

# St. Tammany Farmer

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

Vol. 6.

COVINGTON, ST. TAMMANY PARISH, LA., SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1880.

NO. 29.

## NEW ORLEANS CARDS.

[ESTABLISHED IN 1820.]

**F. P. MARTINEZ,**

FIRST AND ONLY WHOLESALE

**Boot and Shoe Man-  
ufactory**

IN LOUISIANA.

BOOTS AND SHOES OF ALL KIND AND  
DESCRIPTION,

HOME AND EASTERN MADE

No. 9 MAGAZINE STREET,

New Orleans, La.

Office in Boston—No. 95 High street.  
Oct 25 ly

J. I. WARREN.

J. N. ATKINSON.

**WARREN & ATKINSON,**

**COTTON FACTORS,**

—AND—

General Commission Mer-  
chants,

NO. 48 UNION STREET,

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

Prompt attention given to all  
business intrusted to us. Oct 4

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**SAM'L R. WALKER,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.  
COVINGTON, LA.

Practices in U. S. Circuit and District  
Courts, New Orleans.

**JOHN WADSWORTH,**

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW.

Franklinton, La.

Will practice in the Eighteenth Judicial  
District. Will be found at the  
Clerk's office, in Covington, La., from  
the 20th to the last of each calendar  
month. mbt

**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.

**Covington Shaving Saloon**

POPULAR PRICES:

SHAVING..... 10 cts.

Hair Cutting..... 20 cts.

Shampooing..... 20 cts.

Best SPANISH TONIC FOR THE  
HAIR always on hand. F. DUSSE,  
mar 27 ly Proprietor.

## OMNIBUS LINE.

BY W. H. DAVENPORT.

Leaves Covington for the Old Landing,  
connecting with the steamer New Camelia,  
at Mandeville, Madisonville and Old Landing,  
is carrying the U. S. Mail and thereby en-  
abled 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. Davenport.  
Covington, Sept. 15, 1877.

## Hack Line!

BY ROBERT BADON.

This old and popular carrier, connect-  
ing with the Steamer *Camelia*, at Mandev-  
ville, Madisonville and Old Landing, is  
carrying the U. S. Mail and thereby en-  
abled 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.

## FOR SALE.

**A NO. 1 CRONCHEE SUGAR MILL.**  
Rollers 10x18. Suitable for fifteen to  
twenty acres of cane. With gearing for  
water, steam or horse power. To be sold  
on account of being too small for the  
present crop. For further particulars  
apply at "Chubby Hill Plantation."

## The Mails.

### COVINGTON TO NEW ORLEANS

ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Monday... 7 P. M.	Monday... 3 A. M.
Tuesday... 10 P. M.	Tuesday... 5 A. M.
Wednesday... 2 P. M.	Wednesday... 3 A. M.
Thursday... 7 P. M.	Thursday... 3 A. M.
Friday... 10 P. M.	Friday... 5 A. M.
Saturday... 10 P. M.	Saturday... 3 A. M.

**PEARL RIVER TO PEARLINGTON.**  
Leaves Pearl River Thursday, at 8 A. M.  
Arrives at Pearlington by 11 A. M.  
Leaves Pearlington Thursday, at 1 P. M.  
Arrives at Pearl River by 4 P. M.

**PEARL RIVER TO COVINGTON.**  
Leaves Pearl River Monday, at 6 A. M.  
Arrives at Covington on Tuesday, by  
9 A. M.  
Leaves Covington on Tuesday, at  
9:30 A. M. Arrives at Pearl River Wednes-  
day, by 9 A. M.

**PEARL RIVER TO RIGOLETS.**  
Leaves Pearl River Saturday, at 9:30  
A. M. Arrives at Rigolets by 1:30 P. M.  
Leaves Rigolets Saturday, at 2 P. M.  
Arrives at Pearl River by 6 P. M.

**COVINGTON AND SHADY GROVE.**  
Arrives at Covington from Shady  
Grove on Tuesday, at 6 P. M.  
Leaves Covington for Shady Grove  
Wednesday, at 7 A. M.

**COVINGTON AND PONCHATOULA.**  
Arrives at Covington every Friday, at  
6 P. M. Departs Saturday, at 6 A. M.

State of Louisiana, parish of St. Tam-  
many—Parish Court.

**R. O. PIZZETTA vs. MRS. M. G. DU-  
GALLE, Tutrix of L. DUGALLE.**

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias to me  
directed by the aforesaid court, bearing  
date March 22, 1880, I will proceed to  
sell at public auction, at the door of the  
Courthouse, in the town of Covington,  
parish and State aforesaid, on SATUR-  
DAY, the 7th day of August, 1880, be-  
tween legal sale hours, the following de-  
scribed property, to-wit:

ONE LOT OF GROUND, with all the  
improvements thereon, situated in the  
town of Mandeville, parish and State  
aforesaid, designated as lot No. 10, in  
square No. 11, bounded by Jefferson,  
Genard, Madison and Lafitte streets, hav-  
ing a front of 60 feet on Genard street,  
by a depth of 190 feet.

Seized in the above entitled suit.  
Terms of sale—Cash.  
W. B. COOK, Sheriff.  
Covington, La., July 3, 1880.

## FOR SALE.

Consolidated Association of the Plant-  
ers of Louisiana,  
New Orleans, July 17, 1880.

Bids will be received at the banking  
house of this association, No. 65 Tou-  
louse street, for the purchase of the fol-  
lowing described real estate:

A CERTAIN LOT OF GROUND, with  
all the improvements thereon, consisting  
of a HOTEL, situated in the town of  
Madisonville, parish of St. Tammany,  
La., in square No. 2 on the plan of said  
town, measuring 124 feet on Water  
street, by a depth and front of 180 feet on  
Mulberry street, of which two streets it  
forms the corner.

Possession may be had immediately,  
or at such time as may be agreed upon.  
Terms and conditions of sale to be in-  
cluded in proposals, the Board of Direc-  
tors reserving the right to reject any and  
all bids. For particulars, apply at the  
Banking House of the Association, No. 65  
Toulouse street.

WILL STEVEN, President.  
JOHN CALHOUN, Cashier.  
Jy 31 3t

LAND OFFICE, NEW ORLEANS, LA.,  
July 14, 1880.

Notice is hereby given, that the follow-  
ing named settler has filed notice of his  
intention to make final proof in support  
of his claim, and secure final entry there-  
of, said proof to be made before the clerk  
of the court, at Covington, St. Tammany  
parish, La., on the 21st of August, 1880:  
CHARLES HARBICK, No. 2327, for the  
west half of the northwest quarter of  
section 17, and lots 1 and 4 of section  
18, township 4, south, range 10 east, St.  
Helena meridian, and names the fol-  
lowing as his witnesses, viz: N. S. Ed-  
wards, Henry Bell, George Edwards and  
James Blocker, of Tangipahoa parish,  
La. GEO. BALDY,  
Jy 17 Register.

## Farm for Sale.

**169 Acres of Good Land.**  
WITH OR WITHOUT STOCK.

Call and examine the premises. There  
are abundant Fruit Trees on the place.  
Splendid Residence and good water in  
the yard. Out-houses of every kind  
that are needed in this country, and a  
small Sugar Mill, in good order.  
The place is on the Columbia road,  
eight miles and a half from Covington.  
Apply to  
CHAS. STRATTMAN.

## TIT FOR TAT.

"Good mornin', Miss Kate," said young  
Mickie Fee;  
"Good mornin', again; it's yourself shure  
I see.

Lookin' bloomin' as ever." But Kate  
turned away.  
As she said: "Mister Mickie, I wish you  
good day;  
You're a heartless desaver—now don't  
spake a word!

Pretty tales about you and that Nora I've  
heard.  
You know you danced with her the day  
of the fair.  
And praised her gray eyes and her very  
red hair.

You called her an angel; quite in love  
with her fell!  
And at night, when you parted, you kiss-  
ed her as well!"  
Young Mickie then gave a sly wink as he  
said:

"I desaved her, my darling—this way  
turn your head—  
Yes, faith, I desaved her, my darlin', it's  
true;

For I shut both my eyes, Kate, and fancied  
'twas you!  
Yes, that's what I did,  
Kate, it's true,  
I shut both my eyes,  
And fancied 'twas you!"

"Well, I've no time to stay, so good-bye,  
Mickie ree,  
You may desave her, but you can't de-  
save me;

I'm not to be barneyed. Mick, a word  
in your ear:  
You had better be off, for my dad's comin'  
here."

"O, your dad's comin', is he? That's not  
him I see  
Now, hobbin' behind that old black-  
thorn tree,  
For it's Paddy Mahon!" "O," said Kate,  
with a sneer,

"You've got your eyes open at last,  
Mickie, dear,  
And shure, you are right; 'tis my own  
darlin' Pat.

So take my advice, Mick, and get out of  
that;  
For he's comin' to court me. Now listen,  
my lad:

When that boy kisses me, O, won't you  
be glad!  
For when his lips meet mine, why, what  
will I do,  
But shut both my eyes, Mick, and fancy  
it's you!"

That's what I'll do,  
Mickie, it's true;  
Shut both my eyes,  
And fancy it's you!"

Since our last it has transpired that  
both Generals Hancock and  
Garfield, at various times in their  
youthful careers, in order to save  
the price of a ticket, surreptitiously  
crawled under the canvas of the cir-  
cus! Are such men fit to represent  
the sovereignty of the American  
republic?—N. Y. *Clipper*.

Dr. Tanner is foolish to fast at  
this season of the year, when berries  
and other fruits are in abundance,  
and when he is liable to get berry  
pie for dinner six days out of a possi-  
ble seven. He should have  
tackled old grim death, along in the  
dead of winter, when dried apple  
pies hold the fort by a large major-  
ity, and stewed prunes are the hand-  
lady's best friend.—*Rome Sentinel*.

He nervously hitched at the knee  
of his pantaloons and twirled his  
hat uneasily in his hand as he took  
the chair the old gentleman offered  
him. "I've called," said he, "I've  
called—there is—there is—some-  
thing about your daughter—" Oh,  
yes," with serenity, "I've noticed  
'something' about my daughter,  
and I should advise you as a friend  
to take that something away as  
quickly as possible."

**PROTECTION AGAINST RUSTING.**—  
Prof. Olmstead, the author of  
"Olmstead's Natural Philosophy,"  
recently furnished to the American  
Agriculturist the following applica-  
tion to prevent farm implements,  
or implements of any kind having  
metal surfaces, from rusting: Take  
any quantity of good lard, and to  
every pound or so add of common  
rosin an amount about equal to half  
the size of an egg, or less—a little  
more or less is of no consequence.  
Melt them slowly together, stirring  
as they cool. Apply this with a  
cloth or otherwise, just enough to  
give a thin coating to the metal  
surface to be protected. It can be  
wiped off nearly clean from surfaces  
where it will be undesirable, as in  
the case of knives and forks, etc.  
The rosin prevents rancidity; the  
mixture excludes the ready access  
of air and moisture. A fresh appli-  
cation may be needed when the  
coating is washed off by friction of  
beating storms or otherwise. This  
single recipe will be worth many  
dollars to any one in the long run.

An Idaho woman didn't faint  
when an Indian seized her, but she  
broke away, picked up a pitchfork,  
and he joined his tribe with two  
portholes in his lungs.

A New York batten says that only  
one man out of seven selects a hat  
that becomes him, and that's one  
reason why we are not a better  
looking nation.

The women voters of a Wyoming  
town are in the majority, and when  
the men folks want to carry an elec-  
tion they have to bribe a millinery  
store to open a lot of new bonnets on  
election day, and so keep the women  
away from the polls.

A small boy in Bath, Me., had  
just gone to bed the other night,  
and began to dream about cows.  
Some slight noise awoke him up,  
and he said: "Mumma, I saw some  
cows." "Where?" she asked. "Up  
there," said he, pointing to the  
ceiling. His mother remarked that  
that was a queer place to see cows,  
and the little fellow got slightly  
angry and said, "Well, I guess they  
could be angel cows, couldn't they?"

"A corner room, shady all day,"  
was one of the demands that a  
modest guest made of Penrose, the  
clerk at the—the other day.  
Said Penrose, with a smile, "Very  
sorry, sir, but can't accommodate  
you this year. We used to have  
rooms like that, but in order to keep  
them it was necessary to turn the  
whole building around on a spindle,  
and some of our best boarders said  
it made them seasick. Give you a  
shady room, sir, but not on a cor-  
ner."

Said Angelina, suddenly breaking  
the oppressive silence, "Don't you  
feel afraid of the army worms,  
Theodore, that are coming so rap-  
idly this way?" The question was  
such a strange one that Theodore's  
surprise caused him to look right at  
Angelina, for the first time in his  
life. Why did she ask that, he  
wanted to know? "Oh, nothing,"  
she replied, as she toyed with her  
fan, "only the papers say they eat  
everything green wherever they go."

A man went into a Galveston  
dentist's shop to have some teeth  
extracted. He had taken a large  
drink of brandy to sustain his cour-  
age. The dentist retired to another  
room, and came back with a revolver  
and bowie knife strapped on his  
person. "When a man's breath  
smells of emotional insanity, as  
yours does," he said, "I am not  
going to exasperate him unprepared.  
You may be Currie himself, for all I  
know."

A day or two ago, as a colored  
boot-black was passing a down-  
town bar-room and fruit store, in  
Richmond, Va., he picked up the  
stump of a cigar from the gutter  
and went into the store and asked  
for a match. "We don't keep any  
matches to give away," was the re-  
ply. The boy started out, but he  
stopped at the door, turned back  
and asked the proprietor, "Do you  
sell 'em?" He purchased a box,  
paid his two cents, and lit his  
stump, after which he closed the  
box and asked the proprietor to put  
it on a shelf, saying, "next time a  
gentleman asks you for a match, just  
give him one out'n my box." There  
were several merchants in the store  
at the time, who have since given  
the proprietor little rest.

**FRUIT CAKE.**—One pound and a half  
of brown sugar, one pound of butter,  
one pound and a half of flour, seven  
eggs, half a pint of molasses, half  
a tablespoonful of soda, three  
pounds of raisins, four pounds of  
currants, half a pound of citron,  
two nutmegs, cinnamon, cloves and  
spices, to suit the taste; stir the  
butter and sugar to a cream, beat  
the whites and yolks separate;  
add the yolks to the sugar and but-  
ter, then the whites; stir in the  
flour and molasses, then spice, cut  
the raisins fine, flour them, also the  
currants, and stir them in; dissolve  
the soda in two tablespoonfuls of  
warm water, lay the citron in layers  
as you put the cake in the tin you  
bake it in; bake four hours.

## A BOY, A WOMAN AND A COW.

It is now over one hundred years  
since an American philosopher propo-  
ounded the query: "Why is a  
woman afraid of a cow?" and yet  
no one has ever succeeded in giving  
a satisfactory answer. There is  
once in awhile a woman who  
doesn't seem to have the slightest  
fear, even when passing a cow with  
one horn all twisted out of shape;  
but follow that woman home and  
you will find that she kicks the dog,  
cuffs the children, jaws her hus-  
band and knows how to sharpen  
a butcher-knife and use an ax. The  
real woman has a mortal terror for  
cows, and the real cow seems to  
have an antipathy for her.

Friday forenoon a lady was walk-  
ing down Cass Avenue, when she  
came upon a cow. The animal was  
feeding on the other side of the  
street, and the boy sent out to  
watch her sat under a shade tree  
and played on a mouth organ.

The lady halted. The cow looked  
up.  
"Lost anything, ma'am?" asked  
the boy, as he removed the music  
from his mouth.

"I—I'm afraid of that cow?" she  
replied.

"What fur? Cows don't bite nor  
kick, same as a horse. All they kin  
do is to run their horns through  
you an' pin you to the ground."

"Oh! my—she's coming!"

"No she hain't. She's just  
making believe that she wants to  
git at ye and hook ye over the  
fence."

"Oh! but I dare not pass!"

"Yes you dare. Cows know  
when a woman is afraid just as  
quick as anybody. The mirst you  
give cows to understand you are  
able to catch 'em by the heels and  
mop the ground with them they go  
to hunting fur clover."

"Dear me, but I guess I'll go  
back!"

"I wouldn't. If ye'll only spit  
on yer hands and shake yer fist at  
her she'll wilt right down. Cows  
know who's boss just as well as men  
do. Now, then, I'll hold yer parasol  
while you spit on yer hands."

"Oh! I can't—I'm going right  
home."

"Well, my little brother he swears  
at 'em instead of spitting on his  
hands. See if you can do that!"

"No—no—no? I'm going now!"

"If I was a woman and could not  
swear or spit on my hands, I should  
carry a sword cane to stab the cows  
with," observed the boy as he look-  
ed up across the way.

"My soul! but there's another cow  
up there!" exclaimed the lady as  
she looked up the street.

"Yes, lots of cows around these  
days, but I never heard of two cows  
attacking a woman at once; I guess  
one generally hooks 'em all to pieces  
first and then the other comes up  
and paws at the mangled remains.  
If you—"

The lady uttered a first class  
scream and made a jump for the  
nearest gate. It opened hard, and  
after one pull she went over the  
fence and up the front steps of a  
strange house, there to remain un-  
til her husband could be summoned  
by telephone to come and act as a  
body guard.

"I'd just like to be a woman,"  
mused the boy as he sat down to  
punish his mouth-organ some more.

"I'd carry a bowie-knife down  
the back of my neck, and the first  
cow that tried to hook me would  
find that ere knife playing mum-  
bly peg around her vicious heart-  
string."—*Detroit Free Press*.

The base drum player makes  
more noise than anybody else, but  
he doesn't lead the band. There is  
a moral to this.—*Steubenville Her-  
ald*.

When you see a man sit down in  
a barber's chair, pin the newspaper  
around his neck, and begin to read  
the towel, you may put him down as  
absent-minded.

If a livery stable man wants to  
make a fortune, he has only to ad-  
vertise horses which can be driven  
with one hand. Every youth who  
takes his girl out riding will patron-  
ize him.