Crescent.

AUGUST 30. 1868.

Song.

t by the sea
me buried be;
and lonely reaches
e wave hardened beaches
burns, fixed as fate,
owed, desolate,
e unserviced lie
t company—
and stainless sky.

he earth well on my brow,
throb and swell as now;
my visage from the sun,
ife's toil and heat are done.
then for Death to soothe,
tide my grave to smooth;
d song for me are done,
e spot to winds and sun.

traverse of my lot,
k my kin but find them not;
n somehow from my race,
d no friend or resting-place;
dark mixture of my blood,
warp of eye and mood,
holds from me apart
reat grace of eye and heart.

ve me leave to lay aside
eart of grief and brow of pride;
Love—the dole of charity;
Trust—that leaves hearts free to fly,
These for death's sincerity
ll change with great content,
the cliff my monument
my locked and icy dream
red not by the sea-bird's scream.

SHIRLEY DARE.

An Indian Burial.

FUNERAL OF A WINNEBAGO PRINCESS.

ondense from the Wisconsin Democrat the ng;

eath of the Indian princess and daughter head Winnebago chief, "Dandy," whose d leg were so badly injured by the cars at se, occurred at Tunnel City on the 13th. sed to have amputation performed, and ation having set in, surrounded by her fol- winging her death song, she quietly passed suffering but little pain.

es and Indians assisted in dressing her for She was carefully washed, her hair combed ly back, fastened with a new, beautifully t head band. Her cheeks were painted ermillion. Silver bobs were put in her ears, r neck hung heavily with new beads. Scar- gins, moccasins, blue petticoat, red calico nd blanket, all new and decorated, comple- r "outfit," and gave her a fitting dress for pearance in the Spirit Land. As she lay "in many young Indian girls from the camps he side of the tent and threw in strings of and wampum. A little sack of rice and to- were placed by her bed-side.

rd sunset she was put in the full length ox and carried under a tree. The Indians d in a circle with their backs to the coffin. chant was sung, when an old Indian rose lded hands and looked towards the heavens. gan a speech, and pointing to the east the different periods of her life, as illus- by the course of the sun through the sky. sed with an earnest recital of the brave and d acts that marked the end of her life. second chant, the coffin was carried to the of the hill on the opposite side of the vil- A grave had been dug a few feet from the place of the great Winnebago orator, Wau- ko-ray, who was killed by the cars here ars ago. After the corpse was lowered. y William," brother of the woman, stepped the grave, dropping a handful of tobacco the coffin. He was followed by other In- present.

10 o'clock evening train from the East t the old chief Dandy, who had been back amp on the Wisconsin river, Sunday. He rd no word of his daughter's death. On g the fact, the old chief smote his breast, nt forth a wail that seemed to pierce the ault of heaven. Leaving the crowd, who thered for his coming, he made his way, nd alone, up the winding path to the grave. motions filled the old chief's breast on that ight pilgrimage, can never be known.

Grecian Bend as Seen at Saratoga.

[From a Saratoga Letter.]

been confided to me by an elderly woman om I conversed at a recent ball, that the on of the shape known as the "Grecian quite painful and wearisome, and that s adopt artificial contrivances to aid them ving the posture for several consecutive A belt is fastened about the waist, under rts. From this belt, down either side the wo straps, furnished with buckles, descend, e attached to strong bands made fast around wer thighs. As the buckles of the straps htened, the hips are drawn up and held "in n."

bell or swell hoop is to be found where n army of them was in motion. The chig- worn on top of the head, with two switches d in the hair about thirty degrees below the the arch on each side of the center, which pendants like the horns of a goat, or, to re precise, like those of the chamois.

dress has a medium waist, adapted to a hoop hat of the shape of a barrel, large at the and small at each end, with a backward to assist in forming the train. A large bustle, annier," is worn at the top of the hoop, upon is gathered up five or six yards of materials ind of bundle.

is called the *blanchisse*, or washerwoman's but really resembles the humps of a camel's Across the lower hips, below this pannier d extends.

ll thus be seen that we have the most ex- inary toilette known in the realms of fashion e last two hundred years. It may be remem- as a historic fact, that a change of fashion es the whole tone of a person's manner- ately, patronizing airs assumed by our belles t time ago, when dressed in the ample dow- kirts then in vogue, would hardly be become e wearer of a fashionable garb of the day. ogical sequence of this, all our belles, when g or standing, instead of the stately step of atuesque, assume what is called the "Gre- end," or the air of diffidence and inquiry, ll the adjuncts.

Grecian bend is performed by pulling the hips up to a point even with the lower ribs, ing the pit of the stomach back or in, and houlders forward. The hands are held in pendant from the wrist, and intended to ent a spray. The gait is of a canter or til- tion.

ill be seen from the description of the dress t is peculiarly adapted to effectually allow of performance of the "Grecian bend," and the whole affair is carried in the dance by a nd luxuriant youth, with his hair parted in iddle, placing his right arm under the left of ady, with digitars extended, as in a spasm, g beneath the shoulder blade, while with the b and second finger he holds her wrist, thus g her hand to hang lifelessly pendant, we an exhibition of snobbishness and cockney- hich must put all sensible Americans to the .

PERSONAL CHARACTERISTICS OF THAD. STEVENS.—Correspondent of the Cincinnati Inquirer, writes of Thaddeus Stevens, says:

Informant, to whom I have referred, speak- Mr. Stevens's personal appearance at the med, says he was always known as "the an," though he was only in his forty-fifth His hair was black and abundant, his eyes and piercing his complexion was always pal- nd never wearing a beard, his marked fea- and striking head combined with his power yelque and physical deformity, always made the prominent man in any assembly. Mr. ns was always a temperate man, never us- pirits or tobacco. In social life he had as sway as in political, and was always a fa- e of the fairer sex. A good many rumors circulated about the questionable character s morals, but it is probably fair to say of him though loving women and obtaining their s whenever he could, that he never was n to have inflicted injury on an innocent n. The probability is, that absorbed in po and professional ambitions, Thaddeus Ste- was less controlled by sensual passion is usually the case with men of his strong cter. The only excitement that Mr. Stevens ally known to indulge in was that of play. s time of his legislative career in Pennsyl- he often sat at the faro table and played at one sitting, it is said, winning as much as ousand dollars. The open practice of this was more common than it is now, and not ned so disreputable.

er in life, here in Washington, I have been one of the "fancy," that it was Mr. Ste- bit to visit a very select place here quite ctly, and on the average to win at each out fifty dollars. It was a common remark seemed to do this more as a mental relaxa- for the gratification of a propensity or He dearly loved, in his earlier Congres- reer, a social hand of whist, and by no disdained the more plebeian game of e."

The Grave Yards of Virginia.

BY G. A. TOWNSEND, IN THE CLEVELAND PLAIN DEALER.

I cannot tell you, at length, of the riding I have done upon this retrospective battle-field excursion, in strange, old, jolting stages where, in the middle of sleep, I was awakened by hearing the driver call the name of some historic place, and looking out, would see a poor cross road, with worm fences, zig zagging around it, a woman hoeing in a field, and a hay-wagon bringing up some recruit in faded finery for the stage. There are few but Confederate dead remaining on the battle-fields now. Union cemeteries stand at Winchester, Fredericksburg, Arlington, Richmond, Antietam, Stanton, Petersburg, and the question is now under discussion as to whether the Confederate dead shall be also buried in the same sepulture. I believe it would be well to accord this, though at first consideration it may seem objectionable. When the dead lie together under the same flag protested, the living will abide under it in equal harmony. It is the dead that lie between us now more than any projected policy of reconstruction. No man can be wise for the country's peace, but some fool can set him down with: "Behold the dead!" It is not the father of the slain boys of the Union who say that the slain rebels should rot where they fell. No man is sure, whatever the inscription on the gravestone may say, that his own boy's bones really lie there. The body he bans from christian burial may be his own son's grave the despised dead. Besides, we want no monuments to the rebels slain in their own territory, else we shall go to where our brothers lie and see no laurels hanging over them, while the rival places of skulls will be wreathed and lilied, and the one mourner will hate and the other mock. To prevent the rising of testimonials so pernicious to the peace of our country, it will be well for government to encourage a common decent interment of those who spent life together in emulous, though contrary devotion, and, if upon these neighborly graves the generals of both armies would say together in common dedication: *Requiescat in pace*, the country would obey like the dust of the lost.

Let me tell you of a scout I saw on this excursion. He was formerly in the employ of the burying corps, and his business was to hunt up the bodies of Union soldiers. It is difficult to get information as to where these lie in all cases, for the farmers do not wish their crops disturbed by the exhuming, and many of them are averse to seeing Confederate bodies pulled up and then summarily tossed into the ditches, while the Union relics are borne tenderly away. So the scout carries letters to the Union farmers and asks that they indicate the graves of any loyal soldiers. The man I saw was a rough farm boy, who had himself been a soldier. He had found bodies in hollow trees, skulls of men known by name a mile from the rest of the skeleton, dragged streams and swamps, often directed by the flight of vultures who were circling over the out-cropping corpses. In a deep wood near Beverly Fork I found him spading away. a pair of old shoes and a moldy leather belt laid by his side, and in the box he brought a drummer boy's bones, very slender and short, with the hip fractured. Poor boy! it was a profound silence after all the noise he had made.

"Do you ever find money or jewelry on the bodies you disinter?"

"Never! they were too well searched while they were warm with life."

The hair of the dead is very generally discovered glossy and luxuriant as when they fell. It would be the dearest mortal part of a friend to recover.

I could not help thinking, while I spoke to the scout, of the dreadful associations he uncovered with those remains, of the battles he opened again with all these skeletons striding forward, flinging up their bony arms to huzza, dropping their hollow eye-sockets to the rifle-groove, crying pain with their grinning jaws. Out of the bivouac of death he called them with his silent pick, and limp and piecemeal they answered who had once made the mountains ring with their prompt response. Some of these skulls have been run through with the plowshare. I saw at Cedar Mountain a boy driving away cows with the cartilages of what seemed a human spine; worse than this, I was told, near Rappahannock, of a scarecrow set up in a wheat field, and rigged out with an old coat and pole, that was the real skull and ribs of a dead man, propped up there to defy the birds of the air.

A Collision at Sea.

Mr. N. S. Dodge tells an interesting story about a collision at sea. He was a passenger, several years since, on the Cunard steamer Arabia, returning to this country. The steamer was near Cape Race, and the fog was thick:

"It was half-past eleven as I was about quitting the deck to turn in. The cabin passengers had been long abed, and the stateroom lights were all out. Save the sailors on the watch, the men at the wheel, and a senior and junior officer on duty, there was no one astir. Passing the compass on my way to the companion-ladder, I observed that the ship's direction was nearly west southwest.

"'So you have changed her course since eight bells, I see, Mr. Jones?'

"'Only half a point, sir, and hardly that.'

"'And why a half point, pray? Or why change her course at all?'

"'To give the cape a wide berth, sir. You see this dead reckoning, in the long run, isn't very reliable, especially with such currents as we have hereabouts.'

"'Where away does Cape Race lie, Mr. Jones?'

"'Just above the bows in the direction of the red light swinging from the halyard yonder.'

"My hand was on the guide of the ladder (which alone saved me a minute afterward from being hurled overboard) as I turned to go down, saying:

"'Good-night sir. No more news of ice, eh?'

"The words were scarcely uttered, when a call that sounded like the peal of doom came from the lookout forward:

"'Sail on the weather-bow sir?'

"'Where away?' instantly shouted the officer in command.

"But no sooner were the words uttered (and before an answer could be returned) they were followed by orders so sharp and imperative as to be heard through the ship.

"'Hard a-port! Hard-a-port! Jam her down, sir, jam her down!'

"We swung the ship, answering her helm, began to swing from her bearings when, directly in the line of our bowsprit, emerging from the mist, appeared the black lines of an ocean steamer, under full headway, and of such monstrous size that it seemed inevitable she must send us to the bottom. It was the Europa, bound from Boston to Liverpool, which here, in mid-ocean, under full steam, had met her consort, on this one parallel of latitude of all others, as if to falsify the prediction forever, that the Cunard line was bound to be lucky. Bows on, head to head, the two ships rushed together. The shock was fearful. Our rate of speed was nearly thirteen knots; hers was as great, so that at a momentum of more than five-and-twenty knots an hour, two steamers, each of nearly three thousand tons burthen, were hurled into collision. Following the crash, that crumbled oak timbers ten inches square as if they had been chalk, was the stagger of the ship, like an ox stunned by the blow of an ax, the lift of the huge leviathan almost bodily out of the water, and the dash of billows as she fell back in the trough of the sea and careened heavily on her side.

"Of course there was not a soul on board who was not aroused to apparent instant death. Passengers, sailors, engineers, firemen, waiters, and officers, were for the first moment mixed together in almost hopeless confusion, and as one after another of various classes appeared on deck a continued series of cross purposes ruled the hour. Order, however is not only Heaven's first law, but the first law of human beings in time of danger. In less time than it takes to narrate it, the captain was on the wheelhouse giving orders through his speaking trumpet to the crew, and conversing with the captain of the Europa across the space the steamers had drifted apart; everything resolved itself into rule at once. There could not be discipline more perfect. Every man was at his post. Not a word was spoken beyond the orders given and repeated, and the 'aye, aye, sir,' in response. Slowly, steadily and calmly sails were furled, rigging made taught, fires extinguished, boats lowered and manned, lead thrown, blue lights burned, and examinations made by the carpenter and his men of the damage sustained and the danger awaiting us.

"Meanwhile the passengers, male and female, steerage and cabin, whose slumbers had been rudely enough disturbed by a concussion that had thrown the sleepers from their berths at the risk of limb if not of life, were crowding, half clad, upon deck. The frantic cries of our prima donna and her Italian maids, imploring the aid of the virgin, pierced through the ship. Anxious questions were asked of each other as the group thickened about the stack-pipes, which none could answer. No one was bold enough to make an inquiry of an officer, and every sailor was heedless of all save the authority which kept him up to the duties of the moment. Just over our bows, at a distance of two hundred feet, more or less, the huge bulk of the Europa kept appearing and disappearing in and out of the fog, her paddle-wheels moving back and forth to free her pumps—for she was leaking badly—her boats unshipped from their davits in readiness to lower to the water, and bluelights flashing up and dying away from her amidships. Outside of the frightened, semi-nude crowd on our own deck, were the measured march of the sailors manning ropes and hawser, the shouts of under officers to men in the rigging, and the quick, cheery reply, the hoarse conversation carried on between the commanders from the paddle-wheel boxes, the noisy rush of steam blowing off through the pipes, and the unlashing and swinging of the boats over the side, the pulleys and tackle made sure to run free from knots and kinks.

"For more than an hour and three quarters we stood upon the deck without being able to learn one word of the real nature of our danger. To those of us who knew anything about seamanship, there were orders continually given by the captain which indicated that the good ship must be in a sinking condition, and yet we hoped they were provisions, as they proved to be, rather against a contingency than a certainty.

"Just as impatient remarks about the unnecessary delay in giving us information as to the state of the ship began to be overheard, the captain descended from the wheel-house and came toward us. All eyes were bent upon him. He was a man of cold temperament and few words; but what he said was usually to the purpose. It was unmistakably so now.

"'Passengers, the Arabia has collided with the Europa. This ship is not injured. The Europa leaks, and will put into St. John's. We shall follow her. You can go to bed.

"'Can our lamps be lighted,' asked a passenger; for, by a ship's rule, the lights once out may not be relighted.

"'Yes—steward light up for fifteen minutes.'

"'Can we have the saloon for a prayer-meeting?' asked an active Connecticut parson, who, having been busy distributing tracts with very hopeless results during the voyage, looked upon the opportunity now presented as providential.

"'Prayer-meeting!' exclaimed the captain, using an interjection that showed he, at least, needed to be prayed for. 'Prayer-meeting! why, bless your soul, it's past two in the morning. Better go to bed, and hold your prayer-meeting by daylight.'

"The Europa put into St. John's. The Arabia did not, but made her way in a disabled condition for New York, it having been ascertained, after the steam was got up, that her machinery was damaged by the concussion, and would need the help of the Novelty Works to fit her again for sea.

"This is not the place to discuss nautical rules. Nothing can be more abstruse. No two navigators ever agree upon their application. They are not unlike metaphysics as defined by the Scotch dominie: 'He that's listening does na' ken what he that's talking means, and he that's talking does na' ken what he means himself.'

"'You should have put your helm a-starboard, and not a-port, Mr. Jones, and then this cursed misadventure would never have happened,' said the captain of the Europa, when our boat boarded her.

"'If I had,' replied the officer, 'your bows would have struck the Arabia amidships, and every soul of us gone to the bottom."

"The Cunard company was too wise to have the question argued in the courts. By the admiralty rules each ship should have put her helm hard a-starboard. By the higher rule of self-preservation, the order 'hard a port' on the Arabia, could not have been wrong, since the ship and those on board were saved. The Cunard company pocketed the loss and promoted the officer."

"What's the Matter With That Nose?"

AN "OVER THE RHINE" STORY BY THE "FAT CONTRIBUTOR."

[From the Cincinnati Times.]

Snyder kept a beer saloon some years ago "over the Rhine." Snyder was a ponderous Teuton of very irascible temper—"sudden and quick in quarrel"—get mad in a minute. Nevertheless, his saloon was a great resort for the boys—partly because of the excellence of his beer, and partly because they liked to chafe "old Snyder," as they called him; for, although his bark was terrific, experience had taught them that he would not bite.

One day Snyder was missing, and it was explained by his "frau," who 'jerked" the beer that day, that he had "gone out fishing mit der boys." The next day one of the boys, who was particularly fond of "roasting" old Sdyder, dropped in to get a glass of beer, and discovered Snyder's nose, which was a big one at any time, swollen and blistered by the sun until it looked like a dead ripe tomato.

"Why, Snyder, what's the matter with your nose?" said the caller.

"I peen out fishing mit der poys," replied Snyder, laying his finger tenderly against his proboscis, "the sun it pese hot like ter tifel, unt I puros my nose. Nice nose, don't it?" And Snyder viewed it with a look of comical sadness in the little mirror back of the bar. It entered at once into the head of the mischievous fellow in front of the bar to play a joke upon Snyder; so he went out and collected half a dozen of his comrades, with whom he arranged that they should drop in at the saloon one after another, and ask Snyder "What's the matter with that nose?" to see how long he would stand it. The man who put up the job went in first with a companion, and seating themselves at a table called for beer. Snyder brought it to them, and the new comer exclaimed as he saw him: "Snyder, what's the matter with your nose?"

"I yust dell your frient here I peen out fishin' mit der boys, unt der sun he purnt em—zwi lager—den cents—all right."

Another boy rushes in. "Hallo, boys, you're ahead of me this time, 'spose I'm in, though. Here, Snyder, bring me a glass of larger and a pret—(appears to catch a sudden glimpse of Snyder's nose, looks wonderingly a moment, and then bursts out laughing) ha! ha! ha! Woy, Snyder—ha!—ha!—what's the matter with your nose?"

Snyder, of course, can't see any fun in having a burnt nose, or having it laughed at, and he says in a tone sternly emphatic:

"I've peen out fishing mit der poys, unt de sun is yust as hot like ash der tifel, unt I purnt my nose; dat is all right."

Another tormentor comes in and insists on "setting 'em up" for the whole house. "Snyder," says he, fill up the boys' glasses, and take a drink yourse——. ho! ho! ho! ha! ha! ha! Snyder, who—ha! ha! ha!—at's the matter with that nose?"

Snyder's brow darkens with wrath by this time, and his voice grows deeper and sterner—

"I peen out fishin' mit der poys on der lestle Miama. The sun pese hot like as hail, unt I purn my pugle. Now, that is more yot I don't got to say. Not gind of peeness? That ish all right; I purn my own nose, don't it?"

"Burn your nose, burn your hair off your head, for what I care; you needn't get mad about it."

It was evident that Snyder wouldn't stand more than one more tweak at the nose, for he was tramping around behind his bar and growling like an exasperated old bear in his cage. Another of his tormenters walks in. Some one sings out to him, "Have a glass of beer, Billy?"

"Don't care about any beer," says Billy," but, Sny, you may give me one of your best cigs—Ha-a-a! ha! ha! ha! ho! ho! ho! he! he! he! ah-h-h-ha! ha! Why—why—Snyder—who—wha—wha—ha-a-a! ha! ha! ha! what's the matter with that nose?"

Snyder was absolutely fearful to behold by this time. His face was purple with rage, all except his nose, which glowed like a ball of fire. Leaning his ponderous figure far over the bar, and raising his arm aloft to emphasize his words with it, he fairly roared:

"I've peen out fishin' mit der poys. The sun it pese hot like as hail tamnation. I purnt my nose. Now you no like dose nose, you yust take dose unt *wr-wr-wr-wring you tam American fingers mit 'em! That's the kind of man I am!"*

A HEAVY SEA FIGHT.—A dispatch from the Asiatic squadron gives a ludicrous account of a sea fight between the English gunboat Algerene and a fleet of fourteen piratical junks, drawn up in line of battle, and in point blank range of the gunboat's fire. Grape and canister were freely used by the Algerene, and the fight lasted over four hours. One junk was captured and two pirates slightly wounded. The English paper at Hong Kong had a two column notice of the brilliant engagement. Admiral Rowan had dispatched Commander Cushing, with the United States steamer Maumee, to disperse the whole fleet.

The name of the hair-dresser of the Empress Eugenie is Lerol. M. Lerol receives 30,000 francs a year from the empress, and passes two hours every day in her majesty's dressing-room. He has more influence over her than even her Jesuit confessor; and, besides arranging her golden hair, says the Chronique Scandaleuse of the day before her. He is a most abject flatterer, and his influence over the empress has given rise to the mot, "Lerof (*Le roi*, the king) has more influence over the empress than the emperor."

Five pall-bearers at Mrs. Vanderbilt's funeral represented $250,000,000.

At the recent execution of the murderers of Prince Michael of Servia, a ball rebounded from one of the posts to which the criminals were attached, killing the officer in command of the firing party.

NOTICE.....NOTICE.

Mr. JAMES W. DABNEY has an interest in our business from July 1, 1868.

STAUFFER, KENT & CO.

New Orleans, August 1st, 1868.

NOTICE—THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing in this city, under the style of RICHARD FLOWER & MAEN, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Richard Flower is charged with the settlement of the affairs of the late firm, and will continue the Commission and Factorage business on his own account. Office 128 Gravier street.

RICHARD FLOWER.
Surviving Partner.

New Orleans, March 1, 1868.

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	$256,122 52	
Marine Premiums for year	94,062 83	
River Premiums for year	177,584 83	
		$507,770 23
Total net earned Premiums		$447,884 23
Fire losses paid and estimated	$89,800 63	
Marine	67,074 08	
River	88,572 47	
Paid Taxes	26,019 54	
Paid reinsurances and discount in lieu of scrip	60,193 30	
Paid interest, return premiums, general expenses less discount, etc.	67,649 03	
		395,919 13
Net profits		$51,935 10
The Company have the following Assets:		
Bills Receivable	$37,494 36	
Loans on bonds and Mortgage	69,343 33	
		$106,837 69
Cash on hand	$104,577 34	
Loans on pledge of stocks on call	63,400 00	
		167,977 34
Loans on pledge of stocks on time	11,290 00	
Real Estate	75,000 00	
Scrips of other Companies and scrip account	45,082 48	
		131,372 48
Consolidated City Bonds	30,000 00	
City Bonds	96,580 00	
Bank and other stocks	196,937 17	
		323,517 17
Coupons for City Bonds past due		8,490 00
Due for Premiums in course of collection		41,620 00
		$779,814 68
The Company have also:		
Suspended Notes, Stocks and Bonds		$486,365 21
Forfeited Scrip account		7,809 24
Interest uncalled for	$7,800 35	

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

THOS. A. ADAMS, President.
BENRY V. OGDEN, Secretary.

PARISH OF ORLEANS, City of New Orleans.

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

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

The Company will pay Interest at 6 per cent. in cash on all its Outstanding Certificates of Scrip to the legal holders thereof, on and after the second Monday in June next.

The Board of Trustees have also declared a Scrip Dividend of THIRTY-THREE AND ONE-THIRD per cent. on the earned premiums entitled to participation for the year ending April 30, 1868; for which certificates will be issued on and after the first Monday in August next, free of Government tax.

THOMAS A. ADAMS, President,
SAMUEL H. KENNEDY, Vice President,
HENRY V. OGDEN Secretary.

—TRUSTEES—

John Watt,	C. T. Buddecke,
Samuel B. Newman,	P. H. Foley,
Wm. Edwards,	A. G. Ober,
P. Simms,	A. Thompson,
John Phelps.	

MERCHANTS' MUTUAL INSURANCE

COMPANY OF NEW ORLEANS.

FOURTEENTH ANNUAL STATEMENT

In conformity with the requirements of their Charter, the Company publish the following

STATEMENT:

Premiums received during the year ending 31st May, 1868, including unearned premiums of the previous year:

On Fire Risks	$813,684 43	
On Marine Risks	238,734 17	
On River Risks	99,543 62	
Total Premiums		$1,151,962 22
Less Premiums Unearned 31st May, 1868	$226,847 00	
Return Premiums	23,471 07—	$250,318 07
Net Earned Premiums 31st May, 1868		$901,644 15
Losses paid:		
On Fire Risks	$271,226 37	
On Marine Risks	173,940 58	
On River Risks	45,929 96	
	$491,096 91	
Taxes	28,015 61	
Reinsurance, Expenses Profit and Loss, less interest	105,202 04—	624,314 56
Net Profit		$277,329 59
The Company have the following assets:		
Real Estate		$159,617 87
Notes Secured by Mortgage		675,837 38
Notes Secured by Pledge		89 147 23
Cash on hand		128,478 24
Premiums in course of Collection		33,060 00
City Bonds		104,200 00
Bank and Railroad Stocks		137,154 79
Bills Receivable		40 805 00
Scrips of Mutual Insurance Companies		15,000 00
Stock of Valiette Dry Dock Company		5,000 00
" Levee Steam Cotton Press		3,700 00
" Marine Dry Dock		1,000 00
" Merchants' Exchange		1,000 00
" Lightering and Wrecking Co.		250 00
" Louisiana Equitable Life Ins. Co.		1,500 00
State Bonds		$1,466,414 16
Total		
Less: Unclaimed interest and interest payable in July next on all outstanding Scrips of the Company	$101,246 15	
Thirty-five per cent. of Scrip issue of 1859, payable in July	70,675 75	
Unearned Premiums 31st May, 1868	226,847 00—	$398,768 90
		$1,067,645 26

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

JOHN PEMBERTON, President.
PAUL FOURCHY, Secretary.

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

Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 9th day of June, 1868.

PAUL W. COLLENS,
Third Justice of the Peace.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 9th day of June, 1868, it was resolved to declare a Scrip Dividend of THIRTY PER CENT. on the Net Earned Participating Premiums for the year ending 30th May, 1868, for which certificates will be issued on and after the first day of August next. Also to pay on and after the second Monday in July next THIRTY-FIVE PER CENT. ON THE SCRIP ISSUE OF 1859, and six per cent. interest on all outstanding Scrips of the Company.

DIRECTORS:

John Pemberton,	P. Maspero,	David McCord,
M. Puig,	L. F. Genoese,	Pierre Pouta,
Chas. Sagory,	John Morgan Hall	S. Z. Relf,
P. S. Wills,	J. J. Fernandez.	

COMMERCIAL INSURANCE COMPANY

SECOND ANNUAL STATEMENT.

In conformity with the requirements of their charter the COMMERCIAL INSURANCE COMPANY publish the following statement:

Amount of Premiums for the year ending 31st March, 1868

Fire Premiums	$32 526 44	
River Premiums	79 028 20	
Marine Premiums	29,608 11	
		$161,662 75
LOSSES PAID.		
Fire Losses	$13,589 39	
River Losses	84,244 33	
Marine Losses	24,373 70	
	$122,277 42	
Rebate	30,980 97	
Taxes	4,799 01	
Reinsurance	8,862 25	
Return Premiums	419 00	
Expenses, Profit and Loss, etc., less Interest	29,820 66—	$197,199 31
		$35,526 56
ASSETS.		
Cash on hand	$22,904 11	
Bills receivable	8,053 92	
Furniture	3,673 95	
Premiums due	24,046 46	
Stock Notes	534,225 00—	$592 973 44

The above Statement is a just, true and correct transcript from the books of the company.

S. B. BUCKNER, President.
GEO. O. SWEEY, Secretary.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 21st day of April, 1868.

PARIS CHILDRESS,
Second Justice Peace, Parish of Orleans.

INSURANCE.

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
Less Return Premiums	$5,859 75	
Less Unearned Premiums	40,144 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	54,368 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	
		$491,249 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	$46,598 11
Invested in Mortgage on Real Estate	79,019 30
Invested in City and other Bonds	82,220 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	7,269
Cash on hand	111,513 49
	$737,599 49

The above statement is a just, true and correct transcript 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. H. Montgomery
Ant. Carriere,	A. Lecouri,
Geo. A. Fosdick,	Frank Williams,
E. Brugier,	Thomas Byrne,
Chas. Lafitte,	John Thornhill,
John S. Saunsell,	W. A. Violett,
P. Anderson,	Hugh Macdonald,
Alfred Kenny,	Wm. M. Pinckard,
A. Freriche,	John S. Wallis,
Geo. W. Dunbar,	George Foster,
E. F. Stockmeyer,	Andrew Stewart,
Geo. W. Hynson,	L. S. Fobier,
Arch'd Montgomery,	John Nixon, Jr.,
Henry J. Vose,	R. Piaggio,
E. Marquese,	James Gallier,
Chas. Weishaar,	Rudolph Sieg,
	H. P. 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	$525,564 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. Rocheron,	Wm. Stevens,	J. M. Lapeyre,
G. W. Babcock,	J. A. White,	A. Schreiber,
Jno. Gauche,	W. F. Williams,	J. Tuyes.

LOUISIANA EQUITABLE

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Capital.....$500,000.

OFFICE, 142 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. K. Giraudey,
George A. Fosdick,	Edward Barnett,	Marshall J. Smith.

JOSEPH ELLIOTT, President. W. S. PIKE, Vice-President. EDWARD SPERING, Gen. Agent. W. F. 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. BRESNX, 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 06
Losses, taxes, expenses, reinsurance, etc., paid during same period	217,740 78
Assets on the 31st December, 1867	878 734 09

This Company continues to insure against the perils of the Seas, 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. Ludwigsen,	E. K. Converse,
A. Moulton,	Wm. Chambers,	A. H. May,
S. P. Rabell,	John T. Moore,	Robert Hare,
Wm. M. Perkins,	J. E. Isenhour,	John C. Rogers.

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. SLOO, Pres't.
THOS. ANDERSON, Secretary. JNO. G. GAINES, V. P.

Directors for the year 1868—John G. Gaines, Henry Renshaw, S. T. Lonsdale, B. Biscoe, J. C. Barrill, Hugh Wilson, E. J. Hart, John C. Ricks, J. H. Stauffer, J. B. Bres, Thos. Sloo, I. N. Marks.

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. LAFEYRE, Vice-President; E. N. GANUCHEAU, Secretary.

This Company offers to the insured