Compagnie d'Assurances TEUTONIA. DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS, LNE.

Conformément aux dispositions de sa charte, coste compagnie public l'état suivant de ses affaires pour l'année finiament le 31 décembre 1895: Primes reques | \$451,199 SB Sur risques de tien | 15,886 62 Sur risques de tien | 15,840 40 Sur risques de rivière | 13,240 40 \$480,326 40 Ajouté, primes non expirées pour 145,495 09

\$625,821 49 A déduire—
Réservé pour primes
non expirées pour
1895......\$161,272 10
Primes remboursées 79,868 54
Résasurances...... 63,776 46—\$304,918 10

A déduire—
Pertes de feu payées \$153.587 65.
Partes de mer payées. 2,109 12
Pertes de rivière
payées. 6,095 11
Commissions. 60,554 98
Taxes et liconces. 8,399 93
Dépenses généraleres dépenses d'agance, moins l'intérêt. 22,409 94 \$253,156 73 Pertos non payées .. 17,265 30-- 270,422 03 ACTIF.

\$10,000 bons a prime to in Amb Orléans. \$10,200 bons de première hypothè-que du Canal and Claiborne Street Ralivad. 25 actions de la Banque Nationale 17,800 00 Germania.

25 actions de la Banque du Canal.

25 actions de la Banque du Canal.

25 actions de la Banque d'Epargnes Provident.

Prêta sur gages et hypothèque

Propriétés foncières (batisse du bursau).

Primes en cours de sollection.

.\$250,000 00 Fonds capital..... \$579,820 47 L'état di dessus est une cople vraie et correct transcrite des livres de la compagnie. ALBERT P. NOLL, Président. H. B. GOGREVE, Vice-Président. GEORGE MEYER, Secrétaire

PASSIF.

\$579,820 47

Assermenté et souscrit pardevant le soussigné otaire de la Nouvelle-Oriéans, ce 10me jour de janvier 1896. JEFFERSON C. WENCK, Notaire Public

A une assemblée du Enroau des Directeurs de cette compagniantenue le 9 janvier 1896, il a été résoin de payer sur demande au second dividende semestriel de CINQ POUR CENT au le fonde capital, faisant DIX 1 OUR CENT pour l'année 1895. DIRECTRURS.

H. Buddig, J. B. Camora Félix Broat, M. Frank, R. Frotscher, C. B. Fischer, H. R. Gogreve S. Hyman, F. Janeke, Julius Reiffer, J. H. Keller, Isaao Levy, Nich. Miller, C. H. Miller, Albert P. Noll, Frank Rodar, J. E. Bengstorif, Lodis Rush, F. Raquet, Wm B. Schmidt, H. Schulse, J. G. Spor C. H. Schenck, Hy Welluman.

Vingi-sixieme Etat Anune) DE -L'Association d'Assurance DE LA NOUVELLE-OBLEANS, Pour l'aunés expirée le 31 décembre 1895

**\$196.802 13** A sjouter, primes non soquises de 62,695 00 6060 000 84 A deduire, pertes payees: Bur rieques de feu... \$58,952 00 911 95 Bur siaques de ri-

Total des pertes \$60,001 

Déboursé..... têta de C pour cen

\$99,287 45

AUTIF. 74,250 00 16,879 71 Moubles of installiations do bu-

1,500 00 **\$295,695 05** 

Le rabican di-desine est une copie exacte des Byros de l'Association d'Assurance de le Fou valle (Irléans OHAR D. DELERY. GEO. LANAUX
Scortslaire Prisident
Assermenté et signé devant le soussigné
mois: spabilo, cell. invoir 1696.
() EORGE C. AMDRY
Réside Public.
194m—1m Dim Mar Jeu

JULES ANDRIEU, HOCHERHAU & ANDRIES AGENT D'AFFAIRES,

ON "WHY AR' DIS THUS!" It Was a Great Lecture and Something Dropped and Brother Gardner Even Hinted That They Had Gotten Hold of

the Wrong Man.

When the sound of the triangle had called the meeting to order. Brother Gardner arose and said that Professor Bumbo Jones, the colored Henry Clay of the south, was waiting to deliver a lecture before the club on "Why Ar' Dis Thus?" There was no telling how it would pan out, but he thought the club might chance it, and therefore ordered the reception committee to show the gentleman in. Samuel Shin, who has had a cold in the head for the last 11 years, was relegated to the back seats, and the hall had just grown quiet when the Olayful lecturer was introduced in one time and three motions. Like all great philosophers, his shoes were down at the heel, his elbows frayed, his knees out of true, and his general appearance

proved a carelessness on his part as to whether he got up right end first or not in the morning. He was received with enthusiastic applanse, during which Dencou Baker managed to give Elder Toots a vigorous kick and lay it to accident. As he bowed his applause two buttons were heard to strike the wall be hind him, and his collar made a determined effort to rise above his ears. 'My fr'en's,'' began the honorable in

a voice rich with anticipation of the coming chicken season, "we go to bed at night. If we hev no company, we go to bed 'long 'bout half past 9 o'clock. If we hev a soirce on hand, it may be two hours later. If I ax you what you go to bed fur, you answer, to sleep. What do you sleep fur? You reply dat it is bekase natur' intended you to. Yes, but why 40,000 00 did she? You can't tell. You tumble, 61,766 77 into had an localinto bed an lay dar on your backs an snooze an dream of de lucky numbers in policy, an when mawnin comes you fall out an kick de dog an jaw de chillen an wish you was rich an didn't hev to go to work. [Yells of applause.] Natur' meant dat von should lie down in sleep to give de body a rest, to let all de muscles relax, de nerves grow quiet, de brain cease its tremendous efforts fur awhile. My world renowned tonic which kin be had in de anteroom after dis meetin adjourns at 2 bits a bottle, ebery bottle warranted to hold half a pint, will bring about dis happy result.

No cure, no pay.''

The orator paused here to imbibe a glass of water, and a puzzled look crept into Brother Gardner's face. He was observed to make a signal to Givendam Jones, and that individual nodded, as if he understood it.

"We hey de backache," continued the orator, "de backache, de colic, pains in de chist, fits of melancholy, bad dreams, andden desiah to jump off de tower of de city hall. We hev sich things, an we nebber stop to inquar de reason. We jist go right 'long sufferin, layin our sad condishun to Jay Gould, Vanderbilt an de Standard Oil company an nebber supposin dar is a sartin an cheap cure right at hand. [Sensation.] My fr'en's, I has de proud satisfaction to tell you dat I am de inventor, proprietor an sole agent on dis globe fur de 'Wellington Cholera Preventative an Lightnin Co'n Remover, an arter dis meetin is ober my remedy kin be had by any of de gemlen present at de usual price of 2 bits a box, warranted purely vegetable or money refunded." (High old applause. }

As the speaker stopped to take another pint of water, there was a broad grin on almost every face, and this was increased by the uneasy movements of Brother Gardner. It was plain to be seen that he had been taken in and done for again and that he was arranging some sort of programme with Givendam Jones, who has long held the position of Bogardus kicker to the club.

"My fr'en's," pathetically continued the honorable, after the water had been put away behind his nankeen vest, "you is walkin along de street, an am suddenly tooken wid a crick in de back, au can't go on down to de bank an draw out \$50. You git up in de mawnin feel-in slumpy. You don't keer 2 cents whether you hev quail on toast or turkey on sweet cake for breakfast. You wake up in de night wid a cole sweat startin out, a wiclent beatin of de heart, an a fear in your soul dat a hand of anarchists is hidden under de bed to take your life. On sartin occashuns you sot down wid a piece of chalk an a shingle to figger up now much a y'ar it will cost you to rent 40 pos'office boxes at \$4 each. You is stuck. De figgers dance away from you. Your eyes blur an you jump up in alarm if de dog howls in de back yard. You go right along jist de same, how-ever, nebber stoppin to inquer into de natural causes, an de fust thing you know your friends am gathered around your bedstead to see you expire. [Deolded sensation all over the hall. ] My fr'en's, it gives me de utmos' pleasure to be able to inform you on dis auriferous occasion dat I am de sole owner of what is called 'De Wellington Cure All Plaster,' which I warrant to be composed of 16 different roots an de best Norf Carolina tar. Dese plasters sell at 20 cents dent of dis United States had one on de small of his back when he entered de White House fur de fust time. Arter dis meetin is ambusonded I shall be mous' happy to see you all in de antercom, an

At this point Givendam Jones interrupted the speaker to say that a man wanted to see him outside on very im-

portant business.

"Exactly," replied the honorable.

"My frien's, I will retial fur a moment

an ascertain his business. My address is only half concluded." He retired in good order, smiling and bowing as he passed down the airle, but ne never came back. Two minutes later bis voice was heard saying:

THE LIMEKILN CLUB. | fut of yours. I down 'low nobody to fool And a little later:

PROFESSOR BUMBO JONES LECTURES "I nebber skipped a town yit, an I won't begin now." Then Paradise hall jarred and vibrated, and the plaster fell in spots, and the stove door swung wide open. Something bumped on the stairs and fell "kersquash" into the alley, followed by a racket as if a dray horse was galloping for his life. In three or four minutes Givendam Jones returned, the right leg of his tronsers split to the knee and his breath coming hard, and as he sat down

Brother Gardner arose and said: 'My fr'en's, de difference between a philosopher an a fakir is sometimes so powerful fine dat de best of men are deceived. It's my opinyon dat we got hold of de wrong animal, but dere's no great harm dan I rackon he won't bodder ne no more, an perhaps he has left us a few grains of wheat among de chaff. We will now annunciate homewards. '-M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.

He-I came here tonight with the distinct idea of proposing to you. She-I am simply delighted. \* He (eagerly)—Then you will accept

She-I didn't say so, did I? I said I was delighted. He—But— She (smiling)-But you haven't pro

posed yet. Don't forget that. -What do you expect me to do? She-Something original. I am tired of all the old ways. One gets that way you know.

He-I might begin with a statement of my assets and liabilities. She—That is very circumscribed. He-True. Suppose I should ask you

to be mine? She-Worse and worse. I can't im agine anything more commonplace. Be

sides. I wouldn't be yours. He-Then you refuse me? She-You haven't proposed yet. He-But you have anticipated me.

She-Not at all. Even if I married I wouldn't agree to be yours—that is, not altogether. He-One half?

She-You forget you haven't proposed He-And everything I've said goes

for naught? She (somewhat uncertain)-Why, or course. He—Then I've changed my mind.

She-About what? He (taking her hand)-About proposing, of course.

She—Then what are you going to do?

He-Kiss you. She-What, sir, before we are engaged? He (suiting the action to the word)-

No. Afterward. She—You horrid, mean, despicable thing !--Truth.

Rustic Wit.

In the town of B-, Conn., there is a factory where yarn is made. A stranger approaching the town one day in a buggy pulled up his horse and accosted a farmer who was digging potatoes on the other side of the fence.
"Can you tell me where the yarn mill

is?" inquired the stranger. "Certainly," was the reply. "Keep straight on till you come to the drink-

ing fountain. Right opposite is a wooden block with three doors. The middle door is the one you want. "Thank you," said the stranger and drove on. In due time he came to the fountain and sought the middle door of the wooden block, and it led him up stairs to the office of the local newspa-

beyond. - Youth's Companion. The saloon door flew open, and the ragged gontleman struck the sidewalk

with spddenuess and all of his person

per. The other yarn factory, the one for

which he was looking, lay half a mile

from his heels to his bat. 'Well, what are you going to do about it?" asked the facetious passerby. "Do? Do, sir? Nothing. Do you" think I would imbrue my hands in the blood of a common whisky seller's hireling? If he were only a gentleman"-And the ragged gentleman looked battle, murder and sudden death. - Indianapolia Journal.

The Power of the Eye.

Blazley-I was coming down town in car this morning, and the conductor came along and looked at me as if hadn't paid my fare. Bizley-What did you do?

Blazley-I looked at him as if I had. -Roxbury Gazette.

Why Not?

Nell—Charlie Softleigh is a perfect slave to that Smith girl. Ho is tied to her apron strings.

Belle—Well, why shouldn't a girl have several strings to her beau?-Phil-

adelphia Record. A FOLY MAD.

Mrs. Hicks-I'd like to know what ou could have to say to that disreputable looking dog catcher.

Hicks—I told him if your poodle got lost to come around and I would give him a dollar.—Truth.

With Illustrations to Follow.



He-A bore like a microbe? I give

Because it takes a long time to freeze voice was heard saying:

'Boy, be keerful whar you put dat hot for him.'-Life.

Succursale de la Compartie d'Assurances du Sun Muital

Neuvonu New 2005, vious No 65 rue Boyale.

A WINDY TALE

Meeting of the North and South Wind and Why They Moved.

The north wind and the south. Both of them olad in icicles and posessing that quality which makes men hant a fire. On an empty lot in the east end they

night. And the darkness was about in large lumps. The local weather prophets had predicted a warm wave. Consequently every one had bought coal and weather strips and prepared for excessive coldevery one who had a close acquaintance with the prophets, that is to say, and understood from experience their ways and means.

The two winds wrestled and sang and howled at each other, sweeping the snow up into piles in the corner of the

It was a corner lot, anyway. A gray bearded old billygoat who lived thereabout held his head high for a few seconds as the Greco-African wrestling match began, and then, with a gentle beat, took his whiskers in. He was proud of those whiskers, and

he didn't want them sung through. The mud in the streets crackled and snapped as it froze in solid chunks, while the furnaces in the houses puffed and snored in their endeavor to creep up into the chimneys and quit work. The hired men and girls hugged closer to the fire in the kitchens and told stories of people freezing to death on such nights as this over in the "auld counthry. Then they hugged closer still. Inside the sitting room the father of

the household was reading his paper and rocking the cradle with one foot. The man of the family had gone to conncil meeting and would not be back until late, she had said. The year was 1899.

Suddenly the front steps ceased snap- | held out his hand and said :

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD | after taking 80 seconds to blow his nose

I was standing in front of The World building the other day when an old man

Yes. "

opinion!'

"But can't"—

up my history."

'Yes.''

ed he blinded my left eye and knocked

out seven of my teeth, while I broke two

of his ribs and knooked his chin off his

jaws. Sir! It may be a cold morning-

this may be summer or winter. I utterly

and emphatically refuse to express an

"No, sir-no, sir! I refuse to talk

about the weather-teetotally refuse! I

refuse to talk on any subject. I am

mum. If you want to hear yourself gab,

go ahead, but please address your re-

Had Their Pictures In.

"Feller staid all day, took down some

"And you haven't seen him since?"

"Not a doubt of it, but I'm kinder

glad of it, after all. He hadn't been gone an hour when Bill begun sayin

as how his pictur' was to look the peart

est, and them three boys fit about it for

a hull month. Then the old woman got

an idea that her pictur' orter be in the

middle instead of mine, and fur six

weeks we never spoke a word. Then two

nayburs got down on us 'cause the agent

didn't call on them, and in one way and

another we hev bin miserable. If the

book had cum along, there'd hey bin no

"I guess not. I may meet the felle.

around here some day, and if I do.

It Doesn't Always Work,

'What do you see?" was asked.

"Um! How can you tell?"

"That you use the pen a great deal.

"By the ink on your finger. You have

written several letters this morning.

You had a poor pen, and it spattered.

'So you are a Sherrock Holmes?"

Well, I do a little that way. You

'Indeed? But how did you know it?'

"Yes, I see. Well, let me say that I

haven't had a pen in my hand in two

weeks. I went into an office down here

where they had a bombshell on a table

for fools to poke their fingers into. I

"No, I didn't. I was idiot enough to

try to walk over a wagon, but stopped

"But your bat was certainly blown

off within a day or two to get that

dent," persisted the slenthful Sherlock.

"I bumped my head in that elevator

not ten minutes ago. Mr. Sherlook

Holmes, allow me to respectfully sug-

"That I go out of the observing busi

ness. Thank . I will! Good day!"-M.

Leading Him On.

"Josiar," said Mrs. (Corntossel would ye fight of they was a war?"

"Yes-sir-ree," was the earnest roply 'Every time."

sound of a bugle an not make any fuss

"Course."
"Well, I'm glad to hear it. Ef ye're

Mayo Their Uses.

"You may say what you please about

these big department stores being an in-

jury to the town," said the blue nosed suburbanite, making his way rapidly through one of them from one street to

the next one. "They come mighty handy on a cold morning."—Chicago Tribune.

Waked 'Em Up,

You Polt-What was the matter?

Wool-A farmer was ahead with load of oats. New York World.

No Difference,

just because I wanted the ring reset.

Clara-He broke off the engagement

'cause ye didn't hey nothin but hare

"Au git up in the gray dawn ter the

Quad in Detroit Free Press.

tack fur breakfas'?''

"Wrong again!" smiled the other.

when I bumped up against a wheel

poked and found it nearly full of ink.

"But you fell down:"

holdin any of us."

other into splinters.

city hall the other day.

your eyes open.

"But it won't come."

shall walk up to him and say :

"Nor received the book?"

"He must have been a fraud."

marks to the door or the conductor!"

stopped to say: Stranger, I've got all turned around met and struggled for supremacy. It was in your town. How do I git to the Bow-

> I pointed out the way and added that he'd better be a bit careful how he knocked around among the fakirs. "Oh, I hain't afraid of 'em!" he ex-

claimed as he patted me on the shoul-'When I got into town the other der. day, I was a leetle afraid I might be robbed or sumthin, and so I asked a man to keep \$10 fur me till I called fur it." "You asked a perfect stranger to take \$10 for you!" I gasped.
"Why, of course! I kin tell an honest man when I see one. I'm goin down on

the Bowery after the money now. "And you expect to find the man!"
"Sartinly. Why not? He said he'd take it to obleege me. "Well, you must be from Innocentville

ing quite so green!"
"Hero's his name and number writ being quite so green!" on to a card," said the old man as he produced it. "He didn't look like a man who'd swindle anybody."

sure enough! I never heard of a man

"Perhaps he didn't to you, but you you know, but as his terms were low I have been played for a ten. You ought kinder thought it might be all right. to have known better." The gld woman got on to the scheme and "Then I've been swindled, oh?" she wanted her pictur' in.'

"Of course." "Stranger, I can't believe it. Everybody I've met 'peared to be honest folks. Mebbe you'd like to go along with me and see if it's all right?'

said he'd group us, you know. I was t I had a curlosity to see how the thing go in the middle, with the old woman would turn out and accompanied the and the boys kinder wabblin around in soft old man. We found the number to a circle. ' be a saloon and the name to belong to one of the bartenders, and the innocent notes, and carried off \$25 and our pre-



"Mamma, didn't the vicar say that the natives of Gongalooloo wore clothes?' "Yes, darling."

"Then why did papa put a button in the bag?" -Punch ping as they got colder and colder and

whispered to the solid door mat:
"What was that?" "What was what?" demanded the mat with a shiver. "That noise from the other side of

the house. It sounded like something falling, " The door mat listened.

"It is nothing but the caves dropping, '' it said as an icicle clattered down on the walk. "Oh," said the steps with a sickly.

smile, "I thought perhaps it was the mercury in the thermometer getting the drop on the bulb." And the winds moved their wrestling match on two blocks. - Cincinnati En-

quirer. Unpardonable Presumption. "You know those people that live in that two story house across the Way-

the Gumpersons, or some such name?"
"Yes, I know them when I see them." "I have a passing acquaintance with them. Speak to them when I meet any of them on the street. Well, one of the girls stopped me while I was out walking the other morning. She said, 'Miss Highfly, your house wasn't broken into last night and robbed, was it? I said:

'No. Why?' And she said: 'I'm glad to hear it. I dreamed last night sometody had got into your house through the kitchen window and stolen ever so many valuable things.' Think of the presump tion of it! Dreaming about us! And they aren't in our set at all."-- Chicago Tribuua.

Muggins-Why is Newlywed so nupopular? He seems to have lost all his

Buggius-Well, you see, his baby is just at that age when it does funny things for its father to tell about. -Philadelphia Record.

Always the Way. "Plenty of presents up at your house, I suppose? What ones did your boy like best!" "Those that our neighbor's boy re-

colved. !'-New York Recorder.

"I'm a-gois home tomorrer, and I guess I'll take my \$10."

"Your ten? Oh, yes; here it is, old man." And a clean \$10 bill was taken from the till and handed over. I couldn't say a word, and the old man made no remark until we reached the sidewalk. Then he poked me in the

ribs and said: "Didn't I tell you so?"

"Yes, but"-"Now I'll go up on Fourteenth street and git my watch from the man who's bin takin keer of it fur me, and then I'll git my satellel from a feller on Third avenue, and then I'll be all ready to go Honest? Why, of course they're home. honest. 'Pears to me you hain't lived in this town long 'nuil to know the folks."

He Had Gained Experience.

"Pretty cold, isn't it?" he said as he swung himself aboard a Michigan avonue our and got a rest for his back against the railing of the platform. The remark was addressed to a man who had boarded the car two blocks

willin ter do all that, yo surely won't have no fault ter fin 'bont gittin up at 6 o'clock termorrow mornin an lightly the above and who didn't seem to hear it. "Pretty cold, I said," continued the fire so's I kin cook ye some pancakes last arrival as he shrugged himself down thet wouldn't be despised by nobody. into his overcont. -Washington Star. The other made no reply,

"Is this cold enough for you?" shouted the man after half a minute and evidently believing the other to be deaf. Still there was no reply. The oar sped along for a blook, and then the man who had spoken determined to secure response. He pulled at the other's arm and raised his voice still higher and yelledi

"I say it's a cold morning." "Speaking to mo?" quietly/asked the silent man as he slowly turned. "You, of course."

"Woll, I'm not donf." "Oh, I thought you were was a cold morning,"

"And you didn't answer,"

VM. M. REILLEY & CO., Agents pour l'Etat PRAIDS-188

"I never do."
"Don't 3 on think it's cold?" persisted the talker, who was getting mad about

I said it

Maud-How foolish of him! Clara-Wesn't It? But I am going to I wenty years ago, " replied the other have it reset just the same. -Truth.

PASSUBANCE PECENTIAL DE HABITORES 

away.

Fen. Agent Général d'Assurances. No 30 Ru

Oyolone.
Commercial Union Assurance Co., Limited, Londres.
Représents The Greenwich Insurance Co., New York.
London Assurance Corporation. Carondolet ler sopt-lan

and wipe off his chin, "twenty years ago, when I was in Chicago, a man askglides like a dream from my vision in the morning all dewy and gray,
A nymph from the gardons Elysian
She dashes and flashes away!
Past meadows and groves, where the singing
Of birds all moledious swells,
My heart hears the silvery ringing
Of the beautiful bicycle bells! ed me the same question you did when you first got on the car, and I promptly replied that it was pretty cold." "He at once turned on me and called me a lfar, and in the fight which result-

THE BICYCLE GIRL.

She's a hieyele, bleyele girl, With hair of the loveliest curl She's fresher than clover, My heart she rides over. She's a bleyele, beyele girl'

Her cheeks with the crims a is glowing With all that the rose could impart, he breeze—the mad wanton is blowing A kiss and a curl to my heart. Their way, over velvely della She glides, with a ravishing ringing Of the silvery bicycle bells!

She's a bicycle, brevele wirl She's fresher than clover.

My heart she rides over.

She's a bicycle, bicycle girl! -Atlanta Constitution

Noiseless.



Dolly De Mure-Charlie Sm sothe was pizen mean to leave them out, and so I rying to kiss me behind the screen. concluded to put the five of us in. Feller Clara Chustic-I wondered why you were so quiet.—Truth.

> Bismarck and the Doctor. Prince Bismarck is fond of asking

questions, but does not like to answer them. On one occasion the chancellor called in a young physician who, indifferent to his patient's rank and prestige. coully proceeded to put him through an exhaustive profess) hal examination. Bismarck became impatient and mal ly declared he would not answer another question.
"Very well," calmly replied the die

tor, "if you do not want to be question. ed, you had better send for a veterinary He is accustomed to treat his patientwith ut requiring answers from them to any questions

The authority of the young dector caused the chanceller to remain dumbfor a moment. Then be gramly said. If I you are as skillful as you are impert: bent, young man, you must be a great physician, '-London Million.

Would Accept Blanks.

A rural visitor at a Fourth avenue restaurant the other day had his first experience with wartles. He had stumbled upon them, semelow, in the bill of " 'Put 'er thar, young man! You are fare and seemed to be every yet with \$25 ahead, but by swindlin me you hev the flavor of the n vel chible. S gre saved the hull fam'ly from chawin elich was his power of waitle consumpt; 5 that he kept his waiter at a lively passe between his table and the kitchen Even then the waffles didn't a me fas "Oh, I see," he laughingly exclaimed enough to keep up with his appeare as he was introduced to a stranger in the and he made this helpful suggestion to the waiter.
Say, mister, bring along them cake-

> till I git plum full. Tell that feller out there he needn't stop to put that printin on ein; jest send ein in plain -Louisville Courter Journal

a little faster, can't you: They're pow

erful good eatin, an l ain't goin to stop

fell down on the street a short time An American naval officer, wisning to bathe in Ceylon river asked a na "By the dust on your knee. It's just as easy as rolling off a log if you keep tive to show him a place where there were no alligators. The native took

Youth's Companion

The officer enjoyed his dip. While drying himself he asked his guide why there were never any adigators in that "Because, sah, "the Congalese re plied, "they plenty fraid it shark "-

him to a pool close to the estuary

Entirely Different, "I always call that dog of mine Lame Conclusion, remarked the contrary man, because — "I know, interrupted the amiable

man. "Because he doesn't follow. Ha Hal Very good! Very"—
"Not at all, sir. Not at all, I call him that because he has a broken tail." snarled the contrary man .- Chicago Tribune.

An Ardent Woods, "Give me one kiss at parting, dear," said young Mr. Dukane to his sweetheart. "Give me but one, and I'll ask

for no more. ' "But you won't be satisfied with one," replied the maiden. "True, but I'll take the rest without asking." — Pittsburg—Chromele Tele-

Adulteration. "Are you," she finally faltered, "real ly a duko? "Can you doubt me" he asked in-

She shivered. "Almost everything is adulterated nowadays," she muttered - Detroit Tribunes f How It Affects Them.

Mr. Popleigh (reading The Ladies'

Nursery Bulletin)-It says here that

tensoly.

onts' milk isn't good for babies. Mrs. Poplaigh-And why? Mr. Popleigh-It makes them head strong. - New York World.

Wool-I was on a Fifth avenue stage Nodd-1 guess that doctor of mintoday and the team came near running will give us something to stop the baby's crying now. Todd-Why? Nodd-I'm going to move next door to him. - Brooklyn Life.

> As It Is Generally, Miss Chatters-Do you believe all the disagreeable things you read in the nowspapers? Miss Gossip-I do it they're about people I know. -Amusing Journal.

Nous, mombres du Comité de finances de la couthorn insurance Company of New Orleans critiques par le présent, après un solvaeux eman de l'astifide la compagnia, que l'exposé oflessus en re utéconte cerrotament la situation. Nouvelle-Orléans, Z Janvier 1898, (Sigué):

FRANK RODER, FRANK RODER, FRED, O. RENET, JOSEPHED, D. WOULD WARING.

L Stat ol-dessus set and come oregie et cor-cotedeslivres de la Campagnie. BRNERT MALTENDERGEE, Président. BOOTT MCGRIES, Southerte.

CHAS, J. THE ARD, Notario Public,

Southern Insurance COMPANY. Compagnie d'assurances da

5 July 21

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ASSURANCES.

BUREAU DE LA

Compagnie d'Assurances

des Marchands.

No 622 rue du Canal.

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Nouvelle Orléans, 16 janvoir 1996,

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