The New Orleans Crescent.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS.

SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 2, 1868.

[From the Galaxy for August.]

A Tropical Morning at Sea.

Sky in its still, far splendor lifted
Higher than cloud can be;
Air with no breath of earth to stain it,
Pure on the perfect sea.

Crests that touch and tilt each other,
Jostling as they comb;
Delicate crash of tinkling water,
Broken in pearling foam.

Flashings—or is it the pinewood's whispers,
Babble of brooks unseen,
Laughter of winds when they find the blossoms,
Brushing aside the green?

Waves that dip, and dash, and sparkle,
Foam-wreaths slipping by,
Soft as a snow of broken roses
Afloat over mirrored sky.

Off to the East, the steady sun-track
Golden meshes fill—
Webs of fire, that lace and tangle,
Never a moment still.

Liquid palms but clasp together,
Fountains, flower-like, grow—
Limped bells, on stems of silver—
Out of a slope of snow.

Sea-depths, blue as the blue of violets—
Blue as a summer sky,
When you blink at its arch sprung over
Where in the grass you lie.

Dimly an orange bit of rainbow
Burns where the low West clears,
Broken in air, like a passionate promise
Born of a moment's tears.

Thinned to amber, rimmed with silver,
Clouds in the distance dwell,
Clouds that are cool, for all their color,
Pure as a rose-dipped shell.

Fleets of wool in the upper heavens
Gossamer wings unfurl;
Sailing so high they seem but sleeping
Over yon bar of pearl.

What would this great world lose, I wonder—
Would it be missed or no—
If we stayed in the opal morning,
Floating forever so?

Swung to sleep by the swaying water,
Only to dream all day,
Blow, salt wind from the North up-starting,
Scatter such dreams away!

F. R. SILL.

The White Dove of Monte Cavallo.

AN INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF PIUS THE NINTH.

BY MADAME LE VERT.

Gregory, Pope of Rome, was dead. As soon as this sad event was announced, all the cardinals assembled in conclave in the Quirinal Palace, where they were to remain until they had elected a new pope. They met in the chapel, and were all seated in richly carved and massive chairs resembling thrones, for they were of equal rank, and any one of their number might be chosen as supreme ruler of the Catholic world.

Cardinal Lambruschini, the former minister of Pope Gregory, was considered the probable choice, however.

Mastai Feneti, one of the cardinals, was selected to read the names, when the ballot was opened. With that gentle dignity which characterizes his manner, he proceeded to read the votes. Fifteen times he read the name of Cardinal Lambruschini. On the sixteenth ballot appeared the name of Cardinal Mastai Feneti. As he uttered it, a white dove flew into the chapel through the open window, and after circling several times around the throne-chair, near which Mastai Feneti was standing, perched upon the altar, glancing around with its bright eyes, and then quietly fixing them upon the cardinal. In succession he opened thirteen ballots, all containing the name of Mastai Feneti.

The balloting continued for some time, and constantly Mastai Feneti gained additional votes. With a faltering voice he read them, until the last ballot was to be opened, and then he entreated that some other cardinal might be deputed to read it. But this request could not be granted, and he was compelled to continue. For the thirty-sixth time (the number required for election) he pronounced his own name. Then loud acclamations filled the chapel.

Mastai Feneti heeded them not. He sank upon his knees, and in fervent prayer, seemed to invoke divine protection in this hour of his grandest responsibility.

So saint-like was the expression of his noble face—so holy the light of his beautiful eyes—so meek and humble his attitude, that all bowed before him in reverence, convinced that in him they had chosen, as their supreme pontiff, a true and faithful successor of Saint Peter.

The name of Cardinal Mastai Feneti had been rarely mentioned as a candidate for the position; still there were thirteen of the august cardinals who appreciated Mastai Feneti, and knew that he was a man of purest piety—of intellect and of perfect integrity of purpose. His whole life in the new world, as well as in the old, had been devoted to the exercise of his ministry. His mission had always been to save the erring, to cheer the sinking heart, to uphold the courage of the faithful. Far, far away, in the pampas of Buenos Ayres, amid the lofty Andes, and along the coast of Chili and Peru, he had obeyed his master's command:

"Go ye therefore and teach all nations."

He had no ambition for power, no desire to possess it, and his heart trembled with fear in this hour of his unexpected triumph.

The Quirinal Palace is upon Monte Cavallo, thus named from the colossal statues of Castor and Pollux, chiseled by the hands of Prascililes and Phidias, and as fresh and graceful as they were twenty-four hundred years ago. The great square in front of the palace was entirely covered by a vast multitude of people, all watching the smoke, which would ascend after the burning of the ballots. Soon it all vanished, then a door upon the balcony opened, and it was announced that Cardinal Mastai Feneti had been chosen Pope of Rome.

Shouts of joy swelled through the Eternal City, floated over the wide Campagna, and even stole down into the prisoner's dungeon, where many had languished for long, weary years. The good cardinal was well known to the poor and the sorrow-laden. Hence it was not wonderful that hope blazed up in thousands of hearts where grief and despair had dwelt before, for they felt that justice and charity, peace and good will, would direct the councils of their illustrious Pope Pius the Ninth. For days and weeks Rome was exultant in its delight. A new and happy life possessed it; the dungeon doors were opened, and prisoners once more looked upon the light of heaven, and the light of loving eyes.

Ah! those were glorious days in the "City of the Soul."

THE EXTERIOR OF PARISIAN DWELLINGS.—Despite the external splendors of Paris, it resembles much more nearly than one might suppose those Oriental palaces, whose outside gives no token of the inner splendor. The objects sought in continental cities, where lack of space precludes architectural display, are mainly to exclude the noises and eyes of the ever-crowded street. The historical mansions of the Faubourg St. Germain attain these ends in a most effectual manner. In front of them is a court-yard separated from the street and from neighbors by a line of two-story buildings, which bound three sides of the yard. On the street are the porter's lodge, the portal, the stable and the forage rooms. On one side are the coach-house, harness room, servants' chamber. Opposite are the various offices connected with the kitchen, and chambers for butler, cooks and scullions.

The fourth side of the figure (commonly a square or parallelogram) is closed by the house. Beyond it is a garden whose only fault to an American eye is the density of the shade. There is no open space. Trees are thickly planted, and a humid, frigid atmosphere reigns, which chills one to the marrow. I have often been astonished to see how completely this arrangement keeps out the noise of the street. To go from the rattle, clatter and din of the Rue Richelieu to the reading-room of the Imperial Library seems like passing from town to country. This arrangement and the closed portal hides some of our splendid palaces. You might for years walk through the Faubourg St. Germain without suspecting the splendor of the palace between those dead walls. There are tens of thousands of people daily passing the doors of the Rothschilds' palace in the Rue Laffitte without dreaming there stands behind those massive portals princely marble palaces.—[Spiridion, in Saturday Gazette.

VAST QUANTITIES OF IVORY DESTROYED.—Thousands of teeth that might last a life time are lost every year, simply because the parties concerned either forget or do not appreciate the fact that SOZODONT, duly applied, renders the dental substance proof against decay.

"The Wickedest Man in New York."

MR. DYER'S SUMMING UP.

The August number of Packard's Monthly contains a second article on "The Wickedest Man in New York," by Mr. Oliver Dyer. We quote the principal passages:

HIS RECEPTION OF VISITORS.

"Since the appearance of the sketch in the July number of this magazine Mr. Allen has been run down with visitors, especially clergymen, who, he says, invariably ask for the Wickedest Man in New York, to which inquiry he promptly responds as being the identical individual 'referred to.'

"His reception of his clerical visitors is sometimes exquisitely characteristic.

"'I am glad to see you, gentlemen,' he says. 'Walk in. Sit down. Make yourselves at home. Have a copy of the Little Wanderer's Friend? We have to do a good deal of missionary work down here, and I find the Little Wanderer's Friend a good thing in that line. Take it home with you and read it. Lots of good stuff in it. Good music too. I like to have clergymen come here. I want to do all the good I can; and I don't know any class of men who'd be more benefitted by association with me than clergymen. So come often, gentlemen, and stay late.'

HIS OPINION OF RELIGIOUS PAPERS.

"Allen also frequently plays off his Observer and Independent on his clerical visitors; gets them into theological discussions and twists and harasses them in all manner of good-natured ways, always taking care to keep himself master of the situation under all circumstances.

"One curious development of Allen's character was manifested in his anxiety to know how the religious papers would treat his case, as set forth in our sketch. His tenacity of connection with the religious press is, in truth, a most singular and significant fact—far more significant than he himself has any idea of.

"'What possible interest can you take in religious papers?' we once asked him. 'Why do you read the Observer and Independent?'

"'Oh,' he replied, 'I'm liberal in my views, and impartial in my tastes. And as to reading, why, I read anything, from Tom Paine to the Bible. Besides, I must have my theology and my whisky 'straight.' I don't want either of 'em watered or adulterated. The Observer and Independent are out-and-outers—one on one side and t'other on t'other. They strike out from the shoulder, and get in a lick under the ear every time. When the Observer gets hold of one of your loose, milk-and-water Christians, or some fellow with an unsound, new-fangled theology, it shakes him just as one of Kit Burns's pups shakes a rat; and then the Independent gets mad, and pitches in, and shakes the Observer just as Kit shakes the pup when he gets mad. That's my style. I like a lively Gospel and a muscular religion. I go in for the church militant, and pride myself on being a high private in the same army in which the Observer and Independent are field marshal. I'm content to carry the knapsack and let them wear the plumes."

FONDNESS FOR MUSIC.

"An additional and pointed illustration of Allen's fondness for sacred music was recently given to us by Sergeant George E. Towns, of the Fourth Precinct Metropolitan Police. In the winter of 1864, when the sergeant, then a patrol-man, was walking his beat with his comrade, Frederick Gilbert, they stopped, about three o'clock in the morning, to kick their heels on Allen's stoop. It was bitter cold, and, to keep their heart's warm, they began to hum some heart-stirring oly hymns. After a while they struck into old Coronation:

"'All hail to the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall,
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown him Lord of all.'

As they concluded the hymn a noise was heard inside of Allen's barroom, and Mr. Towns exclaimed:

"'Hush, Gilbert! there's some one in there!'

"'It is only me, Towns,' responded Allen, opening the door and stepping to the threshold in his night rig, bitter cold as it was. 'I heard you humming old "Coronation," and had to get up and come down. I could not stand it with that old tune buzzing in my ears. Old "Coronation" will always fetch me at any season of the year, and at any time of the day or night."

"On the third day of July last, as Dr. J. M. Ward, a well known Christian philanthropist, was passing Allen's saloon, at about 10 o'clock in the morning, he found him sitting near the door with a copy of Packard's Monthly for July in his hand, intently studying our sketch of him. On accosting Allen he was kindly greeted in return, and, after some conversation about the sketch, Dr. Ward spoke to him, as is his custom on every fit occasion, about his soul's welfare and the salvation of his children.

"In response to this Allen called out:

"'Chester, come here,' and his son came to his side.

"'Now, Chester,' said he, 'sing "Nearer, my God, to Thee," for the doctor.'

"And thereupon Allen himself led off, and father and son sang:

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee,
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still, all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

"And there that strange man sat in his dance-house, on the third day of July, with the door open to the street, and his little son standing by his side, and led the child in song through the whole five verses of that hymn in as devotional and reverent a manner, Dr. Ward says, as he ever witnessed.

HORROR OF INFIDELITY.

"Allen is solicitous that little Chester should not have his mind poisoned by anything verging on infidelity. On one occasion, when visitors were present, an infidel came into the dancing saloon, about 11 o'clock at night, and began to ventilate his belief, or rather his unbelief. He was surprised at being at once taken up by Allen and demolished. The unbeliever was no match for the Wickedest Man in theology, philosophy, or common sense. He soon retired, rather crestfallen, and, after the door had closed on him, Allen turned to some of those present, and exclaimed, in tones of grief and bitterness:

"'My God! gentlemen, to think of a man's coming into my house and uttering such sentiments as those! Why, I wouldn't have had my family heard that man for anything! and Chester, especially—'

"Here, seeing the looks of astonishment on some of the visitors' faces, he exclaimed:

"'I know what you're thinking of. You think that Chester hears worse than that. But he don't. He hears me swear, and he hears the girls when they get mad or drunk, and they can talk bad enough when they get a-going, God knows; but I don't care for that. That isn't anything. That don't kill. But to have Chester get the notion that the Bible isn't true, or to have him hear any man deny the existence of God or attempt to make God anything less than God—why, damn it to hell, gentlemen, I wouldn't have such notions as those put into Chester's head for all the world!'

"Was there ever another such man as this incomprehensible Water street dance-house keeper?

LOVE FOR LAW AND ORDER.

"Another singular fact about this man is his passion for law and order. The law, in his opinion, must be respected and obeyed. The Hon. Thomas C. Acton, president of the Board of Metropolitan Police, says that during the riots of 1863 he swore Allen in as a special policeman, and that he was a perfect lion on the side of the authorities all through those frightful times. So trustworthy and true-hearted was he, so implicitly could his word be relied upon, that Mr. Acton swore in every man that Allen sent to him for that purpose, without asking any questions, so sure was he of his judgment and loyalty. And in not a single instance did Mr. Acton find that his confidence in the man had been misplaced.

"The police of the Fourth Ward bear similar testimony to this man's orderliness, and his love of public and especially Sabbath decorum. He renders most efficient aid to the police in keeping the crowds that assemble at the out-door Sabbath meetings in order.

* * * "Our Wickedest Man was not present at the meeting above described, else things might have gone differently. He has a most unique way of quieting rowdies on such occasions. He takes the ringleader by the collar and jerks him out of his boots and into decorum by a single application of muscle. Or he seizes some obstreperous disturber by the throat, and impressively exclaims: 'You lousy hound, what do you mean by treating the ministers of the Gospel with disrespect? When a gentleman takes the trouble to bring you a message from Heaven for nothing, arn't you man enough to listen to him respectfully? If I catch you making any more disturbance here, I'll boot you into the dock!'

"Another of his 'means of grace' is to take a boisterous worshipper by the collar, and say:

"'Come here and take a drink, you son of a thief!' And after administering a dose of Bourbon to him, he gives him a jerk and a shove, and says, "Now go mind your Gospel, and see that you treat the preacher respectfully, or I'll button your nose over your eye.'

"By such measures, and others of a similar character, this phenomenal creature at an out-door Sabbath meeting will keep in order a crowd that it would seem could be reduced to subjection by no other means. His own criticisms on the speakers, meanwhile, are as unsparing as they are original. He has a keen perception of their fitness or unfitness, as the case may be; and no one rejoices more than he does when a speaker proves himself called of Heaven to the work, nor grieves more poignantly when one brings the cause he attempts to serve into contempt by his incapacity or folly.

"GRIT AND GRACE."

"It must be that there is something in this man's blood which makes him as eager for sacred songs and for religious services as the setter is for game. His declaration, quoted in our former article, that 'grit and grace run through his family as the Tigris and the Jordan run through the Holy Land,' was no mere idle boast. To those three clerical brothers of his we hope yet to see a fourth added. John Allen as a preacher of the Gospel to the outdoor poor of New York, and to the vagabonds of the streets and docks, would be the Boanerges of the metropolis.

BENEVOLENCE.

"Allen is tender-hearted towards poor children. He gathers them into his infernal place by dozens and scores during inclement weather, and especially in the winter, and often not only feeds but clothes them; he also sends them to Sabbath school. Sometimes he goes into the streets on the Sabbath and gathers up the vagrant children in squads, and marches them off to the Mission Sabbath School in Dover street, or to some other similar institution elsewhere. And he looks to their behavior, too, after he gets them into Sabbath school, and takes a fatherly interest in their welfare.

"This man takes especial pleasure in helping the most helpless classes. Licensed venders come in for a goodly share of his friendly attentions.

SUMMING UP.

"According to our view of the matter, the pre-eminent wickedness of John Allen comes from his willful perversion of his own original excellence of character, the prostitution of extraordinary talents to base uses, and the persistent violation of divine laws, the truth and binding force of which he clearly perceives and steadfastly believes."

"There is a plentiful supply of men in New York, who are far more vile, beastly and repulsive than this Wickedest Man. In point of fact, he is not repulsive; he does not impress one who knows him as a 'vile fellow,' but as a bold, chivalric emissary of Pandemonium, who has good points enough to enable him to serve his satanic chieftain with a force and efficiency which no mere bestial satrap of hell could ever achieve.

"We are glad that he has the grace to be grieved by our 'showing him up as we have found him,' according to agreement; glad that he winces at the thought of his children's some day reading our sketch of him. For, as we said in the beginning, we like the man, despite his wickedness, and would do much to rescue him from the fate to which he seems to be rushing.

JOHN ALLEN'S PROMISE.

"At 4 o'clock P. M. on Friday, the 10th day of July, after the foregoing had been put in type, we had an interview with John Allen, in the private room of Mr. Acton, and in Mr. Acton's presence, at police headquarters, No. 300 Mulberry street. Allen protested against being called the Wickedest Man in New York. Said he:

"'I am not the wickedest man in this city. There are lots of worse men than I am—men who never help the poor nor poor children, nor do anything for anybody; and Mr. Acton here knows that I spend hundreds of dollars in that way.'

"We then stated why we considered him the 'Wickedest Man in New York,' quoting the paragraph above, in which we embody our views on that point. This seemed to be a new view of the subject to him—and on our offering to state anything, as coming from him, which he wished to have said, he replied:

"'Well, just say that I have some good points, and that I am not the Wickedest Man in New York by a long way.'

"Mr. Acton then tackled him about his keeping such a den, and sent the truth home to his heart that, by staying there, he would blight the life of his idolized boy.

"'And now, John,' continued Mr. Acton, I want you to promise us that you will quit that place, and give your children a fair chance.'

"Allen hesitated and remonstrated for a long time time, but finally said:

"'Well, I promise to do it."

"'When will you quit?" we asked.

"'The first of next May,' he replied.

"'Say September,' said Mr. Acton.

"'I can't do it—impossible. You could not get out of here in a week. My other property is rented, and I can't manage it before May.'

"'Yes you can, John,' persisted Mr. Acton; 'say September.'

"'Well, if I can sell out my business I will,' he at last said.

"'No, John; be a man and do the clean thing Quit the business, turn your house into a home for poor girls, and regenerate the whole region. You can do it if you'll only try."

"Allen was powerfully affected, and at last said:

"'Well, gentlemen, I give you my word that I'll quit the business by the first of next May sure, and as much sooner as I can!' and he rushed from the room.

"'He'll do it,' said Mr. Acton, as Allen disappeared. 'John never goes back on his pledged word. The fact is you have hit him in the very core of his heart. Your sketch painted his very soul, and the picture is constantly before him. He has been in a state of unrest ever since. He never knew before how wicked he is, nor what his life is leading to. That boy of his is the strong point. He worships that child, and wants him to grow up a good and great man, and now he begins to see how cruel it is to keep the child in such a place. Besides, John himself has good points, lots of 'em. He really wants to be a man. He was up here with me an hour and a half last Sunday morning, talking about these matters. What there is bad in him can be cured, and you'll fetch him, sure. Let the people keep praying for him. God rules in this world, and He will bring these matters out all straight.'"

An Unfavorable Account of Horace Greeley.

(Correspondence of the Boston Post.)

NEW YORK, July 22, 1868.

Mr. Greeley declares that any man who says he hid himself under a table cloth, in Windust's saloon, during the draft riots, is a "branded liar and villain." Horace never had a particularly sweet temper in politics; but since the nomination of Seymour, and his own defeat for the governorship candidacy by Griswold, he has been unusually cross and sullen. The men in the Tribune office dodge out of the way when they see him coming, and not without reason, for he walks into them in a lively way every time he can make a chance. Sometimes an article in the Tribune displeases him, nd he querulously wants to know "what d——d fool wrote that?" Another time he feels like "clearing out the whole d——d pack of them," simply because the compositor fails to make sense of his horrible hieroglyphics, which are as abstruse a study as the autographs of the Chinese embassadors. No journal in New York makes as many and as frequent changes in its staff as the Tribune. Greeley and Ripley are the only editors who have steady places in it. The others may be on to-day and off to-morrow, and they hardly know why. The reporters are changed every few weeks and worked to death while in. People outside of the Tribune office imagine that Mr. Greeley is the soul of liberality, but the people inside know that he is one of the meanest men in New York. Because he lived on four or five dollars a week thirty years ago, he imagines that a man who gets twelve dollars for his work is now overpaid.

Much as he says about the rights of labor and the wrongs of laborers, he believes in getting his money's worth, and more if he can, out of every man in the Tribune office. Horace is frugal in his mode of living, a dollar a day often covering the cost of his meals; and as he neither drinks, nor smokes, nor wears good clothes, nor goes into company, nor lives in a good house, of course his current expenses are kept at a low figure. But this is his own business, and I would not mention it, except to show why he does not believe in paying any man a liberal salary. There is so much affectation of candor about Horace, that people really believe him to be an honest, generous man; whereas he is something so opposite that only very strong words would describe it.

HOW TO BECOME A MILLIONAIRE.—The writer of an article in the Galaxy on the New York millionaires, thus sums up what is to be done by a man who would join the order:

You must be a very able man, as nearly all millionaires are.

You must devote your life to the getting and keeping of other men's earnings.

You must eat the bread of carefulness, and you must rise early and lie down late.

You must care little or nothing about other men's wants, or sufferings, or disappointments.

You must not mind it that your great wealth involves many others' poverty.

You must not give away money except for a material equivalent.

You must not go meandering about nature, nor spend your time enjoying air, earth, sky and water, for there is no money in it.

You must not distract your thoughts from the great purposes of your life with the charms of art and literature.

You must not let philosophy or religion engross you during the secular time.

You must not allow wife or children to occupy much of your valuable time or thoughts.

You must never permit the fascinations of friendship to inveigle you into making loans, however small.

You must abandon all other ambitions or purposes; and finally—

The profits of the London Times last year were £100,000.

Great Excitement in England.

THE PRINCESS OF WALES HAS ANOTHER BABY—CONGRATULATIONS ABOUT THE INCREASE OF THE ROYAL FAMILY.

[From the London Times, July 17.]

THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

[From the Supplement to the London Gazette of Friday, July 3.—Monday, July 6.]

MARLBOROUGH HOUSE, July 6.

This morning, at twenty-five minutes past 4 o'clock, her royal highness, the princess of Wales, was safely delivered of a princess.

His royal highness the prince of Wales was present. The secretary of state for the home department arrived at Marlborough House soon after.

Her royal highness and the infant princess are doing well.

This happy event was made known by the firing of the tower guns.

[From the Court Circular.]

The princess of Wales gave birth to a princess at 4:25 yesterday morning.

The following bulletins have been issued:

"MARLBOROUGH HOUSE, July 6—5:30 A. M.

"Her royal highness the princess of Wales was safely delivered of a princess at 4:25 this morning.

"Her royal highness and the infant princess are going on pretty well.

"ARTHUR FARRE M D.,
"EDW. H. SIEVEKING, M. D.

"JULY 6—7:15 P. M.

"Her royal highness, the princess of Wales, has passed a good day.

"The infant princess continues well.

"ARTHUR FARRE, M.D.,
"EDW. H. SIEVEKING, M. D."

A copy of the bulletin announcing the accouchement of the princess of Wales was forwarded to the lord mayors from Marlborough House early yesterday morning. His lordship immediately caused it to be posted in a conspicuous place in front of the Mansion House, where it was read eagerly by thousands throughout the day.

JULY 8.

The prince of Wales drove out, yesterday, attended by Capt. Ellis.

The following is the only bulletin issued yesterday as to the health of her royal highness, the princess of Wales and the infant princess:

"MARLBOROUGH HOUSE, July 8—10 A. M.

"Her royal highness the princess of Wales is progressing as favorably as possible.

"The infant princess is quite well.

"ARTHUR FARRE, M. D.,
"E. H. SIEVEKING, M. D."

The Hon. Mrs. A. Hardinge has succeeded viscountess Walden, as the lady in waiting to the princess of Wales.

HOUSE OF LORDS, Thursday, July 9.

THE BIRTH OF A PRINCESS.

The earl of Malmesbury—My lords, before we proceed to the business on the paper, I beg to move that a humble address be presented to her majesty, congratulating her majesty on the princess of Wales having given birth to a princess, and assuring her majesty of the deep interest that is felt by the House of Lords in all that concerns the domestic happiness of her majesty and her family. I am sure this address will be cordially adopted by your lordships, interested as we all are in the domestic happiness of her majesty, and grateful as we are to Providence for having preserved the princess of Wales through this trial. I believe, indeed, there is not a person in the country who does not share the same sentiments, for no one in any position, could have more endeared hereself to the nation than her royal highness has done. [Hear, hear.]

Earl Russell—I have great pleasure in seconding the motion, and I am sure all her majesty's subjects participate in the congratulation and loyalty expressed in the address which the noble earl has asked your lordships to adopt.

The motion was then agreed to, *nemine contradicente*.

HOUSE OF COMMONS—THE BIRTH OF A PRINCESS.

Mr. Disraeli—I rise, sir, to move that a humble address be presented to her majesty to congratulate her majesty upon the birth of a princess to the royal consort of the heir apparent. The prince and princess of Wales live so much among the nation that, on an occasion like the present, it is impossible that such a domestic event should not excite some political feeling. While I am sure that we shall cordially and unanimously assure her majesty of the satisfaction with which we hear that by the birth of another member of the royal family there is an additional security for the continuance of the dynasty with which are so indissolubly connected the liberties of the country, we can, at the same time, express our feelings of gratification at the restored health of the princess of Wales—(loud cheers)—which I am sure must be to the people of this country a source of infinite satisfaction. I move, therefore, that a humble address be presented to her majesty to congratulate her majesty upon the princess of Wales having happily given birth to a princess, and to assure her majesty of our feelings of devoted loyalty and affection to her majesty's person and family. (Cheers.)

Mr. Gladstone—I rise to second the motion of the right honorable gentleman, to which I am sure that this House will, as on former occasions, accede with unanimity and with the greatest cordiality. The domestic relations of the members of the royal family have assumed, to the great satisfaction of the country, a position in recent times which is almost novel with regard to the degree in which the people of the country are permitted to become acquainted with them, and the interest of the people in those domestic relations is proportionately enhanced. All that tends to exhibit the royal family and the various groups of the royal family in the light and attitude before the eyes of the nation of families knit together by mutual affection, and growing and prospering in mutual love, gives cordial satisfaction to the country in all classes and throughout all parts. It is undoubtedly true that we derive an additional pleasure from the mercy which has been vouchsafed to the prince and princess of Wales upon the present occasion, from observing that no renewed detriment has occurred to the constitution of one whose pure and lofty character, and whose gracious manners have, not less than her high station, caused her to be an object of the greatest interest. (Cheers.)

The resolution was carried unanimously.

THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

Nothing could have been more favorable than the accouchement of her royal highness the princess of Wales. It is satisfactory to know that the event coincided more nearly with the calculated period than on any previous occasion, and that the long illness of her royal highness has not interfered with her rapid recovery. The health of the royal patient could not be better.—[Lancet.

INSURANCE.

LOUISIANA EQUITABLE
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Capital.....$500,000.

OFFICE, 88 CANAL STREET, NEW ORLEANS.

DIRECTORS:

John Pemberton, W. S. Pike, Edward Rigney,
E. A. Tyler, J. W. Stone, W. B. Schmidt,
C. H. Slocomb, A. Thompson, Alexander Marks,
F. Delbondio, Philip Meyer, C. E. Girardey,
George A. Fosdick, Edward Barnett, Marshall J. Smith.

JOSEPH ELLISON, President, W. S PIKE, Vice-President,
T. M. DEANE, General Agent, W. P. HARPER, Secretary.

MEDICAL EXAMINERS.

Dr. B. H. Moss, Dr. Sam'l Choppin, Dr. Y. R. LeMonier,
Dr. Henry Smith, Dr. J. H. Lewis, Dr. W. C. Nicholls.

G. A. Breanx, Attorney.

ALL KINDS OF LIFE RISKS TAKEN—Ordinary Life and Annual Endowment; Ten Annual Endowment and Five Annual Endowment; Single Payment; Participating and Non Participating, issued by this Company as low as any other Company.

ALL PAYMENTS NON-FORFEITABLE.

HOME MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW ORLEANS.

Office, No. 78 Camp st., corner of Natchez street.

SIXTEENTH YEAR.

Premiums received during the year ending December 31, 1867.....$321,590 00
Losses, taxes, expenses, re-insurance, etc., paid during same period.....217,740 78
Assets on the 31st December, 1867.....578 734 02

This Company continues to insure against the perils of the Sea, Rivers, and loss or damage by Fire, at the current rates of premium.

ALFRED MOULTON, President.
WM. M. PERKINS, Vice President.
A. W. HUNTER, Secretary.

TRUSTEES:

J. M. Allen, J. H. Ledwigeen, E. K. Converse,
A. Moulton, Wm. Chalfers, A. H. May,
B. P. Ethell, John T. Moore, Robert Hare,
Wm M. Perkins, J. E. Isenhour, John O. Rogers.

FIREMENS' INSURANCE COMPANY
OF NEW ORLEANS.

Capital Stock.....$500,000
With privilege to increase to $3,000,000.

Office No. 26 Camp street, Story Building, corner of Camp and Common streets.

B. L. MILLAUDON, President; J. M. LAFEVRE, Vice-President;
E. N. GANUCHEAU, Secretary.

This Company offers to the insured the option of a rebate of 15 per cent., or a participation in the net profits, payable at the end of each year in cash.

INSURANCE.

ATLANTIC INSURANCE COMPANY
—OF—
NEW ORLEANS.

Office No. 19 Camp Street.

NEW ORLEANS, July 9, 1868.

In conformity with the requirements of their Charter the Company publish their Second Annual Statement.

Amount of Premiums for the year ending July 5, 1868, viz:

Fire Premiums		$ 64,097 01
Marine Premiums		38,416 25
River Premiums		36,839 23
		$ 139,352 49
Loses Paid during same period:		
On Fire Risks	$ 12,614 32	
Marine Risks	29,160 50	
River Risks	11,082 37	
	52,857 19	
Return Premiums	2,487 45	
Rebate	29,139 99	
Taxes and Internal Revenue	5,778 39	
Re insurance	12,205 61	
Expenses, rent, etc., Less interest, etc.	11,888 35	
		107,357 29
		$ 31,995 29

ASSETS:

Stock Notes	$ 280,000 00
Loaned on Mortgage	3,552 20
Loans on Pledge	12,000 00
Bills Receivable, short time	2,700 28
Valette Dry Dock Stock	1,000 00
Lightering Company Stock	200 00
Insurance Stock	1,250 00
Premiums in course of collection	15,013 63
Bills Receivab'e, payable on demand	35,000 00
Office Furniture	2,691 37
Cash on hand	28,587 81
	$ 381,995 29

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

E. RIGNEY, President.

H. P. JANVIER, Secretary.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 11th day of July, A. D. 1868.

A. SHELLEY,
Second Justice of the Peace, Parish of Orleans.

The Board of Directors have declared a Dividend of FIVE DOLLARS per Share, to be credited to the unpaid Stock Notes.

E. RIGNEY, President.

H. P. JANVIER, Vice President.

DIRECTORS.

E. Rigney, H. H. Stanley,
G. W. Manson, T. M. Simmons,
William Von Phul, Jas. Byrnes,
H. P. Janvier, B. J. West,
T. Prudhomme, C. M. Soria,
B. L. Mann, E. Newman,
J. P. Eggleston, A. D. Grieff
Wm. Agar, Jas H. Keep,
C. E. Slayback, Thos. Simms,
Alexander Marks.

LOUISIANA MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

FOURTEENTH ANNUAL STATEMENT.

In conformity with the requirements of their Charter the Company publish the following statement:

Total Premiums for the year ending 29th February, 1868		$548,523 42
Viz—Fire Premiums	$256,272 57	
Marine Premiums	189,153 70	
River Premiums	103,097 15	
		$ 548,523 42
Loss Return Premiums	$ 5,859 75	
Loss Unearned Premiums	40,145 00	
		$ 46,004 75
Net Earned Premiums		$ 502,518 67
Losses Paid:		
Fire Losses	$ 62,597 26	
Marine Losses	184,872 79	
River Losses	94,592 09	
	$ 342,062 14	
Discount in lieu of Scrip	54,348 65	
Taxes and Internal Revenue	24,741 36	
Expenses, Rent, etc., less Discount Account	32,310 83	
Six per cent. Interest on outstanding Scrip to 1st March, 1868	37,777 80	
		$ 491,240 78
Reserved for Unadjusted Losses		$ 11,277 89

The Company have the following Assets, which in the Report of the Finance Committee of the Company, unanimously adopted by the Board of Trustees, are declared, after ample allowances and deductions are made, to be equivalent to a Cash Capital of $620,000, viz:

Invested in Real Estate	$ 48,598 11
Invested in Mortgage on Real Estate	79,019 30
Invested in City and other Bonds	89,220 00
Invested in Bank and other Stocks	123,585 00
Invested in Scrip of Insurance Companies	135,302 00
Loaned on Pledges	18,200 00
Bills Receivable	3,898 88
Premiums in course of Collection	97,262
Cash on hand	111,513 49
	$ 737,699 49

The above statement s a just, rue and correct transcrip from the books of the Company.

CHAS. BRIGGS, President.

J. P. ROUX, Secretary.

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

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

PAUL W. COLLENS,
Third Justice of the Peace.

Six per cent. interest on all outstanding Scrip will be paid the legal holders thereof on the second Monday of May next.

CHAS. BRIGGS, President.

ANT. CARRIERE, Vice President.

TRUSTEES:

Charles Briggs, A. R. Montgomery
Ant. Carriere, A. Lecourt,
Geo. A. Fosdick, Frank Williams,
R. Brugier, Thomas Byrne,
Chas. Lafitte, John Thornhill,
John S. Maunsell, W. A. Violett,
P. Anderson, Hugh Macdonald,
Alfred Kearny, Wm. M. Pinckard,
A. Frerichs, John S. Wallis,
Geo. W. Dunbar, George Foster,
E. F. Stockmeyer, Andrew Stewart,
Geo. W. Hynson, L. B. Pothier,
Arch'd Montgomery, John Nixon, Jr.,
Henry J. Vose, R. Piaggio,
E. Marquese, James Gallier,
Chas. Weishaar, Rudolph Sieg,

H. R. Given.

NEW ORLEANS MUTUAL
INSURANCE COMPANY,

Office, Corner of Camp and Canal Streets.

EIGHTH YEAR.

Premiums received during the year ending December 31st, 1867.....$411,205 41

Losses, Taxes, Expenses, Reinsurance, etc., paid during same period.....$194,078 84

Assets on the 31st December, 1867.....$536,564 89

NEW ORLEANS, January 11, 1868.

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 December 31, 1867; and have further resolved to pay Six Per Cent. interest on all outstanding certificates of Scrip, on and after the second Monday of March, 1868.

J. TUYES, President.

J. W. HINCKS, Secretary.

DIRECTORS.

Geo. Urquhart, T. B. Blanchard Jr., Chs. Lafitte,
A. Bocheron, Wm. Stevens, J. M. Lapeyre,
G. W. Babcock, J. A. White, A. Schreiber,
Jno. Gauche, W. F. Williams, J. Tuyes.

SUN MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY
OF NEW ORLEANS,

Office, No. 61 Camp Street.

Amount of premiums received during the year ending December 31st, 1867.....$384,689 71
Assets on 31st December, 1867, valued at.....767,765 81

NEW ORLEANS, January 23d, 1868.—The Board of Directors resolved to pay 6 per cent interest on all outstanding Scrip; and further declared a Scrip Dividend of 35 per cent. on the net earned participating Premiums for the year ending December 31st, 1867.

THOS. ANDERSON, Secretary. JNO. G. GAINES, V. P.

Directors for the year 1868—John G. Gaines, Henry Renshaw, H. T. Lonsdale, B. Bisono, J. C Barelli, Hugh Wilson, E. J. Hart, John C. Ricks, J. H. Stauffer, J. B. Bres, Thos. Sloo, L. N. Rarks.

INSURANCE.

NINETEENTH ANNUAL STATEMENT
—OF THE—
CRESCENT MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

New Orleans, May 23, 1868.

The Trustees, in conformity to the charter, submit the following statement of the affairs of the company on the 30th day of April, 1868:

Fire Premiums for year	$ 236,122 52	
Marine Premiums for year	94,062 88	
River Premiums for year	177,584 83	
		$ 507,770 23
Total net earned Premiums		$ 447,854 33
Fire losses paid and estimated	$ 89,500 63	
Marine	67,074 08	
River	85,572 47	
Paid Taxes	26,019 54	
Paid reinsurances and discount in lieu of scrip	60,163 50	
Paid interest, return premiums, general expenses less discount, etc.	67,549 03	
		396,919 13
Net profits