

St. Tammany Farmer

"THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS FROM HEAVEN, SHOULD DESCEND ALIKE UPON THE RICH AND THE POOR."

COVINGTON, ST. TAMMANY PARISH, LA., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1878.

NO. 40

Official—Police Jury Proceedings.

The Police Jury of this parish met this 7th day of October, 1878. Present—C. W. Bradley, President; Geo. H. Gause, Pat. Welch, R. Galatas, A. L. Carpenter, Thomas Fitzgerald and Christian Schultz. Absent—J. L. Dicks.

A quorum being present, the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting was dispensed with. A. L. Carpenter tendered his resignation as overseer of the road, and proposed Rosemar Quave to fill the position. The motion, on being seconded, was adopted.

It was then resolved that the road established on the south of the Boguechitto be abolished, and that the road leading from the piney woods to the ferry, on the Columbia road, be made straight through the swamp, and that the hands formerly belonging to the Columbia road be attached to said road.

Mr. Gause proposed the following change of overseers:

Ira E. Strain, in place of Chas. Keiser, and J. W. Sharp, in place of Wm. Hutchinson. Adopted.

The Board then went into committee of the whole for the purpose of appointing Commissioners of Election, when the following were appointed:

First Ward—S. Suider, Clerk; Ed. Perkins, Thos. Badaux, Henry Keiser, Jr. Polling place, Madisonville.

Second Ward—Milton Burns, Clerk; Uriah Barker, John Fitzgerald, Vincent Pappules. Polling place, Sandy Ford School House.

Third Ward—Jules Maille, Clerk; J. C. Barelli, J. C. Evans, William Brennan. Polling place, Court House.

Fourth Ward—Louis Coquillon, Clerk; James Davis, H. Strain, A. Dupre. Polling place, at Coquillon's corner, Mandeville.

Fifth Ward—Jesse Abney, Clerk; Robert Williams, James Pierce, Albert Walker. Polling place, S. Mizell's Ferry.

Sixth Ward—Geo. Wilson, Clerk; John Parker, John A. Ernest, Sterling D. Crawford. Polling place, Pat. Welch's store.

Seventh Ward—F. A. Cousin, Clerk; John Todd, V. Robert, Octave Cousin. Polling place, C. Aubrey's Live Oak store.

Eighth Ward—Wm. F. McMahon, Clerk; Horace Rousseau, Wm. Crockett, Jerry T. Jones. Polling place, Geo. H. Jones's store.

Ninth Ward—F. Garcia, Clerk; Armand Cousin, Anatole Cousin; A. Pena. Polling place, Mrs. Frederick's.

The Treasurer made his quarterly report, ending September 30, 1878, which, after being carefully examined, was unanimously adopted.

The Clerk of the District Court was authorized to purchase a record book for the use of his office, and present his bill at the next session of the Police Jury.

A resolution was adopted to the effect that A. L. Carpenter, Thomas Fitzgerald and Christian Schultz be appointed a committee to make an estimate of the probable expenditures of the parish for the year 1879, and report at the next meeting of the Police Jury.

The following claims were approved and paid:

C. W. Bradley, for one day as a member and mileage, and one day as a member of the Committee on Repairs to Court House and mileage. \$7 20
Thomas Fitzgerald, one day and mileage, and one day as a mem-

ber of the Committee on Repairs to Court House and mileage. 9 60
A. L. Carpenter, one day and mileage. 6 20
Pat. Welch, one day and mileage. 7 00
C. Schultz, one day and mileage. 4 00
R. Galatas, one day and mileage. 1 40
Geo. Gause, one day and mileage. 11 00
J. M. Wadsworth, for month of September. 8 33
Wm. B. Cook, for month of September. 8 33
Isaac Evans, for month of September. 8 33

There being no further business, the Police Jury adjourned, to meet on the first Monday in December, 1878. ISAAC EVANS, Clerk.

[From the Memphis Avalanche.] Buried Like a Dog.

It is impossible for the journalist of to-day in Memphis to chronicle all the harrowing or romantic incidents connected with the great plague of 1878. He has neither the time nor the ability. For the future historian must be left the task of giving to the world the true details of one of the greatest calamities that ever afflicted mankind. There is one incident, however, connected with our sorrows that we cannot pass. Dr. Nelson was one of the tallest men ever seen on Main street. He was nearly seven feet in height. Dr. Nelson's was a well known form on the street. He had not practised his profession for many years, but had accumulated a large fortune, reputed to amount to over a quarter of a million of dollars.

Nelson dressed meekly. His entire suit, from the crown of his head to the sole of his feet, was not worth five dollars at first cost. And yet this man, who had received a liberal education, was once possessed of property worth \$250,000, had lived for years a miser, and finally died and was buried like a dog. In the Potter's Field Dr. Nelson was buried, and his son with him. His wife still survives, but is in a dying condition. Here in the South, where fast living is the rule and economy the exception, the case of Dr. Nelson is a curious anomaly difficult to explain. The miser resided in the suburbs, about two miles from Court square, and although he frequently appeared on our streets, he shunned intercourse with his fellows, and was far removed from social relations with his kind as if he had been a denizen of an uninhabited island in the far Pacific.

The other night an Evanston man dreamed that his house had blown up, with himself in it, and that as he sailed through the air four left-handed devils in blue skirts grabbed him with long iron hooks and hauled him over a road filled with red-hot spikes. He awoke bathed in a cold sweat, and heard a knocking at the door. It was his wife's aunt from Massachusetts, who came in on the morning boat, with two trunks, a band-box, a bird cage, a reticule, a parasol, a copy of gospel hymns, three paper parcels, and the rheumatism.

If in your walks these autumn days you find a poor bumble bee, lying on his back amid the scented clover, with his eyes shut, his head thrown back, holding up his feet, do not stop and pick him up. It's too early in the season; he's only fooling, and his afterguard will develop more activity, before you can let go of him, than the markets have shown during the past eighteen months.

Love is immortal.

[From the New Orleans Picayune.] Suffering China.

In the presence of a pestilence that scores its victims by hundreds each day, the people of the stricken Southland know what it is to fear, to mourn and to suffer. The silent, ruthless, inscrutable destroyer has hung over us for a hundred days, and yet his quivers seem to be full of the shafts of death, and his weapons are darted with untiring strength. Those who fled from him are stricken in their places of refuge. Those who defied the champion of destruction with courageous hearts, strong frames and steady nerves have fallen under his deadly aim. Those who feared him and used all care to make themselves proof against his poisoned darts have been pierced in their closets, coverts. The sky is still filled with his flying missiles of pain and death, and although the autumnal equinox is twenty days gone, and the fierce sun has tempered his blistering beams, the destroyer will not cease from scattering his poisoned javelins. They fall in retired hamlets, in isolated villages, on lone plantations, in humble cabins, as well as in crowded cities and in the homes of the rich.

Yet on the other side of the planet among our antipodes, a deadly famine has been at work for more than twenty months, over an area larger than six of our fever-stricken States, whose victims already outnumber all who have perished by all forms of pestilence on our continent during the past century. The dense population of five provinces of the Chinese Empire, numbering many millions of inhabitants, are changed by famine into an immense graveyard. The people, having devoured every animal and every herd, shrub and living vegetable thing, having filled themselves with clay mixed with rice chaff, have been driven to the last resource of the starving, and are actually killing and eating their own children and kindred.

In Ireland, some thirty years ago, thousands perished by famine within two or three hundred miles of abundance, because the means of transportation were inadequate to bring the food to the scene of suffering. In the late terrible famine in India there were abundant food for the relief of the victims if it could only have been placed in their hands. So it is now with the perishing inhabitants of Shantung and neighboring provinces. A whole year has passed since they began to die of starvation by thousands, yet no relief at all has reached many wide regions, and only partial relief has been extended to a small fraction of the desolated territory. While the names of millions are recorded as most wretched applicants for relief there are five times as many who cannot be reached or heard from. Hundreds of thousands of young women and children have been sold by their parents for food, which has long been consumed, and the parents themselves are dead or ready to die from hunger. The unburied corpses fill the air with a pestilent and sickening odor, and the bones of whole armies of victims lie whitening around deserted dwellings.

The pictures drawn by the most vivid imagination of the terrible scenes of such a famine, are tame and weak in comparison with the reality as it has been in part made known. In order to conceive the magnitude of this scene of desolation, suffering, death, and torments

worse than death, we must recall all we ever read or heard of the horrors of plagues, wars, floods and conflagrations. If we could join in one sense the terrors of London's great plague, the horrors of Pompeii's fatal night, the French legions frozen to death in Russia, the starving hordes of the crusaders, the massacres of the French Revolution, the butchery of St. Bartholomew and the bloody desolation which marked the path of Attila, it could scarcely equal in dismal, sickening horrors the ghastly scene among the famished Chinamen, which has been growing in its scope and destructiveness since December, 1876.

Influence of Newspapers.

A school teacher, who had been engaged a long time in his profession, and witnessed the influence of newspapers upon the minds of family and children, writes as follows:

I have found it to be a universal fact, without exception, that the scholars of both sexes and all ages, who have access to newspapers at home, when compared with those who have not, are:

1. Better readers, excellent in pronunciation, and consequently read more understandingly.
2. They are better spellers, and define words with ease and accuracy.
3. They obtain practical knowledge of geography in about half the time it requires of others, as the newspapers have made them acquainted with the location of important places, of nations, their government and all doings on the globe.
4. They are better grammarians, for, having become so familiar with every variety of style in the newspaper, from the common placed advertisement to the finished and classical oration of the statesman, they more readily comprehend the meaning of the text, and constantly analyze its construction with accuracy.
5. Those young men who have for years been readers of newspapers are always taking the lead in debating societies, exhibiting a more extensive knowledge, a greater variety of subjects, and expressing their views with greater fluency, clearness and correctness.

VENIRE.

THE STATE OF LOUISIANA—PARISH OF ST. TAMMANY—SIXTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT COURT.

Last of jurors drawn by the Jury Commission, October 7, 1878, to serve for the first week of the December term, 1878, of the Sixth Judicial District Court, Parish of St. Tammany:

Walter Badon,	Anderson Fields,
F. L. Flot,	Jackson Baldwin,
Thos. G. Davis,	W. R. Porter,
Richard Waddie,	Jno. Cooper,
F. Jackson,	E. Burke,
Alex. Bush,	C. Labat,
W. D. King,	W. R. Bennet,
A. G. Schultz,	F. Ribava,
Elijah Lewis,	A. E. Jenkins,
M. D. Evans,	J. M. Tally,
Wm. Avery,	M. J. Gusman,
H. Carmike,	J. Sadler,
Ben. Pierce,	A. J. Morgan,
Jas. Pierce,	W. A. Jenkins,
Wm. Badon,	A. F. Cousin,
W. H. Galloway,	R. Galatas,
A. Provost,	Simon Flot,
John Keating,	W. R. Griffin,
Martin Blackwell,	W. F. Sadler,
Jake Tally,	D. C. Canter,
G. H. Kirk,	Eugene Anthonie,
Wm. Brennan,	Jesse Abay,
J. H. Weber,	Geo. W. Cove,
Geo. Cyprian,	Jno. D. Tally,
F. Galatas,	E. P. Robert,

I certify that the above is a true and correct copy of the record in this office, this 4th day of October, 1878. WM. C. MORGAN, Clerk.

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PRIZE.....10,000
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\$1,000 each.....5,000
\$500 each.....10,000
\$100 each.....10,000
\$50 each.....10,000
\$20 each.....10,000
\$10 each.....10,000
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Prizes of \$300.....\$2,700
" " \$200.....1,800
" " 100.....900
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