

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, NOVEMBER 20, 1880.

NO. 44.

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

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ALL GOODS DELIVERED

Free of Charge.

—IN—
**Madisonville, Mandeville
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MAX BEER & CO

122 Canal street,

New Orleans, La.

When you go to New Orleans, the first
place to visit is MAX BEER & CO. The
are right opposite where the Lake car
stop, and they deliver packages free
of charge to your home, and sell all vot-
ers, Plantation Goods, etc., at Manu-
facturers' Prices, every one in the par-
ish goes to the right place, as you can
save money by buying goods from them.
Write for samples, and compare them
with others, as that will convince you
how cheap they sell at.

MAX BEER & CO.,

122 Canal street
NEW ORLEANS, LA.
Oct 21 1y

Dr. F. H. KNAPP & SON,

Dentists.

No. 13 BARONNE STREET,

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OVER THE MORNING STORE.

Dr. F. H. Knapp's experience of forty-
six years renders him capable of per-
forming the most beautiful and extraor-
dinary dental operations at prices to accommo-
date all.

Look for their photographs on the door and
you will not mistake their office.

**TETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN WITH
GAS.**

Oct 31 1y

JOS. ZIEGLER,

**BEER SALOON AND RESTAU-
RANT,**

No. 8 Royal street,

New Orleans, La.

HEADQUARTERS OF ST. TAM-
MANY AND WASHING-
TON PARISHES.

The choicest of Wines, Liquors and
Cigars constantly on hand, and the best
and coolest Beer in the city. Customers
carefully attended to.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

SAML 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,

Franklin, La.

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

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.

Corporation of Town of Covington vs.
R. K. Laughlin Third Justice's
Court, Parish of St. Tammany, La.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias from
the honorable the aforesaid court, bearing
date October 26, 1880, and to me di-
rected, I will proceed to sell at public
auction, at the door of the Court-
house, in the town of Covington,
parish of St. Tammany, on SATUR-
DAY, the 4th day of December, 1880, be-
tween legal sale hours, the following
described property, to-wit:

Five lots and two-thirds, in square No.
27, Division of the Spring, town of Cov-
ington, having a front of 240 feet on
Louisiana street, and running back 160
feet between parallel lines, to the prop-
erty of Charles Watkins, now occupied
by Charles Keller.

Seized in the above entitled suit, to
pay the amount of taxes due said cor-
poration, as per bill on file, and costs of
suit.

Terms of sale—Cash.

S. B. STAPLES, Constable.

Covington, La., Oct. 30 1880.

Corporation of Town of Covington vs.
W. C. Gilmore Third Justice's
Court, Parish of St. Tammany, La.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias from
the honorable the aforesaid court, bearing
date October 26, 1880, and to me di-
rected, I will proceed to sell at public
auction, at the door of the Court-
house, in the town of Covington, Parish
and State aforesaid, on SATURDAY, the 4th
day of December, 1880, between legal sale
hours, the following described property,
to-wit:

Square No. 29, Division of the Spring,
town of Covington, Parish and State
aforesaid, comprised between Virginia,
Mississippi and unknown streets.

Seized in the above entitled suit, to
pay the amount of taxes due said cor-
poration, as per bill on file, and costs of
suit.

Terms of sale—Cash.

S. B. STAPLES, Constable.

Covington, La., Oct. 30 1880.

LAND OFFICE, NEW ORLEANS, LA.,
October 25, 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
thereof, said proof to be made before
the judge or clerk of the court, at
Covington, parish of St. Tammany, La.,
on the 4th day of December, 1880:
JOHN RYAN, No. 4237, for the east
half of the northeast quarter of section 7,
and west half of the northwest quarter of
section 8, township 6, south, range 12
east, St. Helena meridian, and names
the following as his witnesses, viz: Pa-
rick Corcoran, Christian Shultz, Her-
man Shultz and Edward Norman, of
St. Tammany parish, La.

GEO. BALDEY,
Register.

not det

LAND OFFICE, NEW ORLEANS, LA.,
October 20, 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 judge
or clerk of the court, at Covington, St.
Tammany parish, La., on the 20th day
of November, 1880:

CALVIN G. JOYNER, No. 4327, for the
east half of the southeast quarter of sec-
tion 18, and the south half of the south-
west quarter of section 20, township 8,
south, range 15 east, St. Helena meri-
dian, and names the following as his
witnesses, viz: James Tully, Thomas
Crawford, G. H. Gause and Martin
Daws, of St. Tammany parish, La.

GEO. BALDEY Register.

LAND OFFICE, NEW ORLEANS, LA.,
November 10, 1880.

Notice is hereby given that the following
named settlers have filed notice of their
intention to make final proof in support
of their claims, and secure final entry
thereof, said proof to be made before the
judge or clerk of the court, at Covington,
St. Tammany parish, La., on the
13th day of December, 1880:

Mrs. Henrietta Daniel, No. 2583, for
the west half of the northeast quarter of
section 5, township 8, south, range 12
east, St. Helena Meridian, and names
the following as her witnesses, viz: Wm.
F. Davis, Wm. B. Rogers, John Taylor
and H. J. Daniels, of St. Tammany parish,
La.

Joseph B. Bizon, No. 2367, for the
south half of the southeast quarter,
and the east half of the southwest
quarter of section 6, township 7, south
range 13 east, St. Helena meridian,
and names the following as his witness-
es, viz: R. Galatas, Joseph Englehart,
Adolph Bohau and Gustave Dujart, of
St. Tammany parish, La.

GEO. BALDEY, Register.

not det

**Notice to Sugar Cane
Growers.**

M. A. Thomson, having erected a new
and powerful Mill, with all the recent
improvements sulphur fumes, etc., will
grind for others, or purchase cane, at
his Sulphur Springs Plantation.

THE ST. TAMMANY FARMER

Official Journal of the Parish
of St. Tammany.

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

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY.

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 equi-
valent 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
Four squares	8 00	18 00	30 00	50 00
Half column	12 00	30 00	50 00	75 00
Whole column	24 00	50 00	75 00	100 00

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

CLUBBING ARRANGEMENT.

We will send the New Orleans WEEK-
LY DEMOCRAT and the St. Tammany
FARMER, to any address, one year, for
\$2 25, free of postage. Subscriptions
must be paid *invariably in advance.*

We would be glad to furnish every
resident of this parish with a copy of the
FARMER, but in order to be able to do
this, it is necessary that everybody
should subscribe. Our modesty forbids
our making much mention of the advan-
tages people generally would derive from
a regular reading of this paper, but in
order to extend its circulation and use-
fulness, we make this proposition: We
will receive in payment of subscriptions
any and every kind of commodity, at its
market price in Covington, that our pa-
trons may choose to bring us. An ex-
citing election is ahead of us, and people
everywhere should be posted on the situ-
ation. The FARMER proposes to meet all
the requirements of a well conducted
country newspaper, and we hope the pro-
position contained in this article will
add many names to our subscription list.

Our Agents.

Mandeville—W. G. Davis.
Madisonville—R. Galatas.
Pearl River—G. H. Gause and
Mrs. L. C. Sadler.
Bayou LaCombe—Chas. Aubry
New Orleans—John A. Peyroux
and S. D. Elliot.

NOTICE.

**Property for Sale in Madison-
ville and Covington.**

Several dwelling houses, empty lots
and land. One small farm near Madison-
ville. Twelve squares of ar 1 in Coving-
ton. Apply to

R. GALATAS,
Madisonville, La.

IT MERITS YOUR PATRONAGE.

**MATERIAL REDUCTION
IN PRICE,**
Accompanied with
VAST IMPROVEMENTS.

THE NEW ORLEANS DEMOCRAT

PUBLISHED DAILY AND WEEKLY,

At the following rates:

DAILY, seven (7) papers per week:
Per annum \$10 00
Six months 5 00
Three months 2 50
WEEKLY, (published Saturday Mornings),
Per annum \$1 50
Six months 75
Three months 50

In clubs of ten (10) and over (one to
getter-up of club, \$1 25.
In all cases postage prepaid by office.
To news-vendors and newsboys, daily
and weekly, 2c. per copy.

Remittance by money order, registered
letter or by draft, at our risk.
Any issue, as a sample, promptly mail-
ed free, on request.

With news, literary, family and agri-
cultural departments equal to that of
any paper published in the South, it
materially exceeds all others in its mar-
kets, commercial and industrial reviews
and political departments. Address

THE DEMOCRAT

117
New Orleans, La.

OUR BABY.

[By Nellie E. Barnes, in Home Journal.]

Two little shoes,
Out at the toes,
Trotting about.
Where'er mother goes;
Soiled gingham dress,
Put on just now—
They do get so dirty,
No one knows how;
Little black face,
Black each wee hand—
Been making mud pies,
And playing in sand.
Dear, precious head,
Tousled and rough;
Bright, laughing eyes,
Can't see enough;
This is our baby
All day.

Two little feet,
Rosy and bare;
Two chubby hands,
Folded in prayer;
Tired little head,
Dark ringed with hair;
Soft baby face,
Dimple and fair;
Pansy blue eyes,
Heavy with sleep;
Silvery sweet voice,
Lispings "Father, as keep,"
This is our baby
All night.

"HAVEN'T THE CHANGE."

It was house-cleaning time, and I
had an old woman at work scrub-
bing and cleaning point.

"Polly is going" said one of the
domestics, as the twilight began to
fall.

"Very well. Tell her that I shall
want her to-morrow."

"I think she would like to have
her money for to-day's work," said
the girl.

I took out my purse and found
that I had nothing in it but gold.

"I haven't the change this evening,"
said I, "tell her I'll pay her for both
days to-morrow."

The girl left the room, and I
thought no more of Polly for an
hour.

Tea time had come and passed,
when one of my domestics, who was
communicative in her habits, said to
me, "I don't think Polly liked
your not paying her this evening."

"She must be very unreasonable,
then," said I, without reflection. "I
sent her word that I had no change.
How could she expect that I could
pay?"

"Some people are queer, you
know," remarked the girl who made
the communication, more for the
pleasure of telling it than anything
else.

I kept thinking over what the
girl had said until other suggestions
came into my mind.

"I wish I had sent and got some
change," said I, as the idea that
Polly might be really in want of
the money intruded itself. "It
would have been very little trouble."

This was the beginning of a new
train of reflections, which did not
make me very happy. To avoid a
little trouble, I sent the poor old
woman away after a hard day's
work without her money. That she
stood in need of it was evident from
the fact that she had asked for it.

"How very thoughtless in me,"
said I, as I dwelt longer on the sub-
ject.

"What's the matter?" inquired
my husband, seeing me look seri-
ous.

"Nothing to be very much
troubled at," I replied.

"Yet you are troubled."

"I am, and cannot help it. You
will perhaps smile at me, but small
causes sometimes produce much
pain. Old Polly has been at work
all day, scrubbing and cleaning.

When night came she asked for her
wages, and I, instead of taking the
trouble to get the money for her,
sent word that I hadn't any change.

I didn't reflect that a poor woman
who has to go out to daily work
must need her money as soon as
earned. I am very sorry."

My husband did not reply for
some time. My words seemed to
have made considerable impression
on his mind.

"Do you know where Polly lives?"
he inquired, at length.

"No; but I'll ask the girl." And
immediately ringing the bell, I made
some inquiries as to where Polly
lived; but no one in the house knew.

"It can't be helped now," said my
husband in a tone of regret. "But
I would be more thoughtful in fu-

ture. The poor always have need
of their money. Their daily labor
rarely does more than supply their
daily wants; I can never forget a cir-
cumstance that occurred when I
was a boy. My mother was left a
widow when I was but nine years
old, and she was poor. It was by
the labor of her hands that she ob-
tained shelter and food for herself
and three little ones.

"Once—I remember the occur-
rence as if it had taken place yester-
day—we were out of money and
food. At breakfast time our last
morsel was eaten, and we went
through the long day without a
taste of bread. We all grew very,
very hungry by night; but our
mother encouraged us to be patient
a little while longer, until she
finished the garment she was mak-
ing, when she would take that and
some other work home to a lady
who would pay for the work. Then
she said, we should have a nice sup-
per. At last the work was finished
and I went with my mother to help
to carry it home, for she was weak
and sickly, and even a light burden
fatigued her. The lady for whom
she had made the garment was in
good circumstances and had no want
un-supplied that money could sup-
ply. When we came into her pres-
ence she took the work, and after
glancing at it carelessly said, "It
will do very well."

"My mother lingered; perceiving
which, the lady said rather rudely
"You want your money, I suppose.
How much does the work come to?"

"Three dollars," replied my
mother.

The lady took out her purse and
said, "I haven't the change this even-
ing. Call over at any time and you
shall have it." And without giving
my mother time earnestly to urge
her request, turned from us and
left the room.

"I never shall forget the night
that followed. My mother's feel-
ings were sensitive and independ-
ent. She could not make known
her wants. An hour after our re-
turn home she sat weeping, with
her children around her, when a
neighbor came in, and learning our
situation, supplied our present
wants."

This relation did not make me
feel the more comfortable. Anxi-
ously I waited on the next morning
the arrival of Polly. As soon as she
came I sent for her, and handing
her the money she had earned the
day before, said, "I'm sorry I hadn't
the change for you last night, Polly.
I hope you didn't want it very bad-
ly."

Polly hesitated a little, and then
replied, "Well, ma'am, I did want
it very much, or I wouldn't have
asked for it. My poor daughter
Hetty is sick, and I wanted to get
her something nice to eat."

"I am sorry," said I, with sincere
regret. "How is Hetty this morn-
ing?"

"She isn't so well, ma'am, and I
feel very uneasy about her."

"Come up to me in half an hour,
Polly," said I.

The old woman went down stairs.
When she appeared again, accord-
ing to my desire, I had a basket
for her, in which were some wine,
sugar, fruit and various little mat-
ters that I thought her daughter
would relish, and told her to go at
once and take them to the sick-girl.
Her expressions of gratitude touch-
ed my feelings deeply. Never since
have I omitted, under any pretense,
to pay the poor their wages as soon
as earned.

He was a great bore, and was
talking to a crowd about the coming
local election. He said:

"Jones is a good man; he is capa-
ble, honest, fearless and consci-
entious. He will make the very
kind of an officer we need. He
once saved my life from drowning."

"Do you really want to see Jones
elected?" said a solemn-faced old
man.

"I do, indeed. I'd do anything
to see him elected."

"Then never let any one know he
ever saved your life."

The meeting then adjourned.

It is an extraordinary fact, that
when people come to what is com-
monly called high words, they gen-
erally use low language.