

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 14, 1880.

NO. 30.

NEW ORLEANS CARDS.

[ESTABLISHED IN 1829.]

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.
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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. oct4

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 29th to the last of each calendar
month. mb6

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,
mar27 1y Proprietor.

OMNIBUS LINE.

BY W. H. DAVENPORT.

Leaves Covington for the Old Landing,
connecting with the steamer New Camelia,
at Mandeville. Will take passengers on any part
of this or adjoining parishes. Terms mod-
erate. feb8 tf

Hack Line!

BY ROBERT BADON.

This old and popular carrier, connect-
ing with the Steamer 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. Badon.

Covington, Sept. 15, 1877.

FOR SALE.

A NO. 1 CRONCHER 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 PONCHATOLA.
Arrives at Covington every Friday, at
6 P. M. Departs Saturday, at 6 A. M.

**SUCCESSION OF MRS. MARILDA BAR-
NARD.**

State of Louisiana, parish of St. Tam-
many—Eighteenth Judicial District
Court.

By virtue of an order of sale to me di-
rected by the honorable the Eighteenth
Judicial District court in and for the
parish and State aforesaid, bearing date
July 26, 1880, I will proceed to sell at
public auction, at the door of the Court-
house, in the town of Covington, parish
of St. Tammany, La., on TUESDAY,
the 31st day of August, 1880, between
legal sale hours, the following described
property, to-wit:

A certain piece or parcel of land lying
and being situated on Bayou Lacombe,
in this parish, described on a particular
plan drawn by P. N. Judice, surveyor,
dated July 29, 1867, and deposited with
Louis Cousin for safe keeping, as lot No.
14, containing 329 25-100 acres.
Terms of sale cash.

W. B. COOK, Sheriff.
Covington, July 31, 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 Ton-
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.
jy31 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 HARLICK, No. 2327, for the
west half of the northwest quarter of
section 17, and lots 1 and 4 of section
18, township 1, 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,
Register.
jy17

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.

A FEW SNAKE STORIES.

EVERY ONE OF WHICH MAY BE RELIED
UPON AS ABSOLUTELY TRUE.

[From the Brooklyn Eagle.]

"Do you want some items about
snakes?" asked an agricultural-look-
ing gentleman of the Eagle's city
editor the other day.

"If they are fresh and true,"
responded the city editor.

"Exactly," replied the farmer.
"These items are both. Nobody
knows 'em but me. I got a farm
down on the Island apiece, and
there's lots of snakes on it. Near
the house is a pond about six feet
deep. A week ago my little girl
jumped into the pond and would
have drowned if it hadn't been for
a snake. The snake seen her and
went for her and brought her ashore.
The particular point about this item
is the way he did it."

"How was it?" asked the city
editor.

"It was a blacksnake about thirty
feet long, and he just coiled the
middle of himself around her neck
so she couldn't swallow any water,
and swam ashore with his head and
tail. Is that a good item?"

"First-class."

"You can spread it out, you
know. After they got ashore the
girl patted the snake on the head,
and it went off pleased as Punch.
Ever since then it comes to the
house regular at meal times, and
she feeds him on pie. He likes pie.
Think you can make anything out
of that item?"

"Certainly. Know any more?"

"Yes. I got a baby six months old.
He's a boy. We generally set him
out on the grass of a morning, and
he hollers like a bull all day, at least
he used to, but he don't any more.
One morning we noticed he wasn't
hollering, and wondered what was
up. When we looked, there was
a rattlesnake coiled up in front of
him scanning his features. The
boy was grinning and the snake was
grinning. Bimeby the snake turned
his tail to the baby and backed his
rattle right into the baby's fist."

"What did the baby do?"

"Why, he just rattled that tail
so you could hear it three-quarters
of a mile, and the snake lay there
and grinned. Every morning we
found the snake there, until a big-
ger snake came, and the baby play-
ed with his rattle just the same till
the first snake came back. He
looked thin, and I reckon he had
been sick and sent the other snake
to take his place. Will that do for
an item?"

"Immensely," replied the city
editor.

"You can fill in about the confi-
dence of childhood and all that, and
you might say something about the
blue-eyed cherub. His name is
Isaac. Put that in to please my
wife."

"I'll do it. Any more snake
items?"

"Lemme see. You've heard of
hoop snakes?"

"Yes, often."

"Just so. Not long ago we
heard a fearful row in our cellar one
night. It sounded like a rock blast,
and then there was a hiss, and then
things was quiet. When I looked
in the morning I found the cider
barrel had busted. But we didn't
lose much cider."

"How did you save it?"

"It seems that the staves had
busted out, but before they could
get away four hoop snakes coiled
around the barrel and tightened it
up and held it in together until we

drew the cider off in bottles. That's
the way we found them, and we've
kept them around the house ever
since. We're training them for
shawl straps now. Does that
strike you favorably for an item?"

"Enormously," responded the city
editor.

"You can fix it up so as to show
how quick they was to get there be-
fore the staves were blown off. You
can work in the details."

"Of course; I'll attend to all that.
Do you think of any more?"

"Ain't you got enough? Lemme
think. Oh, yes? One Sunday me
and my wife was going to church
and she dropped her garter some-
where. She told me about it, an I
noticed a little striped snake run-
ning alongside and listening to her.
Bimeby he made a spring and just
wound himself around her stock-
ing, or tried to, but he didn't fetch
it."

"Why not?"

"He wasn't quite long enough.
He jumped down and chook his
head and started off. We hadn't
gone more'n a quarter of a mile
when we see him coming out the
woods just ahead of us. He was
awful hot and tired, and he had
another snake with him, twice as
big as he was. They looked at my
wife a minute and said something
to each other, and then the big
snake went right to the place where
the garter belonged. He wrapped
right around it, put his tail in his
mouth, and went to sleep. We got
him yet. We use him to hold the
stovepipe together when we put the
stove up. Is that any use as an
item?"

"Certainly," said the editor.

"You can say something about
the first snake's eye for distances,
and his intellectuality, when he
found he wouldn't go round. You
know how to do that better than
me."

"I'll give him all the credit he
deserves. Can you tell us any
more?"

"I don't call any to mind just at
present. My wife knows a lot of
snake items, but I forget 'em. By
the way, though, I've got a regular
living curiosity down on my place.
One day my oldest son was sittin'
on the back step doing his sums,
and he couldn't get 'em right. He
felt something against his face, and
there was a little snake coiled upon
his shoulder and looking at the
slate. In four minutes he had done
all them sums. We've tamed him
so he keeps all our accounts, and
he is the lightnigest cuss at figures
you ever seen. He'll run up a col-
umn eight feet long in three sec-
onds. I wouldn't take a reaper for
him."

"What kind of a snake is he?"

"The neighbors call him an ad-
der."

"Oh, yes! yes!" said the city editor
a little disconcerted. "I've heard
of the species. When did all these
things happen?"

"Along in the fore part of the
spring, but I didn't say anything
about 'em, 'cause it wasn't the sea-
son for snake items. This is about
the time for that sort of thing, isn't
it?"

"Yes," chipped in the exchange
editor, "you couldn't have picked
out a better time for snake stories."

The deaf mute is, as a rule, the
best one at off-hand remarks.

Love thy neighbor as thyself—
you may want to borrow her wash-
board.

DEATH OF THE TWELVE.

Matthew suffered martyrdom
with a sword at a city of Ethiopia.
Mark expired at Alexandria, after
having been dragged through the
streets.

Luke was hanged upon an olive
tree in Greece.

Johu was put in a chaldron of
boiling oil, but escaped death in a
miraculous manner, and was after-
wards banished to the Isle of Pat-
mos, and died, it is thought, at
home naturally.

Peter was crucified at Rome with
his head downward.

James, the Greater, was behead-
ed at Jerusalem.

James, the Less, was cast from
a lofty pinnacle of the temple, and
then beaten to death with a fuller's
club.

Philip was hanged up against
a pillar at Hieropolis, Phrygia.

Bartholomew was flayed alive.

Andrew was bound to the cross,
from which he preached to his per-
secutors until he died.

Thomas was run through the body
with a lance, in East Indies.

Judas was shot to death with ar-
rows, probably in Persia.

Mathias was first stoned, and
then beheaded.

Barnabas, of the Gentiles, was
stoned to death by the Jews at
Solonica.

Paul was beheaded at Rome by
Nero.

Steam is a servant that some-
times "blows up" its master.

People who live in glass houses
should pull down the blinds.

Becher professes to honor the
man who slops over. He says if a
man has a big bucket and only a
pint of water, he won't spill it.

A little girl, defining "bearing
false witness against your neigh-
bor," said "it was when nobody did
nothing, and somebody went and
told it."

Miss Tanner, who recently mar-
ried a widower named Hyde, with
eleven children, says she has given
up tanning and gone to dressing
Hydes.

A Pittsburgh man jumped from
a bridge forty feet high, receiving
fatal injuries, rather than meet his
wife while he was walking with
another woman.

A young gentleman was accusing
another of having a big mouth.
"Yes," said the other, "but Nature
had to make yours small, so as to
give you plenty of cheek."

Don't blame the rooster for
bragging over every egg that is laid
in the family. Only human na-
ture, nothing more. You remem-
ber that when that bouncing
boy arrived at your house it
wasn't the mother who went about
doing the crowing.

"Have you been stealing apples?"
asked the minister. "Yes, sir," an-
swered the boy, sheepishly. "And
are you trying to hide them from
me?" continued the minister. "Yes,
sir," said the culprit, and then ad-
ded, his face brightening up, "you
said last Sunday that we must avoid
the appearance of evil."

The latest gush—Conversation on
piazza, West End Hotel. Long
Branch: Fashionable young man
to another young man not fashion-
able—"Is this chair taken?" Ord-
inary young man—"No, you can
have it." Fashionable young man
—"Thank you awfully." Ordinary
young man—"You're dreadfully
welcome."