

THE ST. TAMMANY FARMER

Official Journal of the Parish of St. Tammany.

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COVINGTON, LA.:
Saturday, November 20, 1880.

The Iberville South has just entered upon its fifth volume, and appears to be "solid." It is an ably conducted journal, and we wish it success.

Gov. Wiltz has issued his Thanksgiving proclamation, for next Thursday, November 25. Our delinquents will please drop in before that time.

PRIZE CON.—What fruit reminds a child of its father? The paw-paw, of course.—Gretia Courier.

What kind of a fish does the whale remind us of? Jona, of course.

Gov. Wiltz has appointed Chief Justice Manning to the seat in the United States Senate made vacant by the death of Judge Spofford. This is the seat usurped by Kellogg.

We give a brief synopsis of St. Tammany parish this week, for the benefit of those who desire information upon the subject. We hope it will assist in attracting immigration this way.

The Southland, published at Ponchartraine, La., by Robert Benefield, came to hand this week. It is a handsome eight-page paper, and we suppose is the successor to the Gazette. We wish our new contemporary a long and prosperous career.

The Democrats gain four members of Congress from New York. Among them is one from the seventh city district, in which Mr. P. H. Dugro defeats Mr. W. W. Astor. Both these young gentlemen being millinaires, a great deal of money was spent and the campaign was very hot. Mr. Dugro is only twenty-six years old and will be the youngest member. His opponent is twenty-nine.

In reply to an article in the Ouachita Telegraph, favoring a call for an extra session of the Legislature, the Baton Rouge Advocate says:

We would second the motion of brother McCranie if we could bring ourselves to believe the present Legislature would do any better in extra session than they did at the regular session. Legislation for certain purposes is absolutely necessary, but would it not be better to wait until the capitol building is completed before calling the members of the Legislature together? They might possibly, ay, we sincerely believe they would, do better away from the influences of the New Orleans rings.

Garfield will probably appoint one member of his Cabinet from Louisiana. We suggest the name of Dave Young, of Concordia, for Secretary of the Treasury. He is one of the most intelligent and able members of the Republican party in this State, and has had some experience as a financier, having once served as Treasurer of the School Board of Concordia parish. True, there was a little discrepancy in his accounts, but it only amounted to the insignificant sum of about \$30,000; he could doubtless manipulate matters to greater advantage with enlarged opportunities, such as will be afforded when Garfield makes him Secretary of the United States Treasury.

SOLID SOUTH.

Many of the Northern Republicans are of opinion that the recent elections "broke up the Solid South," and that hereafter, if not all, of the Southern States, will be Republican. This is a great mistake. The Republican vote of the South is composed of the blacks, and a few white ex-officers of colored regiments, and they will never be able to carry a single Southern State, without the bayonets of the Government to maintain them, and this support they will never be able to obtain. The North has one thing yet to learn in regard to the South, and that is that a majority of black ignoramuses and a few white scoundrels can never rule any Southern State, or obtain control of its offices, without outside assistance. There are forces that control governments that no cities cannot overcome, especially when that majority is incompetent and corrupt. Garfield's election has not broken the Solid South, by surrendering the Republican States to Republican rule. The South is solid against any such a consummation, and always will be.

That whole-souled gentleman and chivalric soldier, Will Parker, Esq., ex-Sheriff of St. Tammany parish, was over here on a visit yesterday, and carried over to his hospitable town, as a prisoner, Col. James Lingan, who has been taken from among us, on the charge of neglecting a thousand admirers in St. Tammany.—N. O. Democrat.

We are sorry to be obliged to differ with our esteemed contemporary of our cosmopolitan city, in such a matter, but it seems there was a deeper significance to Col. Lingan's visit to our parish. A very important succession suit was to be settled, in which Col. Lingan represented the principal creditors. But, beyond this, the Democracy of this city were determined to have legal counsel. Thursday evening the City Council met, and after reducing city taxation and licenses to the lowest point, a proposition was made to elect a City Attorney. This met with some objection, and when two gentlemen were nominated for the position, and a question of the amount of salary per annum was raised, Col. J. R. Hosmer asked permission to speak, as a citizen and tax-payer, although not a member of the City Council. On receiving the consent of the Mayor and Council, Col. Hosmer stated that he was satisfied that Col. Jas. Lingan would give his legal advice and counsel to the city for a year without any compensation, except the thanks of the people. Whereupon Col. Jas. Lingan was unanimously elected City Attorney. This interesting event being satisfactorily adjusted, quiet reigned until Friday morning. The friends of the City Administration then assembled, and after some serious discussion, presented Col. Lingan with an elegant and beautifully embellished cane, characteristic of St. Tammany parish, in its chaste and exquisite natural and artistic designs. We can only say to our city friends that their eyes may be gladdened by a sight of this beautiful tribute any day after Tuesday next, by a visit to the attractive window of the artistic repertoire of Griswold & Co.'s jewelry store, corner of Canal and Royal streets, in New Orleans.

TAFFY.

The little town of Covington is rapidly improving, and its prosperity is largely due to Kentzel's Farmer, a good and sprightly paper. Success to both.—Clinton Patriot Democrat.

We have received copies of the St. Martinsville Observer and the St. Tammany Farmer in exchange. Although published on Santly soil there is not much solemnity displayed in either. They are both bright, lively, mocking, fun loving cifs, and we give them both a cordial welcome.—Baton Rouge Advocate.

DIED:

CHAMBERS—Near Baton Rouge, La., on Thursday, November 4, 1880, at 8 A. M., MATTIE L. CHAMBERS, aged 10 years, 7 months and 20 days. Only child of Dr. J. F. Chambers, of Covington, La. [Baton Rouge papers please copy.]

A TRIBUTE

To the memory of MATTIE L. CHAMBERS, who died Nov. 4, 1880.

Another little snubbeam has faded from our pathway—another little angel has joined the heavenly band. No longer do we see the sparkle of her bright eyes, nor hear her sweet voice warbling the words of her favorite song:

"I'm glad I'm in this army, And I'll battle for the right."

Never again can your little school mates sing that song without a tear for thee—not of sorrow or regret, ah! no, little Mattie. Although we miss you from our band, yet we feel and know that "our loss is your gain." We have lost a dear little comrade; you have won a crown of glory. Never a shade of sadness or sorrow will gloom your young life. No pain or misery will ever be yours, happy, happy Mattie. May each one of us prepare to meet our darling little friend, when "He gathers up his jewels, precious jewels, bright gems for His crown." Farewell, little Mattie!

"Even now I think I see thee, With thy face so sweet and fair, And thy crown of fabled lilies, That the blest and ransom'd wear. And thy robe of snowy whiteness, Trails along the golden sand, As you walk amid the angels, In the bright and holy land." E.

Covington, La., Nov. 19, 1880.

We see by the Ouachita Telegraph and Amite Independent, that the patent pill man in Rochester has discovered another come.—St. Tammany Farmer.

It slipped in, in spite of refusals to insert the Swift proposals. The Farmer will please try Gilt Edge for a Tonic, or some of "Rogers' celebrated Liniment."—Ouachita Telegraph.

If we were a superannuated, knock-kneed, cross-eyed old dyspeptic, like some folks, and our domicile was infested with bed-bugs, we certainly would try a little Gilt Edge, and test the powers of Rogers' Liniment.

Let the South keep solid for her own good. Give us good, honest State governments; and let the people raise plenty of hog and hominy, and maybe the country will not go to the devil. There is plenty of room for reformation in this State, and more reason why the people should not look to the North and West for their "hog and hominy."—Ouachita Telegraph.

VARNISH ON THE CHURCH PEWS.

There was the queerest scene at one of the churches in Richmond last Sunday. It seems that during the vacation the seats had been newly varnished, and somehow the varnish was not right, as it was terribly sticky. You know that when you pull anything off of a sticky varnish that it cracks. Well, the audience had all got seated, when the minister got up to give out the hymn, and as the basement of his pantaloons let loose of the varnish of the chair there was a noise like killing a fly on the wall with a palm leaf fan. The minister looked around at the chair to see if he was all present, and that no guilty man's pants had escaped, and read the hymn. The choir rose with a sound of revelry, and after the tenor had swallowed a lozenge, and the base had coughed up a piece of a frog, and the alto had hemmed and the soprano had shook out her polonaise to see if the varnish showed on the South side, the audience began to rise.

One or two deacons got up first, with sounds like picket firing in the distance on the eve of battle, and then a few more got up, and the rattling of the unyielding varnish sounded as though the fight was becoming more animated, and then the whole audience got on its feet at once with a sound of rattling musketry. The choir sang "Hold the Fort." When the orchestra had concluded the people sat down gingerly, the services were short, and all went home praying for the man who painted the seats.

ST. TAMMANY PARISH.

ITS LOCATION—HEALTH—PRODUCTS—MANUFACTURING AND AGRICULTURAL ADVANTAGES, ETC.

St. Tammany Parish is located twenty-two miles north of New Orleans, Covington, the county site, is ten miles further north, in the interior, and is delightfully located on the Bogue Falia. Throughout all the country there cannot be found a more charming place than this, which has been rapidly growing in popularity with each succeeding year, as a desirable and healthy locality. The fact is rapidly forcing itself upon the attention of the people of New Orleans and elsewhere, that the climate and mineral waters of St. Tammany parish are exceedingly beneficial in cases of consumption, catarrh, bronchitis, and all other diseases of the lungs and throat. Nature has favored this parish with a rare combination of causes which effect favorable results with unvarying certainty, except in cases where the disease has progressed so far as to render recovery impossible. For several years past many persons who had been under treatment in New Orleans for their diseases, and whose recovery had been despaired of, have, after spending a few short weeks in Covington, inhaling our pure piney woods air and drinking the waters of our life-giving springs, returned to the city entirely recovered—cured, as it were, with a new existence.

Not only those in search of health, but those seeking pleasure and recreation, flock hither, away from the din and excitement of the busy city.

The voyage from New Orleans is made in a few hours, and the trip itself, on a fine steamer, across the lake and up our beautiful river, is invariably accompanied with beneficial results. This is a very important consideration, and should not be lost sight of. If there is a locality where consumptives can find health, it should be made known to the world, for in nothing is mankind more interested than the curing of this dread malady, which annually carries thousands of the purest and best of all lands to an untimely grave.

That the atmosphere and waters of St. Tammany possess this remarkable power, there can be no doubt. Indeed, our parish has been favored with a lavish distribution of blessings. Where can there be found more beautiful landscapes, more lovely scenes, or a more delightful climate? Those who have revelled in the luxury of the balmy influences which so gloriously abound here, can with us repeat that "every air seems heavy with the sighs of orange groves and music from sweet lutes," and speak of "mists that steal through the light of alabaster lamp." No wonder that the old inhabitants of this parish are content with their lot, and indulge in no thoughts of a change—admit no temptation to leave its delightful quiet for the busy strife of the outer world. They have all that the philosopher, statesman, or political economist could hope to provide for any people—health in lavish abundance, and food and raiment sufficient for every requirement.

Covington affords many inducements to those who come for pleasure and recreation. There are numerous delightful drives through the piney woods, the most popular being those which lead to the celebrated Abita Chalysate Springs, three miles from town, or to the equally renowned Sulpher Springs, owned by Mr. A. Thomson, of New Orleans, whose model "Sulpher Springs farm" is one of the finest in the parish. There are numerous springs at this place, some of "clear water," and others more or less impregnated with sulphur and iron. Visitors are always welcome at either place, where they can freely partake of the "elixir of life," without money and without price.

To those who are fond of boating and fishing, our charming river will be found to possess peculiar attractions. The delightful scenery defies description, and those who enjoy it for the first time never fail to exclaim, "How beautiful!" For here, indeed many

"Beauties meet the enraptured gaze On shore, on river—'tis elixir land. Where pleasant scenes abound, and in a maze Of wonder we look on either hand, Where nature's pen has traced a sketch Of wildering beauty, in color rich, And chang'd as a summer dream; The ever changing form of shore. The islet nesting here and there, Covered with car, trees of rich green brake, And towering trees of foliage rare." During the past two seasons our

hotels have been crowded, and a number of new buildings have been erected for the accommodation of visitors. There can be no doubt that Covington is rapidly becoming the favorite resort for those who desire to spend a season away from the din and dust of the city, in a safe retreat, where yellow fever and all contagious diseases are unknown, and where can be found all the elements of economy, peace, happiness and health. The wonderfully healthy condition of Covington is but the natural result of our location, being one hundred feet above the level of New Orleans, and the air constantly purified by the balmy breezes from the piney woods. To those who are afflicted with throat and lung diseases, or who may be suffering from the fatigues incident to a busy life in the city, our advice is, come to Covington. After recuperating here for a few weeks, you will feel like a new man, and be enabled to return to your business with renewed energy. Perhaps the best proof of this is to be found in the fact that so many persons, after spending one season here, invariably return the next. And all unite in reference to St. Tammany:

"The growing fields of corn, The lily and the thorn, All declare, Health is there! Health is there!"

IMMIGRANTS,

with a small amount of capital and a fair supply of industry and perseverance, cannot possibly do better than locate in our parish. The climate is as fine as any in the world. The winters are generally mild, and snow rarely falls. Spring opens early in February, with blossoms on the peach and quince trees, and vegetation comes rapidly forward. The heat of summer is moderate, and the refreshing breezes of the evening refresh man and beast after the labors of the day.

THE SOIL

is very productive, and admirably adapted for raising sugar cane, cotton, oats, corn, rice, peanuts, etc. The vine is indigenous, and yearly bears large harvests of delicious fruit. Oranges, pears, peach, plums, quinces, figs and pecans thrive well.

CATTLE AND SHEEP

graze upon our pine lands throughout the year, and seldom are fed in winter, thus making St. Tammany the stock-growers' home. Farming and stock lands can be purchased at rates varying from \$1 to \$5 per acre, and Government lands to actual settlers.

WATER POWER.

There is an abundance of water power, already improved, inviting the attention of manufacturers. We have no doubt a small factory, such as already abound in Alabama and Georgia, for the purpose of converting our cotton crop into yarn, would prove a paying investment.

FIRE CLAY

is found in abundance, as well as clays suitable for pottery ware of the very finest texture, purely white, and free from sand or grit. Persons having a practical knowledge of such business would soon realize a fortune in manufacturing and shipping such wares to the New Orleans market.

MANUFACTURE OF GLASS.

Sand suitable for the manufacture of glass is also abundant all along the banks of the Bogue Falia, above the town of Covington. It has been practically tested by Pittsburg manufacturers, and found to contain all the necessary properties to produce the finest glassware.

COVINGTON,

the county site, contains about eight hundred inhabitants, and is the best business point in the parish, commanding much of the trade of both St. Tammany and Washington parishes. The mail from New Orleans arrives three times a week, per steamer New Camelia, and there is some talk of building a telegraph line.

At present there is no mill or manufactory of any kind in Covington. Building sites for manufacturing purposes can be had on the most favorable terms, and every facility will be offered for immigrants to this parish.

To all honest and industrious immigrants who may wish to settle in St. Tammany, a hearty welcome is extended and protection guaranteed in their respective occupations.

CURE FOR THE EPIZOOTIC.

Take one pound of gum asafetida, mix it with one gallon of boiling water, stir the mixture until the asafetida is dissolved, let the mixture cool, strain and give one half pint every three hours. This will relieve the horse within twelve hours, and give him a good appetite.