

MORNING STAR AND CATHOLIC MESSENGER.

NEW ORLEANS, SUNDAY, JUNE 4, 1871. (For the Morning Star and Catholic Messenger.) THE FLAG OF OUR COUNTRY.

What exile of Erin unmoved can behold The soul-stirring Flag of his country once more. Inscribed with the glories and memories of old, Unfaded to the breeze on a far-away shore! Though far from that land of his kindred and sire, Which holds the dear hearth where his first breath he drew, The sight of that Flag in a foreign land drew The patriot's love in his bosom anew. The heart that for years had seemed pulseless and cold, Once more all the warmth of the patriot feels; And down the calm cheek which no fog had told, The tear of the patriot silently steals.

For oh! in that banner of glory he finds The standard around which all Irishmen stand, And the sacred tie of devotion which binds Their hearts round the earth to their dear native land.

It is he holds the proud measure of fame Which sounds from the throne to the lowliest hearth, Encircling with chaplets of glory the name Of the Irish Soldier all over the earth.

What although in vain for their own native Isle, Hisiberia's sons have captived their veins— They covered with glory their standard, the while Their tyrants were forging upon them new chains.

And blame not their courage; who first in the field Wood victory dearest wherever they stood! And blame not their valor; who, latest to yield, Poured always the latest libation of blood!

And pluck not one leaf from the wreath which they wear, Because they boast not of a land of their own, Whose unrivaled Battle Flag flies in mid air, Reflecting the full blaze of glory alone.

Oh! what other standard, to freedom unfurled, Could rally together such brave men and treat Or where is the mountain or glen in the world, That would not respond to the Irish "Tattoo."

Paste not to divide your allegiance between The Land of the West and the Gem of the Sea; For while you are true to your Standard of Green, You cannot prove false to the Flag of the Free.

New Orleans, La.

MARDI GRAS; A Tale of Ante Bellum Times.

BY TIM LINKINWATER. (Continued.) CHAPTER XX.

"After a day or two passed in perfect quiet, Mr. John Droll took Mary around the city, pointed out the beautiful buildings, visited some of the places of amusement, and exerted himself to make the time pleasant and to draw her mind from the grief and trouble that oppressed her. She was never tired of praising his brother, and would sit for hours relating incidents connected with his boyhood in New York, dwelling with much pleasure on his kind and generous acts, his honorable reputation with all who knew him, and the gentle and quiet interest he always manifested in her studies and amusements. "Well, Mary," said Mr. Droll, when they had been a week in Liverpool, "I think we may get ready now to go home. I have been thinking of that, Mr. Droll," she answered, with some hesitation, as if she hardly knew how to word what she had to say. "I am grateful to you for your kind attention, as, indeed, I ought to be, but I— the truth is, with all thanks to you, I have resolved to return to New York."

"I have a company who are going in a day or two," he replied. "There are nearly a hundred of them in all, and I will call on you and give you all the particulars. I'll call this evening." "The expense, sir—how much does it cost to go there?" she inquired. "The passage and other expenses will be about eighty dollars." "I have not got that much, sir," she replied. "I'm really sorry, miss," he said, blantly. "We pay your passage to Pletyville out of the association funds, and when you get there twenty or thirty dollars a month will be deducted from your salary until the amount is repaid. But you see that will be easy on you, as we shall probably pay you twenty-five dollars a month, and furnish you with board." "That is a very large salary," she answered, delighted at the brilliant prospect before her. "Oh, we pay well in the west. It is not like here in this corrupt place," he replied with enthusiasm, "and the best enterprise in the whole country is that of the Great Western Emigrants' Benefit and Protective Industrial Association." "I am very glad to hear it, for according to your terms even the poorest person can go there," said Mary. "Yes, miss, no matter how poor they may be so they are of good character," he replied, with a severely honest look, "but we admit only those who are of good character, and reliable. No money is necessary—of course it is well to have some money along in case of accident—but it is seldom that emigrants have to use it." "They had been walking up town during this conversation, and when the gentleman said they were to go to work, for she had been told, Mary gave him her address, and he promised to call at Mrs. Scrap's and see her. This he did frequently during the next three or four days, and dwelt so enthusiastically on the advantages offered by the Great Western Emigrants' Benefit and Protective Industrial Association, that she was almost ready to leave her home and go with him to the west. The expressman called for her baggage, and she took an omnibus and soon reached the Hudson River Railroad Depot, the point from which she was to start for the west. Andrew W. Hudleston, who excused himself for not calling for her in person, by saying that his time had been so occupied with the other emigrants and the details of their starting that he had not had time. "I declare, there never was anything so unkind and unfeeling as the ladies cars," he said, when they were in the ladies cars, "the other members of our company are in the ladies cars, but they are so crowded I don't think you could find a seat now. When we get on to the Central road we will get a car to ourselves, and I will introduce you. I'll be back in a few minutes." "Saying which he departed to take care of the baggage and get the tickets for the company. There was a busy crowd around the depot, and the children that flitted to and fro selling cakes, candies, fruit and papers reminded her of the time when she was an apple girl on the streets of the great city. Hard and trying as were the days, she looked back to them with pleasure and a shudder, for she had seen the trials through which she had passed since that time. The car filled up rapidly and she knew by the movements of those around her that they were about to start when Mr. Andrew W. Hudleston returned. "I declare, there never was anything so unkind and unfeeling as the ladies cars," he said, when they were in the ladies cars, "the other members of our company are in the ladies cars, but they are so crowded I don't think you could find a seat now. When we get on to the Central road we will get a car to ourselves, and I will introduce you. I'll be back in a few minutes."

"Teacher—hum—yes, there's one vacancy," said Mr. Szeval, an ex-orator merchant, as he looked over his eye-glasses at the youthful candidate. "Don't think you'll do—too young yet." "You do house work?" said Mrs. Wilson, as she threw herself on a sofa and eyed the girl in a calculating way. "No—I don't want you. You would get sick and be on my hands I don't know how long." "I'm really sorry, miss," said the good natured Mrs. Clapp, "but I have just engaged a nurse for the baby. It's too bad, a young thing like you, so well brought up, so lady-like and tidy, should have to live out." "Governess! Take you for governess in my family?" said Mrs. Greeneyes, "a handsome young girl like you—no indeed. My husband is doubtful about having any more, but with you here—no, I don't want you. Go. You look brazen enough to make me sick!" And so it happened that there was always something in the way, until, heart-sore and almost worn out, she applied for work to a clothing store of ready-made clothing. The man looked over for a few minutes, evidently considering whether it would be advisable to try her or not. At last he produced a bundle of vests that had been cut out during the day, and directed her to do the best with them she could. She took the bundle and hurried home with her. Mrs. Scrap was pleased to see that she had found work, for she had begun to feel uneasy about her pay, which was nearly three weeks behind. Mary worked industriously at the vests, and when she returned with them on Friday the proprietor of the store, after a careful examination of them, said they would do and paid her the money. He had not had time to say that the allowance was small, but she hoped, by close application, not only to pay her expenses, but, little by little, to clear what she was already behind. "I've changed you," said Mrs. Scrap, when she returned. "Change me?" said Mary, not understanding what she meant. "Yes, I moved you on to the third floor," replied Mrs. Scrap. "A gentleman who boarded with me two or three years, and then left, came back to-day and wanted his old room. He is a very nice man, Mr. Sellwell, but he was in his room I had to move you up to give it to him." Mary could make no objection to this as she was in debt to Mrs. Scrap, and was, in a measure, dependant on her; but she felt much grieved at the careless manner in which she was treated, and the rough indifference shown to her wishes and comfort. Hurrying to her new room, she took down the work she carried and taking a chair, leaned her head on the bedside and gave way to the sad thoughts that filled her mind. She was alone, and felt with crushing weight the troubles and trials that surrounded her. Her thoughts flowed back over the time when her mother welcomed her to her new home, to her little home in Brooklyn, to the happy days spent with her uncle, kind Peter Droll, and of all the friends, then so kind, Philip only remained, and he was in a distant city. She had not heard from him and might never do so, yet she thought it would be cheering to know that at least one friend remembered her. "Poor her despondency, she resolved to work more constantly until free from debt to Mrs. Scrap. Early and late her needle was going, and the time given to her meals was begrudged, so intent she had become on the hope of showing Mrs. Scrap that she could be independent. Sometimes, as she sat at her needle, she would see others enjoying themselves in the parlor, or meeting some of the gentlemen on the steps or in the hall, but she went quickly on thinking of her work and the object to be gained by it. This confinement soon began to affect her health; her cheeks were pale, her eyes black and sunken, and she grew feverish, with terrible headaches oppressed her, and at times she was obliged to rest from her work. One dark, rainy afternoon she ventured out to return some articles she had made, and when returning a sudden shower came up, and before she could get shelter, she was completely drenched with water. By the time she reached home she was in a violent chill, which lasted for a long time and left her in a high fever. On the following day she was unable to get up at all, and when Mrs. Scrap came up about eleven o'clock she found her very sick. She was given a little tea and left to herself until dinner time when a plate of soup was sent up, which she could not eat, and at night the fever was repeated. (To be continued.)

The Wilson Improved Sewing Machine, the first great successful sewing machine ever manufactured in the West, is now fully established as the great sewing machine of the people. Money saved by the use of this machine, and the many other advantages it offers, are obtained by simply purchasing one of these simple, rapid, effective and perfect machines. Price, \$45. Office and salesroom 129 Canal street, corner of Burgundy.

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INSURANCE COMPANIES. OFFICE OF THE SUN MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW ORLEANS. NEW ORLEANS, January 21, 1871. In conformity with the requirements of their charter, the company publish the following statement for the year ending December 31, 1870: Amount of Premiums for the year ending December 31, 1870: On Fire Risks... \$108,000 00 On Marine Risks... 48,463 50 On River Risks... 74,365 50 Total... \$230,829 00 Add: Unretained Risks for 1869... 51,511 00 Deduct: Unretained risks for 1870... \$45,812 00 Return Premiums... 914 50 Net earned Premiums for 1870... \$235,522 50 Losses paid during the same period, viz: On Fire Risks... 12,829 00 On River Risks... 51,905 61 On Marine Risks... 20,964 88—150,510 69 Taxes... 12,829 00 General expenses... 27,018 72 Discount on Premiums 16,031 91 On Marine Scrips... 4,424 43 Re-insurance... 3,114 38—117,507 92 Amount reserved for unadjusted losses less savings... 6,750 04 Total... \$242,214 56 Net profit... \$118,006 56 The Company have the following Assets estimated at the lowest market cash value, viz: 405 Consolidated and railroad City bonds... \$28,425 00 45 City of New Orleans bonds... 5,100 00 250 Shares Union Bank of Louisiana... 11,900 00 41 O. G. Bonds... 4,800 00 3 Grand Lodge of Louisiana bonds... 3,000 00 3 O. T. Bonds... 1,000 00 600 Shares N. O. Gas Light Company... 60,000 00 226 Shares Citizens' Bank of Louisiana... 36,000 00 230 Shares Union Bank of Louisiana... 11,900 00 223 Shares Canal Bank... 9,375 00 60 Shares Crescent City Bank... 1,900 00 30 Shares Merchants' and Traders' Bank... 1,800 00 30 Shares Harbor Protection Company... 1,500 00 Bills Receivable... 2,300 00 Loans on Pledge... 54,825 00 Loans on Mortgage... 72,450 00 3 Grand Lodge of Louisiana... 3,000 00 Strip of other Insurance Companies... 3,457 50 State Coupons... 25,000 00 Cash on hand... 1,150 00 Total... \$774,041 56 Including Dividends. The above statement is a just, true and correct transcript from the books of the company. THOMAS ANDERSON, Secretary. STATE OF LOUISIANA. Parish of Orleans—City of New Orleans. Sworn to and subscribed before me, this twenty-first day of January, 1871. ANDREW HERO, Jr., Notary Public. The Board of Directors have resolved to pay six per cent interest on the outstanding Certificates of Profit on and after the second Monday of February, 1871; also fifty per cent on the balance of the scrip of the year 1870, and the balance of the scrip of the year 1871, and they have further declared a dividend of ten per cent on the net earned Participating Premiums for the year ending December 31, 1870, for which certificate will be issued on and after the 30th day of March next. THOMAS ANDERSON, President. THOMAS ANDERSON, Secretary. JOHN G. GAINES, E. J. BLACOCK, W. B. SEYMOUR, HENRY HENRY, I. N. MARKS, W. R. VENABLE, J. W. JOSE, R. S. VENABLE, W. A. KENT, RICHARD FLOWER, HIGHT, THOMAS SLOC. NEW ORLEANS INSURANCE ASSOCIATION. FIRST ANNUAL STATEMENT. In conformity with the requirements of their charter, the association publish the following statement: Premiums received during their first fiscal year, ending December 31, 1870: Fire Premiums... \$313,975 60 Marine Premiums... 299,778 25 River Premiums... 194,776 57 Total... \$808,530 42 Less unearned Premiums... \$108,453 60 Notes and bills received... 169,574 69 Rebates... 6,597 56 Re-insurances... 16,267 33 Total... \$612,252 83 Net earned premiums... \$699,569 69 Fire losses... 697,574 69 Marine losses... 169,574 69 River losses... 47,547 62 Total... \$914,697 00 Expenses... 23,385 62 Profit and loss... 653 86 Recovered for unadjusted losses... 39,069 69 Total... \$936,934 56 Less interest... \$359,934 56 Balance... \$576,999 00 Net profit... \$276,999 00 ASSETS: Cash... \$148,125 00 Notes and bills received... 169,574 69 Stocks and bonds... 1,950 00 Premiums in course of collection... 61,821 10 Total... \$481,470 88 The above statement is a true and correct transcript from the books of the Association. G. LANAUX, President. G. LANAUX, Secretary. STATE OF LOUISIANA. Parish of Orleans—City of New Orleans. Sworn to and subscribed before me, this fourth day of January, 1871. G. LEGARDEUR, Jr., Notary Public. At a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 29th day of January, 1871, it was resolved to declare a dividend of FIFTY PER CENT cash, payable on or after the 15th of February next, by credits on stock notes pro rata to the amount of earned premiums paid by each stockholder. G. CAYAROC, President. F. E. BERNARD, Vice-President. G. LANAUX, Secretary. DIRECTORS: Chas. Cayaroc, F. E. Bernard, Chas. de Ruyter, S. Cambon, A. Reichard, U. Maroulin, Leon Haas, Jr., Arthur Polony, F. F. Watson, W. Lanau, W. Agar, J. Egie, Jas. ly W. M. MORRIS & CO., Fire, River and Marine Insurance Agency, CASH ASSETS REPRESENTED OVER TEN MILLIONS. ETNA... of Hartford, HOME... of New York. The Leading Insurance Companies of the United States. 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