

New Orleans Republican

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATES OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF NEW ORLEANS NEW ORLEANS, OCTOBER 25, 1873.

Laziness is more fatiguing than labor.

A fisherman generally blows his own horn.

A legal tender—a lawyer minding his baby.

A house not made with hands—A beaver dam hut.

A handsome thing in ladies' hose—A neat little foot.

The greatest bone of contention is the saw bone.

Three hundred and thirty-five miles of railroad this year.

A ship is said to resemble a railroad track when the cargo's off it.

A small sidewalk merchant says his peanut trade is at a stand still.

The Shreveport Southern-Telegram has resumed its daily publication.

No man can say his sole is his own who wears boots that are not paid for.

Farmers gather what they sow, while seamstresses sew what they gather.

Pere Hyacinthe has now other than church reasons for being called father.

St. James parish claims to have experienced a heavy frost last Monday night.

Four hundred thousand dollars' worth of cotton arrived in New Orleans yesterday.

Calro has only two policemen, and they quarrel to see who shall be chief of the force.

You can never know whether or not a girl will kiss you unless you have it from her own lips.

A man who had dined expensively at Moreau's went out singing, "Though lost to sight, to memory dear."

The first attempt at Italian opera in this country is said to have been in New York, in 1827, by the Garcia family.

A little girl, sent out to hunt eggs, came back unsuccessful, complaining that lots of hens were standing round doing nothing.

Ben DeBar contributed \$300 for the sufferers at Memphis, the proceeds of a matinee at his theatre in St. Louis last Saturday.

Mrs. Jane G. Swishelm claims the credit of suggesting the system of red light signals now in use on railroads in this country.

It is reported that the undertakers of Philadelphia are extortionate in their charges. Proof is wanted, as all persons who have been buried by them keep a dead silence.

Hon. J. Henri Burch returned to the city yesterday from his trip to the North, where he and his companions rendered such valuable services in aid of the Republicans of Louisiana.

Henry Ward Beecher, says that a man's aptitude to discern spiritual truths while lading a coarse and sensual life, is like endeavoring to see the stars through a whisky bottle.

Our genial friend Captain George L. Norton, harbor-master at this port, leaves the city to-day for a short trip to the North. He goes with our best wishes for his pleasure while away.

The seals at Alaska are becoming very domestic. One traveler says they followed him around like tame dogs, and there was a special citizen of the tribe who shed tears when the traveler bade him farewell.

A witness under examination, who had been tortured by a lawyer for several hours, at last asked for a glass of water. "There," said the judge, "you can now let him go; you have pumped him dry."

We have received the first number of a small paper called The Lonic. Boston is the asylum from which this publication escaped. Its object is said to be fun, but of what quality we are unable to judge, for there is none of it in the first issue.

J. P. Mollin, a celebrated sculptor of Sweden, is dead. His most celebrated work, "The Wrestlers," representing two men bound together at the waist, and armed with knives, struggling in a duel to the death, was exhibited at the International Exhibition in 1862, and was considered one of the most remarkable works of modern times.

It appears from the official report of the British Challenger exploring expedition that in the Atlantic the summer heat penetrates to the depth of about sixty feet, below which the temperature is uniform all the year round. The experiments made also demonstrate that at a depth of from one to two miles the temperature of the water is everywhere 28°, or 4° below the freezing point.

The authorship of "Betsey and I are out," has been fixed again. Will M. Carlton is guilty, not of stealing the verses, but of writing them. Petroleum V. Nasby Locke relates that when first sent to the Toledo Blade for publication the poem was assigned to the waste basket by his junior editor. It was subsequently rescued for Mr. Locke. It was the mistake of his lifetime.

A clergyman informed his people at the close of his sermon that he intended in a few days to go on a mission to the heathen. After the congregation was dismissed a number of the members waited for their pastor, and, crowding around him, expressed their astonishment at the new turn in his affairs, asking him where he was going and how long they would be deprived of his ministrations. He said to them: "My good friends, don't be alarmed; I'm not going out of town."

STILL TOOTING ON THE CONSTITUTION.

Andy Johnson indulged in one of his characteristic scolds on Thursday from the balcony of the Metropolitan Hotel, in Washington. Although the time has gone by forever when the utterances of this rather eccentric ex-tailor, ex-Governor, ex-Senator, ex-President, ex-almirant, and we know not how many other exes, are of any great importance, yet the reports of the Associated Press erroneously thought them worth reporting. The people in this latitude feel very little interest in A. J.—the Democrats because he did not succeed and the Republicans because they do not wish him to succeed. He has, on several occasions, raised hopes in the minds of various parties which were destined never to be realized, and the belief is very general and wide spread throughout the United States that Andy thought he had done his whole duty when he simply made his rash promises. However that may be, the colored people long ago supposed their bogus Moses, who volunteered to lead them out of the wilderness, and set about it as though he expected to make another forty years' job of it, had found some sort of a hill up in Tennessee to answer for a Mount Nebo. The Democrats are not remarkable for their tenacious adherence to politicians who have first betrayed and then failed. For these are both cardinal sins in the Democratic church—the last a deadly one. But little heed does Andy pay to the captious critics. He is very fond of that speech of his, which he once spoke all over the United States while swinging around the circle and never loses an opportunity to repeat it whenever he can get half a dozen listeners. Occasionally, as was the case at the Metropolitan Hotel, he doubts for a brief moment his ability to go through with the performance, but never fails to begin, knowing full well that if he breaks down in the middle it will make no great difference as everybody knows the whole thing by heart. Then he begins. Our fathers made a constitution which he regards as sacramental. The Almighty has made, since then, several millions of people with the design to preserve and defend that constitution. In fact, the great aim and end of the American nation is to preserve this great document as a holy thing, from beginning to end, slavery and all, from the vandal hands of those who hold the instrument was created for the people, not the people for the constitution. But it seems that Andy has been sleeping at his post, and a line or two, and a precept or so of this sacred constitution has been changed. The blessed right to pursue niggers has been taken away, and the would-be Moses is so angry that he wants to break up the whole of the twelve tables, resign his commission in the very face of the Lord, and let the people all go to perdition in their own way. In this he has never been able to succeed, and as a consequence, every time he mounts the stump he vexes our ears with his threadbare history of the constitution, embellished with his legend of a wonderful fall or who finally became alderman, and rose to such a dizzy height of greatness that he came within one of falling over a great precipice which would undoubtedly have broken his neck. However, he omits that dangerous episode, and goes on with a monotonous scolding of the people because they have changed things more to suit them since he was a boy. In abolishing slavery, the people have abolished the constitution, and now, since there is nothing more worth living for, the country is necessarily going to ruin.

Now, all this is the merest drivel and nonsense. The statements of the sixth and seventh decades are quite as wise as were those of the latter end of the last century, more truly patriotic, and know fully as well what they want. At all events, while men of Republican principles are in the majority in this country they certainly must shape things to suit themselves. When they pass away, or commit such errors as shall consign them to deserved obscurity, then Andy and his crowd can come forward again and run the machine their way for a while. There is very little use in one so hopelessly in the minority vexing the ear with his looney croakings, or in telling those who have changed the constitution that they have done so. For it was done on well considered grounds, was intentionally done, and it is expected that the authors of this political revolution that so alarms the ex-President are quite well pleased with their work.

"LOUISIANA." The article entitled "Louisiana" in yesterday's Picayune exhibits throughout a puerility, venality and ignorance rarely met with in modern journalism. Like the youth, non compos mentis, who was instructed by his mother not to talk to the guests she expected to entertain during the evening: "If you don't talk, she said, no one will know that you are a fool." The guests came. The youth's modest, quiet behavior attracted attention; a lady, unacquainted with his condition, kindly sought to interest him and said: "You are very quiet." "Yes," replied the youth, "mother said if I did not talk no one would know I was a fool." It does seem that every effort made in the Picayune to present a statement of and reason for the condition of this State or any particular phase of it exhibits its utter ignorance and inability to grapple with the subject. Granted that "to her true sons the name of Louisiana is full of sad suggestions," for every page of her history up to the present time is stained with records of crime, oppression, prostitution, shame, suffering and death which they have suffered. The people with white faces and black hearts that in time past sat in the gates and high places, and because of mighty hesitated not to afflict and crush to the earth her true sons, are the authors and abettors of the ends of which the writer complains, and he presents a faithful outline of all the bitter past, and though in no true sense a son, but rather a banding, his statement of the present condition of Louisiana singularly establishes the truth—"with what measure ye

meets out others, it shall be measured to you again."

"The slave, bound to the chariot, sold in open market to the highest bidder; the shame and despair of countenance, gaunt proportions and tottering gait of sad decrepitude, the prostitution, want, suffering, and social death, which was and is manifest on every hand," the black code—child of legislative enactment—decisions of the Supreme Court, and the pernicious examples, teachings and daily practice of the educators, lawyers, priests, and authorities of the past, that ruled and in the name of sovereignty worked Louisiana, present a sad picture of the past history of Louisiana, that is a fearful comment, indeed, upon the integrity, ability and intelligence which characterizes the management of the Picayune, past and present.

True, this dreadful condition was man's not God's work, and because it was man's it has come to volunteered to lead them out of the wilderness, and set about it as though he expected to make another forty years' job of it, had found some sort of a hill up in Tennessee to answer for a Mount Nebo. The Democrats are not remarkable for their tenacious adherence to politicians who have first betrayed and then failed. For these are both cardinal sins in the Democratic church—the last a deadly one. But little heed does Andy pay to the captious critics. He is very fond of that speech of his, which he once spoke all over the United States while swinging around the circle and never loses an opportunity to repeat it whenever he can get half a dozen listeners. Occasionally, as was the case at the Metropolitan Hotel, he doubts for a brief moment his ability to go through with the performance, but never fails to begin, knowing full well that if he breaks down in the middle it will make no great difference as everybody knows the whole thing by heart. Then he begins. Our fathers made a constitution which he regards as sacramental. The Almighty has made, since then, several millions of people with the design to preserve and defend that constitution. In fact, the great aim and end of the American nation is to preserve this great document as a holy thing, from beginning to end, slavery and all, from the vandal hands of those who hold the instrument was created for the people, not the people for the constitution. But it seems that Andy has been sleeping at his post, and a line or two, and a precept or so of this sacred constitution has been changed. The blessed right to pursue niggers has been taken away, and the would-be Moses is so angry that he wants to break up the whole of the twelve tables, resign his commission in the very face of the Lord, and let the people all go to perdition in their own way. In this he has never been able to succeed, and as a consequence, every time he mounts the stump he vexes our ears with his threadbare history of the constitution, embellished with his legend of a wonderful fall or who finally became alderman, and rose to such a dizzy height of greatness that he came within one of falling over a great precipice which would undoubtedly have broken his neck. However, he omits that dangerous episode, and goes on with a monotonous scolding of the people because they have changed things more to suit them since he was a boy. In abolishing slavery, the people have abolished the constitution, and now, since there is nothing more worth living for, the country is necessarily going to ruin.

The puerility of the Picayune is patent in its recommendation to lay its childishness before the national Congress. That mighty, justice-loving, champion of Louisiana's true sons' hopes, will never do ought to trample in the dust the hopes she has given them, but with power and love will protect her children here and punish all their enemies.

A LITTLE TARDY, BUT VERY ENERGETIC. It is well known that Cincinnati and St. Louis are great rivals in nearly everything. Every year there is a grand contest on the question of population; disputes about the respective quantities of whisky distilled, pork packed and a generous emulation generally on the part of each to outdo the other. Following in the wake of business exemplars, however, come the politicians. They too stand up manfully for the reputation of their respective cities, and are in great grief when one gets a start or gains a point on the other. Lately the St. Louis Globe has been wearing the horns for barefaced audacious falsehoods about Louisiana affairs, but its right to the honors has been seriously contested by the Cincinnati Enquirer. The Democratic organ of Ohio is determined that its Republican neighbor shall not out-lie it, and the first assault looks as though the Globe would have to give it up. A reporter has been obtained, no doubt at great expense, distinguished for his abilities as a romancer, submitted to a competitive examination, which he could not have done otherwise than pass with credit, and sent down here to "do up" Louisiana in a style superior to the Globe's correspondent, who has been for so long the laughing stock of New Orleans, and the envy of his Western Bohemian brethren.

The reporter of the Enquirer appeared here on the scene about the middle of this month. He read and swallowed whole the little self imposed upon the Times, about a bill "to be entitled an act" to address the City Council out of office, and adds to it and works it up in the following lively manner: In order to bring about the thorough Africanization of the State, a deep scheme is now being hatched. Governor Kellogg, being absent in the North, C. A. Antoine, the bullet-headed negro Lieutenant Governor, is now Acting Governor. And is so pleased with his sudden elevation that he wants to be Governor. Of the seven State officers, four are negroes, to wit: C. A. Antoine, Acting Governor; P. G. Desnoles, Secretary of State; Antoine Dubuclet, Treasurer; and Brown, Superintendent of Public Education. There are only three of our State officers who are of pure white blood. These are Charles Clinton, Auditor of Public Accounts; Alexander P. Field, Attorney General, and, perhaps, William P. Kellogg, de facto Governor. His strong oriental cast of countenance, curly hair, and swarthy complexion, induce many to think that he, too, is tinged with the Ethiopian.

In order that the State, city and parish officers may all be filled with negroes, the plan is to call an extra session of the Legislature (and this can be done by Antoine in the absence of Kellogg), prefer articles of impeachment against Kellogg, and during his suspension from office, declare all offices vacant and fill them with negroes appointed by Antoine. This is the programme now seriously mapped out, and under the old Attorney General Field to prosecute Biancho, an effort will be made to carry it into effect. It is rumored that Governor Kellogg is fully informed of what is going on, and that it is his intention not to return to Louisiana. As the correspondent of the Globe has not been heard from since the above mendacious statement was published, it is presumed he has thrown up his commission in despair, and joined the church. Doubtless Governor Antoine will be amused to learn that he is such an arch-conspirator, and Governor Kellogg very much surprised to learn that he does not intend to return to the State. Can it be possible that the Democracy of Ohio carried that great State by a majority of 736 votes for Governor upon this wonderful showing? Doubtless the Republicans there were amazed at this little puff of smoke from the "volcano," and fled the field in a panic. And the credit

remains with the Enquirer on an attempt to make up in zeal for its lateness in coming into the fight.

COTTON FOR CURRENCY.

The cotton factors have lately revived the attempt to exact currency in settlement for cotton sold, instead of sterling or domestic exchange, as heretofore. We regard this as an eminently wise regulation, even though it will involve a material reduction in the nominal prices. But there is no advantage to the factor in selling cotton say at twenty cents, and receiving for it a bill of exchange on which he suffers a loss of five or six per cent. Manifestly it would be to his advantage to sell for currency, which he can at once remit to his client in the country, and thus save the expense and avoid the risks of exchange. A rigid adherence to such a course would result in bringing cash into the State, and putting it into actual circulation in the hands of the people, for so long as the banks continue their policy of suspension their deposits will gradually diminish, and only small sums of currency, and that on special conditions, will be intrusted to them at all. Money in bank is always regarded as cash on hand, and any regulation that interposes to change this well understood relation between the banker and his depositors keeps money out of banks. People do not like to place their ready money where they can not get it at a moment's notice. Aside from any feeling of a want of confidence in the ultimate ability to pay, the uncertainty about prompt payments forces the business men to become their own bankers until a return to the normal condition of financial affairs.

We have now a stock of cotton on hand in this city of a trifle over fifty thousand bales, which, considering the light receipts since the first of September, is excessive as compared with last year when with receipts of 136,915 bales, there were only 89,231 left on hand, showing sales of 47,720. The sales this year for the same period have been only 16,900 bales. These estimates are made upon transactions in receipts proper, as they are known in commercial parlance, but show, nevertheless, a backward season in receipts and more than a corresponding stagnation in sales and clearances. In the meantime it should be borne in mind that there is no unusual scarcity in Liverpool, Havre, New York or Boston. Spinners are supplying themselves from other ports than New Orleans, with cotton which we once reasonably expected rightfully belonged to our traffic. It has been met on the way side by buyers with cash in hand, and spirited away.

A regulation, therefore, that promises the planter ready currency will attract his attention, and induce him to strain a point to hurry forward his sales.

OUR TYRANTS.

Ever since the decree was issued which deprived the slave driver of his victim, we have heard the complaint go up that "this people" are ground down by an intolerable tyranny. The more ignorant and unscrupulous have generally charged this tyranny upon the federal government, without, however, affecting much by their falsehoods. Our good Uncle Sam has come in for nearly the whole credit, or odium, or whatever it may be that has come out of a successful attempt to make a selfish and stiff-necked people practice a show of justice to their weaker neighbors. But because a minority of the people can no longer dominate over their neighbors; because the power to do harm, to pillage and rob the negro of the fruits of his labor has been taken away, the cry of oppression has been set up and history ransacked for parallels, admittedly without success. The truth is the majority of the people disagree with the minority in certain essential points, and insist on having their own way. The minority at first resorted to force and intimidation, but being met and overturned by the law, they raised the cry of tyranny and oppression, forgetting for the time that their alleged oppressors were their own neighbors.

All of one race, and a large portion of the other, belong on the side of the oppressors, who are, after all, American citizens. Certain misguided persons of foreign proclivities may rush off to France to spite Americans, who will not let them have their own way. It is said, inaccurately, we suppose, that twenty thousand have thus lashed themselves. However that may be, it is certain that those who have gone are not missed, neither does anybody wish them to return. They are welcome to stay, and those who sympathize with them are perfectly free to follow. Those who complain of the tyranny of the majority in free America are better fitted for the stifling air of France, Austria or Spain than the free air of America. And the descendants of the Anglo-Saxon race are not patient listeners to complaints from those who would enslave their fellow-beings, live off their toil, and maltreat them that they may live without work. They are rather ready to exclaim, "Long may such tyranny thrive!"

A LEGISLATIVE PARDON.

We copy the following from the St. James Sentinel of the twenty-second instant: Quite a number of our exchanges, both from the city and country, are calling upon us to denounce the conduct of the Attorney General Field to prosecute Biancho, and the other turncoats in the late election disclosures, but for unbecoming themselves and showing up fallen humanity, but for taking an active part in making these disclosures so disgraceful. We go hand in hand with such brethren of the press, and hope Colonel Field will not allow a single step to remain unmoved that will further the ends of justice in the vigorous prosecution and conviction of these self-confessed criminals and perjurers. In justice to the Attorney General, who has never shown himself slow to prosecute where there seemed to be a reasonable showing of guilt, we would state that there is no law of Louisiana under which these parties may be punished. The election law, in violation of which the outrages were committed and which assessed severe penalties for the violation of its provisions, no longer exists. The repeal of the old law by the Legislature and the enacting of a substitute, which was pro-

mulgated by Governor Warmoth on the twelfth of November, acted as a legislative pardon of all offenses committed at the last election—a result which Governor Warmoth very well knew, and which undoubtedly strengthened him in the determination to promulgate the new law. It was his last line of retreat, and he destroyed the bridge behind him; for he was as much in peril as his camp followers were. If the parties who attempted to defraud the Republican party out of the results of the election are ever brought to punishment, it will have to be under some other law than our State affords.

A prominent Republican yesterday suggested that the New York capitalists, who are calling upon our merchants for balances, wish to draw their teeth, so that they will be harmless in case another political excitement is raised by the Democracy. Doubtless, the money wrung from timid dealers, who lacked the courage to refuse impudent demands made upon their cash boxes to prosecute the last campaign, was the mainspring of the opposition to the Republican party. We derive, therefore, the satisfaction of knowing that one important element will be wanting in case of a renewal of the attempt to overthrow the State government.

DIED.

STEELE—On Friday, October 24, 1873, at 7:30 A. M. Mrs. Martha Steele, wife of James H. Steele, aged forty-five years, a native of Ireland, and for the last twenty years a resident of this city. Her funeral will take place, from her late residence, on Claiborne street, between Common and Gravier streets, on Saturday, October 25, at 11 P. M.

HAYS—On Friday, October 24, at 6:30 A. M. Mary M. White, beloved wife of Daniel Hays, aged twenty-two years.

Her friends and acquaintances, and those of her father, Barry White, and D. H. Buckley, are respectfully solicited to attend her funeral, from her husband's residence, corner Moreau and Mandeville streets, Third District, at 2:30 P. M. To-day, October 25.

NOTICE.

CRANKING NOTES. New Orleans, October 23, 1873. THE ASSOCIATED BANKS AND BANKERS, through the Clearing House of New Orleans, find it necessary to prolong the time for the resumption of currency payments beyond the thirty days at first contemplated as sufficient for that purpose. This course is deemed imperative for the following reasons: 1. The amount of currency in the banks has not materially increased during the past thirty days. 2. It is impossible to increase the supply of currency so long as exchange upon New York remains so scarce and high—the premium now ranging at four to five per cent. This high rate is caused by the large demand for currency to do business in the West and the North. These collections are being made in full, without renewal by partial payments or by extensions, thus crippling our merchants and forcing them to seek extensions on local and discounted obligations, and also depriving the banks of that income which could be used in granting facilities for new business, or in preparing for a more speedy resumption. 3. The only remedy we can see is in the moving of our crops of cotton, sugar and molasses, and the making of the proceeds of the sale of the city will be liquidated, and exchange will be made sufficient to reduce the premium to par, and afford means to purchase currency at the North, giving our banks a supply adequate for resumption. By order, ISAAC N. MAYNARD, Manager.

ASSASSINATIONS.

IN FRANKLIN AND RICHLAND PARISHES.

PROCLAMATION BY THE GOVERNOR.

STATE OF LOUISIANA. Executive Department. NEW ORLEANS, October 19, 1873. WHEREAS, information has reached me of the cowardly and brutal assassination by a gang of desperadoes, of Hon. T. S. Crawford, judge of the Fifth Judicial District, and Royal P. Harris, district attorney, on the night of the eighth instant, in the parish of Franklin, while quietly proceeding to hold court in accordance with law; and whereas, information has also reached me of the cruel and unprovoked murder of Thomas Archibald Esq., by two unknown men, while standing at the gate of his house in Richland parish, on the night of the second instant; and whereas, the perpetration of these and similar cold blooded outrages in the northern portions of this State, being disgrace upon Louisiana, and tend to keep away capital and emigration from our borders; Now, therefore, I, William P. Kellogg, Governor of the State of Louisiana, have thought fit to issue this my proclamation, offering a reward of FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS for the apprehension and conviction of the murderers of Judge T. S. Crawford and R. P. Harris, district attorney; and TWO THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS for the apprehension and conviction of the murderers of Thomas Archibald, to be paid respectively upon the production of the certificates usual in such cases; And I hereby call upon all good citizens, without regard to politics or race, to aid the officers of the law in bringing to speedy justice the perpetrators of these disgraceful outrages; and I warn all persons against harboring or screening, or in any way aiding or abetting the murderers aforesaid; Given under my hand and the seal of the State hereto attached, this tenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and seventy-three, and of the independence of the United States the ninety-seventh.

WILLIAM P. KELLOGG, Governor.

P. G. DESNOLES, Secretary of State.

NEW ORLEANS PURCHASING BUREAU.

98 Canal Street, between 100 and 102.

SHOPPING.

Of every description for Ladies and Dealers in Groceries from Louisiana and the Southern States.

Constant familiarity with the market and best business prices a great saving to customers.

CIRCULARS AND SAMPLES SENT FREE.

MRS. H. MOGRIDGE, and 12 to.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

RESTORING OF THE ST. LOUIS RESTAURANT.

NEW BENICHAUD'S RESTAURANT, 77 Canal Street, between 75 and 79.

The proprietor desires to inform his friends and the public in general that he will open the above restaurant next SATURDAY, October 11, 1873.

FURNISHED ROOMS WITH BOARD, or by the day, week or month, on reasonable terms.

Travellers, as well as city residents, will always find good and fine rooms, with board.

Personal attention given to balls, soirees and parties.

BANKS AND BANKING.

THE FREEMEN'S SAVINGS AND TRUST COMPANY, A NATIONAL SAVINGS BANK, Chartered by the United States, March, 1865. NEW ORLEANS BRANCH, No. 182 Canal Street, Corner of Dryades.

Bank hours from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Open Saturday Nights to receive deposits from six to eight o'clock.

Six per Cent Interest Allowed. C. D. STURTEVANT, Cashier. HENRI BACAS, Assistant Cashier.

SUCCESSION NOTICES.

Succession of Henry F. Given—No. 36,650. SECOND DISTRICT COURT FOR THE PARISH OF ORLEANS.—Notice is hereby given to the creditors of this estate, and to all other persons herein interested, to show cause, within ten days from the present notification, if any they have or can, why the account presented by the testamentary executor of this estate should not be homologated and approved, and the funds distributed in accordance therewith. By order of the Court, FRANK PAGE, JR., Clerk.

Succession of Jean Joma—No. 36,536. SECOND DISTRICT COURT FOR THE PARISH OF ORLEANS.—Notice is hereby given to the creditors of this estate, and to all other persons herein interested, to show cause, within ten days from the present notification, if any they have or can, why the account presented by the testamentary executor of this estate should not be homologated and approved, and the funds distributed in accordance therewith. By order of the Court, FRANK PAGE, JR., Clerk.

Succession of Joseph M. Reeve—No. 35,586. SECOND DISTRICT COURT FOR THE PARISH OF ORLEANS.—Notice is hereby given to the creditors of this estate, and to all other persons herein interested, to show cause, within ten days from the present notification, if any they have or can, why the account presented by the testamentary executor of this estate should not be homologated and approved, and the funds distributed in accordance therewith. By order of the Court, FRANK PAGE, JR., Clerk.

Succession of Alexander Norton—No. 36,025. SECOND DISTRICT COURT FOR THE PARISH OF ORLEANS.—Notice is hereby given to the creditors of this estate, and to all other persons herein interested, to show cause, within ten days from the present notification, if any they have or can, why the account presented by Henry Bidwell, testamentary executor, in this estate should not be homologated and approved, and the funds distributed in accordance therewith. By order of the Court, FRANK PAGE, JR., Clerk.

INSURANCE.

TRUENIA INSURANCE COMPANY.

NEW ORLEANS. Office No. 111 Gravier Street.

INSURE FIRE, MARINE AND RIVER RISKS AT LOWEST RATES.

Assets—\$798,454 61

A. KIMER BADER, President. CH. KRUGSTEDT, Vice President. GEORGE STROMBERG, Secretary.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

Henry Abrams, A. Kimer Bader, R. A. Baumgardner, E. P. Du Boudrie, Ch. Engelstedt, M. Frank, H. R. Grogg, H. H. Heller, J. Keiffer, Louis Leonard, Thos. Lilliant, Frank Rodt, Louis Schneider, W. B. Schmidt, E. Schuch, J. M. Schwartz, Louis Schwartz, J. M. Schwartz, H. Wildermann, X. Weissenbach.

NEW ORLEANS MUTUAL INSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE.

We, the undersigned members of the committee appointed by the Board to examine the assets of the New Orleans Mutual Insurance Association, and to value the same for the purpose of reducing its capital, do hereby solemnly swear that we have carefully and conscientiously examined said assets, each item separately, as detailed in the statement now opened for examination of stockholders in the Association's office, and that we have valued them, to the best of our knowledge and judgment, at their respective actual values, and that we have arrived at the following result, to wit:

Value on Books. Reduction

Cash on hand and in bank \$134,977 30

Cash in hand of agents..... 8,369 15

Notes and bills receivable..... 67,516 19

Stocks and bonds..... 123,117 16

Real estate..... 182,801 34

Balance due by insurance companies on loss ship John Parker..... 19,750 00

Premiums in course of collection..... 226,108 95

Premiums collectible in following quarters..... 103,994 63

Total assets..... \$1,761,540 36

Total reduction..... \$131,370 23

Due in Europe..... \$583,940 25

Notes and bills payable..... 1,450 40

Unpaid interest dividends..... 8,650 00

Unpaid profits on uncollected premiums of previous quarters..... 7,328 28

Ship John Parker, received on account of salvage..... 37,597 55

M. W. Joyce..... 1,200 00

H. R. Perry..... 106 22

Unadjusted losses..... 40,000 00

Unexpired risks..... 279,911 10

Total..... \$2,121,210 53

Total of assets on books..... \$1,761,540 36

Less reduction above..... 131,370 23

Net surplus of assets..... \$1,630,170 13

The actual net value of assets being as above stated, \$1,630,170 13, we earnestly recommend that the Board take the proper steps to have the capital of the company reduced in accordance, at 75 per cent. to wit:

Actual capital, 502 shares, at \$100.....\$502,000 00

Proposed reduction of \$22 per share..... 10,944 00

Reduced capital, 502 shares, at \$78.....\$