlett had helped his neighbor's wife from the wagon, and he sent a benevolent smile after her as she walked toward the house. The neighbor came out of the barn in time to see the smile. It inspired his question.
"Who, me?" the visitor asked absent-

ly. "Yes, I be, Aaron," he answered, with sudden briskness. "I ain't no richer'n I was, 'n I'm rhenmaticky 's I can hold, but I'm thankful. Sence this noon I'm thankfuller'n I ever dreamed o

"You know my woman 'n yourn 's been neighborin today. I was putterin round in the summer kitchen, 'n I heard a good deal o' their improvin conversation. Did you know the minister's wife uses butter for shortenin? Your woman wouldn't do it. Mine wouldn't nnther.

"But that ain't nothin to the wastefulness o' some others. Miss Beals had two new dresses last fall, 'n yet her ragbag —her ragbag, mind you—'s full o' good clothes. Miss Tucker's wore one hat to meetin for four summers. She'd oughter git another, I take it, but you see she squanders her money on fine underclothes for her young ones. Young one is both cross eyed too. My woman says she's glad ourn ain't. So does yourn.

"And speakin about young ones reminds me that Miss Peters' baby's new hardened up me heart, and I'm tellin lected so he yells all night, 'n the way you de poor of New York didn't suffer Miss Adams lambastes that boy o' hern wouldn't have her tongue 'n temper for

"Did I tell you Miss Hamilton ain't had her front room carpet up for three years? As for Miss Walker's house, you 'n write y'r name in dust anywheres.

"Moreover, Miss Twitchell don't do nothin but scandalize her neighbors, 'n Miss Ross ain't no better 'n she should be. I declare, I don't know what folks is comin to.

"But you 'n me are all right, Aaron." Mr. Bartlett ended as he climbed into his wagon. "We'd oughter be thankful. Yee, indeed. I gathered from this 'ere conversation that yourn and mine was about the only perfect women in this town. "-Youth's Companion.

Congressman Morse of Massachusetts was on board the ill fated train that net with a terrible accident at Hyde Park, Mass., in October last, in which some were killed and others seriously wonneded. When the shock came, on of the passengers was pitched over sev eral seats and arrived at the end of the car in season to receive the contents of the water cooler, which tipped over just n time to soak him with its contents. passenger with benevolent intentions was rushing around telling everybody to keep cool. "Go away," said the wet man. "I am the coolest man in this ear. I have just had two buckets of ice water emptied down my back. ''---Washington Post.

A Popular Loan. "What do you think of this popular loan scheme? "Why, to tell the truth, I have not said much attention to it, but personal-

ly I may say''----"that any loan that I can negotiate would be regarded as popular. Do you happen to have a V about you?"-Chicago Post.

That Friend In Need. "A fr'en in need," said Uncle Eben, "am li'ble ter be de fr'en dat yoh done paid back when yoh borried money on previous occasions."—Washington Star. CRAFTY JOHN CHAMBERLIN.

The Famous Boniface's Opinion Varied When Men Were of Different Rank. A Virginia representative tells this story about John Chamberlin: "It was a rainy afternoon several years since and the inclement elements produced such a raw and chilling state of the weather that few people ventured outdoors.

Chamberlin's, usually the haunt of bright and congenial spirits, was almost serted. Its proprietor and Lieutenant Lucian Young, the well known naval officer, were seated in one of the bay windows and had the whole apartment o themselves. Their conversation turned upon art as exhibited at the capital

in the shape of equestrian statues.
"Finally Chamberlin said: 'Of all the works of the soulptor in that line, I think the one of the horse which General Thomas bestrides at the circle named in his honor is the best executed. It seems to me a perfect equine figure, and is far superior to any similar bronze counterfeit of warrior and charger. It doesn't take an artist to tell its superiority any more than it does to tell that some of the others are rank.'
"'I quite agree with you,' said Lieu-

tenant Young. 'I've always maintained that it was the finest of all the statues

"About ten days after this conversation occurred Lieutenant Young, Mr. Chamberlin and the late Senator Beck of Kentucky were seated in the same room, when, curiously enough, the talk once more turned on Washington statuary, and the lieutenant made some very decided statements as to the relative merits of the various cast pictures. The senator, being in josular mood challenged pretty nearly everything the officer said and emphatically denied that the statue of Thomas was the best work, considered artistically. Young reterated that it was and offered to bet a bottle of wine to support his contention This offer the senator readily accepted.
"'Done,' said Lucian, and I'm will-

ing to leave it to Chamberlin, here, to say whether or not the Thomas status peen't excel anything of its kind in Washington. 'We'll leave it to Chamberlin, then,

assented Senator Beck. 'What say you "'It's a perfect monstrosity,' replied that gentleman in his calmest tones. Of all the poor things here it is abso

Intely the worst. It ought to be dumped "The Kentucky statesman laughed long and heartily, and as the wine was consumed his merriment increased Finally, with a parting shot at Lieuten ant Young to study art a little before being so brash in criticism, he left the house. He had no sooner gone than the pent up indignation of Lucian Young

'You are a nice fellow, John Cham berlin, a devil of a nice fellow. But lit tle over a week ago, sitting right when you now are, you claimed that the Thomas statue was the finest in town. Didn't you tell me that?' "'Certainly,' said John, 'and it is

"Then what made you talk like that a few minutes ago?'
'''What do you take me for, Lucian Do you think I'd decide a bet in favor of a lieutenant in the navy against a senator of the United States?" "-Wash

Justice With a Small J. Judge Sooff—Have you anything to say why the judgment of the court should not be passed? Astonished Prisoner-But I am inno

ington Post.

Prisoner's Counsel-Your honor as tounds me-the inry has found him no Judge Scoff-The jury acted contrar

to my instructions. I shall remand the Counsel-On what grounds, your hon

Judge Scoff-As a witness against t nrymen whom I shall take to task. Counsel-But you will at least admit my client to bail, as he is now under no acousatiou?

Judge Scoff (severely)-If he is under no accusation, the case is not bailable under the statutes.
(Counsel collapses, and prisoner is returned to the Tombs.)-Truth.

Like a Pool Man. She (sweetly)-George, dear, why do you never use my New Year's gift to

He (surprised)-My dear, I'm using them all—
"But where are the slippers?"

"Slippers? What color were they Let me see "Black and old gold"— "Well, for mercy's sake! Here I'v

been using them as pen wipers. And are they really slippers?"—Cleveland Plain Completely Surrounded. "William," said Mrs. Elderly, "our

daughter seems to be completely wrapned up in that young Spilking Peering through the portiere, the ol man discovered that it was indeed so. -Figuratively Speaking,

Mrs. Sanford-Then you really think this hat too high? Mr. S. -Yes, by about \$10, dear.

Dodging an Issue. "What I would like to know," he said street the other night—"what I would like to know is where you will be found n case of war with England?'

He had the look and voice of one of the legion of night tramps, but he had struck a new key and so I asked: "Why, what is that to you?" "A great deal, sir-a great deal. My

am for my country first, last and for-"So am L" "But which is your country, sir? When the signal shot booms out upon the midnight air, on which side will you

blood of patriots runs in my veins.

be found?" "The right side, of course." you must not seek to elude it. It is a time when one must put himself on rec-

"Suppose I'm an American?" I que-"Then, sir, I will tell you that I shall probably be captain of a privateer

"But if I'm English?" "Then, sir, I shall strike you for 15 cents and arrange that my privateer don't do you any damage for the first year of the war!' He hung to me for four blocks, and on my word that I was a Russian and didn't care which side whipped he let me off with a nickel.

> Thanks Awfully. He entered a crowded Woodward avenue car the other morning, and after a look around be reached out his hand to

this morning?" "Good morning," was the stiff reply of the other, as he looked up with blank

face.
"Don't you remember me?" queried

the man hanging to a strap. "I can't say that I do." "That's funny! Six weeks ago last night I was on one of these cars with my wife. You were also a passenger. The car was crowded, and you got up and lifted your bat to my wife and gav her your seat. Don't you remember? I don't charge my mind with such

trides," replied the man sitting down, and he didn't seem to like the attention attracted. Yes, it was a trifle, but trifles show a man's character. It was the act of a

gentleman, sir-the act of a gentleman. Don't you remember of my saying to you then and there that you were the only gentleman in the car except me?" The man sitting down began to get red in the face and move about uneasily, and the man standing up loudly contin-

"I said to my wife as we got off the car: 'Mary, the man who gave you his seat may not be rich or famous, but he is a gentleman, and if I ever see him again I shall express my gratitude!'
Yes, sir, you are a gentleman, and I don't care who hears me say so. Will you get off and have a glass of beer with

'Please drop the matter, will you?' asked the "true gentleman" as he grew more embarrassed and nneasy. "Of course I will, if you say so. That's the way with true modesty. You peroism that night, but I know, and the

probably didn's think you did an act of world shall know, that you did. You could have sat there, and sat and sat and sat, but you didn't do it. The minute you saw my wife you got up-so-and lifted your hat—so—and smiled—so and insisted that she take your seat. Did Casar ever do the like of that? Was Brutus a greater hero? One may search the records of the whole world, sir, and busy that you can't stop to talk a min-

not find, sir-not find' blocks of his destination, but he couldn't stand any more. He rose up, hurried out and dropped off, and the thankful man dropped into the seat thus vacated, and

-"the records of the whole world and not find another such act of unselfish heroism.'

The Man Who Changed. We had just eaten supper at Robinson's cabin, on the side of the Cumber land mountains, when a boy came to the door to announce that a preacher named Davis had come to town and would come to Robinson's to put up for houses, with a total population of 26 souls. As we went out doors the newly arrived entered the gate. He was a tall, about 25. He was loose in the joints. had a lop to his left shoulder, and he chewed plug tobacco like an old brindle ened and finally slapped the little money cow munching carrots. The term "on-

ery" just fitted him. Three or four neighbors had followed

"Doggone my buttons, but what ar'

yo' doin yere, Tom Jones?'' 'Servin the Lawd, naybur-servin the Lawd," was the humble reply as he put down his satchel. 'But yo' hain't named Davis?'' 'When I got a change o' heart, hanged my name. I've cum down to

wrassle fur the Lawd and to lead yo' uns in paths yo' hev not trod."
"Look a-yere, Tom Jones!" said Mrs. ion't purtend that yo' has got over bein "I'm now leadin sinful souls in the

right path, Mrs. Robinson." 'Doggone it, Tom, but I can't snigger to that!" exclaimed one of the men. Yo's allos bin so pizen mean it would take fo'ty Bibles to work a change. Why,

yo' stole hogs right in this town!''
"But, bless the Lawd, I've repented and been forgiven!" replied Tom.
"And he's stole sheep up at the

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD Forks!" piped an old lady in the back-

"Yes, I was a wicked man," answered Tom, "but the Lawd he dun made me see how bad I was, and then I as he followed me down Twenty-third changed. I've cum down to lead yo' uns up the narrer path to the better land above."

"Tom Jones, yo' hain't fitten to do it!" said Robinson with great emphasis. 'The Lawd never picked out no sich onery cuss as yo' ar' to revive us up. Yo's bin stealin, lyin, cheatin and playin low down till the Lawd wouldn't sen yo' out to sing to b'ars."
"Doan' yo' uns believe he sent me?" randfather fell at Bunker Hill and the

asked Tom as he looked around. "No!" answered a chorns of voices. "And hain't I fitten to revive yo

מם ?' "No!" "And can't I be fitten?"

"Well, then, my dearly beloved sisters and brothers," he continued as he un-"Sir." he exclaimed as he waved his and brothers," he continued as he un-hand, "this is a very serious matter, and tied the rope which secured his sattchel. "I'll hev a snack to eat and then I'll offer yo' pills, liver medicine, consumption oure, pitch plasters, ager remedy and playin keerds, and at the lowest prices ever heard of on this sidehill. I was tryin to mix religun an these 'ere things together, but if I hain't fitten on religun we'll let that drop and go the whole hog and want you for my mate, and you can on patent medicines!

When I was ready to leave at noo the next day, he had sold all out and was going my way to stock up again.

He Was a Talker. "I am no hand to complain," began

an oldish man as he halted me at the corner of Fifth avenue and Broadway the other day, but it does seem to me s if the policemen in this town might be a little more polite toward strangers."

"Have they refused to answer your questions?" I asked. "No, not exactly, but they are cold and reserved and don't seem to care any-"Good morning, sir! How do you do thing about you. I was here in New York about 20 years ago. There has been lots of changes since then, and I wanted to talk about it to somebody. I went up to a policeman on Fourteenth street and began to talk, but he gave me a look and walked off. I s'pose

busy, but why didn't he say so and ask

me to please excuse him?"

"That isn't just the style here, but they will give you all information." "I went up to another on Broadway. continued the old man, "and started in to tell him that the city seemed to have grown one-half since I was here, but he growled at me to move on and added that he didn't care if it had doubled. He may have had a headache or the colic, but that's no way to turn a stranger off. It gives a man a bad impression of people as a whole, and if he was in tending to invest \$200 or \$800 in real es

tate he changes his mind. "The police are not great talkers when on duty," I said, hoping to console the stranger a bit.

"No, mebbe not, but I like to be

treated like a gentleman. It wasn't half an hour ago that I went up to one over there in the park and started in to tell him that I saw oows grazing around here 20 years ago, when he said I had better go to bed and sleep it off. Sleep what off? Have I been drinking? Smell of my breath and tell me if I have been drinking! "Please excuse me!"
"Oh! That's all right, if you'll take

my word for it. Not a drop have I souched this day. It was an insult, sir -a pure insult, and I don't like it a bit Now, then, can I talk to you for abou an hour?" "On what subject?" "On the subject of what I saw 20

years ago and see now?"
"I should be glad to hear your re marks, but I'm on my way down town and can't stop. ' "I see-same as the police-same as

everybody else! All right-go on with you! If you folks here are so mighty ute to a stranger, that's all right, and The "true gentleman" wasn't in four I'll show you that I can shut my mouth and keep it shut longer'n any of you!' —M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.

He Clung to the Nickel.

A woman got into an F street car one day last week holding by the hand a stardy looking youngster, about 5 years old. After the pair were comfortably seated, the mother drew from the re cesses of a huge pocket an insignifican looking purse, from whose depth a soli tary dime was extracted. Thinking to please her heart's idol, as the young man evidently was, she tucked it inte his chubby fist, that he might have the pleasure of giving it to the conductor. The gift evidently gave great pleasure as his hand closed tight over it, and when the fares were collected no powers gaunt and yellow haired young man of of persuasion or force could make him yield up his treasure.

The mother coaxed, wheedled, threat

box, but in vain. The infant Rothschild held on with all his might, and at the first show of force set up a heartrending the man, and all were invited into the cabin. In another minute Robinson got a good look at the stranger and exclaimed: der hearted spectator produced a duplicate coin, and when the mother and son left the car the triumphant youngste made his exit, with his fist still clinched around his money and a demoniac grin on his face. — Washington Star.

> The Origin of Leap Year. "I am tired," said Love. "Of what?" asked Hate. "Of loving." "Then come with me."

And foolish Love went and wasted a quarter of a day that year trying not to love. He has had to take an extra day every four years since to "get even."—Detroit News.

Was His Chef d'Œuvre. Magga-Which play of yours madthe greatest hit of your life? Dramatist-When I played Sindbad at Morris Park, a 40 to 1 shot, and won. New York World.

Commence of the contract of th

HOW I SPOKE THE WORD.

The snow come down in sheets o' white An made the bare trees shiver: Peared like the world had said good night An crawled beneath the kivver.

The river's silver line was gone, The river's surer line was gone.

No green its banks adornin;
The mountains put their nightcaps or
An said, "Goodby till mornin!"

"Twas jest the night in field an wood When cabin homes air coxy, An fine oak fires feel mighty good, An women's cheeks look rosy. An that reminds me-we was four, But still it seemed ten mile or more Betwixt me an Maria!

The old man-be was readin, at An from two corners, crost the cat, We lest looked at each other. An, though Maria said no word, Each bright eye, like a rover, Kept talkin till I sorter heard, "Speak, John, an have it over!"

An then I speaks; I give a cough (The way we all begin it),
Then recied the English language off
At 'bout a mile a minute.

"I've got some feelin's to express, I said, "about Maria!" (The old man eyed me, then said: "Yes; She's most too nigh the fire!")

"I don't mean fire," I blundered on,
"But while this snowstorm rages
"I thought I'd ask"— (He stopped me
"John, I know you want more wages.")

"No sir!" (I caught that eye o' his,
An then I fit an floundered.)
"The thing I want to tell you is"—
("I know! The old mare's foundered!") "No, sir; it ain't about no hoss!"

(My throat begin to rattle.)

'I see," he said, "another loss In them fine Jersey cattle!" An then I lost my patience; then I hollered high an higher (You could 'a' Leard me down the glen): "No, sir! I want Maria!"

"An now," says I, "the shaft'll strike. He'll let that statement stay so!"
He looked at me astonished like,
Then yelled, "Why didn't you say so?"
Frank L. Stanton in Chicago Times Herald.

A Serenatic Judge.

Indee Walton who presides over court at Washington, is a man of grim humor. He had once imposed a sentence on a man who was well along in years and not very strong-a sentence which the prisoner's lawyer regarded as unduly severe. But the man had been convicted of a flagrant offense. 'Your honor,' said the lawyer, 'my client will not live a quarter of that

time. ' "Well," said the judge, "I do not wish to be unduly severe. If you prefer, I will change the sentence to im-prisonment for life."

The connsel did not "prefer." One time in the lobby a member of the bar was seeking to convey the im-pression to a group, of whom Judge Walton was the center, that his income from his profession was very large.

"I have to earn a good deal," the lawyer said. "It seems a large story to tall, judge, but my personal expenses Southern insurance are \$8,000 a year. It costs me that to "That is too much, Brother S.," said

the judge. "I wouldn't pay it. It isn't worth it."—Youth's Companion.



Teacher-Where were Pupil (whimpering)—It was all Billy mith's fault. He hippertized me and made me go skatin with him. - Truth,

In the most exclusive set in Thompson street society, among the Washing tons and Adamses, Jeffersons and Clay burns, amateur theatricals are very much in vogue this winter. The other performance of "Othello" vening a was given at the residence of Mrs. T. Jefferson Washington, 99 😽 Thompson street. A cutillon was to follow the play, and Mrs. Washington's invitations were acknowledged with few regrets

west end of which a stage had been erected. At 9:80 the curtain rose. The roles of Desdemona and Othello were taken respectively by Miss Ariadne Jones and Mr. Quincy Adams Johnson. The rest of the cast was equally clever Everything went well until the sec and act. Desdemona and Othello were having a little tiff, when suddenly Othelo had occasion to succee. Turning t Desdemona, he cried: "Desthdemona, Desthdemona, whar am my pocket han'kachief?"

Desdemous thought for

white and gold drawing room, at the

"Sah, it am in de wash!"—New York Sun. He Knew the Choir Would. A hot tempered down east parson was for some time disturbed members of the choir. Finally he found a way of quieting them. After the long prayer one Sunday he announced

and then with a sweet smile she said:

demona thought for a moment,

"I hope the entire congregation will join in singing this grand old hymn, and I know the choir will, for I heard them humming it during the prayer. -Lewiston Journal An Extenuating Circumstan "Is it a fact, Herr Augstvoll, that

hymn as usual and added:

head yesterday morning?"

"Aw—yes, but it was the one with the gilt edge."—Dorfbarbier. "All the world loves a lover."

your wife threw the coffee pot at you

"All the other girls do at least."-Detroit Tribune.

Succursale de la Compagnie d'Assurances du Sun Mutual

No 622 rue du Canal.

Compagnie d'Assurances des Marchands.

ASSURANCES.

BURBAU DE LA

Nouvelle-Orléans, 16 janvier 1896. a Compagnie public l'état suivant p**our** née finisant le 31 décembre 1895 : .

Primes reques—
Sur risques de fen. ..\$198,214 25
Sur risques de mer ... 1,604 68
Sur risques de rivière 4,032 24
\$203,911 27 A sjouter— Prin.es non sequises 1894...... 58,351 64

\$262,262 91 \$17,213 62 \$279,476 52

\$111,067 66 strisques de mer... 3 00 sur risques de mer... 3 00 sur risques de riviere #63 30

Agence générale et dépenses légales... 27 902 61 \$204,174 52

Secreé pour primes non acquises 1895 interest pour primes hon spusites et non paytes.

Divi ende 4 © 10 paya ble 16 janvier 1895 12 000 00 Profit de 1895 17 \$75,002 01 ACTIF. Billets à recevoir.
Eillets garantis sur nantissement
Primes en voie de collection....
Propriéte foncière. 16,441 21 26,777 56 166,356 60 20,788 90 43,665 00 Comptaut en main.
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French Opera Aesn Ltd. (valeur
du marche). 1,000 00 33,450 20 ns à prime (valeur du marché). Tveaux Consols (valeur du mar-30 450 60

25,200 00 5.616 90 2,400 00 \$375,925 58 TASSIF. Fonds capital....

\$378 925 58 L'état ci-dessus est une copie juste, vrais et correcte des sivres de la Comps, no. Nouvelle-Orieans, 10 justier 1996. FACT L'CAPDEVIELLE, JULES MONTREUTI. President.

Assermenté et signe devant moi ce 17me jour de janvier A. D. 1996. GEQ. C. PREGT. 15 jan- 151

COMPANY. OF NEW OLLEANS. Compagnie d'assurances du Sud de la Nile-Oriéans.)

Treizième Etat Annuel. La Compagnie, conformément à sa charte, public l'état sulvant de sus affects pendant aqués écoulésie 31 Décembre 1896.

A spoutor:
Primes non sognises de 1894...... 119,547 00 A deduire . Servé ront les primes non acquises de 1895. 120 595 05 \$117 909 05

105,304 14 A sjouter: Profit e. per te......\$21 825 56

dur risques de rivières Bur risques maritimes Total \$170.262 S0
Commissions 58 6e5 97
Taxos et licences 9.758 11
Depenses générales
et d'agences mons
intéret 32,037 74

Balauce----- \$67.681 85 k ajoutés . Fonda de réserve de 1894..... 14,264 90

Réserve et fonds de surplus \$40,113 75

60,600 QQ

49.500 OOF

181,204 00

1.600 OO

125 90

100 00

ACTIF

Comptant en banque. \$92 947 66 993.936 09 Comptant au bureau. 985 43-860,000 bons de la Ville de la Nouvelle Orleans, 4 pour cent a 101.
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1491,476 92;

E. tant al-decess est une copie exacte et cori-cotedes livres de la Compagnia. ENNEST MILTENPERGER, Présidant, BOOTT MOGRHEE, Scorétaire. Fait et sigue sous sarment devent m. F. de juli, ourelle-Oriéans, 17 fanvier 1896. CHAS. J. T.HE. A.R.D. Notaire, Public.

Moss, membres du Comité de 6 nanose de la outhern insurance Company of New Orleans estitions par le présent, après ur soigneux examen de l'actif de la compagnie, que l'exposé décesses en re oréseable correction ent la situation, Nouvelle Orleans, 2 fanvier 1896.

(Signé): FRANK BODEK FRED, G. ERNST 108EPH 801EWARTZ, GRED H. DUNMAR. GRO H. DUNBAR, THOS. J. WOOD WARD.

Feu, Agent Général d'Assurances, No 30 Rue Carondelet Cyclone.
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Pertes régiées à la Nouvelle-Oriéans, ainsi que le font les Compagnies locales.

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