

SUPPLEMENT.

NEW ORLEANS BULLETIN
NEW ORLEANS, DECEMBER 19, 1875.

THE OLD MUSICIAN.

I see a lark in the far summer sky,
My darling seated at her harp I see,
Playing the white our little children sing:
The world is full of music—not for me!

I dreamed last night of some dim abbey choir;
The lights were burning where the singers stood
Chanting my anthem. I crouched in the dark,
Weeping with joy to hear they called it good!

O music of my sleep, that mocks my soul
With cruel joys that are fulfilled no more!
Than his who dreams of light and love at home,
And wakes to find himself on Arctic shore!

It haunts me always through my silent days,
With life before me like a closed gate,
If God had only bidden me to die—
Or anything but this hard work—to wait!

To wait and work, and know my work but as
Some poor fond mother from her infant left,
Shuts the sweet memory safe from change and time,
And dreams to find her boy the babe she left!

And yet there is a thought will sometimes creep—
It even mingles in my dreams last night—
I'd rather make my music in the dark,
Than only stand and sing in it the light!

Maybe the dream is nearer truth than sound,
And could I hear my tune, mine eyes might miss
Some of the sweetness soaring in my soul:
Better go wanting that, and having this!

And there are songs in heaven. God forgive
A poor deaf man for wondering what they are,
Perchance it is their echo that I catch,
And I shall hear those same songs sweeter far.

LETTER FROM CASTLE BACKRINT.

Friend Bulletin—I always, when I write a letter, like to get myself en rapport, as they say in spiritual circles, with the party I address. So prepare yourself for a mixed letter—a little spiteful—eminently practical. I have improved on my castle since I last wrote. I have fitted up a room which I call the "Growler." I have been shut up in the "Growler" for two days reading the President's message. I wonder that I ever came out! For some days past I have wandered about like that famous old bore of poetic memory, "The Ancient Mariner," but with ill success; nobody had time to hear me. But you see I had made up my mind that somebody should hear me. Ill-fated, luckless BULLETIN, the doom has fallen on you. In writing to you I have a great advantage: You can't answer back. That makes me complacent, my logic conclusive.

What I write to you I write in a kindly spirit; but of course I take my gloves off when I write. I shall introduce my theme with a little story. Once upon a time there was a gay little village on a certain hill-side—a little village that, half concealed and half revealed, lent as much beauty as it borrowed—and in this little village there was much excitement; it was an epoch in its sunny life. If you have ever lived in a village, you know how great small events can be.

It was Saturday evening, and on Sunday morning the new pastor was to appear before the village congregation, in the village church. He came from a great city afar off, and this little village only knew city life by rumor. The pastor was to arrive on Saturday night, and remain at the house of Deacon—never mind, we'll say the Deacon.

Being a great Christian, the Deacon had a great house; what more natural? All day there had been a stir in his house; the best of everything was put forth to receive the minister. The shades of evening fell softly; the insects sang themselves to sleep. The handsome house where the new pastor was to stay was aglow with cheerful firelight and lamplight, and still he had not arrived. The tea-table shone with glass and silver, as the deacon went to the door and looked earnestly down the white-tinted, winding road on the hillside. A man was coming, but he proved to be only a dusty, weary, travel-stained man of ordinary appearance. He apologized for asking the favor, "but could he remain for the night." The deacon felt "no," but Christian laws compelled "yes." With out courtesy he permitted the stranger to remain, but never invited him. The dew fell, the shadows deepened, no pastor. "My dear, let us have tea, he must have been detained."

The stranger was a man with a pale, sensitive face, and a fine voice; he felt that he was not an invited guest and seemed timid. In the course of conversation at the table, the stranger mentioned "the eleven commandments." "Bobbie," said the deacon, whose irritable nature, coupled with his disappointment, had lain in ambush, and now pounced upon the stranger, "how many commandments are there?" "Ten," says orthodox, righteous Bobbie, and assuming his Sunday-school voice, and fixing his eyes firmly upon the nice, hot, batter cakes, he recited the decalogue. The stranger looked at this big, little Christian, with a thoughtful smile, and accepted the correction. The meal over, the stranger pleaded fatigue, and was permitted to retire.

As the sun's first rays kissed the tall, dark tree-tops, the stranger left the deacon's house, leaving a note of gentle courtesy and thanks for his hospitality. Church time came; the village church bell swung to and fro, and rang out the Sabbath salutation in the cool, clear air. The deacon marshaled his little Christians, and they went to church where we are taught, "Be ye given unto hospitality one to another and not grudgingly." What was the deacon's horror to see the stranger, whom he now regarded as a lunatic, ascend to the pulpit; and imagine his additional horror as he softly turned the leaves of his manuscript and read the text: "A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another." A pause—"The eleventh commandment." The deacon was truly apoplectic in apologies after the sermon, but the new pastor said "there was no need."

And this little story brings me to my story, cozy, comfortable Christianity. Rosy Christianity! that, with its beautiful blue silk and its real lace, reads in the morning paper of how the woman a few blocks off, took her life and the life of her little baby, and left a crumpled

paper in her hands saying she "was too poor to live," and rosy Christianity lifts dimpled, jeweled hands and is terrified "that people can do such things."

Cosy Christianity! that rises from its bountiful board, from its delicious wines with their delicate aroma, wines that lived in the heart of the great purple grape on the vine-clad hills of far off lands, and had their export and their import and then confer their transport. Comfortable Christianity! that rolls its elegant arm-chair with its royal colors of purple and gold to the fireside, and gazing into its glowing depths wonders "how that last little speculation will come out." National Christianity! that assumes the office of a nation and takes the oath of office in the name of the great Creator, and solemnly swears to administer its laws fairly and faithfully unto all, and then—

"Patience with Eternal God for power,
And tells the truth to serve the hour."

Don't shake your editorial head at me as if to say don't write that. Can not I suppose a case? And don't clip the white wings of my young imagination with your editorial shears. I believe I mentioned to you that my castle was said to be haunted. I know now that it is. When the shadows softly fall and hide my castle wall, I hear a chime of bells in one dark, little room. Not iron bells that clash out sound, but sweet-voiced bells that ring sad music. I see figures of little children, with bare feet and long worn clothes, and they set their words to the music of the bells, and I hear "Christmas is near," and they paint their earthly paradise in a doll or a drum or a pair of pink shoes. I see mothers with anxious faces wondering how they can cover the cold little feet, and cheer the warm little heart; and see men cursing the land of their fathers. And now, I fancy I hear you whisper slyly, comes—

Christmas and Charles Dickens!

As usual, you are right. In one of the most beautiful of his Christmas stories, one perhaps least known and most filled with soul and literary merit, Dickens closes thus, "Lord keep my memory green." He wrote for the people of the world—it will become one to raise in simple accent her note of praise. In many places throughout his works he pleads for the remembrance of the dead.

In shadowy magnificence; amid the buried heroes of a great nation, all that is left of him save his immortal memory, lies. Many of us are linked by the loss of a child to the life into which he has passed. Let such of us that have the means, seek out some little child, and with the memory of Dickens fall upon us, gladden and crown his Christmas, and so keep his "memory green." Who has written more sacredly and tenderly of childhood than he? Who has enwreathed Christmas more gloriously? for through all his stories there runs the teachings of the Christ from whom Christmas was born. And if my simple letter can stir one warm heart, and so convert the gentle thought into the charitable deed, and make one poor woman and her child happy on this coming Christmas, I shall be glad and proud to know that I have helped to answer the prayer, "Lord, keep my memory green;" yes, and warm and living in active love. I shall be proud to know that in the wonderful realm of thought the name of Charles Dickens has been associated with that of

KATE LIVINGSTON.

Aphorisms by George McDonald.

The parson of the parish must keep the windows of his mind open to the holy winds of pure light of Heaven; and the side-wind of tone, of speech, of behavior, open to the earth, to let fall upon his fellow-men the tenderness and truth which the upper influences bring forth.

Life is a constant sunrise, which death can not interrupt, any more than night can swallow up the sun.

You will hear some people read poetry so that no mortal can tell it was poetry; so do people read their own lives and those of others.

I have never been able to see the great difference between right and wrong in a clergyman and right and wrong in another man; all that I have yet discovered comes to this, that what is right in another man is right in a clergyman, and what is wrong in another man is much worse in a clergyman.

It is a fine thing in friendship to know when to be silent.

One of the great battles we have to fight in this world is the battle with appearances.

If we had what we asked for always, we should too often find it was not what we wanted, after all.

THE SUNSHINE OF LIFE is made up of very few beams that are bright all the time.

How small a portion of our lives is that we truly enjoy. In youth we are looking forward for things that are to come. In old age we look backward to things that are past.

Many readers judge of the power of a book by the shock it gives their feelings, as some savage tribes determine the power of muskets by their recoil, that being considered best which fairly prostrates the gripper.

Men of genius are often dull in society; as the blazing meteor when it descends to earth is only a stone.

The natural alone is permanent. Fantastic idols may be worshipped for a while, but at length they are overturned by the continual and silent progress of Truth as the grim statues of Copan have been pushed from their pedestals by the growth of forest-trees, whose seeds were sown by the wind in the ruined walls.

How every day cares and duties which men call drudgery are the weights and counterpoises of the clock of time, giving its pendulum a true vibration and its hands a regular motion; and when they cease to hang upon the wheels, the pendulum no longer swings, the hands no longer move, the clock stands still.

The same object seen from the three different points of view, the past, the present, and the future, often exhibits three different faces, like those sign-boards over shop doors which represent the face of a lion as we approach, of a man when we are in front and of an ass when we have passed.

INSURE IN THE
ST. LOUIS LIFE INSURANCE CO.
A STRONG STOCK COMPANY. ASSETS, \$7,500,000.
Surplus, as to Policy-Holders, over ONE MILLION DOLLARS.
THE INSURER PAYS NO EXTRA PREMIUM for future dividends, in which he may be disappointed, but secures a simple, definite contract at the smallest net premium necessary to cover the risk assumed by the Company, thus placing the great benefit of LIFE INSURANCE within the reach of those heretofore shut out by the higher rates of Mutual Companies.
REFER BY PERMISSION TO:
S. B. NEWMAN, ESQ., CAPT. JAS. B. WOODS, JULIUS VAIRIN, ESQ.,
COL. EDWD. A. PALFREY, W. H. MATTHEWS, ESQ., COL. MARSHALL J. SMITH.
JOHN R. FELL, General Agent.
33.....Carondelet Street.....33

N. B. Similarity of names has caused this Company to be frequently mistaken for the St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance Company, the policies of which were re-insured in this Company, there being no other connection between the two. Parties holding policies of the St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance Company are invited to call and exchange them for those of the ST. LOUIS LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE GRANGERS' Life and Health Ins. Co.

—OF THE—
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

HOME OFFICE, 46 St. Michael St.

MOBILE, ALABAMA.

Present Capital Stock, \$400,000. Authorized Capital, \$4,500,000.

WM. H. KETCHUM, President. F. E. DAVIDSON, Vice President. R. W. FORT, Secretary.
B. D. LAY, Actuary. W. G. ENGLAND, Gen. Supt. D. B. BESTOR, Asst. Secy.
GEO. A. KETCHUM, M. D., Medical Director.
President and General Manager, Alabama Department.....Hon. N. N. CLEMENTS, Montgomery.
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President and General Manager, Georgia Department.....Major C. G. SAMUEL, Rome, Ga.

Security, Economy and Liberality are the leading principles of this Company.
All approved forms of Life and Endowment Policies issued. Also, Term Policies for One, Three, Five and Seven years.
Accident Policies issued for any time, from three days to twelve months.

Rooms Democratic Parish Committee.

PARISH OF ORLEANS.

NEW ORLEANS, November 19, 1875.

At a meeting of this committee, held on the 15th inst., it was

Resolved, That the Parish Committee cordially approve and recommend the resolutions adopted by the State Central Committee at its meeting, calling a State Convention for the first Wednesday in January.

Resolved, That the President of the Parish Committee be authorized and instructed to call a meeting of the different Ward Clubs of this city on THURSDAY, the 30th of December, for the purpose of electing delegates to the State Convention to be held on the first Wednesday in January next. Each ward to elect the number of delegates allotted to it in the published apportionment of the State Central Committee. The polls to be open from 7 o'clock A. M. until 6 o'clock P. M.

The several wards are entitled to representation as follows, as apportioned by the State Central Committee:

First Ward.....	10	Tenth Ward.....	12
Second Ward.....	12	Eleventh Ward.....	11
Third Ward.....	17	Twelfth Ward.....	5
Fourth Ward.....	8	Thirteenth Ward.....	3
Fifth Ward.....	11	Fourteenth Ward.....	1
Sixth Ward.....	8	Fifteenth Ward.....	5
Seventh Ward.....	10	Sixteenth Ward.....	1
Eighth Ward.....	8	Seventeenth Ward.....	1
Ninth Ward.....	9		

The several Central Ward Clubs are as follows:
First Ward, James H. Grover, President.
Second Ward, W. T. Houston, President.
Third Ward, J. R. S. Sellick, President.
Fourth Ward, John Le Monnier, President.
Fifth Ward, Leon Quoyrouze, President.
Sixth Ward, O. Morel, President.
Seventh Ward, Jas. D. Edwards, President.
Eighth Ward, D. Sullivan, President.
Ninth Ward, E. Dubouche, President.
Tenth Ward, D. P. Mahoney, President.
Eleventh Ward, R. H. Marr, President.
Twelfth Ward, Eugene May, President.
Thirteenth Ward, Mr. Clarke, President.
Fourteenth Ward, E. O. Carter, President.
Fifteenth Ward, Benj. F. Kelley, President.
Sixteenth Ward, President.
Seventeenth Ward, President.

W. M. LACROIX, President.
WILL STEVEN, Vice President.
E. L. BOWER, Secretary.

A. CHAPSKY.

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CLOTHING STORE,

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21.....Camp Street.....21

Opposite City Hotel, New Orleans.

Gent's Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Valises,

Satchels, Umbrellas, Etc. n1 3m

EDUCATION.

NOTICE TO PARENTS AND OTHER CITIZENS.

Peabody Primary and Grammar School,
247 St. Charles street, opposite Tivoli Circle.
This Model School for the methodical instruction of Boys and Girls, respectively, between 8 and 12 years of age, under the direction of a competent and experienced Principal, will be opened in the Rooms of the Peabody Normal Seminary, at 9 A. M. MONDAY, 20th SEPTEMBER.

N. B.—Respectable children, who have been imperfectly instructed in crowded Primary Departments of public schools, or who can not, for any reason, enter those schools, are INVITED to attend this Model School; and their parents and others favoring this movement are requested to confer with the Principal, or with the undersigned, between 9 and 10 A. M., on any day the week.

ROBT. M. LUSHER,
Agent of the Peabody Educational Fund, and State Superintendent de jure of Public Education, Louisiana.
New Orleans, Sept. 14, 1875. n1 5

OLMSTED HIGH SCHOOL—GRAMMAR

School and Primary Department 46 Euterpe street. Scholastic year commences September 1. n3 3m5u

BLACKMAN'S

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

131.....Carondelet Street.....131

Is open the ENTIRE YEAR from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Students who desire it can board at the College. Penmanship, Book-keeping, Mathematics, all the ordinary English branches and the ancient and modern languages are taught by competent professors. Lessons for ladies in separate apartment. Terms reduced twenty per cent. J. W. BLACKMAN, Principal.

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A thorough Commercial Education Guaranteed. Per term, Address: L. V. DOLBEAR, Pres't. n3 1y

203 Canal Street, third floor.

1876.

THE SOUTHERN STATES

AGRICULTURAL AND INDUSTRIAL

EXPOSITION

WILL BE HELD ON THE FAIR GROUNDS,

—AT—

NEW ORLEANS,

Commencing February, 26, 1876,

—AND—

CONTINUING TEN DAYS.

L. N. MARKS, President.

SAMUEL MULLEN, General Superintendent

Executive Committee.

A. BALDWIN, Chairman.
JAMES I. DAY, W. R. SCHMIDT,
COL. J. D. HILL, JOHN G. FLEMING,

It is the aim of the Board of Commissioners to make it a thorough exposition of the Agricultural and Mechanical Products of the Southern States, Mexico and Central America, but it will be open to competitors throughout the country, and the general premium list will embrace all articles comprehended in the general design of an Agricultural and Industrial Exposition, including special premiums for strictly Southern products.

The premium list, which is now in course of publication, will be on a liberal scale, and the rules will provide for a just and impartial system of awards, by competent and disinterested jurors.

The Fair Grounds are generally conceded to be the handsomest in the United States, comprising 120 acres, within fifteen minutes ride by street cars from the center of the city. The grounds are shaded by a beautiful grove of live oaks, and the buildings, which are of recent construction, are amply sufficient to meet all the necessities of the most extensive exhibition.

The Racing Course, which is used by the Louisiana Jockey Club at all its meetings, is justly famous throughout the country, and the accommodations for stock are unsurpassed.

It is the first time that such an enterprise has been inaugurated at the South, and being held at a time when the city of New Orleans is thronged with thousands of visitors to participate in the festivities of the Carnival, it affords unusual inducements to exhibitors from every section of the country.

The commissioners earnestly appeal to the people of the Southern States to lend their aid and encouragement to the Exposition, and to make it in all respects a complete exhibition of Southern productions, and it is hoped that manufacturers, producers and others in every section of the country will participate.

Ample arrangements have been perfected for the transportation of goods and visitors from every section at reduced rates.

For detailed information, address
SAMUEL MULLEN,
General Superintendent, No. 80 Camp street, New Orleans. n1 3m 6d

Bags—Bags—Bags.

10,000 FIVE BUSHEL BURLAPS.

10,000 2½ bushel GUNNIES.
10,000 heavy CHOICE SACKS.
Bagging, various choice brands; Arrow Ties, Twine, etc., in lots to suit, by W. DILLON, n10 1m
37 Poydras street.

QUEYROUZE & BOIS,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

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WINES AND LIQUORS, AND ALL KINDS OF

WESTERN PRODUCE.

At the Blue Store,

Corner Old Levee and Bienville streets, New Orleans

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BOSELL HOUSE,

BLOXI, MISS.

The proprietor of this first-class HOTEL, informs the PUBLIC that it will remain open for the reception of guests all Winter. Every convenience will be afforded for the comfort and pleasure of its patrons.

TERMS—Per month, \$40; for the winter months \$40; special terms for large families. Address

012 2m
P. J. MONTROSS, Proprietor

INSURANCE.

MECHANICS AND TRADERS' INSURANCE COMPANY.

No. 14 Carondelet Street.

SIXTH ANNUAL STATEMENT.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 26, 1875.
In compliance with article 12 of the Charter, this company makes the following statement of its business for the year ending 31st August, 1874:

Received for—
Fire premiums.....\$120,556 16
River premiums.....52,935 24
Marine premiums.....21,370 49
Unearned premiums.....
31st August.....48,000 00
1874.....\$242,921 89

Deduct unearned premiums.....42,620 00
Deduct returned premiums.....5,493 70
Net earned premiums.....\$194,799 19

Less—
Fire losses.....38,755 42
River losses.....15,207 89
Marine losses.....607 43
Unadjusted losses.....80,570 74

Reinsurance.....17,298 86
Robots.....8,391 09
Taxes and Licenses.....5,990 85
Office expenses, Board Underwriters, Babcock engines.....30,690 18
Profit and loss.....14,363 00

Less interest.....76,123 98
31,244 36—44 875 62—125,450 36

Net profits.....69,288 59

ASSETS.

Bills receivable for premiums and loans on pledge.....265,365 24
Cash.....35,640 23
Premiums in course of collection.....14,697 72

Invested in bank, insurance and other stocks, bonds, etc.....56,709 26
Loss shrinkage.....14,000 00

Real estate.....42,709 20
Stock notes.....2,000 00

Total.....\$291,629 07

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

LLOYD R. COLEMAN, President.

JAMES A. WHITE, Secretary.

STATE OF LOUISIANA.

City of New Orleans.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, notary public, this 29th day of September, 1875.

CHAS. G. ANDREY, Notary Public.

The Board of Trustees, at their annual meeting on the 20th inst. resolved to pay 10 per cent interest on paid in capital and declared the following dividends:

2½ per cent. on paid in capital;
20 per cent. on earned premiums.
All of which will be paid on full paid stock or credited on notes on stock in part paid, on and after TUESDAY, 30th October, 1875.

—TRUSTEES—

A. J. Aiken, J. Davidson Hill,
S. D. Autry, M. Johnson,
Hugh Allison, J. S. Lanphier,
Isaac Bloom, Robert L. Moore,
J. A. Braesman, R. J. Mullen,
W. T. Blakemore, John Myers,
C. H. C. Brown, Edward Nalle,
E. B. Briggs, Edward C. Payne,
Samuel Boyd, George W. Seutell,
John D. Cobb, W. B. Thompson,
J. E. Campbell, Frederick Wing,
W. L. Cushing, C. W. Wood,
Benjamin Gerson, T. S. Waterman,
P. G. Gilbert, J. F. Wyche,
C. A. Green, Lloyd R. Coleman,
G. P. Harrison. n1 ed 1f

FACTORS' AND TRADERS'

Insurance Company.

37.....Carondelet Street.....37

Assets April 30, 1875, \$1,456,215 58.

FIRE, RIVER AND MARINE RISKS.

At Lowest Tariff Rates.

E. A. PALFREY, President.

MOSES GREENWOOD, Vice President.

THOS. F. WALKER, Secretary.

TRUSTEES:

Moses Greenwood, E. M. Walmaley,
W. A. Johnson, A. Brittin,
John I. Noble, A. H. May,
John Chaffin, S. H. Snowden,
Richard Milliken, T. Lytt. Lyon,
Samuel E. Moore, Wm. C. Raymond,
J. I. Warren, Jas. S. Prestidge,
R. T. Buckner, Samuel H. Boyd,
Samuel Friedlander, Joseph McElroy,
A. A. Yates, E. B. Wheelock,
John I. Adams, Cyrus Bussey,
Isaac Scherck, Wm. J. Behan,
at 3m B. F. Eschleman.

Notice to Tax-Collectors.

STATE OF LOUISIANA, AUDITOR'S OFFICE,

New Orleans, November 29, 1875.

Your attention is called to the provisions of section 78, act 42, of 1871, requiring all Tax Collectors to make their final settlement with this office within ten days after the 10th day of December.

For the fiscal year now drawing to a close a strict compliance with the above provision will be insisted upon under the penalty of the law; and it is suggested that you give public notice thereof to the taxpayers of your parish or district. Respectfully,
CHAS. CLINTON, Auditor.

CIRCULAR SAWS

GUMMED AND STRAIGHTENED

—By—

WILLIAM GLELAND,

No. 222 Magazine street,

Between St. Joseph and Delord streets,

n