

St. Tammany Farmer

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

Vol. 2.

COVINGTON, ST. TAMMANY PARISH, LA., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1878.

NO 41

L.S.L.

**UNPRECEDENTED
ATTRACTION!**

OVER HALF A MILLION DISTRIBUTED.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO

This Institution was regularly incorporated by the Legislature of the State for Educational and Charitable purposes, in 1868, with a Capital of

ONE MILLION DOLLARS,

To which it has since added a reserve fund of \$350,000. Its

GRAND SINGLE NUMBER
DRAWING

Will take place Monthly.

It never scales or postpones.

Look at the following Distribution:

GRAND PROMENADE CONCERT,
during which will take place the

Extraordinary
SEMI-ANNUAL DRAWING,

—AT NEW ORLEANS—

Tuesday, December 10th, 1878,

Under the personal supervision and management of

Gen. G. T. BEAUREGARD, of Louisiana,
and Gen. JUBAL A. EARLY, of Virginia.

CAPITAL PRIZE:

\$100,000.

NOTICE—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves, \$5. Fifths, \$2. Tenths, \$1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 CAPITAL PRIZE of \$100,000	\$100,000
1 GRAND PRIZE of 50,000	50,000
1 GRAND PRIZE of 20,000	20,000
2 LARGE PRIZES of 10,000	20,000
4 LARGE PRIZES of 5,000	20,000
20 PRIZES of 1,000	20,000
50 PRIZES of 500	25,000
100 PRIZES of 300	30,000
200 PRIZES of 200	40,000
600 PRIZES of 100	60,000
10,000 PRIZES of 10	100,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100 Approximation prizes of \$200	\$20,000
100 do do 100	10,000
100 do do 75	7,500

11,279 Prizes, amounting to \$522,500

GEN. G. T. BEAUREGARD, of La.

GEN. JUBAL A. EARLY, of Va.

COMMISSIONERS

Write for Circulars, or send orders to

M. A. DAUPHIN,

P. O. Box 692, New Orleans, La.

Regular Monthly Drawing, Class M.

CAPITAL PRIZES, \$30,000.

Whole Tickets, \$2. Halves, \$1.

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. Snider, Clerk; Ed. Perkins, Thos. Badaux, Henry Keiser, Jr. Polling place, Madisonville.

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

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

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

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, O. Cousin. Polling place, C. Aubrey's Live Oak store.

Eighth Ward—Wm. F. McMahon, Clerk; Horace Rousseau, Wm. Crocket, 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.....	

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.....	4 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 farther business, the Police Jury adjourned, to meet on the first Monday in December, 1878.

ISAAC EVANS, Clerk.

A Romance of the Sea.

RESCUE FROM A FLOATING WRECK—A THRILLING NARRATIVE.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—The pilot boat Isaac Webb, on Tuesday morning last, when forty miles off Block Island, passed close by a floating wreck barely showing above the surface of the water; no signs of life were visible; but the yawl was got out and pulled close to the bow of the vessel, and by the light of the moon it could be seen that it was a bark lying completely on her beam ends, with but a small portion of her port side above water. A man sprang from the yawl on to the wreck and trod upon what he supposed to be a pile of wreck stuff and canvas, but to his astonishment and fright, the mass rose up with a cry of alarm. In the moonlight it appeared so much like an apparition that the crew of the yawl were for a moment scared completely out of their wits. Recovering themselves, they looked again and saw two human beings wrapped in canvas and reaching out their hands for help. The poor fellows, when they realized delivance was at hand, pointed to the side of the vessel beneath their feet, and said in broken English, "one man inside." The pilot-boat put their ears to the spot indicated and heard the voice of a human being calling in heartrending tones for help.

After two hours of incessant toil the sailors succeeded in making a hole through which they could speak to the poor fellow within, who cried out that water was rising and almost strangling him. Redoubling their exertions they finally made a hole large enough to permit the passage of a man, and drew from the darkness below the swollen and almost lifeless body of Henriques Gancavis. When asked if any others of the crew still survived, he answered, "No; the boys are all dead."

The survivors are named Joseph Reis, Manuel Alvis and Henrique Gancavis, all of Cape Verd Islands, who shipped on the 12th inst., on the bark Sarah, of New Bedford, for a whaling voyage of two years. The crew numbered twenty-five men all told. The following is the story of the wreck, as related by one of the survivors:

We left New Bedford on Saturday, the weather at the time looking very stormy, the wind coming constantly upon us from the northeast, blowing a stiff breeze, which increased to a gale. We commenced to take in sail and reef. At half-past 5 we hove to on our port tack, wind blowing a hurricane and a frightful sea running. Two hours later a tremendous sea struck the bark and capsized her on her beam ends. There were seven of us in the fore-castle at the time. The sea rushed in and filled the fore-castle, cutting off escape to the deck. We struggled for life and managed to keep

our heads above water by clinging to floating chests. Calling to each other, we found there were six alive, five men and one boy. One man died a little while after; the boy died next morning. Four were yet alive. We clung to the sail tier, with the water up to our chins. By prying off the lid of a floating chest, we found a small bottle of sweet wine and eight apples, and each one of us took a drink of wine. The cook was dying; he begged for more wine; we gave him another swallow, and a little after he died. We pushed the body down under; water, as we wanted space. There was only about eighteen inches or two feet of space between the water and the side, and floating chests and stuff jammed our heads and bruised our bodies dreadfully. We had fresh air enough through a broken deck-light which occasionally rose above water. Believing we must die if we remained in this horrible place, we decided to try and find a scuttle and reach deck. Manuel tried first, and on the second attempt succeeded in reaching the open air. This was Sunday. I tried twice and was almost drowned before I could get back again. I had a hard struggle; got my head through the floating boxes. I didn't try it again that day; but next day I made another attempt, and after a desperate struggle got out and found Manuel clinging to the upper side of the vessel. A dead man was lashed to the rigging. I cut him adrift, as he made me feel bad. Manuel said he saw a steamer about eight miles off the day before. We pulled some pieces of canvas up to where we were clinging and wrapped ourselves in it. We called to Henriques, who was still in the fore-castle, to come out, but the poor fellow couldn't swim, and wouldn't try. We tried to cut through the plank with a knife, but could only dig the oakum out of the seams, the plank was so hard. We kept a good lookout for vessels, and only dropped asleep a little while before we were rescued. I believe all the rest of the crew were lost when the bark capsized, as it was so sudden and the wind and sea too much for a boat to live, even if one could be got out. We had been on the vessel so short a time that we were not acquainted with the names of the officers and but few of the crew.

What we especially need in this country is the rigid enforcement of the laws. Every man who violates the peace and dignity of a community, or appropriates to himself that which belongs to another, should be speedily and adequately punished. Whenever it becomes a settled understanding that men can not escape punishment, nor "get off light," crime will materially lessen in the State. Let us have no favoritism, no oversights, no negligence, but the laws enforced to the letter against all offenders, whoever they may be. To grand juries, officers and courts can we alone look for protection, peace and quiet.—Austin Statesman.

The irradiation countenances exhibited by a bridegroom at the moment he leads his chosen one before the altar is certainly very beautiful; but, by way of comparison, did you ever observe the face of the man who, taking down his winter overcoat and shaking out the moths, dives casually into one of the pockets and brings up a forgotten quarter?

Louis Hopson killed himself, in Washington, because a girl whom he loved would not marry him; but he seems to have died with more revengfulness than love in his heart, for he left a note to her in which he said: "Before this reaches you I shall be a corpse. In one hour my soul shall be suffering the torments of the damned, and it was you who drowned me." This has had the desired effect, for the nearly demented girl accuses herself of murder.

A rich Sicilian landowner, Signor Passarello, of Cavonia, has been carried off by five brigands, and released on payment by his family of a sum which they refuse to disclose to the public.

"Now, then children," said a parish school-mistress showing her children off on examination day: "Who loves all men?" "You, Miss," was the unexpected reply.

Let's chip in and raise a hundred dollars for the Boston physician who says that it is unhealthy to rise before the sun has dispelled the morning fogs.—[Free Press.

Copy was out. The devil picked up a paper and said "Here's something about a woman—must I cut it out?" "No!" thundred the editor; "the first disturbance ever created in the world was occasioned by the devil fooling about a woman."

A teacher in the Port Jervis public schools was last week explaining to the children that usually all words ending with "let" meant something small, as streamlet, rivulet, hamlet, etc. Whereupon a smart boy asked if hamlet meant a small ham.

A farmer on the road between Charlton and Worcester, Mass., having been terribly annoyed by drummers, put up a sign: "No sewing machines wanted here. Got one." It was no use; the next drummer wanted to see the machine, "and perhaps he'd hitch up a trade." So the farmer put up: "Got the small-pox here." That worked well for a little while, but then came along a drummer frighfully pitted with the small-pox, who smilingly said: "Seeing you've got it bad here they've put me on this route."

When little Johnny Pearl, who lived in New Haven, was three years old, his father was frequently called from home on business. One evening, while he was absent on one of these journeys, which took him to Natchez, Johnny's mother was hearing his prayers, "Our Father who art" &c., when Johnny raised his head from its place on his mother's knee, and looking up earnestly into her face said, "Mamma, Johnny's tired saying 'our Father who art in heaven; let's say 'our father who art in Natchez.'"

A man who cheats in short measure is a measureless rogue. If in whiskey, then he is a rogue in spirit. If by falsifying his accounts, then he is an unaccountable rogue. If he gives a bad title to land, then he is a rogue indeed. If he gives short measure in wheat, then he is a rogue in grain.

"Is that clock right over there?" asked a visitor the other day. "Right over there?" said the boy; "twin't nowhere else."