St. Tammany Farmer.

"The Blessings of Government, Like the Dews from Heaven, Should Descend Alike upon the Rich and the Poor."

Vol. 5. COVINGTON, ST TAMMANY PARISH, LA., SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1879. NO. 6.

J. CAHIER,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Etc.

Boston street, near Columbia,

COVINGTON, LA.

Has also on hand a full line of

Ready-Made Clothing.

Highest price paid for Cotton, Hides, Wool, and all kinds of country produce. del4 1y

H. J. SMITH'S

RETAIL GROCERY STORE

DRY GOODS.
HATS.
SHOES,
CROCKERY

And a General Assortment for City and Country use, at the lowest cash prices.

Covington, La.

Highest prices paid for Wool, Hides, Chickens, etc. &c., &c.

CHARLES HEINTZ,

(*Agent,*)

MERCHANT,

Receives continual supplies of well selected DRY GOODS and choice

FAMILY GROCERIES,

Which will be sold at low figures.

☞ Country produce taken in exchange for goods, at market price.

☞ In connection with the general Mercantile business of this house, the proprietor has established a neat BAR ROOM, where he will keep the finest of Wines, Liquors, Lager Beer, Cigars, etc. constantly on hand and at prices to suit the times.

COVINGTON, LA.

NEW STORE!

IN COVINGTON, BY

A. Schrieber, Jr.,

[POOLE'S OLD STAND.]

GREAT BARGAINS.

☞ *Goods sold at New Orleans prices.* ☜

Large stock of

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES

with a choice selection of the great

STAPLE ARTICLES,

FLOUR, BACON, SUGAR, COFFEE, and so on, to the end of human wants.

RUST-PROOF OATS

Always on hand.

☞ *TRY US ONCE* ☜

Covington, Sept. 23, 1878.

MRS. C. VOGEL,

RETAIL DEALER

IN

GROCERIES, DRY GOODS,

HATS, SHOES,

WINES, LIQUORS, &C., &C.

COVINGTON, LA.

J. E. SMITH,

COVINGTON, LA.---DEALER IN

General Merchandise.

Consisting of all the great staple articles of

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,

Hardware and Crockery,

And indeed every article in demand as suited to this market.

☞ The Highest Price paid for

Country Produce.

☞ This Old Reliable House receives and forwards goods free of storage.

JUST RECEIVED

AND IN STORE,

A NICE ASSORTMENT OF NEW

FURNITURE,

Which I offer to sell at

CITY PRICES.

Call at once and suit yourself.

J. E. SMITH.

Wm. C. Warren,

DRY GOODS & GROCERY

MERCHANT.

Is always on hand and prompt to accommodate customers.

COVINGTON, LA.

JULES PECHON,

DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Groceries, Dry Goods, Hats, Etc.,

Covington, La.

The highest price paid for country produce.

Feb. 1, 1877. JULES PECHON.

A. S. KOTTWITZ.

(Formerly of Monticello, Miss.)

DEALER IN

General Merchandise.

Groceries, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Saddlery, Clothing, Dry Goods, etc.

Will pay the highest market price for Cotton, Hides, Wool and Country Produce, or liberal advances made on same.

COVINGTON, LA.

Professional Cards.

J. M. THOMPSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Covington, La.

JOHN WADSWORTH,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW.

Frankhinton, La.

Will practice in all the courts of the Sixth Judicial District, and attend all the Parish Courts of St. Tammany Parish. july7'77

DR. E. R. RANDOLPH,

LATE OF NEW ORLEANS,

Tenders his professional services to the people of St. Tammany parish and surrounding country.

Dr. J. F. CHAMBERS,

OFFICE

NEXT DOOR TO INGRAM'S CORNER

Covington, La.

DR. ALONZO GIVENS

Of Mandeville.

Offers his professional services to the people of St. Tammany.

April 15, '78 tf

Hack Line!

BY ROBERT BADON.

This old and popular carrier, connecting with the Steamer *Camelia*, at Mandeville, Madisonville and Old Landing, is carrying the U. S. Mail and thereby enabled to distance all opposition. Every one is treated courteously, and charges are uniform, and no delay on account of old horses and other vexation. Travelers desirous of speed and safety, will look out for Mr. Badon.

COVINGTON, Sept. 15, 1877.

OMNIBUS LINE.

BY W. H. DAVENPORT.

Leaves Covington for the Old Landing connecting with the steamer New Camelia. Will take passengers to any part of this or adjoining parishes. Terms moderate. feb8 tf

BOAR FOR SERVICE,

AT "GLEN VIRGIN" FARM,

[Late W. B. Cook's place, near Abita Springs.]

The Imported Berkshire Boar "Gen. Beauregard" is now offered for service to the public of St. Tammany and adjoining parishes. Terms very moderate and guarantee given.

ALSO—A few fine pigs of Half Chester and Imported Berkshire stock, for sale cheap or exchange for sheep.

FRANCIS A. GUYOL,
Proprietor.

F. Lossef,

Blacksmith & Wheelright,

—Will do all sorts of work in—

WOOD and **IRON,** at short notice and on accommodating terms.

COVINGTON, LA.

HOLLOWAY & EDWARDS,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Heavy and Shelf Hardware,
Cutlery, Nails, Castings,
Iron, Plows, Rope, Etc.,

NO. 12 MAGAZINE ST., NEAR CANAL,

New Orleans. jal1 1y

ILLUSTRATED BUSINESS CARDS,

Twenty-four varieties to the 1000,

Printed at the FARMER office.

THE BLIND BOY'S PATIENCE.

[Burlington Hawkeye.]

The other day I went to see a little blind boy. Scarlet fever had settled in his eyes, and for months he had not seen at all. He used to be a sprightly little fellow, upon the run everywhere.

"Well, my dear boy," I said, "this is hard for you, is it not?"

He did not answer for a moment; then he said, "I don't know that I ought to say hard; God knows best." But his lip quivered, and a little tear stole down his cheek.

"Yes, my child, you have a kind heavenly Father, who loves you and feels for you more even than your mother does."

"I know it, sir," said the little boy, "and it comforts me."

"I wish Jesus was here to cure Frank," said his little sister.

"Well," said I, "he will open little Frank's eyes to see what a good Savior he is. He will show him that a blinded heart is worse than blind eyes, and he will cure it, and make him see and enjoy beautiful heavenly things, so that he may sit here and be a thousand times happier than many children who are running about."

"I can't help wishing he could see," said Lizzie.

"I dare say; but I hope you don't try to make Frank discontented."

"Frank isn't discontented," said Lizzie, earnestly. "He loves God; and love sets everything right, and makes its own sunshine, does it not Frank?"

"I don't feel cross, now," said the little fellow, meekly. "When I'm alone I pray and sing my Sabbath school hymns, and sing and sing; and God is in the room, and it feels light, and—and—I forget I'm blind at all;" and a sweet light stole over his pale features as he spoke—it was heavenly light, I was sure.

SPIRIT OF THE AGE.

[Detroit Free Press.]

A member of the sanitary police force came across a boy the other day who was wheeling home a load of oyster cans and bottles, and curious to know what use the lad could put them to, he made a direct inquiry.

"Going to throw them over into our back yard," replied the boy. "I took two loads home yesterday."

"But what do you use 'em for?"

"It's a trick of the family," grinned the lad.

"How trick?"

"I'd just as lief tell," exclaimed the boy, as he resumed his hold of the borrow. "We're going to have some relashuns come in from the country. We may not have much to eat, but if they see these cans and botties and boxes they'll think that we've had isters, champagne, figs and nuts till we've got tired of 'em, and are living on bread an' taters for a healthy change!"

The officer scratched his ear like a man who had received a new idea.

A policeman heard this joke perpetrated some time ago, and it has just dawned upon his mind to tell it. "I am traveling the Jericho road," mournfully said an old bummer at the police court. "Yes," feelingly said Recorder Taylor, "the Tom & Jerry Co. road," and a man could have made a respectable start in the ice business, if he had picked up the frozen tears which fell from the spectators' eyes.—Keokuk Constitution.

HANGING ON.

One was a parcel boy and the other a cash boy, and as they halted under an awning for a minute, the parcel boy asked:

"Do you get the same wages yet?"

"Yes, just the same."

"Haven't you been presented with a watch or a cane, as a token of esteem?"

"No—not a thing."

"Don't the boss ever ask you up to a Sunday dinner?"

"Not a one."

"Never comes around and asks your advice about the markets?"

"Never."

"And hasn't he got a daughter to fall in love with you, and commit suicide if she can't marry you?"

"No."

"Well, I don't see why you stay there; it must be awful humiliating to a boy of your temperament."

"So it is—it's awful on me, but I'm hanging on in hopes of finding a five dollar bill on the floor and buying all the rock candy I can eat. Seems as though I could taste it now—youm—good-bye. Few people know how we boys suffer day by day."

DRIPPINGS FROM THE PRESS.

Every path, saith George Herbert, hath its puddle.

Wear a plug hat if you chews, and a stove-pipe if you smoke.

The man who has been sparking a girl says she has a heart of flint.

Under the surface of great troubles, great treasures are sometimes found.

There is a man in the moon—and a man and a woman in the honeymoon.

Our clock is a setter. It wants setting four or five times a day. The hands are pointers.

Not long ago a playful Briton bit his wife's nose off, and the patient woman testified in court that she bit it off herself.

The surest sign of age is loneliness. While a man finds company in himself and his pursuits, he can not grow old, whatever his years may be.

A tramp, who received a blow from an Amazonian widow, declared that, until then, he had never realized the full significance of a widow's mite.

Rheumatism is frequently the result of an overdose of moisture. In other words:

To be caught out in a pouring rain,
Often insures a roaring pain.

It takes the average woman three minutes to buy a postage stamp and lick it on, while it takes the average man only two minutes and fifty-seven seconds. Please think of these things.

Energy will do everything that can be done in this world; and no talents, no circumstances, no opportunities, will make a two-legged animal a man without it.

A young lady said to her lover, 'Charley, how far is it around the world?' "About twenty-four inches, my darling," replied he, as his arm encircled her waist. She was all the world to him.

She said it was a bright idea. He said he knew a brighter one, and when she asked him what it was, he answered, "Your eye, dear!" There was silence for a moment; then she laid her head upon the rim of his ear and wept.