

WHY THE EDITOR SWORE.

With a terrific cold in his head, And his eyes heavy and sore, The editor sat in his broken chair, And bitterly, earnestly swore.

A youth had dropped in with a poem, And — was there with a don, And a chap had ventured to tell him How the paper ought to be run.

An late subscriber had told him That his sheet wasn't fit to be read, While another had carefully promised To punch the editor's head.

The foreman was yelling for copy, And the wind whistled in the door, And this, with a few other reasons, Was why the editor swore.

But the angel who took it to heaven Recorded this verdict there: "The jury find in the present case 'Twas a justifiable swear."

THE MISTAKE.

"It is so frightfully dull here," exclaimed Miriam Creswick, with her "Diana bow" of a mouth stretched in a most pretentious yawn.

"Is there nothing here but croquet work, wild strawberries and tea parties?" Miriam was the very incarnation of her Jewish name — tall and dark, with creamy complexion, and eyes that seemed to melt and swim like stars hiding away in shady springs.

And she wore soft, sweeping robes, that fell around her in stately folds, and moved with the slow, royal grace of a Hebrew queen, so that Constance Dale looked up to her with girlish admiration as the incarnation of all that was radiant in womanhood.

"But I thought you came here to realize and recruit after the winter's dissipation," Miriam said Constance.

"So I did — but I don't mean actually to stagnate if I can help it."

Constance looked puzzled. Miss Creswick laughed.

"The dear little unsophisticated fairy!" she cried gaily, "the sewing circle and a portfolio of embroidery patterns may be enough for you, but won't suffice for me. I must have a flirtation or two to spice the monotony."

"But I thought, Miriam, that Judge Dalton's son —"

"Suff and nonsense!" interrupted Miriam, with good-humored impertinence. "Of course I'm to marry Percival Dalton some day — or at least to the elders say, and I've no doubt he's a very fine young man —"

"Oh, Miriam, you do mean that you have never seen him?"

"Why are you so horrified at that?" asked Miss Creswick, half turning so as to fasten a spray of rosebuds in her midnight dark hair.

"We aren't engaged, nor about to be, probably, until it is ascertained whether or not I shall suit my lord. He's rich and he's handsome, if report be true, and that's all I care for."

"And when does he return from Europe?" asked Constance, in breathless interest.

"In September, I suppose. Come, Conny, don't you want to walk down to the post-office? I'm so tired of doing nothing."

The two girls had just emerged from the shady line upon the quiet country road, when a tall young man of the fair-haired Saxon type, with a face that gleamed, carefully cutting his cap to Constance Dale.

"Who is that, Con?" whispered Mrs. Creswick, turning her stately head to look after the vanishing figure.

"Mr. Esmer's nephew, Percy Wyde."

"The parson's nephew? How handsome he is. Why didn't you introduce him?"

"Shall I call him back?" asked Miss Dale, laughing.

"Nonsense. Is he a villain?"

"No — he is here for a few weeks, enjoying the scenery and delicious mountain air."

"Good," said Miriam, nodding her head. "We can help amuse each other."

"Miriam!" cried Constance, with a face that was really shocked, "you would not dirt with him merely for a pastime?"

"To be sure I would!" laughed Miriam. "Don't be a fool, Conny — men are our natural prey, just as we are theirs."

And she only mused a fan of poor Constance's indignant remonstrance.

"I hope he won't speak to you, that's all," said Constance.

"You're not in love with him yourself, are you?" laughingly demanded Miriam.

"Of course not!" retorted Constance, with flaming cheeks; "only I do not like to see any creature, whether brute or human, hunted cruelly down."

"It won't hurt him," said Miriam dryly.

And, true to her word, she did not allow twenty-four hours to elapse before she got acquainted with the parson's good-looking nephew.

Apparently Mr. Wyde was quite ready for a flirtation — and to speak the truth, it would have been rather difficult to avoid falling into Miss Creswick's enchantingly spread snares. Picnics, boating parties and dreamy rambles up the mountain side, all conspired to aid the siren's plans, while Constance looked on, grieved and troubled, and sorely anxious to warn Percy Wyde against the pitfalls he was so surely nearing.

"But what can I say?" sighed poor little Constance Dale. "Miriam is so beautiful and so fascinating, while I am nothing but a country girl."

So the time passed on, until the ripe, full beauty of the summertime was at its height, and Miss Creswick was packing the trunks to join her aunt at Cape May.

"Of course, it has been very charming here," she said, as she sat on the old farm house piazza in the moonlight the night before her departure; "but one can't dream on in Arcadia forever!"

Percy Wyde sat silent by her side, and she fancied that his face looked unwontedly pale in the moonlight.

"Then you are determined to go, Miss Creswick?"

"I must," she answered, infusing a bewitching softness into her voice. "My future fate is to be at Cape May next week."

"Your fate?"

"The man whom I suppose I am to marry," Miriam added, carelessly.

"Miss Creswick?"

"Mr. Wyde?"

"Then I am to understand that you have been deceiving me all this time?"

"Deceiving you, Mr. Wyde? Indeed, I am at least to comprehend —"

"Stop, Miriam!" the young man interrupted, speaking in a low, measured voice, which swayed the coquet more than any burst of fervid passion or overpowering rage could have done. "So you mean to tell me that you have deliberately deceived me all these weeks, knowing that at last you should never wholly respect herself or be respected by others."

after all, to be lectured after this fashion by the man she had befriended so delightfully. Nor did she regret the soft sound of Constance Dale's footfall upon the porch floor — a sign that her tete-a-tete was at an end.

"One would really think I had been committing a State crime," said Miss Creswick to herself, her cheeks still blazing and her eyes sparkling in the moonlight. "Conny was so entertaining now if she pleases — I'll have nothing more to say to him."

And altogether it was a decided relief when Miss Miriam Creswick and her trunks departed for Cape May.

"Miss Mr. Dalton come, Aunt?" was her first eager question, when she arrived at the huge, swarming hotel, and began to unpack her treasures of gauze, crape and lustrous silk.

"This morning," Mrs. Creswick answered, with an air of self-satisfied pride, "so stylish and distinctive he is, too — the handsomest man in town, I think."

Miriam smiled proudly — how long ago those moonlight evenings at the old Dale farm seemed to her now. Poor Wyde — but what else could she expect, when she had played with edged tools without incurring the risk of cut fingers?

"Do you suppose he'll send up his card, aunt?" she asked, "or wait for a less formal introduction?"

"Creswick could only leave the answer to this question for fate to develop. And it happened that Miss Creswick and Mr. Dalton met that very evening.

Miriam was standing in the doorway, a fleecy cloud of white, with roses in her hair and corsage, when suddenly the color deepened somewhat in her cheeks.

"Aunt," she whispered, "he's here!"

"He, child? Whom on earth do you mean?"

"Do you remember? The parson's nephew, out at Edgedale, that I told you about?"

"Where?" asked Mrs. Creswick, putting her gold eye-glasses to her eyes.

"There — by the door! See, he's coming this way. Why, auntie, he's bowing to you!"

Bob Mrs. Creswick, without hearing her niece's last words, rushed forward all smiles and gossamerousness.

"So happy to meet you, Mr. Dalton! Allow me the pleasure of presenting you to my niece, Miss Creswick."

And Miriam found herself involuntarily courtesying to — Mr. Percy Wyde.

And Mrs. Creswick, the only one who was entirely unconscious, smiled and snimpered as only a well-seasoned dowager can.

"And when did you arrive from Europe, Mr. Dalton?" she inquired.

"I did not come directly from Europe, Mrs. Creswick," the young man answered with a smile. "I have been spending the summer with a relative at Edgedale."

Mrs. Creswick stared.

"At Edgedale? Why, Miriam has been there. I wonder you didn't meet her?"

"I met her," said Mr. Dalton, with a slight inclination of his head.

"Miriam!" cried Mrs. Creswick, "you never told me."

"Because she herself did not know," said Mr. Dalton, smiling. "At Edgedale I go by the name of Percy Wyde, in allusion to a farce of my uncle, who never lived my father's name or family. And if Miss Creswick told you anything about me she should have merely mentioned me as one of those 'country hearts' it was her 'pastime' to break out she should return to town."

He bowed, and turned calmly away, while Mrs. Creswick was still in a maelstrom of perplexity.

"Miriam, I don't understand this at all," she said to her niece.

But Miss Creswick did. She understood that her own folly had lost her a rich husband.

And when Constance Dale married Mr. Dalton she was forced to be content with the very secondary position of first bridesmaid.

Inane Hospital — Its Management, Etc. (Continued.)

For five days past I have been a visitor at the male department of the Inane Hospital, which is under the immediate supervision of Dr. Thomas, and during said time have been a careful observer of the management in all its details.

I have not visited the female department, under the supervision of Dr. Fletcher, but if it is managed as well as the male department, and I have no reason to think otherwise, the people of the State are to be congratulated that the institution is in the hands of such efficient officers.

Dr. Thomas maintains the most perfect discipline among his subordinate officers and employes, though I have not heard a harsh word escape him. He seems to have impressed them with the responsibility of their positions, and they discharge their duties accordingly.

The Doctor visits each ward once and sometimes twice daily, always greeting each patient in a kindly way, often addressing them by name, and inquiring of them or the attendants the condition of their health, and it is a pleasure to see how the faces of these unfortunates brighten up as he enters a ward.

The Doctor often appears at places when and where he is least expected — sometimes in dining or cook-room, or elsewhere, to see if everything is all right.

The most perfect cleanliness prevails in every department, and among the patients, and within the receptory it is enforced.

Every article of every article of bed clothing and the clothing of patients is sent to the wash-house, and if any article is missing some body must account for it; and in the night watch moves silently through each ward every hour of the night, and sometimes oftener, calling at the room of every patient who is unwell, and if necessary gives him his medicine, and always ready to respond to any one in distress. On the whole, the most perfect system prevails, and it is my opinion that the officers and employes, one and all, ought to be better paid, and that parsimony on the part of the Legislature in its appropriations for this class of unfortunates is no credit to the State.

February 6.

Peas are closely related to clover, both belonging to the legumes, and barley is a first cousin. The facts here presented accord with those determined by experience, experiment and analyses regarding clover and wheat. Clover does not respond quickly to nitrogenous manures, though containing a comparatively high per cent. of nitrogen in its composition. Wheat, requiring only a little nitrogen, is not able to obtain that little easily, and is much benefited by the applications of soluble com-

ounds of nitrogen. It is easy for clover to get its large amounts of nitrogen, while it is difficult for the wheat to obtain its small amount of the same element. The conclusion here obtained is opposed to the use of the so-called special manures made for any particular crop.

A dairyman states that he finds it hard to ascertain just the amount and kind of food necessary and profitable as a ration for a dairy cow. Prices of different kinds of grain will govern and require changes, but he has adopted for this year the following formula for a dairy of twenty-five cows in milk: 150 pounds bran, 100 pounds ground oats, 100 pounds corn meal and 50 pounds of oil meal. This mixture together will give about thirteen quarts to each cow per day, and oats at 16 cents, corn 25 cents, bran 50 per ton and oil meal \$22, the cost per cow is 10 cents a day, and cost fresh in milk that will not make a pound of butter a day will not pay for her keep. We think the estimate for the cost of food, however, is below the prices.

Pleasant Words From Pleasant Grove. The place is in Pennsylvania. Mr. Timothy Leek, who lives there, was for two years grievously vexed with dyspepsia. He writes to say that since he has taken Brown's Iron Bitters his troubles are over. He is greatly relieved and recommends this tonic to all who are troubled with dyspepsia and indigestion. It also cures liver and kidney complaints.

Stringy milk from one of the teats indicates inflammation of the udder or garget. The treatment should be to bathe the udder with warm water and gently rub and knead it with the hands until it is soft, and then milk the udder dry. If the thick milk does not come freely dissolve a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda in a cupful of warm water and inject it into the teat with a syringe, and after a few minutes milk it out; it will dissolve the thick milk and cleanse the udder. It is necessary to get all this milk out, or that part of the udder may become hard and the milk glands destroyed. Immediate attention is requisite as soon as the trouble begins; if it is delayed it may be too late.

Children seem especially prone to complaints of the bowels. A seven-year-old boy of Mrs. Harriet Orr, of Lancaster, Pa., was troubled in that way, and a neighbor advised her to use Mialler's Herb Bitters. She gave him a tablespoonful every time his bowels were moved. The pain was soon checked, and in a short time the little fellow was enjoying good health.

THIS IS THE GENUINE! SOLD ONLY IN BOTTLES WITH BUFF WRAPPERS, AND THAT STYLISH OVER COKE IS UNBROKEN. Our trade-mark around every bottle. In sickness Every Drop is Worth Its Weight in Gold.

Price 50 Cents. POND'S EXTRACT. PREPARED EXCLUSIVELY BY THE POND'S EXTRACT CO., NEW YORK. POND'S EXTRACT CO., OF LONDON. (LIMITED).

It cures and cures all kinds of inflammation. CATARRH, COLDS, DIARRHEA, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, has cured more cases than will clear the world of CATARRH, COLDS, THROAT, BRONCHITIS, DEAFNESS, DYSPEPSIA, BLEEDING, URIC ACID, GOUT, GRAVEL, OLD AND NEW WOUNDS, BRUISES, TOOTHACHE, RACIACHE, SORE EYES, SCALDS, SPRAINS, the greatest known remedy. CONTAINS BROMIDE OF POTASSIUM, FORMALIN, LIME, OF FINEST QUALITY, AND IS A CHARM. IT IS CALLED THE WONDER OF THE AGE. Used externally and internally. We have an abundance of testimonials. Send for our book (Mail free). We will tell you all about it. Write to us at once. THE GENUINE WITH OUR DIRECTIONS. Price 50 Cts. POND'S EXTRACT CO., 75 5th Ave., N.Y.C.

SHAKESPEARE. "Therefore the moon, the governess of floods, Pale in her anger, washes all the air, That rheumatic diseases should inherit."

Whether the "pale moon" has increased the size of her waters she would have increased in population may be a question, but its fact beyond question that Rheumatism has increased until it does "abound" in "all the air," and thousands of human beings are bound and tormented with the excruciating pains that only Rheumatism and Neuralgia can inflict.

Mr. O. Thornton, C. R. J. & P. R. E. Machine Shops, Stuart, Iowa, writes: "I suffered from Rheumatism, and I will willingly recommend it as a remedy that will cure Rheumatism. It was confined to my feet and after using one bottle was able to go to work."

Even if so strange that at first you may have your doubts, if it is true that "ATHELOPHOROS" will do for YOU just what it has done for others.

If you cannot get ATHELOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price — one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us, as directed.

ATHLOPHOROS CO. 112 WALL ST. NEW YORK.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

The medicine of the human body which is the most powerful of the Liver, affects both the stomach and bowels. In order to effect a cure, it is necessary to use the medicine. Irregular and astringent action of the bowels, Headache, Swelling of the Liver, Pain in the Back, etc., indicate that the Liver is out of order, and that nature requires assistance to enable this organ to throw off impurities.

Prickly Ash Bitters are especially composed for this purpose. They are mild in their action, and effect a cure; are pleasant to the taste and taken easily by both children and adults. Taken according to directions, they are a safe and pleasant cure for Dyspepsia, General Debility, Habitual Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, etc., etc. Also Blood Purifier they are superior to any other medicine, cleaning the system thoroughly, and imparting new life and energy to the system. It is a medicine and not an intoxicating beverage.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR PRICKLY ASH BITTERS, AND SEE HOW THEY TASTE. PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO., SOLE PROPRIETORS. St. Louis and Kansas City, Mo.

VIGOROUS HEALTH FOR MEN. PROF. HARRIS' BASTILLE. A RADICAL CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY, Organic Weakness, and PHYSICAL DECAY. In Young & Middle Aged Men.

TESTED FOR OVER SIX THOUSAND CASES. TREATMENT. One Month, \$3.00. Three Months, 7.00.

HARRIS REMEDY CO., 170 CHEMISTS 300 N. TENTH ST., ST. LOUIS, MO. RUP. Ask for terms of our Appliance.

Tell the World. I desire to tell the world my experience with Ely's Cream Balm. Having suffered from a very offensive catarrh of the nose, I had tried powders and injections but to no avail — but after applying Ely's Cream Balm a few times it removed everything and the remedy is so simple and so effective that I fully recommend it to all who are afflicted with catarrh of the nose. My son was afflicted with catarrh of the nose and Ely's Cream Balm in a few days effected a complete cure. — W. E. HAMMAN, Druggist, 1400 Juniper St., Philadelphia, Pa.

German Asthma Cure. Never fails to instantly relieve the most violent attack, and induce comfortable sleep. Used by inhalation, thus reaching the diseased direct, and relieving the system from expirations, and effects a permanent cure. All other remedies fail. CURES A trial will convince the most skeptical of its curative, direct and permanent effects. Price 50 Cents. Trial package free. In all druggists or by mail, for stamps. Get this out. Dr. E. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn.

Sole Cure Free. Nervous Debility, Loss of Energy, and Physical Decay. Dr. WARD & CO., LOUISIANA, MO.

In Kansas City. [Extract from a Private Letter.] Last summer, for the first time in several years, I missed my annual vacation trip beyond the Mississippi. What I saw surprised me. The recent growth and progress of that part of the country is amazing. I was especially interested in Kansas City. To find an elegant brown stone and plaza city almost in the middle of the continent, in the very heart of what was not long ago the "wild West," is bewildering to Eastern ideas. Yet there it stands, on the bank of the Missouri, a child of the railroad, a great town in fact and greater still in destiny. They have a cable road there, too, and a street car. How does that strike you old fogey New Englanders, who think a city must grow slowly as a rock or a turtle?

Kansas City is full of business activity, also. Don't let that fact escape you. Eastern sharpness and Western breadth here meet together. In the big store of E. P. Dickson, corner Tenth and Main streets, I met Mr. C. D. Auringer, with whom I got talking about plasters, as I wanted something in that line for my own use. He said: "If you want the best plaster on earth, you want Benson's Plaster."

"How do you know?" I asked. "I know in this way," he replied. "About three years ago I was all doubled up with inflammatory rheumatism. Undertaken! All doubled up with it. I lay in bed six weeks groaning with pain; had a terrible time. It was all over me — in my back and joints, and I had reason to think I would never get up. The physicians did all they could, and I used up one of my old joints, inflammation and rheumatism. But they didn't touch me. When I couldn't think of anything else to do, I clapped on Benson's Plaster, and used them freely. It was a big contract, but they did the business. It was the weight and I could sit up, then I could get about. I haven't had the rheumatism since."

"No, I don't think. I know Benson's plasters will cure the worst kind of rheumatism."

COPY OF STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY,

On the 31st Day of December, 1884.

Located at corner of Scott and Wellington Streets, Toronto, Canada.

The Amount of its Capital is \$300,000 00 The Amount of its Capital paid up is 400,000 00

THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY ARE AS FOLLOWS: Cash on hand and in the hands of Agents or other persons 150,300 49 Bonds owned by the Company, bearing interest at the rate of — per cent, secured as follows, market value: United States 4 1/2 Registered Bonds 214,727 00 United States 4 1/2 Registered Bonds 23,000 00 United States Bonds, 6% 27,000 00 Debts otherwise secured, bills receivable 25,000 49 Debts for Premiums 16,968 13 All other securities 16,968 13

Total Assets \$ 877,914 43

LIABILITIES. Losses adjusted and due 1,100 00 Losses unadjusted and not due 84,732 49 Losses in suspense, waiting for further proof 470,153 47 Amount necessary to reimburse outstanding risks 1,100 00

Total Liabilities \$ 557,295 95

STATE OF INDIANA, OFFICE OF AUDITOR OF STATE. I, the undersigned, Auditor of State of the State of Indiana, hereby certify that the above is a correct copy of the statement of the condition of the above mentioned Company, on the 31st day of December, 1884, as shown by the original statement, and that the said original statement is now on file in this office.

In testimony whereof, I hereto subscribe my name and affix my official seal, this 30th day of January, 1885. JAMES H. RICE, Auditor of State.

COPY OF STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BERKSHIRE LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

On the 31st Day of December, 1884.

Located at the corner of North and West Streets, Pittsfield, Massachusetts.

The Amount of its Capital is \$25,500 00 The Amount of its Capital paid up is 25,500 00

THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY ARE AS FOLLOWS: Cash on hand, and in the hands of Agents or other persons 31,221 66 Real estate in Massachusetts, and in other States, secured as follows, market value: Bonds and Stocks owned by the Company, bearing interest at the rate of — per cent, secured as follows, market value: United States Bonds and Other Bonds and Stocks 637,817 00 Loans on Bonds and Mortgages of Real Estate, worth double the amount for which the same is mortgaged, and free from any prior incumbrance 2,182,131 54 Debts otherwise secured 216,821 55 All other securities 77,282 69

Total Assets \$ 3,788,215 23

LIABILITIES. Losses adjusted and not due 25,500 00 Losses in suspense, waiting for further proof 3,000 00 All other claims against the Company 2,242 01 Amount necessary to reimburse outstanding risks 3,245,897 01

Total Liabilities \$ 3,298,427 04

The greatest amount in any one risk 20,000 00 The greatest amount allowed by the rules of the Company to be insured in any one town or village — \$100,000 The greatest amount allowed to be insured in any one block — Not applicable to life insurance.

STATE OF INDIANA, OFFICE OF AUDITOR OF STATE. I, the undersigned, Auditor of State of the State of Indiana, hereby certify that the above is a correct copy of the statement of the condition of the above mentioned Company, on the 31st day of December, 1884, as shown by the original statement, and that the said original statement is now on file in this office.

In testimony whereof, I hereto subscribe my name and affix my official seal, this 30th day of January, 1885. JAMES H. RICE, Auditor of State.

COPY OF STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE GERMAN FIRE INSURANCE CO.,

On the 31st Day of December, 1884.

Located at No. 428 S. Washington Street, Peoria, Ill.

The Amount of its Capital is \$300,000 00 The Amount of its Capital paid up is 300,000 00

THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY ARE AS FOLLOWS: Cash on hand, and in the hands of Agents or other persons 48,137 71 Loans on Bonds and Mortgages of Real Estate, worth double the amount for which the same is mortgaged, and free from any prior incumbrance 328,438 11 Debts for Premiums 18,411 11 All other securities 1,500 00

Total Assets \$ 397,475 11

LIABILITIES. Losses adjusted and due 9,199 67 Losses unadjusted and not due 1,100 00 Losses in suspense, waiting for further proof 1,901 61 All other claims against the Company 161,907 77 Amount necessary to reimburse outstanding risks 1,100 00

Total Liabilities \$ 6,488 11

The greatest amount insured in any one risk \$5,000 The greatest amount allowed by the rules of the Company to be insured in any one city, town or village — \$100,000 The greatest amount allowed to be insured in any one block — \$100,000.

STATE OF INDIANA, OFFICE OF AUDITOR OF STATE. I, the undersigned, Auditor of State of the State of Indiana, hereby certify that the above is a correct copy of the statement of the condition of the above mentioned Company on the 31st day of Dec., 1884, as shown by the original statement, and that the said original statement is now on file in this office.

In testimony whereof, I hereto subscribe my name and affix my official seal, this 30th day of January, 1885. JAMES H. RICE, Auditor of State.

COPY OF STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE MECHANICS FIRE INSURANCE CO.,

On the 31st day of December, 1884.

Located at No. 317 Montague Street, Brooklyn, New York.

The Amount of its Capital is \$250,000 00 The Amount of its Capital paid up is 250,000 00

THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY ARE AS FOLLOWS: Cash on hand, and in the hands of Agents or other persons 24,935 92 Bonds owned by the Company bearing interest at the rate of 4 and 4 1/2 per cent, secured as follows, market value: United States Bonds 4 1/2 Registered 324,750 00 United States Bonds 4 1/2 Registered 3,654 25 United States Bonds 4 1/2 Registered 29,417 50 United States Bonds 6% Registered 903 00

Loans on Bonds and Mortgages of Real Estate worth double the amount for which the same is mortgaged, and free from any prior incumbrance 187,500 00 Debts otherwise secured, loans on stock collateral 4,400 00 In interest due and accrued 1,741 41 Debts for Premiums 20,757 83 All other securities — Peoples Gas Light Stock, New York 4,250 00

Total Assets \$ 474,495 91

LIABILITIES. Losses unadjusted 24,134 07 All other claims against the Company 2,000 00 Amount necessary to reimburse outstanding risks 151,225 80

Total Liabilities \$ 177,622 92