## A WAYWARD WARD.

It is the business of the philosopher, as the world knows, to find law and order in even the most abnormal phenomena, to suggest at least, an adequate explanation of every enigma. For what other purpose does he exist than to throw light on the surrounding darkness? He is a torch-bearer to humanity's ignorance. If now and again, by reason of a pessimist temperament or defect in training the rays he sheds around intensify rather than dispel the gloom, and cast shadows as of Egyptian night across man's forward path, surely he misconstrues his mission.

But the wiseet head is sometimes puzzled, and the shrewdest explorer of the all-environing mystery is sometimes confounded. A problem presents itself which cannot be resolved by any of the familiar processes. The why of some suddenly disclosed fact is as inscrutable as the Sphinx of the Eastern desert. It was thus with Bernard Ralston.

Those who thirst for fame, as misers thirst for gold, or coquettes for admiration, would have found much to envy in this young man's position. At an age when a statesman is currently supposed to be studying his parliamentary primer, and when a future General may still be writhing under the sarcasms of a barrack-room instructor, Bernard Ralston had been welcomed into the front rank of philosophical thinkers. His book on "Instinct, Conscience and Reason" was read and criticised by the few, praised and avoided by the many. The noisy heterodox claimed him as a new and promising recruit; and so also, to the amusement of the onlooker, did the stanchest maintainers of old landmarks. He was flattered, fêted, and the lion of his season.

It was from this suddenly acquired distinction that his embarrassment had approached. The solicitor's letter that was the beginning of sorrows made this clear. It ran thus:

"DEAR SIR—We have to inform you that by the will of our late client, Mr. Humphrey Power, you are appointed sole guardian of his only surviving daughter, Olive. As this may be in the nature of a surprise, we beg leave to quote the precise paragraph of the will: 'And I hereby empower Mr. Bernard Ralston to act in every respect as the guardian of my child. I am sure that Olive can have no fitter or wiser protector, none better qualified to advise and to regulate her life; and should he—as I earnestly beg—accept and fulfill this charge, I give and bequeath to said Bernard Ralston, over and above such reasonable expenses as he may have incurred on my daughter's behalf, the sum of £5 000, to be paid by my executors on my daughter's twenty-first birthday, as a small tribute of my gratitude.'

The young lady is a very considerable heiress, in her eighteenth year, and at present at a private pension in France. Further particulars will follow on your reply. We are, dear sir, yours obediently,

FANSHAWE & FITCH."

The gift of the proverbial white elephant could have produced in no heart a greater consternation. What should a retired and solitary student, of serious pursuits and courtly manners, answer to such a challenge? If Cleethorpe Hall were large, it by no means followed that he wanted more life within its bounds; and a girl in her teens, a mere child, as with the sage wisdom of five and thirty years he considered her! How could her presence by his fireside be harmonized with the quiet current of the life he elected to live?

Yet, the bait of five thousand pounds was a temptation. The glories of Cleethorpe Hall had been sadly tarnished through the improvidence of Bernard's father, and philosophy is not a particularly remunerative hobby to ride. Mr. Humphrey Power's legacy, if not precisely a fortune, would be an assistance in the keeping up of the restricted Cleethorpe establishment.

The matter was debated long and anxiously, and as the result Miss Olive Power arrived at the Hall one snowy February morning. Slight of figure, winsome of feature, with merry, violet-tinted brown eyes and lips continually parting in a piquant smile over teeth of whitest pearl, if he was properly to protect his ward his position might not prove a sinecure. Neither did it.

The girl's beauty attracted suitors as clover blossoms allure bees, and it was soon an open secret in the country side that Miss Power, as well as being a lonely and lovely young thing, was a richly dowered one. This brought the sometimes lugubrious voice of Prudence into reasonable accord the chorus of adoration.

But Olive was not minded to be an easy capture for any of her wooers. With a woman's instinctive dexterity she kept them all at bay, and at twenty had escaped the necessity of as yet refusing any offer in formal and unequivocal terms. She was developing a taste for study which half amused, half interested her guardian. One evening he playfully rallied her on her application to sundry big volumes in the library.

"I shall be accused of transforming a merry and bewitching young lady into a blue stocking—a disciple of my own dry as dust pursuits," he said; "some one some day may have special cause to blame me, I fear."

A sudden blush was on the maiden's cheeks, and her glance fell. It was impossible that she should misinterpret Bernard's meaning.

"There is Oswald Harbury to think of" Olive's guardian was daring enough to add.

Two shining eyes were momentarily uplifted. Was the flash they gave one of indignation, of scorn, or merely of confusion at a betrayed secret? Bernard could not guess.

"The nature of my employments can make no difference whatever, in any way that I can imagine, to Mr. Harbury," she answered. Then—it seemed to Bernard a strange transition—"Will you forgive me for asking a favor?" she went swiftly on; "I should like—oh, so much!—to help in your work. Could I not copy out your notes or revise proofs sometimes?"

What philosopher could have successfully resisted the volunteered help of such an amanuensis? Not Bernard Ralston.

It was summer, three months later than the date of this conversation. Olive's guardian was seeking his ward in her own boudoir, with a gloom upon his face and a depression of soul which defied his analysis. He has a message to convey and a proposal to informally submit, which he had little doubt would be accepted. Oswald Harbury, the young owner of a half Cleethorpe had asked permission to lay himself and his fortunes at Olive's feet. He loved her, he said; he would do his best to make her happy.

"And I believe that he will. He has a home to offer you, and is a true-hearted honorable gentleman. As your guardian, Olive, I am bound to give my sanction to so fair and promising a suit. May I bid Mr. Harbury to come and plead his own case?"

He had spoken hoarsely and in a queer far-off kind of voice that he hardly recognized as his own. It was surely singular and must testify to an unsuspected weakness of character, that the prospect of separation from the ward originally received with so much doubt and dread should thus make havoc of his peace. He waited for the answer in a suspense that was positively harassing. At last it came.

"No you may not," Olive said, "unless, indeed, you wish to get rid of me—to send me away. And not even then, for I can not consent to marry a man I do not love."

Send Olive away! Was not every pulse in his body beating with fierce, unbidden joy at the verdict she had given? The measure of his recent terror was the measure of his present relief.

"That is a fear which my ward—my wayward ward! never need harbor," he said, with a slow broad smile; "she has brought too much sunshine into my lonely life for me to wish to lose her. But change is inevitable some day."

"Why?" a low voice murmured; and again came the mysterious illumination of Olive's eyes.

"Because, Olive—if for no other reasons—the years of my guardianship will soon be at an end," he said steadily, almost sternly. He must face the future resolutely, as benefitted a teacher of his fellows.

And a few seconds later his quick, nervous step was echoing in the passage without.

An early summer vacation in Switzerland—when the glorious Alpine flora should be at its loveliest—had been the cherished dream of years of Bernard Ralston, and it was realized. A woman's hand had guided his steps thitherward. Olive Power had persuaded him to lay aside his work and make playtime of the sunny weather.

"You can finish your book on 'Vanity as a Force in Human Affairs' when you return, and the critics will all say that the last chapters are the brightest," she said pleadingly. And when she added a slight involuntary expression of her own eagerness for the change, he surrendered. The trio—Miss Ralston, Bernard's sister and housekeeper, was Olive's chaperon—had now been from England a fortnight.

They had roamed the Riffel and were thus encamped under the shadow of the majestic (grim and uncouth, for variations of epithets) Matterhorn itself. Here Olive went into ecstacies. To watch the sunrise bathe the rugged, furrowed sides with waves of liquid light, was an occupation of which she never tired. And then there were the Gorner Crat to visit the Gorner Glacier to see.

At the hotel there was pleasant company, including a couple of young Americans, who swept the ordinarily reserved and cautious student forward into a participation in their own reckless adventures by the sheer force of enthusiasm. The three went off one afternoon on a quest for edelweiss. The gloom was thickening in gorge and pass, and gray shadows were following the crimson sunset glow on the huge crests aloft before there was any sign of a return. The ladies grew uneasy. Stories of accident and of awful peril were staples of the conversational bill of fare in the hotel salon, and invariably exerted their influence on nervous mind. In this case the presentiment of evil was but surely justified.

Two of the venturesome explorers returned weary and disheveled, but Bernard Ralston was missing.

"We thought he was before us," explained Mark Croxford, the elder of the brothers. "We drifted apart among the boulders and ice ridges of a glacier edge, and we looked for him to rejoin us at the lower end of the track. Not meeting him, we supposed he had hurried away homeward."

A sudden chill had gone to many a heart in little group of listeners. The thought of precipices and of their hidden and treacherous dangers was in every one's mind. A search expedition was quickly organized and started.

"I fear steps behind," said the guide, halting on the first stage of the journey and prominently displaying his lamp."

"Why it is Miss Powers!" cried Mark Croxford in astonishment.

It was indeed Olive. With blanched cheeks and agonized eyes and dauntless resolution, she insisted on accompanying the seekers. It was at her request that Bernard Ralston had came to Switzerland. If he perished would it not in a sense be her fault? Better that her own life should have been sacrificed! To persuade the girl to return was useless—only a loss of precious minutes. With a muttered growl of disapprobation the guide was compelled to allow her to proceed.

Hours were spent in vain pursuit.

"Guide, is there any hope?" demanded a stout Cornishman, at last.

"I fear none!" he answered; at the bottom of yonder chasm"——

His words were cut short. A cry, half triumphant, half fearful, slipped from Olive Power's bloodless lips.

"Listen! I hear a groan," she said.

A silence that might be felt prevailed.

"The wind across the glacier, miss," answered the leader in sulky despair. "There is nothing for us but to go back."

"I will not," the girl declared, "until you tell me whose voice that is. Hark! it is no sound of wind!"

Again they listened, and again without result.

Mark Croxford gently laid his hand on Olive's arm, "Believe me, you are mistaken, Miss Power," he said; "you do not suppose that any of us would give up the search if the last chance remained? But the guide knows best."

And yet, as he uttered his melancholy remonstrance, there was a sound from over the neighboring ice floe, hard to credit to even the most eerie of Swiss breezes.

"There! surely you hear it now?" the girl said.

If only to make clear the girl's folly to herself, the quest was recommenced.

The quick ear of love had not blundered after all. This time a chance gleam of the guide's lantern over a jagged precipice side revealed a dark form huddled against an inner ledge. It was Bernard Ralston, insensible from the effects of his perilous fall, and proving that he still lived only by occasional groans.

"I beg pardon very humbly, Miss Power," Mark Croxford whispered.

* * * * * * * *

"And they tell me, Olive, that I owe my life to you," the convalescent said, wheeled out on the broad mountain terrace of his resting place. "How shall I contrive to repay you, I wonder. Do you know—nay you can not know—I had a dream this morning. After the doctor had left my room I dozed, and it seemed to me that—that the dearest girl in the wide world—and surely the bravest—came to my side and smoothed down the pillow—and—dare I whisper the words?—caressed my forehead. It was singular, was it not?"

Something in the poise of the averted face awakened a swift suspicion—a keen thrill of happiness.

"It can not be that—that it was not a dream?" he queried. "That my ward is willing to be still dearer—to be my wife?"

The small palm was not withdrawn, the lovely crimsoned face was swiftly and momentarily upturned, as he had seen it twice before, and this time a look of ineffable content was mirrored thereupon.

"If you really desire to extend the guardianship of your 'wayward ward,'" mischievous accents answered. And Bernard Ralston's sometime problem had become his dearest treasure. Love itself had taught love's lesson.

---

Mr. G. A. Retman, Denison, Crawford County, Iowa, writes that he suffered a long time with rheumatism, was finally cured by St. Jacobs Oil, the magical pain conqueror, and he would not be without it.


# R. R. R.

## Radway's

# Ready Relief!

**The Cheapest and Best Medicine**

**FOR FAMILY USE IN THE WORLD**

**CURES AND PREVENTS**

**Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Inflammation, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Diphtheria, Influenza, Difficult Breathing.**

It was the first and is the only

**PAIN REMEDY**

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains allays inflammation and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or other glands or organs, by one application.

*In From One to Twenty Minutes*

No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

**RADWAY'S READY RELIEF**

**WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.**

Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Congestion of the Lungs, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, Croup, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Pains in the Chest, Back or Limbs, Bruises, Sprains, Cold Chills and Ague Chills.

The application of the READY RELIEF is the part or part where the difficulty or pain exists will afford ease and comfort.

Thirty to sixty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all internal pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

# MALARIA,

**In Its Various Forms,**

# FEVER and AGUE.

FEVER and AGUE cured for 50 cents. There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, and other Fevers (cured by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quickly as

**RADWAY'S READY RELIEF**

**Fifty Cents Per Bottle. Sold by all Druggists.**

## DR. RADWAY'S

## Sarsaparillian Resolvent

Pure blood makes sound flesh, strong bones and a clear skin. If you would have your flesh firm your bones sound, without caries, and your complexion fair, use RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT the

# Great Blood Purifier.

**FALSE AND TRUE.**

We extract from Dr. Radway's "Treatise on Disease and Its Cure," as follows: List of diseases cured by DR. RADWAY'S

**SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT:**

Chronic skin diseases, caries of the bone, humors of the blood, scrofulous diseases, syphilitic complaints, fever sores, chronic or old ulcers, salt rheum, rickets, white swelling, scald head, cankers, glandular swellings, nodes, wasting and decay of the body, pimples and blotches, tumors, dyspepsia, kidney and bladder diseases, chronic rheumatism and gout, consumption, gravel and calculous deposits, and varieties of the above complaints, to which sometimes are given specious names. In cases were the system has been salivated, and mercury has accumulated and become deposited in the bones, joints, etc., causing caries of the bones, rickets, spinal curvatures, contortions, white swellings, varicose veins, etc., the Sarsaparillia will resolve away those deposits and exterminate the virus of the disease from the system.

**A GREAT CONSTITUTIONAL REMEDY**

Skin diseases, tumors, ulcers and sores of all kinds, particularly chronic diseases of the skin are cured with great certainty by a course of the RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN. We mean old date cases that have resisted all other treatment.

# SCROFULA

Whether transmitted from parents or acquired is within the curative range of the

**SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.**

It possesses the same wonderful power in curing the worst forms of strumous and eruptive discharges, syphiloid ulcers, sores of the eyes, ears, nose, mouth, throat, glands, exterminating the virus of these chronic forms of disease from the blood, bones, joints, and in every part of the human body where there exists diseased deposits, ulcerations, tumors, hard lumps or scrofulous inflammation, this great and powerful remedy will exterminate rapidly and permanently.

One bottle contains more of the active principles of medicine than any other preparation. Taken in teaspoonful doses, while others require five or six times as much. ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE. Sold by druggists.

## DR. RADWAY'S

## REGULATING PILLS

**The Great Liver and Stomach Remedy.**

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated; purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. Dr. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the internal viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

**Price 25 Cents Per Box.**

Sold by all druggists.

# DYSPEPSIA

**Radway's Sarsaparillian, aided by Radway's Pills, is a cure for this complaint. It restores strength to the stomach, and makes it perform its functions. The symptoms of dyspepsia disappear and with them the liability of the system to contract diseases. Take the medicine according to the directions, and observe what we say in "False and True" respecting diet.**

## "Read False and True."

**Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren street, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent to you.**

**TO THE PUBLIC.**

**Be sure and ask for Radway's, and see that the name "Radway" is on what you buy.**



## A CHILD!

TALBOTTON, Ga., Sept. 12, 1884.—My little son, now seven years old, broke out when a babe three weeks with what the doctors called eczema, beginning on the head and gradually spreading over his whole body. He was treated for five years or more by various physicians without relief, and the little boy's health was completely broken down. About a year ago I was induced to use on him Swift's specific, and two bottles cured him sound and well, and there has been no sign of a return of the disease. F. O. HOLMES

**Poisoned by a Nurse.**

Some eight years ago I was inoculated with poison by a nurse who infected my babe with blood taint. The little child lingered along until it was about two years old when its little life was yielded up to the fearful poison. For six long years I have suffered untold misery. I was covered with sores and ulcers from head to foot, and in my great extremity I prayed to die. No language can express my feelings of woe during these long six years. I had the best medical treatment. Several physicians successively treated me, but to no purpose. The Mercury and Potash seemed to add fuel to the awful flame which was devouring me. About three months ago I was advised to try Swift's Specific. We did so, and I feel revive in my breast hope again. SSS last alas! we had spent so much for medical treatment that we were too poor to buy. Oh! the agony of that moment! Health and happiness within your reach, but too poor to grasp it. I applied, however, to those who were able and willing to help me, and I have taken Swift's Specific, and am now sound and well once more. Swift's specific is the best blood purifier in the world, and is the greatest blessing of the age. MRS. T. W. LEE, Greenville, Ala.

**A Druggist for Twenty-five Years.**

AUBURN, Ala., Sept. 8, 1884.—I am an old pharmacist, and have had to do largely with blood diseases for over twenty-five years. I have dealt in all kinds of blood purifiers, and do not hesitate to say that Swift's Specific is the best, and has given more general satisfaction than any other I have ever handled. Last year a young student came to my store emaciated and covered with sores. I recommended S. S. S. He took only three bottles, and the sores disappeared, his throat healed up and his skin cleared off. His flesh was smooth and fresh as that of a child, and he has gained ten pounds. I scarcely knew him when he returned after an absence of several weeks. He claimed to be renewed in flesh and spirits. A number of other cases less malignant have come under my observation, and all with the best results. Swift's specific is an excellent tonic, and as an antidote for malaria has no superior. Many ladies are using it as a tonic for general debility, and find it the most satisfactory one ever used. I have been dealing in Swift's Specific for five years or more, and am satisfied that I do not place too high an estimate upon its merits. G. W. DIXON.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.

**CATARRH** Tell the World

I desire to tell the world my experience with Ely's Cream Balm—having suffered from a very offensive catarrh I had tried powders and injection but to no avail—but after applying Cream Balm a few times it removed everything, and the remedy is so simple. Very respectfully, George Adams, 1430 Juniatta St., Philadelphia, Pa.

My son was afflicted with catarrh; the use of Ely's Cream Balm effected a complete cure.—E. Hamman, Druggist, Easton, Pa.

**HAY-FEVER**

Ely's Cream Balm is a remedy founded on a correct diagnosis of this disease and can be depended upon. Cream Balm causes no pain. Gives relief at once. Cleanses the head. Causes healthy secretions. Abates inflammation. Prevents fresh colds. Heals the sores. Restores the sense of taste and smell. A thorough treatment will cure. Not a liquid or snuff. Applied into the nostrils. 50c. at druggists; 50c. by mail. Sample bottles by mail, 10c.

ELY BROTHERS Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

**VIGOROUS HEALTH TO MEN**

PROF. HARRIS' Pastille

A RADICAL CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY, Organic Weakness, & PHYSICAL DECAY, In Young & Middle Aged Men.

TESTED FOR OVER SIX YEARS BY USE IN MANY THOUSAND CASES.

Free TRIAL PACKAGE. TREATMENT. One Month, - $3.00. Two Months, - 6.00. Three Months, 7.00.

NERVOUS DEBILITY, ORGANIC WEAKNESS, Decay, and numerous obscure diseases, baffling the skilled physicians, result from youthful indiscretion, too free indulgence, or over brain work. Avoid the imposition of pretentious remedies for these troubles. Get our Free Circular and Trial Package, and learn important facts before taking treatment elsewhere. Take a SURE REMEDY that has CURED thousands, does not interfere with attention to business, or cause pain or inconvenience in any way. Founded on scientific medical principles. By direct application to the seat of disease its specific influence is felt without delay. The natural functions of the human organism is restored. The animating elements of life, which have been wasted are given back, and the patient becomes cheerful and rapidly gains both strength and sexual vigor.

HARRIS REMEDY CO., M'F'G CHEMISTS, 306½ N. Tenth St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

RUPTURED PERSONS! Not a Truss. Ask for terms of our Appliance. WE GIVE FREE TRIAL.

**GRATEFUL--COMFORTING.**

**EPPS' COCOA**

**BREAKFAST.**

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet, that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

# CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give express & P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St. N. Y.

FREE TRIAL


[OFFICIAL.]

## COPY OF STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

# MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

On the 31st Day of December, 1884.

Located at No. 752 Broad Street, Newark, New Jersey.

The Amount of its Capital is ..... "Mutual."
The Amount of its Capital paid up is ..... "Capital stock."

THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY ARE AS FOLLOWS:

| | |
|---|---|
| Cash on hand | $ 1,417,713 26 |
| Real estate unincumbered—Company's office building | 400 00 00 |
| Purchased on foreclosure | 1,016,536 87 |
| Bonds owned by the Company, bearing interest at the rate of — per cent., secured as follows, market value: | |
| United States and Other Bonds | 9,665,032 76 |
| Loans on Bonds and Mortgages of real estate, worth double the amount for which the same is mortgaged, and free from any prior incumbrance | 13,184,735 28 |
| Debts otherwise secured, premium loans and loans on collaterals | 11,[illegible]5,[illegible]14 39 |
| Debts for premiums | 814,528 87 |
| All other securities | 542,212 77 |
| Total Assets | $35,207,396 20 |

LIABILITIES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Losses adjusted and not due | $ 71,566 43 |
| Losses in suspense, waiting for further proof | 161,787 34 |
| All other claims against the Company | 184,315 93 |
| Amount necessary to reinsure outstanding risks | 33,050,158 00 |
| Total Liabilities | $33,467,827 70 |
| The greatest amount in any one risk | 2,000 00 |

The greatest amount allowed by the rules of the Company to be insured in any one city, town or village—Unlimited.
The greatest amount allowed to be insured in any one block—Unlimited.

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 hereunto subscribe my name and affix my official seal this 6th day of February, 1885. [L. S.] JAMES H. RICE, Auditor of State.

[OFFICIAL.]

## COPY OF STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

# BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE CO.,

On the 31st Day of December, 1884.

Located at No. 18 Front Street East, Toronto, Canada.

The Amount of its Capital is ..... $ 500,000 00
The Amount of its Capital paid up is ..... 500,000 00

THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY ARE AS FOLLOWS:

| | |
|---|---|
| Cash on hand, and in the hands of Agents or other persons | $ 71,714 69 |
| Bonds owned by the Company, bearing interest at the rate of 4 and 6 per cent., secured as follows market value: | |
| United States Government Bonds, 4 and 6% | 563,510 00 |
| Deposited with Company's Trustees in New York: | |
| Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway stocks, 6% | 6,175 00 |
| Chicago and Northwest Railway Stock, 7% | 7,425 00 |
| " " " Bonds, 7% | 19,000 00 |
| Burlington, Cedar Rapids and N. Railway Bonds, 5% | 10,100 00 |
| Chicago, Burlington and Quincy R. R., 5% | 24,100 00 |
| Office furniture | 2,088 03 |
| Total Assets | $ 724,189 68 |

LIABILITIES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Losses adjusted and not due | $ 21,532 91 |
| Losses unadjusted | 44,921 52 |
| Losses in suspense, waiting for further proof | 11,733 89 |
| Amount necessary to reinsure outstanding risks | 331,367 39 |
| Total Liabilities | $ 409,555 71 |

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 hereunto subscribe my name and affix my official seal this 6th day of February, 1885. [L. S.] JAMES H. RICE, Auditor of State.

[OFFICIAL.]

## COPY OF STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

UNITED STATES BRANCH OF THE

# City of London Fire Insurance Company (Limited),

On the 31st Day of December, 1884.

Located at No. 20 Kilby Street, Boston, Mass. John C. Paige, Resident Manager. Home Office: No. 101 Cheapside, London, England.

The Amount of its Capital is ..... $10,000,000 00
The Amount of its Capital paid up is ..... 1,000,000 00

THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY IN THE U. S. ARE AS FOLLOWS:

| | |
|---|---|
| Cash on hand, and in the hands of Agents or other persons | $ 11,529 82 |
| Bonds owned by the Company, bearing interest at the rate of 3 and 4 per cent., secured as follows—Market value: | |
| United States 4% Consols of 1907, Registered | 513,107 50 |
| United States 3% Consols, (issue of Aug. 1st, 1882) registered | 101,500 00 |
| Debts otherwise secured | 80 24 |
| Debts for premiums | 96,845 56 |
| Total Assets | $ 723,063 12 |

LIABILITIES IN U. S.

| | |
|---|---|
| Losses adjusted and not due | $ 42,222 77 |
| Losses unadjusted | 20,249 54 |
| Losses in suspense, waiting for further proof | 5,854 68 |
| All other claims against the company | 19,159 19 |
| Amount necessary to reinsure outstanding risks | 293,645 88 |
| Total Liabilities | $ 377,131 04 |

The greatest amount insured in any one risk $17,500.
The greatest amount allowed by the rules of the Company to be insured in any one city, town or village—No rule.
The greatest amount allowed to be insured in any one block—$75,000.

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 hereunto subscribe my name and affix my official seal, this 6th day of February, 1885. [L. S.] JAMES H. RICE, Auditor of State.

[OFFICIAL.]

## COPY OF STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

# FIRE ASSOCIATION,

On the 31st day of December, 1884.

Located at No. 34 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

The Amount of its Capital is ..... $500,000 00
The Amount of its Capital paid up is ..... 500,000 00

THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY ARE AS FOLLOWS:

| | |
|---|---|
| Cash on hand, and in the hands of Agents or other persons | $ 217,954 28 |
| Real estate unincumbered | 93,400 00 |
| Bonds owned by the Company bearing interest at the rate of — per cent., secured as follows, market value | 2,775,379 50 |
| Loans on bonds and mortgages of real estate worth double the amount for which the same is mortgaged, and free from any prior incumbrance | 931,435 94 |
| Debts otherwise secured | 9,950 00 |
| All other securities | 42,492 18 |
| Total Assets | $ 4,103,423 90 |

LIABILITIES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Losses unadjusted and not due | $ 84,615 65 |
| Losses unadjusted | 57,596 45 |
| Losses in suspense waiting for further proof | 36,660 07 |
| Amount necessary to reinsure outstanding risks | 2,749,356 83 |
| Total Liabilities | $ 2,927,629 05 |

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 hereunto subscribe my name and affix my official seal, this 7th day of February, 1885. [L. S.] JAMES H. RICE, Auditor of State.