

**THE ST. TAMMANY FARMER**  
**Official Journal of the Parish**  
**of St. Tammany.**

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY.

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And Business Manager.

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**National Democratic Ticket**

FOR PRESIDENT:

**W. S. HANCOCK.**  
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

**W. H. ENGLISH,**  
OF INDIANA.

FOR CONGRESS,

**Col. E. W. ROBERTSON**  
OF EAST BATON ROUGE.

COVINGTON, LA.:

Saturday, August 21, 1880.

The United States contains fifty millions of people.

Andrew Jackson is running a store in Baton Rouge. We thought he was dead.

Two millions of young men will cast their first vote for President at the coming election.

Every time Taylor Beattie roars, all the small fry in the Republican party get in some safe place and tremble.

Some of our exchanges continue to print those hideous monstrosities called the portraits of Hancock and English, with which the electotype men have flooded the country.

As our suggestion that the Press Convention should meet in Covington doesn't take worth a cent, we beg to withdraw it and join the host that is marching for Baton Rouge.

According to Rowell's Newspaper Directory, this State contains newspapers as follows: 10 dailies, 1 semi-weekly, 85 weekly, 1 bi-weekly, 1 monthly, 1 bi-monthly. Total, 99.

We are glad to assure the *Daily City Item* that our precautions last Sunday to prevent a fight among the boys at Old Landing were entirely successful. Let us have peace—and pictures.

Sunday's *City Item* has an illustrated article, "By the Murmuring Waves," which shows that the old gentleman at the head of that paper has a tender spot somewhere in the neighborhood of his vest pockets.

This year, outside of the city of New Orleans, there will be no general registration. In the parishes the law requires the Assessor to correct the list by adding such names as have been omitted, and by striking off the names of those who have removed or died.

We notice that Peter Joseph, a colored man who was a Hayes Presidential elector, is a candidate for Congress in the Second District. We will bet a pint of peanuts that he fails to get the nomination, as the motto of the Louisiana Radicals is, "White men for office and niggers to vote."

The Chicago *Inter Ocean* proves by undisputed testimony that Gen. Hancock's father was an illegitimate son, and that his name is not Hancock. We have been waiting for some time for something of this sort, but we thought the Republican papers would prove him a Democratic "nigger."

We like Taylor Beattie, because we respect a man of pluck and courage, even if we do not like some of his actions. We like him for the way he goes for the committee of which Pardee, Pitkin, Marks, McMillen & Co. are members, who he says "committed a theft that would send them to the penitentiary, if

the law took cognizance of it," in this, that "they stole the Republican vote of the State." Taylor is a lawyer and knows what he is talking about. What will Pitkin, Pardee, Brice, etc., say or do about it? Nothin'—for they cannot hold whisky enough to get up their courage to a sufficient pressure.

The Chicago *Inter Ocean* says the Legislature of this State will elect the Presidential electors. We would like to know where the *Inter Ocean* finds its authority for this statement.

It may be none of our business, but we advise Taylor Beattie that if he wants peace in his committee, he must do something to keep Billy Green from the meetings. Perhaps it would be best to ham-string him.

In this country neither individuals or parties have any claim on the people for public office, unless they give the country a good government. Whoever holds office and fails in this regard, must sooner or later surrender to the will of the people, who will not always be swindled.

New Orleans is a terrible place for a Christian to stay—that is if the stories in the city dailies can be believed. Mad dogs, hoodlums, robbers, confidence men, sneak thieves and highwaymen are plentier than fiddlers in the place where the wicked are punished for sin. If these things continue it will soon be unsafe for an honest man from the pine woods to go to New Orleans.

Taylor Beattie has more brains than all the rest of the Republican party in this State. He has forgotten more than Morris Marks, Pardee and Pitkin ever knew. This is perhaps the reason why he is called a "bolter," and is now the leader of the little awkward squad known as the "Republican State Central Committee, of which Judge Beattie is Chairman." Brains and pluck will win in the end, and Taylor Beattie will yet see the day when he will be able to place his foot on the necks of his enemies, otherwise the FARMER is no prophet.

One of the most powerful organizations in this State in the interest of corruption, bad government and the election of hoodlums to public office, is the Volunteer Fire Department of the city of New Orleans. So long as this volunteer system is permitted to exist, so long will New Orleans be misgoverned. It is a relic of a bygone age, and its usefulness departed with the introduction of steam fire engines and telegraphs. One of the first and most important duties of the Legislature, whether in extra or regular session, should be the abolition of the present Fire Department, and the establishment of a paid system, as more effective, cheaper and better in every way. This is a subject for the country press to agitate and the country members to vote for. New Orleans has shown its absolute incapacity to take care of itself. It has the most corrupt press of any city in the Union—to prove which we need only refer to what the papers of that city say about each other. The honest portion of its citizens have nothing to depend on for substantial relief except the integrity of the country press and members of the Legislature. The first thing in this direction is to abolish the Volunteer Fire Department, and thereby get rid of the undemocratic giant that now holds its grip on every vital interest of the city.

New York has regular lines of ships in her harbor of five thousand tons. New Orleans seldom sees a vessel in her port of over two thousand tons. So long as this situation continues, so long will the grain of the West go to Europe via New York. And this situation will continue until there is a permanent

channel thirty feet deep from the Mississippi river to the sea. Every sensible, well informed man knows that the Eads jetties will never furnish a permanent channel, and therefore the present condition and direction of the grain trade will likely continue for many years.

The other day, when a vessel was unloading a cargo of wine on the New Orleans wharf, the hoodlums took possession, and the Government gauger had to quit work. In this case the Government was represented by the angelic and dove-like Keating—the same man who once drew pay from the State for two offices—member of the House from Caddo, and Division Superintendent of Education—at the same time, and after he had declared that he held but one office. We cannot find it in our heart to censure the hoodlums for making Keating uncomfortable. If they had pitched him in the river it would be another thing.

The Bible, a Dictionary and Rowell's Newspaper Directory are books that we could not very well get along without. The Directory for the current year, which has just been received, is equal in every respect to any of its predecessors, and reflects credit on the great Advertising Agency of Geo. P. Rowell & Co., of New York, who, for twelve years, have annually issued this Directory. For fifteen years this firm has stood at the head of the advertising agencies of the country. Their reputation for integrity and correctness in business matters renders their Annual Directory an authority on all points pertaining to newspapers.

The New Orleans *Times* is not pleased with Gov. Wiltz, and the *Democrat* says the reason is that the Governor did not appoint Don A. Pardee one of the Judges of the Supreme Court, on the suggestion of Charles Clinton. As the secret of the *Times*' hostility to the Governor is thus divulged, it will be interesting to the public to know why Clinton wanted Pardee to have this important appointment, and will be surprised to learn that it was gratitude that prompted him to ask the Governor for the appointment. Some time during the reign of Kellogg, Attorney General Fields filed informations against Auditor Clinton, Geo. C. Benham, James S. Matthews, and perhaps a dozen other shining lights in the army of corruption that at that time had possession of the State, charging them with robbing the State, conspiracy, etc. Auditor Clinton was brought to trial before a jury which stood eleven for conviction and one for acquittal. Attorney General Field was so outraged at this result, and the absolute certainty that the jury had been tampered with by the State government, that he took a change of venue and removed all these cases to the parish of Jefferson, where he said he could get an honest jury; and as he declared he had the evidence, he would send the whole batch to the penitentiary. Before the cases could be brought to trial Gen. Field died. At that time Pardee was Judge and Brice District Attorney of the District Court in Jefferson, and at the first suitable opportunity a *not pros.* was entered in each case, which no doubt caused Gen. Field to turn over in his coffin. Thus it is clear that Clinton ought to be a firm friend of Pardee, as also of the lone jurymen who stood between him and the gates of the Penitentiary—though we have not heard that he asked the Governor for a place for him.

It is a solid comfort to us and the people of St. Tammany generally to hear that E. John Ellis is to be re-nominated and re-elected to Congress from the Second District. We do not disparage any other member of Congress from this State or the South when we say that in everything that is necessary to make

a good Congressman, Mr. Ellis is the peer of the best of them. He has capacity and courage, is a laborious worker, and always faithful to his friends and his duty. His long and continuous service in Congress ranks him among the old and experienced members, while his amiability, courtesy and fairness on the floor of the House is noted, even by his political opponents—all of which adds to his power and capability as a worker for the interests of the South, to which he has always been true.

SUGGESTION.—We respectfully suggest to our brethren of the press throughout the State that they unite their efforts to secure reduced rates of passage, whether by rail or by steam, to Baton Rouge on the occasion of the proposed Press Convention in October next. Surely, the press of the State do enough for these enterprises without fee or hope of reward, to warrant something in return when respectfully asked. What say our friends on the subject?—*Sugar Planter.*

In this connection the FARMER temporarily assumes the chair, to appoint Hyams, of the *Sugar Planter*, Annis, of the *Baton Rouge Advocate*, and Jastremski, of the *Capitolian*, a committee to make the arrangements referred to in the above article. They are not personally interested in the subject, and will therefore not be asking favors for themselves. The country editors are too modest to ask for a D. H. ticket, or even a reduction from regular rates. They would rather borrow the money and pay their fare.

In the South the Republican party is composed of black men, and a few whites, who, during the war, were officers in black regiments. If Grant had been nominated at Chicago, the blacks in the South would generally have voted for him; but with his defeat the black vote is hopelessly and forever lost to the Republican party. They do not know Garfield any more than they did Hayes, and they were so disappointed, if not deceived in him, they will risk no more such men. The defeat of Grant was the result of John Sherman's candidacy, and John Sherman is responsible to the Republican party for its loss of the black voters of the South. Of course the Republicans of the North will continue to howl over the great loss of this vote, and attribute it to bulldozing and all that sort of thing; but the truth is, if John Sherman, a year ago, had committed suicide, Grant would have been nominated at Chicago, and the blacks would have voted for him.

A New Orleans correspondent charges the FARMER with opposition to the construction of the Northeastern Railroad. This error has doubtless grown out of the fact that we have been unable to see any immediate prospect of the road being built by the parties who have recently conspicuously figured in the New Orleans papers, as we have never written a word in opposition to the road, and we would rejoice to see any prospect of its immediate construction. The prosperity of the country parishes depends somewhat on the prosperity of New Orleans, and one of the great needs of that city is cheap fuel. In order to be able to compete with other places, either as a commercial or manufacturing city, New Orleans must have cheap coal, and that can only be furnished by the Northeastern road tapping the great coal measures of Alabama, at a distance of say two hundred and fifty miles. The completion of this road would give a new impetus to the manufacturing industries of New Orleans. It would start hundreds of furnace fires, and millions of spindles would give labor to thousands of unemployed hands. Next to a permanent channel to the sea, we believe the building of this road is the most important factor in the prosperity of the State and city—even if it carried nothing but coal. When

we consider the undeveloped resources of the region traversed by this route, its timber, its facilities for agriculture, stock-raising, and its capacity for furnishing homes for a happy and prosperous people, we can only express our astonishment that the road was not built years ago.

Taylor Beattie says no matter who is elected President, there will be a "grand clearing out of the granite building after the election." This is good news, and shows that Providence still has an eye on the welfare of the State, though it may be a little hard to understand why the Almighty should take any account of such mitey fellows as Morris Marks.

In 1874, when Kellogg and his office holders got scared and fled to the Customhouse for protection, Auditor Charles Clinton was among Kellogg's faithful band, and history records that for three or four days he wore the dirtiest shirt that ever was in the building. Now he manages the New Orleans *Times* and hectors the Democrats of this State as to their political duties.

Some people in New Orleans are very anxious to have an extra session of the Legislature. The new constitution makes such inroads on the privileges heretofore enjoyed by the ward bummers that about four-fifths of those who formerly held offices are now out in the cold. They hope an extra session might provide places for some of the faithful, who have worked so hard for the good of the people. The present constitution is in the main a good one. That this is the case the people of the State can thank the country members of the convention that made it. If there is an extra session called, and it is likely there will be, and there is any legislation adopted for the real benefit of the city, the country members of the Legislature will be entitled to the credit. The politicians of New Orleans, who assume to manage its affairs, have succeeded in getting municipal matters in such a muddle that they are powerless to go much further, and now they want an extra session of the Legislature to give them a new start. Are the country parishes willing to bear their share of the expense?

The Constitution provides that the last Legislature should do certain things for the city of New Orleans. The Legislature failed to perform this duty, although its members were sworn to obey the Constitution—for the reason that the Radical members in some way made it an object for certain Democrats to vote against any measures for the benefit of the tax-payers of New Orleans. This was in accordance with the wishes of the hoodlum politicians who run the affairs of the city. Now the cry is for an extra session of the Legislature for the relief of the city, for which the country parishes must pay their share of expenses. We oppose this extra session, because it is likely to result in more harm than good, when the item of cost is considered. New Orleans is in a bad fix, from which no session of the Legislature can extricate it. The remedy is with the people of the city, whose interest is in a good government, rather than in the success of the ward bummers and the fire department. The city is misgoverned—its franchises squandered, and its citizens at the mercy of an army of hoodlums and tramps. This condition will continue until the people take matters in hand in earnest and teach the office holders a lesson, by proving to them that they are servants and not masters.

We had almost forgotten that one of Tom Anderson's sons is the Republican candidate in this district for Congress.

Sweetness is no protection against injustice; even sugar can be crushed.