The New Orleans Crescent.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE STATE OF LOUISIANA.

SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 16, 1868.

The Little Arm-Chair.

An old man sat in an old arm-chair,
When in there came, with boisterous joy,
His great grandchild, a little boy,
With a small arm-chair, he had found somewhere
In an old out house, up an old out stair;
And he set it down by the old man there.

It had been his own in early years,
And thoughts came crowding everywhere
From the dingy wood of that haunted chair;
And the old man's eyes ran down with tears
As he read that pictured hornbook o'er,
Which gave him back the days of yore.

In turn his brothers and sisters, ten,
Had claimed and called the chair their own;
And there sat each on his little throne—
A little race of great, small men—
Like kings elsewhere, for a little space,
Till a rival came and took his place.

And another set, with joy and shout,
His own six sons and daughters sweet,
Had kept possession of that seat
Till the chair itself had thrust them out,
As thrusts its teeming tenants forth
The old ancestral arm-chair, earth—
All saving one, a daughter fair,
Who breathed her last in that loved arm-chair.

And then the chair it was put away;
And time rolled on, and, one by one,
A daughter now, and then a son,
Went out into the world's highway,
And after many years had gone,
The old, old man was left alone.

Save by that boy, whose mother dear
Her widow's sorrow meekly bore,
And watched his second childhood o'er,
And strove his drooping heart to cheer,
And there in tears, in his old arm chair,
The old man sat with his hoary hair,
And wrinkled front, and temples bare,
And gazed and wept on that old arm-chair
Which his great grandchild had put down there.

Highland Mary.

Ye banks, and braes, and streams around
The castle o' Montgomery,
Green be your woods, and fair your flowers,
Your waters never drumlie!
There Simmer first unfaulds her robes,
An' there the langest tarry;
For there I took the last farewell
O' my sweet Highland Mary.

How sweetly bloomed the gay green birk,
How rich the hawthorn's blossom,
As underneath their fragrant shape,
I clasped her to my bosom!
The golden hours, on angel wings,
Flew o'er me and my deary;
For dear to me as light and life,
Was my sweet Highland Mary.

Wi' money a vow, and lock'd embrace,
Our parting was fu' tender;
An', pledging aft to meet again,
We tore oursel's asunder;
But, oh! fell death's untimely frost,
That nipt my flower sae early!
Now green's the sod, and cauld's the clay,
That wraps my Highland Mary!

Oh, pale, pale, now, those rosy lips,
I aft ha'e kiss'd sae fondly!
An' clos'd for aye the sparkling glance
That dwelt on me sae kindly;
An' mouldering now in silent dust
That heart that lov'd me dearly!
But still within my bosom's core
Shall live my Highland Mary.

Louisiana Intelligence.

A Democratic meeting is to be held at Marksville, in Avoyelles parish, to-day, the 15th inst.

Last week Mr. Ferdinand Moreau, living on Red River, about seven miles from Marksville, was shot at in his own residence, between 6 and 7 o'clock in the evening, while quietly sitting before his fire. He was wounded seriously, though not, it is supposed, fatally. Ambrose Moncla, a brother in law of Mr. Moreau, has been arrested, charged with the felony, and the affair is now undergoing judicial investigation.

The Mansfield Times of the 8th says that Old River is now "in good boating order, and rising every day."

A gentleman, whose name we have forgotten, from the neighborhood of Sabine river, was in our town a few days since engaged in selling some pork hogs which he had driven here for sale. During his sojourn with us, as we learned, that after reserving an ample supply for his family, he had sold over 5000 pounds of pork this season, and had about sixty more hogs which were fat enough to kill. In addition to the large lot of stock that he has raised, he realized from his farm, which was cultivated by himself, 350 bushels of corn, a great abundance of fodder, peas, potatoes, pumpkins, peanuts, fruits and vegetables. How much more profitable the result of this man's labor is than that of a dozen lazy negroes, is apparent to all. Talk about starvation in a country that yields so bountifully to determination and strength. The idea is absurd.

[Mansfield (DeSoto parish) Times.

The Louisiana Baptist, an excellent denominational paper, hitherto published at Mount Lebanon, Bienville parish, is hereafter to be published at Shreveport.

We are glad to learn that the freedmen throughout the parish have generally entered into contracts to labor for the year, and are doing "as well as could be expected."

[Natchitoches Times.

The remains of Capt. J. Duncan Stuart, killed during the late war in the parish of East Baton Rouge, were reinterred in the city of Baton Rouge with Masonic honors a few days ago.

An old freedman, named Hannibal, died at the Perkin's place, in this parish, on Sunday last, whose age is computed by those who had known him for many years to have been over one hundred. He had lived forty or fifty years on the same place.—[Baton Rouge Gazette.

Mr. Robert Beal, a native of Southampton county, Va., and an old and respected citizen, aged 68 years, died in Baton Rouge a few days ago.

Delegates have been appointed by a parish convention in Baton Rouge to attend the State Democratic convention in this city on the 5th of March.

It is said the contract for building Grand Levee has been taken by parties who are fully equal to the task, and that the work is to commence in a few days, to be partially done by the steam invention for levee building, and finished off in the old way, with the wheelbarrows.

[Point Coupee Echo, 8th.

The firemen of Baton Rouge are to celebrate the 22d of February by a public display and a ball.

The Baton Rouge Gazette says there is precious little money and, therefore, there is very little doing in business circles. The times are hard, and no mistake.

The people of East Feliciana are requested to meet and perfect a parish organization, in response to a call of the State executive committee. The meeting is to be held to-day, February 15th, and the Patriot calls upon all conservatives, "no matter by what party name they may have been heretofore known," to come forward and aid in the organization. The people of St. Helena will also meet in Greensburg to-day for the same purpose.

THE LATE JOHN M. DANIEL.—Mr. Frederick S. Daniel, a brother of the late John M. Daniel, proposes to publish at an early day a volume containing a memoire of his illustrious brother, and selections from his writings as editor of the Examiner. Mr. Daniel is a young gentleman of talents and acquirements which render him competent to the task. He has had the best sources of information, including his late brother's extensive correspondence, while his own knowledge of his brother's habits, character and peculiarities, will enable him to make an interesting memoire, presenting circumstances that may throw light upon the life of the deceased. The selections from the writings of Mr. Daniel, we are informed, will be made with reference to their relation to great national events, and speculations as to their influence on the fate of this people and their international intercourse. The late Mr. Daniel took a most active part in the discussion of the capabilities, dispositions and conduct of public men during the late war, both in the federal government and that of the Confederacy; and it will be a matter of much interest now to read what he said, not only for his views of men, but his prophecies of the future.—[Richmond (Va.) Dispatch.

L. H. Gardner & Co., are offering great inducements to wholesale buyers of dry goods. The house is to be found on Common street adjoining the City Hotel.

Fifty dollars Sloat elliptic sewing machine triumphant. Highest premium Louisiana State Fair. For sale 87 Canal street.

For the Sunday Crescent.]

BARTRELLE.

CHAPTER IX—CONTINUED.

As the boat containing Bartrelle neared the dock, Major Hartwell took from his pocket a small card, and hastily penciling on it a few lines, he leaped ashore and handed it to his negro servant whom he had ordered to meet him there.

"Take this," he said, "to Col. Taylor's as fast as your legs can carry you, and give it to him or Miss Laura. Hurry! Don't stand to look; he isn't dead!" and with the speed of the antelope the boy darted away on his mission.

Let us precede him.

The same breakfast parlor—the same scene of domestic comfort, luxury and happiness; but the father and daughter were alone seated at the table. Smiles and pleasant words of endearment were passing between them, and thoughts of the absent one made music in the heart of one of them, lighting up the radiant face, and giving to the tone of her rich, clear voice a monotone of happiness so intense and sweet that it fairly gushed in melody.

Oh! how sweet is a maiden's voice—how rich—clear, when the heart is happy and the spirit of the future flings over heart and mind hope and beauty linked in radiant visions.

The brightened color of her face showed the seal of health, and the deep, dark eyes brim-full of love and sympathy, shone with glorious light. Very, very beautiful looked the young girl, and happy. She loved and was beloved in turn, how could it be otherwise?

Such thoughts as these were passing thro' the mind of the old Colonel, as he looked with all a father's pride upon the lovely woman. Who could help loving her? None; not one, who could look down through those darkly glorious eyes into the pure heart that throbbed in her bosom—a heart instinct with love for human kind—sympathetic for every woe—strung with impulses that would soften every ill, alleviate every sorrow. How soon, alas! was this Eden of the heart to be turned into grief.

The messenger of evil was even now upon the threshold—the magician's wand was even now suspended above her.

Such was the situation of the family at Col. Taylor's when a servant entered the breakfast room, ushering in the messenger of Major Hartwell. His excited state and frightened looks created a general consternation. In his hand he carried the card his master had given him.

"Why! what's the matter my man?—what has scared you?" exclaimed the old Colonel, springing from his chair and approaching the frightened negro.

"Dis tell you sah! Please massa, it's awful!"

"Ah! what? Give me the card!"

A single glance at the hurriedly written lines told him all. It ran in these words:

"Have a room at once prepared. Dick is dangerously, though, I hope, not mortally wounded, in a duel with Warren Hayes."

"Merciful God! my boy, my poor boy!" burst from the writhing lips, and the strong man reeled like a stricken child.

"Father! father, what is it? Tell me! tell me! is he dead? Oh! in mercy tell me, what has happened Richard?"

Talk not of agony until you have seen the anguish of a woman's heart. Pale as ashes was now that face so lately radiant, and the wild eyes were swimming in nameless terror. The servant's frightend looks, and her father's quivering lips told her that some terrible woe had befallen. What, she did not know, save that it related to her cousin. Her very life seemed hanging on the answer. White and still gleamed the anguished face—wild and full of agony were now the lately luminous eyes.

"Oh! father, tell me or my heart will break," moaned the poor girl, with beseeching looks.

"My poor child, be calm. The tidings are not fatal; but your cousin has been dangerously wounded in a duel with Warren Hayes. He may recover—it is not—"

"Dead! dead! dead!" wailed the stricken girl, and a good angel's wing swept across her vision and took from her heart its consciousness of woe. Like death was now the pale, suffering face. The fearful swoon seemed to snap the very springs of life.

"My child! my child! look up!—he's not dead, not dead, Laura! Oh, God! it has killed her;" and the distressed father flung himself beside the apparently dead or dying girl, and kissed her amid broken sobs and tears and entreaties to look up.

But there was a ministering angel present—poor Aunt Betsy. With tears streaming down her dusky face, she lifted her master up, and tenderly, oh, so tenderly, laid the head of her young mistress in her lap. With an almost breaking heart, but with judicious care she applied restoratives, and soon a low quivering moan issued from the pale lips—the death like eyes opened at last. God was merciful!

"Look up, my chile. You mus' be strong now, de poor boy needs help; an' he'll die if we don't help him. Be strong now, my chile, for de poor lad's sake. Dey'll bring him home in a minit, and dar's no room prepar'd. You mus' git up my chile—you mus' git up."

The words of the old woman acted like electricity on heart and brain. No drug could have acted with the magical charm they produced.

"Help! oh God! yes, and I lie swooning here! Quick, Aunt Betsy, the room! Liza! all of you, leave me and fix his room. They say he yet lives; fly! fly, I say, and prepare his bed!" and rising from the old woman's lap, she stood alone in her tearless agony. "I'm strong now; I'm well again," she said, as the old woman slowly shook her head. "I need you not, although I could not help the swoon just then; for oh! Aunt Betsy, I love him so. He is the idol I worship—my girlhood's pride, my woman's adoration—the life of my life, my Richard, my poor erring, but princely cousin. And now, oh! my heart will break."

"Don't take on so chile, 'member dat he's in de han's o' One dat don't let eben a sparrow fall to de groun' unnoticed. He's in God's han's honey—dey's stronger den ours. Pray to de hebbenly Master, chile, to spar de boy to dose dat lub him so!"

And the old wrinkled hands fell on the head of the young girl with a solemn invocation, so infinitely tender in its touching pathos, that we may well believe that God stooped nearer to hear the prayer of innocent faith. Who will say it did not buy a blessing? That the death-angel hovering near did not shake from its wings the life she invoked, and flying away, bore the untutored prayer up to God?

And now the tramp of hurrying feet struck with a thrill of dread on the waiting ears. Up the marble steps, through the vestibule, and up the flight of stairs, they bore the bleeding form. As the muffled tread struck upon her ears, Laura turned deathly faint, and a low, stifled wail issued from her lips. But she crushed back the despairing cry, and, summoning all her resolution, she ascended to the apartment of her cousin. At the door she met Major Hartwell. He saw her look of wild entreaty—the pale, wintry face smote upon his heart; and taking both her hands in his, and looking into the tearless eyes, he said—

"Be calm, Miss Taylor, for the sake of him you love; the least excitement now would kill him. His life hangs upon a thread so weak that a breath could almost break it. His wound is not mortal in itself, but fever or excitement would make it so. I tell you this, because the utmost care and quiet is indispensable."

"But I must see him, indeed I must. It will kill me else. But I will be calm—no tear, no groan; not even a sigh shall disclose my anguish—only let me see him;" and the white, rigid face was raised so piteously to him that the tears sprung to his eyes.

"Yes, he has asked for you, and I was even now coming to seek you; but remember what I have said. I shall turn you out of the room on even the first quiver of that lip," he said, with a sternness which his own choking utterance left little room for doubt was assumed.

"Oh! I will be calm, indeed I will."

"Then come; step softly and do not forget."

He led her into the now darkened room, and up to the couch where the surgeon and her father were bending over the sufferer. There he lay—the once gay and brilliant Richard Bartrelle, but oh! how changed. Pale as the shrouded dead he lay on the crimson sheets. The hemorrhage had broken out again as they laid him on the bed, and they had but that instant succeeded in arresting it. Clots of blood hung upon the quilts, and the saturated bed was red with the fearful sign. In contrast, the face of the wounded man gleamed white and rigid as a corpse. To all appearance he was already dead. And on the ashen lips Laura could detect no breath—the heart seemed still—nerveless the waxen hands lay on the coverlid, and the glassy eyes had in them no sign of recognition. As a rock lay the almost inanimate form.

"Another sheet—two—now ice and water—bring napkins and towels—a dozen or two of each—quick!" the surgeon said.

Laura heard as in a dream, but intuitively she sprang past Aunt Betsy and Jasper, who were hurrying to obey the order. Before her attendants had reached the foot of the stairs, she was returning with towels and sheets.

"Quick, Jasper, bring the refrigerator in the hall—don't stop to get anything else; and then hurry and bring more."

In another instant she entered the sick chamber, followed by her servant bearing the large refrigerator.

"The very thing," muttered the surgeon. "Here, Hartwell, dip and hand me these wet cloths."

"Let me, sir." The voice was low but clear, and the white hands plunged the snowy napkins into the chilling water, and wrung and handed them as deftly as though her heart were not palsied with its sorrow.

"That is right, my daughter—more cloths—another such flow of blood and we may say good by to Dick. This icy water alone can prevent it," said the surgeon in a low voice to Hartwell, so low he thought it would escape Laura's attention, but the quick ear detected his meaning, and the anguished brain reeled and swam with horror; but she gave no sign, save that the pale face took even a more deathly hue, and the livid lips turned even more ashen.

And so an hour passed—an hour of intense watching, of unceasing care. The cold applications had done their work, and the surgeon regarded his patient with less apprehensive eyes. All this time Laura had been at the doctor's side. No words had passed between them—she watched his face—she divined his wishes almost before they were spoken.

"My child, your hands are all but frozen—let Aunt Betsy wring these cloths," the doctor said, noticing her red and swollen hands.

"No sir, I don't feel it;" and again the icy water rose chilling and frosty around the tender arm. And so another hour passed, and noon had come and gone, and the long shadows of evening had begun to settle on the city; and still the rigid form lay death-like, and the tearless watchers stood beside him.

"You had all better leave the room now, but the Colonel and myself. Laura, my child, you must have rest;" said the doctor.

"No sir, I will not leave him." The voice was low, but the determination it expressed was as fixed as fate.

The good surgeon glanced at the marble face—he saw that it would be useless to remonstrate—he motioned the others away, and he was left alone in the room with his patient and the heroic woman—heroic in her heart-fidelity, as was even the soldier wreathed with bays.

Towards night the doctor administered a strong reviving draught. It seemed to exhilerate the exhausted frame. His eyes slowly opened. His cousin stood at his side, watching intently the tortured face, gleaming white with pain and loss of blood. He looked toward her, holding out his hand. Even in that hour of dreadful agony he noted the ravages her sorrow had made.

"My poor Laura, you feel this more than I."

"Be still, dear—don't talk—you must get well now," and she stooped and kissed the pale lips passionately.

"But will you forgive me, Laura?"

"Forgive you, dear! how little you know my heart, to imagine it could even blame you."

"Dear Laura—good—dear—" and the blue-veined lids closed over the fierce, restless eyes as he sunk into a deep, quiet sleep. His hand was clasped in hers, and with the other she pressed the white brow that gleamed out pure and high from amid the chesnut curls.

And so the hours went by—hours of awful suspense. A life, a human life, hung trembling in the balance. Still at his bedside, clasping his hand, sat the true-hearted girl. Tear after tear welled up to the dark eyes and fell silently on her cheeks. The low moans of the suffering man struck with a chill of dread upon her heart. Still she moved not—silent and still as the grave, she watched and listened.

The surgeon and Col. Taylor stood at the foot of the bed, noting each throb of the feeble pulse—the scarcely perceptible breathing of the wounded man. Oh! how intently Laura gazed on the surgeon's face. Her eyes spoke more pathetically than words the silent entreaty—"Is there hope, doctor, is there hope?"

[To be continued.]

Washington News by Mail.

GRANT'S "DIPLOMACY" AND HIS "TREACHEROUS" MEMORY—HIS FRIENDS REVENGEFUL—THEY WILL GO FOR IMPEACHMENT—THEIR PROGRAMME IN THE MATTER—CHINA WANTS HELP AGAINST THE REBELS.

[Special Dispatch to the Cincinnati Enquirer.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 12, 1868.

GRANT'S "DIPLOMACY."

The radical leaders here say they will never admit that Grant has been convicted of duplicity and falsehood, but regard him only as having endeavored by a like diplomacy to place the president in the wrong. What will Mr. Seward say to such a use of the term diplomacy?

A prominent New England politician declares that Grant's friends get him into his unfortunate controversy with Mr. Johnson, and that they will stand by him until they get him out, and that the most which can be charged against the general is a treacherous memory in recollecting all the points in an excited conversation.

IMPEACHMENT.

The impeachment project is regarded among the radicals, judging from their declarations tonight, as a fixed fact. A Massachusetts member assures me that every Grant man in the House will now sustain the impeachment movement, as they had previously defeated it; there was no reason to suppose it would not be carried, as all of the original impeachers were anxious to have another lick at the president.

He further says that the circumstances which have lately transpired, force upon Grant's friends the necessity of impeachment. In the personal issue he has made with the president, it was suggested that no good could result from impeachment, as the trial would occupy the residue of President Johnson's term.

This Massachusetts member replied that a careful canvass had satisfied the impeachers that a trial could be forced to a termination before the Senate in three weeks, and they would thus become quickly possessed of the executive department of the government, and could finish up the congressional plans of reconstruction before the presidential election, and secure the succession.

He, however, readily admitted that should the trial drag the country would be thrown into confusion, and that the people would then vote for any moderate Democrat to secure a change in parties.

RIGHTS OF AMERICAN CITIZENS.

The action of the House to-day on Gen. Banks' bill was owing to the large number of black-letter lawyers in that body. Those who advocated Mr. Jencks's substitute as a popular measure will find themselves badly mistaken.

This substitute announces the English doctrine that a government has a right to the control of the question of expatriation; it is a statute allowing expatriation by American citizens. If the American government can control the question, and give consent, the English government can, with equal right, withhold its consent. The power to grant permission necessarily implies the power to withhold it.

If Congress should enact a law as proposed by this substitute, giving permission to American citizens to expatriate themselves, and we should become involved in a war with European powers, our naturalized citizens who take up arms can, if captured, be executed as traitors, as the countries from which they have come have passed no such statutes. Nor could this government complain. The immense foreign population of this country will figure this out for themselves, and their votes may not show an entire approval of the action of members who are now so loud in the defense of their rights.

The bill reported by General Banks recognizes the right of expatriation as a natural right which no government has a right to control.

FROM CHINA.

Late intelligence of a highly important character has been received here from the Hon. Anson Burlingame, disclosing in some measure the object of his novel appointment by the Chinese government. China has had a civil war on hand for a number of years, and it appears the government is now hard pressed by the rebels, who are approaching Pekin.

In their distress the Chinese authorities have determined to seek outside assistance, for which they propose to grant a full equivalent in the way of commercial advantages. Mr. Burlingame was selected for the purpose of presenting the facts to the several controlling powers of Europe as well as to the government of the United States and naturally he came here first to those who are in possession of the facts in regard to events as peculiarly propitious, and doubt not by a wise policy they can obtain the rich commerce of the East.

SLOAT'S ELLIPTIC SEWING MACHINE TRIUMPHANT.—This justly celebrated machine still holds precedence over all others. Having received the award of the highest premium at the Louisiana State Fair, is the best evidence of their excellence. Mr. M. S. Hedrick, 87 Canal street, is the agent of the Sloat, and, in consideration of the hard times, has reduced the price so as to bring it within the means of everyone to have a good sewing machine. To each purchaser of a machine Mr. Hedrick will throw in one of McCall's royal charts, a perfect guide for cutting and fitting ladies' and children's dresses. For further particulars we refer our readers to the great Southern machine depot, 87 Canal street.

Five cords of ash wood delivered for $35, from Chandler's yard, Calliope street, opposite Jackson Railroad depot.

SAILING OF THE GEO. WASHINGTON.—The steamship Geo. Washington, Capt. Gager, sailed at 5 o'clock last evening for New York, with a full freight and the following passengers: E. Parmentein, W. H. Henning, J. Oats, M. N. Segeurner, Dennis Donavan, P. P. Tricou, Peter Hobson, D. Duane, D. Morphy, A. Gilchrist, O. Brouth, Mrs. J. M. Brown, Miss N. D. Brown, Jas. Sullivan, Cyrus Phelps, Adam Newhouse, P. Freeman and others.

RAILROADS.

NEW ORLEAAS, JACKSON AND GREAT NORTHERN RAILROAD CO.

THROUGH RATES OF FREIGHT.

St. Louis, Louisville, Columbus, Cairo, Rome, Atlanta, Macon, Augusta and Charleston.

TRANSPORTATION DEPARTMENT, New Orleans, Jan. 1, 1868.

Shippers are informed that this company is now giving Through Bills Lading to the above points.

All claims for Loss, Damage, or Overcharge will be promptly settled at point of delivery.

For further information, inquire at the Depot on Calliope street, or at the Company's Office, 44 Carondelet street.

T. S. WILLIAMS, Gen'l Superintendent.

JAMES YONGE, General Freight Agent.

NEW ORLEANS, OPELOUSAS —AND— GREAT WESTERN RAILROAD.

U. S. Mail Route Between New Orleans, Western Louisiana and Texas.

The Railroad Ferryboat will leave the foot of St. Ann street, opposite the Jackson Square, DAILY at 7½ A. M., connecting with the PASSENGER TRAIN leaving Algiers at 8 A. M.

Shippers and consignees of freight, by giving notice to the New Orleans Transfer Company, corner Camp and Common streets, can have their goods received or delivered in any part of the city at reduced rates of drayage.

Freights for stations on the road, for landings on the Teche, and for Opelousas, deliverable at New Iberia or St. Martinsville, received daily (Sundays excepted) from 7 A. M. to 5 P. M., at the foot of St. Ann street.

Freight for all points on Bayou Lafourche, between Labadieville and Lockport, for Belanger Canal, and for Houma, will be received and transported through via Raceland, Lafourche and Terrebonne stations, at through Steamboat rates.

All outward freight payable at the time of shipment, and all inward freight on delivery.

G. W. E. BAILEY, Superintendent.

PONTCHARTRAIN RAILROAD.

FALL AND WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after SEPTEMBER 17, 1867, the trains on this road will leave as follows:

FROM THE CITY.		FROM THE LAKE.	
4½ o'clock A. M.	Horse Cars.	5½ o'clock A. M.	Steam rain
6½ "	Steam Train.	7 "	"
7½ "	"	8½ "	"
9 "	"	9½ "	"
10½ "	"	11½ "	"
12 o'clock M.	"	1 o'clock P. M.	"
2 o'clock P. M.	"	2½ "	"
3 "	"	3½ "	"
4 "	"	4½ "	"
5 "	"	5½ "	"
6 "	"	6½ "	"
7 "	"	8 o'clock P. M.	horse car.

Fare, to and from the Lake, same day, 25 cents.

Passengers for Gentilly must notify the conductor prior to departure of train. Fare to Gentilly Station, 15 cents each way.

GEO. PANDELY, General Superintendent.

INSURANCE

SIXTEENTH ANNUAL STATEMENT

HOME MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY

—OF—

New Orleans.

In conformity with the requirements of their charter, the Company publish the following statement for the year ending 31st December 1867:

Premiums received during the year ending December 31st, 1867, including Unterminated Risks of 1866		$ 21.390
Premiums on Marine Risks	$ 42.002 34	
Premiums on River Risks	107.250 23	
Premiums on Fire Risks	172.337 43	
		$321.590 00
Less Return Premiums	1.509 90	
Less Premiums on Risks not terminated in 1867	39.851 00	
		1.450 90
Net Earned Premiums year ending December 31st, 1867		$ 320.139
Losses paid during same period:		
On Marine Risks	$ 25.907 74	
On River Risks	109 828 94	
On Fire Risks	50.297 46	
	186.085 14	
Re-Insurances	12.947 33	
Expenses, Taxes, Interest on Scrips, etc., less discount and interest	38.708 31	
		217.740 78
Remaining		$ 62.398 32
Twenty five per cent. and fifteen per cent. returned in lieu of Scrip		57.391 22
Reserved for Unadjusted Losses		5.007 10
The Company have the following assets:		
347 Bonds City of New Orleans of $1000 each		347.000 00
35 Bonds State of Louisiana of $1000 each		35.000 00
36 Bonds State of Louisiana of $500 each		18.000 00
68 Bonds St. Charles Hotel Company of $1000 each		68.000 00
80 United States 5 20 Bonds of —— $500 each		40.000 00
5 Shares V. Iliett Dry Dock Company $1000 each		5.000 00
800 Shares Bank of New Orleans—$50 each, valued at $30	24.000 00	
690 Shares Union Bank of New Orleans $75 each, valued at $50	32.500 00	
843 Shares Canal Bank—$50 each, valued at $50	42.250 00	
500 Shares Mechanics' and Traders' Bank—$50 each, valued at $50	25.000 00	
125 Shares Crescent City Bank—$50 each, valued at $15	1.875 00	
100 Shares Merchants' Bank—$50 each valued at $25	1.500 00	
		$127.125 00
Cash on hand		51.693 50
Real Estate, No. 78 Camp street		50.000 00
Loans on pledges		62.415 00
Bills Receivable	12.745 50	
Less bad and doubtful	6.544 14	
		201 46
Outstanding Accounts in course of Collection	70.055 63	
Less bad and doubtful	10.211 64	
		59.844 87
Scrips of other Insurance Companies		8.444 00
Total Assets		$ 878.774 02

The above statement is a just, true and correct transcript from the books of the Company.

ALFRED MOULTON, President.

A. W. HUNTER, Secretary.

STATE OF LOUISIANA, Parish of Orleans, City of New Orleans.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 14th day of January, 1867.

PARIS CHILDRESS, Second Justice of the Peace.

The Board of Trustees have resolved to pay six per cent. in cash, on all outstanding Certificates of Scrip, to the legal holders thereof, on and after the second Tuesday of February next; and they have further

Resolved, That in view of the depreciation of the Assets of the Company the Scrip issues of the years 1858, 1859, 1860 and 1861 be and the same are hereby called in (in accordance with the requirements of the Charter) for a reduction of twenty-five per cent. on each issue; and that the said Scrips shall be surrendered for reduction on payment of the annual interest, as declared by a resolution of this Board adopted this day.

ALFRED MOULTON, President.

WM. M. PERKINS, Vice President.

A. W. HUNTER, Secretary.

Trustees:

E. K. CONVERSE,	B. P. ETHELL,
ROBERT HARE,	JOS. N. ISENHOUR,
JOS. HOY,	J. H. LUDWIGSEN,
ALFRED MOULTON,	A. H. MAY,
J. M. ALLEN,	JOHN T. MOORE,
JOHN C. ROGERS,	W. C. TOMPKINS.

NEW ORLEANS MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

EIGHTH ANNUAL STATEMENT.

Premiums during the year ending 31st December, 1867:		
On Fire Risks	$319.916 16	
On Marine Risks	68.489 44	
On River Risks	22.799 81	
Total Premiums		$411.205 41
Less Premiums unearned 31st December, 1867	$115.562 00	
Return Premiums	4.115 41	
		119.477 41
Net earned Premiums		$291.528 00
Losses:		
On Fire Risks	$59.769 62	
On Marine Risks	61.456 16	
On River Risks	19.059 44	
	$140.488 22	
Taxes	11.556 83	
Reinsurances	5 274 31	
Expenses, less interest account	10.180 83	
Interest on Scrips	24.568 60	
		$194.078 84
Profit		$97.449 16
The Company have the following assets:		
Bills receivable for Premiums	$8 734 82	
Notes secured by pledge and mortgage	219.307 00	
Due for Premiums in course of collection	59.323 21	
Gas Light Company, City Railroad Company, Stocks, City Bonds, etc.	183.343 44	
Scrips of sundry Mutual Insurance Companies	99.456 00	
Cash on hand	83.777 88	
	$603.623 04	
Less depreciation on the above	92.850 49	
Net		$560.772 55
Less unearned interest on Scrips	$7.039 76	
Interest payable on outstanding Scrips	28.568 00	
		34.207 76
		$526.564 39

The above statement is a true and correct transcript from the books of the Company.

J. TUYES, President.

J. W. HINCKS, Secretary.

STATE OF LOUISIANA, Parish of Orleans, City of New Orleans.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 11th day of January, 1868.

PAUL W. COLLENS, Third Justice of the Peace.

The Board of Directors have resolved to declare a Scrip Dividend of Thirty Per Cent. on the net earned participating premiums for the year ending 31st December, 1867, for which certificates will be issued on and after the second day of March, and have further resolved to pay Six Per Cent. on the outstanding Certificates of Scrip on and after the second Monday of March, 1868.

DIRECTORS.

George Urquhart,	Charles Lafitte,
A. Rochereau,	J. M. Lapeyre,
G. W. Babcock,	A. Schriber,
T. B. Blanchard,	John Gauche,
Wm. Stevens,	W. T. Williams,
J. A. White,	J. Tuyes.

Office—111 Canal street.

CITIZENS' MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

Office—No. 8 Carondelet Street.

Amount of Premiums for the year 1866 ..... $386,318 38

Amount of Assets of the Company $346,778 28

The Board of Trustees have resolved to pay six per cent interest on the outstanding certificates of scrips on and after the second Monday in February inst, and have further clared a scrip dividend of Twenty-Five per cent. (25 per cent

TRUSTEES:

J. Lorber,	L. Grand,
John Gauche,	A. H. D'Mena,
J. Stonse,	F. Mathon,
F. G. Barriere,	A. Verloin DeGruy,
Ar. Miltenberger,	Th. Biois,
J. Lamora,	A. Bidault,

O. GAILLARD, President.

HY. CASTAREDE, Secretary.

LONDON AND LANCASHIRE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Capital ..... $5,000,000 in Gold,

GOLD AND STERLING POLICIES ISSUED.

R. G. MUSGROVE, General Agent.

OFFICE ..... 33 CARONDELET STREET.

INSURANCE.

SUN MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

OFFICE OF THE SUN MUTUAL INSURANCE CO., New Orleans, 23d Jan., 1868.

TWELFTH ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE AFFAIRS —OF THE— Sun Mutual Insurance Company OF NEW ORLEANS,

For the Year Ending December 31st, 1867.

Amount of premiums for the year ending 31st December, 1867, viz:		
On fire risks	$166.471 53	
On marine risks	63.920 94	
On river risks	85.402 24	
	$317,804 71	
Add unterminated risks for 1866	66 885 00	
		$384,690 71
Deduct unterminated risks for 1867	$60.418 00	
Return premiums for 1867	2,596 04	
		$63,014 04
Net earned premiums 31st Dec., 1867		$321,676 67
Losses paid during the same period, viz:		
On fire risks	$32 051 12	
On marine risks	39 641 76	
On river risks	35,022 94	
		$106,715 82
Add re-insurances	$2,567 75	
Discount on premium	48,466 87	
		50,974 62
Expenses, taxes, rent account, profit and loss, etc., less discount and interest	71,010 31	
Reserved for payment of interest on scrips due in 1868, including balances	5,313 19	
		$234,513 85
Net profits		$87 161 82
The Company have the following assets, viz:		
Two hundred and nine Consolidated City Bonds, valued at 80c		$167,200 00
One hundred and twenty-four N. O., J. and G. N. R. R. City Bonds, valued at 70c		86,800 00
One hundred and two N. O., O. and G. W. R. R. City Bonds, valued at 70c		71,400 00
Twenty-five Pontchartrain R. R. City Bonds, valued at 70c		17,500 00
Four Opelousas R. R. State Bonds, valued at 50c		2,000 00
Six Mexican Gulf R. R. State Bonds, valued at 50c		3,000 00
Nine Vicksburg, S. and Texas R. R. State Bonds, valued at 50c		4,500 00
Bank and Gas Stocks, etc		163,455 00
Loans on pledge		25,100 00
Loans on mortgage		55,000 00
Bills receivable		11,395 34
Premiums due in course of collection		47 183 02
Scrips of other Insurance Companies		12 450 00
Unearned funds		4,000 00
Coupons on City Bonds due, not collected		13,800 00
Cash on hand		84,974 41
		$767 768 81

The above statement is a true and correct transcript from the books of the Company.

THOMAS SLOO, President.

THOS. ANDERSON, Secretary.

STATE OF LOUISIANA, Parish of Orleans, City of New Orleans.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 23d day of January, 1868.

PARIS CHILDRESS, Second Justice of the Peace, Parish of Orleans.

The Board of Directors have resolved to pay six per cent. interest on the outstanding certificates of profits, on and after the second Monday of February next. And they have further declared a Scrip dividend of Thirty-five Per Cent. on the net earned participating premiums for the year ending December 31, 1867, for which certificates will be issued on and after the 15th day of March next.

THOS. SLOO, President.

JOHN G. GAINES, Vice President.

THOS. ANDERSON, Secretary.

DIRECTORS:

Jno. G. Gaines,	E. J. Hart,
Henry Renshaw,	Jno. C. Ricks,
H. T. Lonsdale,	J. H. Stauffer,
B. Biscoe,	J. B. Sees,
J. C. Burell,	Thos. Sloo,

Theo. A. James.

GLOBE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF NEW YORK.

Capital $1,000,000

PLINY FREEMAN ..... President.

LORING ANDREWS, JNO. A. HARDENBERG ..... Vice Presidents.

H. C. FREEMAN ..... Secretary.

All Policies issued by this Company are Non-Forfeitable.

Premiums are payable in Cash, and therefore Losses are payable in Cash, without deductions, for notes.

Dividends are paid Annually, IN CASH.

Rates will compare favorably with those of any other Company in the United States.

Its losses have been, and are, always paid promptly and without litigation or unnecessary delays.

It ranks numbers of our most influential citizens among its policy holders.

It is a modern Company, organized in accordance with modern requirements, and can offer inducements superior to those offered by the majority of other Companies.

Its Officers and Directors are men of well-known experience in the business of Life Assurance.

The Non-Forfeiture System was originated by the President of this Company.

It issues Policies on all of the following plans, viz: COMMON LIFE, TEN YEAR, ENDOWMENT and JOINT LIFE.

It also grants Annuities on the most favorable terms.

From and after January 1st, 1868, parties dealing it can have payment of their Policies secured and guaranteed by the State of New York.

Policies written for amounts ranging from $1000 to $20,000 on a single life.

For particulars regarding rates, etc., ap