

THE ST. TAMMANY FARMER

Official Journal of the Parish of St. Tammany.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY.

J. E. SMITH PROPRIETOR
W. G. KENTZEL EDITOR
And Business Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One copy, one year \$2 00
One copy, six months 1 00
One copy, three months 50

Rates of Advertising.

Ten lines of this (Brevier) type or its equivalent in larger type, constitutes a square.

ONE SQUARE, FIRST INSERTION, ONE DOLLAR

	1 month	3 months	6 months	12 months
One square	\$ 3.00	\$ 8.00	\$14.00	\$20.00
Two squares	5.00	12.00	20.00	30.00
Three squares	6.50	15.00	25.00	40.00
Quar. column	8.00	18.00	30.00	50.00
Half column	12.00	30.00	50.00	75.00
Whole column	20.00	50.00	75.00	100.00

Legal Advertisements—One Dollar per square for the first insertion, and Fifty Cents for each subsequent insertion.

National Democratic Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT:
W. S. HANCOCK,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
W. H. ENGLISH,
OF INDIANA.

COVINGTON, LA. :
Saturday, July 24, 1880.

It is a matter of record that Irish secured the nomination of English.

This State needs a new Legislature, rather than an extra session of the present one.

Does Charlie Howard and the Louisiana State Lottery Company own the present Legislature?

New Orleans has a new gas company that proposes to light the city for a trifle, compared with the present cost.

The Democrats of Livingston and East Baton Rouge parishes have recently endorsed Hon. E. W. Robertson for renomination as a candidate for Congress.

We join in the universal demand for a press convention, and suggest Covington as a suitable and pleasant place for the editors of the State to congregate.

Dumont is in possession of his reward for supporting Sherman, in the shape of the Naval Office. Lewis, who was fool enough to support Grant, is busted and without a friend in the wide world.

Kellogg is rusticated in Chicago, and we notice that last Sunday he attended Dr. Swing's church, If Satan trembles when he sees The meekest sinner on his knees, With what amazement must he stare, When Kellogg bows his head in prayer.

Garfield supported and voted, as a Congressman, for the salary grab, and then turned his share of the swag into the treasury, because, when he saw the whirlwind coming that swept all his fellow thieves overboard, he was too cowardly to keep it.

It is barely possible that if the present Legislature would hold an extra session of the Legislature in Baton Rouge, and thereby get away from Charlie Howard and the pestiferous monopolies of New Orleans, it might do some good—but it is hardly safe to risk it.

The bark Excelsior was out of port forty-five days when she arrived at the Quarantine Station. She was detained there twelve days; in all, fifty-seven days had passed since she was in any yellow fever port. The doctors say the cases of yellow fever among the crew after the vessel reached New Orleans were imported. Now, how long can a man carry yellow fever in his system without knowing it? If these cases were imported, we see little use of quarantine, and still less if they were not.

It is said that at the moment Garfield was declared the nominee of the Chicago Convention, an eagle lit on the roof of Garfield's house in Ohio. That was a sensible eagle, to choose a time to light on Garfield's house when he was away from home.

We hear nothing more of the speedy construction of the New Orleans and Northeastern Railroad. The great capitalists who have this enterprise in hand have all left New Orleans, and they now hold their mysterious railroad meetings elsewhere, if they hold any.

Morris Marks desires to go to Congress from the Third District. Morris is willin', but the people of his district don't want a bellows to represent them, and decline to support him. The last report is that Morris had bought of T. T. Allen fifteen votes in the nominating convention for \$1800 cash.

The New Orleans Ledger is not satisfied with Warmoth's way of organizing the Republican party in this State, and claims that he has ignored the respectable element in the party in his appointment of committees. The reason of this is doubtless found in the fact that Pitkin's name was omitted when Warmoth made his appointments.

Col. Bartlett, for a long time prominently connected with the New Orleans Times, now occupies a position on the editorial staff of the New Orleans Democrat. Col. Bartlett is an experienced editor, a good writer, and a most genial and social gentleman. The Democrat was wise when it secured his services.

All the New Orleans papers took notice of the Lenel suicide, but only one, the Democrat, had an intelligible report, and that was copied from the Farmer and properly credited. If the New Orleans dailies would get more of their wisdom and news from the Farmer, they would be much more interesting and reliable.

There is a great deal said in the papers about the necessity of an extra session of the Legislature. On this subject we are like the Ohio man, who one cold night, many years ago, before that State was thought of as the mother of Christian Presidents, heard some unusual noise about his premises, and getting out of bed in a hurry, he went into the yard and met a large black bear. He had no chance to get back into the house, and as the next best thing he climbed an apple tree. The bear proceeded to creep into the pig pen, and got hold of a porker, which brought the Ohio man's wife to the door. At a glance she took in the situation, and yelled to her husband to come down from the apple tree and catch the bear by the tail, and save the porker by pulling Bruin out of the pen; but the old man shiveringly replied that he was "well satisfied with the situation."

A few days ago the Democrats of Manchester, Vt., had the temerity to raise a Hancock and English banner. Much surprise was at first manifested over the occurrence, which speedily gave place to virtuous indignation. The fact was communicated to the surrounding country, and the rock-ribbed Republicans in the rural districts came swarming into town with rifles on their shoulders as if they were gathering to repel another Hessian invasion. They gathered around the obnoxious flag-pole and practiced at the halliards and banner until the former were shot in two and the flag came to the ground. Satisfied with their glorious day's work, the Green Mountain boys then dispersed, after promising to give more proofs of their marksmanship if the flag was again raised. These are the people who have most to say of a free ballot, personal rights and liberty of opinion.—N. O. Democrat.

THE NEW ORLEANS PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The New Orleans dailies are very much excited over a reported contract made in New York by Col. Wheelock with Tom Scott and Jay Gould, which secures the prompt construction of the New Orleans Pacific Railroad. This is considered as a great thing for New Orleans, and the daily papers are chuckling over the idea that Tom Scott and Jay Gould are going to spend a large sum of their own money to build up and develop the trade of New Orleans, and that the success of the jetties, in giving deep water to the sea, has induced these two gambling monopolists to sign the Wheelock contract. Pluck and gumption are two great elements in promoting civilization and progress, and these two things are not greatly possessed by the daily press of New Orleans. A very minute quantity of gumption would show the managers of these city dailies that Tom Scott and Jay Gould are not going to do anything or invest a dollar to benefit New Orleans. Their interests are in New York, and everything that they have ever done or will do is for the commercial benefit of that city. They control and operate great lines of railroads, all centering in New York. The commercial interests of New York and New Orleans are not the same. They are antagonistic, and Jay Gould and Tom Scott, of New York, are not going to aid in building up a rival seaport at their own expense. These truths would be apparent to the New Orleans dailies if they had only a little gumption. Then they need pluck enough to enable them to tell the truth when they know it. For example, every daily paper in New Orleans continually asserts the success of the jetties in affording a permanent outlet to the sea. The surveys and reports made by Government officials since the jetties contract was made show that in 1890, within five miles of the sea end of the jetties, the deposits from the river are so great that the water will not be over fifteen feet deep. These truths have frequently been published, and the New Orleans dailies are without the pluck to deny them. New Orleans can never realize her destiny as a great commercial city until vessels of the largest tonnage that floats can safely come to her wharves. Why is it that with a channel in the jetties that will float the Great Eastern, there are no lines of steamships or other vessels drawing twenty-five feet of water organized, or even talked about, for this port? It is because commercial men understand the situation, and they are not going to invest capital in establishing lines of trade, in large ships, where official surveys show that in ten years there will be only fifteen feet of water, and the daily assertions in the New Orleans papers to the contrary will have no effect on them. Tom Scott and Jay Gould understand the situation. They will build the New Orleans and Pacific Road, and then sweep the Red River valley of its cotton, carry it to New York by railroad, and ship it to Europe in vessels of heavy tonnage, cheaper than it can be carried via New Orleans on the light draught vessels that now come to that port. The New Orleans and Pacific, managed by Tom Scott and Jay Gould, will be a feeder to the transcontinental railroads and to the Atlantic seaports, and New Orleans will continue to be a pest-hole, abandoned of God, despised and avoided of men, until her daily press shall possess the pluck and the gumption to treat these great problems with honesty and courage.

Wells wants Tom Anderson as Collector of the Port, and the likelihood is that Badger will go overboard to make room for him. Wells has Hayes under his thumb, as it were.

THE NORTH AND THE NEGRO.

A few days after the last presidential election, when the great hypocrite who now sits in the President's seat ascertained that he was defeated, he piously raised his eyes towards Heaven and declared he cared nothing for his defeat, but he "pitied the poor negro of the South." In this he simply repeated the stock in trade of the Republican party. For many years such blatherkites as Hayes have tried to convince themselves and the country that the great mission of the Republican party was to protect the blacks from the heathenish fury of the Southern people, who were all their sworn enemies. At every election their press and forum have held up the outrages on the blacks of the South as reasons why the Republican party should continue to possess the patronage and offices of the government. This is the situation now, and the Chicago Inter-Ocean one of the ablest of the stalwart organs, announces that if Hancock is elected the North will have two millions of blacks to provide for—intending to convey the idea that two millions of homeless, penniless negroes, will leave the South for the North in case Hancock is elected. The exodus of the negro from the South to the Western States has been thoroughly tried, and it has ended, because it was a failure. The colored emigrant failed to find the expected sympathy and aid in the way of rations that he hoped for from his Northern political allies, who need his vote only when he is in the South. The Republicans defeated Grant at Chicago, and he was the only link that in any way bound the Southern negro to the Republican party, and to-day that party is powerless to aid or control the Southern blacks in any political or legal way. The truth is that their lives, property, liberty and education are entirely and exclusively in the hands of the Southern Democrats, "rebels," "bulldozers," or whatever the Northern Republicans may choose to call them, and nothing short of actual revolution can change either the laws or the situation on this subject. The laws of the country give the negro the right to vote, and he is on a political level with the white man. He is out of office and always will be, because these rights will hereafter be exercised by the black man and the white man alike, when they both occupy the same social relations and position. In the iron mines of Michigan, the miners who work for wages, live in the houses of their employers, and who own no property, are in many localities largely in the majority, but they do not assume to elect local officers of their own class, to levy and collect taxes from their employers, etc. If they did it would require the army of the United States to maintain them in power, as it did in the South, when the cane field negro was elevated to the offices of the State, and which must be the case again if the same element gets into political power, no matter by what majority. To maintain either white men who own no property and work for wages, or cocoa-nut headed negroes of the same class in office, against the wishes and interests of their employers, and in opposition to the social and moral forces of an intelligent minority, requires the bayonets of the Federal government. In the South these barbaric instruments are no longer available for such purposes, to the great regret of the solid Republican North, that now needs the votes of the Southern blacks to maintain the party in power. The negro of the South has found his proper place in politics. He has found that the only people with whom he can live and prosper are the Southern people. His own party betrayed him by defeating Grant at Chicago, and hereafter he may safely be counted as a Democrat; and any more

whimpering sympathy on the part of the Republicans of the North, who want their votes, is simply wasted.

Octave Rey, for a long time a worthy employee in the New Orleans Postoffice, has been bounced by Postmaster McMillen. The only charge against Rey is that he was a Grant man. Siernan ordered him courtmartialled and he was sentenced to be shot on the spot, and McMillen executed him.

There is some feeling between Arthur and Garfield, due to the fact that the former neglected to visit him, as English did with Hancock. Garfield delayed writing his letter of acceptance for some time, expecting that Arthur would call on him, and that they would thus be able to confer on some of the points in it. Instead of this Arthur writes to Garfield that his law business will prevent his paying a call, and immediately after starts out on a fishing expedition with Conkling. Garfield sulked over this a little, and, unfortunately, confided his sentiments to Chairman Jewell, who is as unable to keep a secret as an old maid, and let the whole matter out at once.

HOW FAR CAN WE HEAR WITH THE TELEPHONE?—This is a question frequently asked, but we believe has not yet been definitely settled. The longest distance that we have seen mentioned is given in the item below, namely, 2000 miles. But perhaps Mr. Edison has had more extended experience. If so we should be glad if he would let our readers know.

An exchange states that Mr. Robert A. Packer, superintendent of the Pennsylvania Railroad, is at present hunting with a party of gentlemen in Nebraska. A few days ago he conversed pleasantly with his wife and friends at Sayre, Pa., his brother at Mauch Chunk, Pa., and friends along the line. The medium was the railroad and Western Union Telegraph wires and Edison's telephone. At the office in Bethlehem, Pa., connection was made with the Easton and Amboy wire, and at Perth Amboy with a Western Union wire and thence to Chicago and North Bend, Nebraska, where the party are. The distance was about two thousand miles, and every whisper was audible.—Scientific American.

General Garfield has no sooner been nominated for the presidency than the Democratic press, almost with unanimous voice, assails him as a liar, a thief, a bribe-taker, a perjurer, a hypocrite.—Tribune, July 13.

It was before General Garfield was nominated for the presidency that those pretty epithets were applied to him by the Republican press on account of the Credit Mobilier and De Golyer transaction. He was distinctly denounced for "hypocrisy," for example, in the Tribune of February 19, 1873. The Republicans made a blunder at Chicago, but surely they needn't lie about it now.—N. Y. World.

RECIPES.

To Dry Figs.—Pick the fruit on a clear day after the dew is off. The figs should not be too ripe. Put them in a solution of alum water, for a few moments, to remove the rough skin. Some prefer to use a lye made from wood ashes for this purpose. In either case the fruit should be taken out and well rinsed in clear, fresh water. Have ready a quantity of boiling syrup, into which dip the fruit for a minute or two. Drain thoroughly, and spread out on a board of frame work, protected from insects by netting, and keep in the sun. Rain or dew should never fall on the fruit while drying. Pack in stone or glass jars, and keep them tightly covered.

PRESERVING FIGS.—Prepare the fruit as for drying. Cook in clear syrup for five minutes, then put into glass or stone jars, pouring hot syrup over them until covered. The syrup may be flavored with ginger, lemon, mace, pine apple, etc., but those who desire the pure fig flavor will add nothing whatever.

CRYSTALLIZING FIGS.—Prepare the fruit as for drying and preserving. After cooking in the syrup, take the fruit and sprinkle thickly with granulated sugar, or, better still, roll in the sugar. Dry it in the sun or an evaporator, turning frequently, and every time it is turned sprinkle liberally with sugar. Pack in glass or stone jars for home use, or in fancy boxes, if intended for sale.