

Clubbing Arrangement.

We will send the New Orleans WEEKLY DEMOCRAT the St. Tammany FARMER, a beautifully illustrated Almanac, and Dr. Kendall's Treatise on the Horse, to any address, one year, for \$2 25, free of postage. Subscriptions must be paid invariably in advance.

MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

We publish Marriage and Death Notices in the FARMER free of charge. They must be written plainly, and sent in by six o'clock Friday evening. Congratulatory remarks and obituaries will be charged for at our regular advertising rates.

Religious Notice.

List of church appointments for St. Tammany parish, in November. Closing round.
Sharp's Schoolhouse, Saturday, Nov. 5.
Mandeville, Sunday, Nov. 6, at 11 a. m.
Bayou Lacombe, same day, at 4 p. m.
Bogue Chitto, Saturday, Nov. 12.
Parkersville, Sunday, Nov. 13, at 11 a. m.
Abney's, same day, at 4 p. m.
Germantown, Sunday, Nov. 20, at 11 a. m.
Page's Schoolhouse, same day, at half-past 3 p. m.
Spring Hill, Friday, Nov. 25, at 11 a. m.
Gum Creek, same day, at 4 p. m.
Rigolets Ridge, Saturday, Nov. 26, at night.
Oak Grove, Sunday, Nov. 27, at 11 a. m.
Hickory Grove, same day, 4 p. m.
The stewards of each church will please be prepared with their final reports.
Gzo. T. VICKERS, Pastor.

Thinkers Will Read and Heed This.

When our most experienced and practical physicians widely endorse and recommend a medicine knowing from the ingredients used it must have an excellent general effect on the human system, and be a true strengthener of every organ of life, and recognized as Nature's best assistant in curing dyspepsia, indigestion, general debility, nervous prostration, want of vitality, convalescence, chronic chills and fever, dumb ague, female diseases, broken down constitution, ill health, weakness, debility, imperfect action of the organs of life and health, etc., all of which make life miserable, then indeed should the newspaper press of the country call the attention of suffering humanity to so meritorious a compound. We refer to BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, a remedy having the largest sale in the East of any medicine ever invented, simply because it has true merit and gives permanent relief.—Herald.

"What's all this crowd around for?" asked Mr. McIver, of Texas, when the captain of the regulators caught up with him.

"They've come to see the hanging," said the captain. "Man going to be hanged in a minute; better wait and see it."

"Fraid I won't have time," said Mr. McIver, walking sideways and keeping his hands down. "Got a horse out here in the brush I want to look after; 'fraid she's got a spavin comin'."

"That's it," the captain said. "A little sorrel mare, with blaze face, and two white feet—my mare, and you're the man. Guess you'd better wait for the hangin'."

"Can't," said Mr. McIver, "I've got to go to the shootin'."

So saying, he got his hand on his gun, filled a couple of regulators full of holes, and, with the sardonic smile of a man who was disappointed because he could stay "to the hangin'," he disappeared in the brush to look after that spavin.

"Your husband must be a very nice man," said the Somerville lady to another a few days ago. "What makes you think so?" "Because he assists you in washing the cooking utensils." "Why, who told you so?" "My husband did. He came home the other day looking awfully down in the mouth, and when I asked him what was the matter, he said that your husband had 'cleaned out the pot,' and he seemed to be awful mad about it, as if it wasn't kind in a man to help his wife."

Foaming and Sparkling Bailey's SALINE APERIENT is the cheapest and most delightful purgative in use. For dyspepsia and habitual constipation, it delights everybody.

TABLE MANNERS FOR CHILDREN.

In silence I must take my seat,
And give God thanks before I eat;
Must for my food in patience wait,
Till I am asked to hand my plate.
I must not scold, nor whine, nor pout,
Nor move my chair or plate about.
With knife, or fork, or napkin ring
I must not play, nor must I sing;
I must not speak a useless word,
For children must be seen, not heard.
I must not talk about my food,
Nor fret if I don't think it good.
My mouth with food I must not crowd,
Nor while I'm eating speak aloud;
Must turn my head to cough or sneeze,
And when I ask, say "if you please."
The tablecloth I must not spoil,
Nor with my food my fingers soil.
Must keep my seat when I have done,
Nor round the table sport or run;
When told to rise, then I must put
My chair away with quiet foot,
And lift my heart to God above,
In praise for all His wondrous love.

—Exchange.

Written for the FARMER.]
OBSERVATIONS.

As I go along through the world I see many sad things, and I see many things that, if we would only have the sweet charity spoken of in First Corinthians, 1st to 8th verses, how much happier and better the beautiful world would be. "If we were not gazing with scorn at each other, As we journey along life's way, Marking not where they fight and conquer, But wherever they may go astray, Seeing naught of the tempter, noting only the fall, Knowing not how deep they may drink of the wormwood and the gall, Noting not our own short-comings, Amouring often to crimes, Heeding not the finger of scorn, As it points to us at times."

I see children wasting their precious time in idleness, learning more vice and wickedness than virtue and goodness; parents treated with disrespect; old men treading the road to ruin; young men sometimes striving to walk in the path of truth and honesty, suddenly beset by cunning and strategem, and ere long ruin seems to stare them in the face. I see ministers of the gospel and instructors of youth go on, day after day and year after year, earnestly and faithfully discharging their duties, yet I hear criticisms and disparaging remarks passed upon their conduct and capacity, from the lips of those who are incapable of either understanding or appreciating true wisdom and worth. Fought! It is as disgusting as for the able physician to hear some quack speak in a most learned style of medicine, and the proper way of administering it. I have seen a sweet young girl passing along, and from some mean, jealous person, I hear unkind and uncharitable remarks; I see churches with doors closed, their members scattered as sheep without a shepherd; again, churches where the brethren meet oft to sing and pray; their ministers urge unity and brotherly love, but oh! it is not there. They profess much but practice little. Ah, me. I could mention many more sad things, that cause much sorrow—that bring forth many bitter tears.

"Oh, would that we had charity for every man and woman, Forgiveness is the mark of those who know to err is human. If we would banish jealousy, and lift each fallen brother, And as we journey down life's road, do good to one another!"

Health, strength and vigor given, and miraculous cures effected, by using BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. Its sale is immense.

It's a funny old world, anyhow, and taste is only a matter of education. Your baby contentedly gums candy, the native African picanniny is joyous over a mouthful of salt, and the young Esquimaux cries for a tallow candle; we gorge ourselves on oysters, while the Digger Indian would not give you one long fat snake for all the oysters in Chesapeake bay. We, or at least you, chew tobacco, the Hindoo lime, and the unostentatious and not over-factitious Patagonian, when he wants a chew of something real good, rolls a quid of guano into his cheek. That's the kind of a gum-drop he is; and you couldn't hire him to chew tobacco. Unless, indeed, they may have learned the habit from the missionaries.—Burlington Hawkeye.

The beautiful crimson blush of nature, without paint, can be imparted to the pale cheeks of a sickly and feeble woman by the use of that great female tonic ENGLISH FEMALE BITTERS.

FARMING IN SWITZERLAND.

I have wondered if there are such awkward ways of doing things outside of Egypt as are practiced here. The farming implements would be laughable if they were not monstrous. Tubal Cain certainly made better formed scythes than are used here. The axes are simply long sharp wedges with a hole near the top, and a short, straight stick in the hole for a handle. Hay forks are as big and awkward, and twice as heavy as our common stable forks. Grain is oftener threshed with the old-fashioned flail than otherwise. The plows are the climax of agricultural monstrosities. They are great cumbersome things made almost wholly of wood, with the beam mounted on two wooden wheels big enough for coal carts. My friend used just such a plough yesterday on our farm. I half deny ownership now, when I think of it. It was pulled by six cows. Two men were holding the plough up. I followed and looked on. They were a half a day ploughing half an acre. I am glad the whole concern, ploughman, cow-drivers, and all, were hired, and not a part proper of the farm. I sat on a stone wall for half an hour and reflected whether it were possible Americans could make small special farming profitable, with their soil and complete implements for farming, in the face of the fact that these people not only make a living, but save money, on a poor soil, and with the old-fashioned tools of Egypt to work it. I am certain the whole secret lies in economy; in the saving a hundred little things that shall outbalance even the waste of these awkward implements and these slow methods. There will not be a blade of grass to be seen among the vines here, or a weed on the farm. There will not be a twig of wood left to rot, or a potato un-dug. A gentleman's private garden could not be cleaner or better kept than is the whole farm in Switzerland; cultivation such as is bestowen only on lot-houses in America, is common here to every farm. Not one foot of ground is left uncared for.—Harper's Magazine.

Mrs. Annie A. Smithton, of Auburn, N. Y., writes: "I have doctored for years and tried various advertised remedies for my complaint, which was general prostration. I believe I suffered every ill that flesh is heir to. The least exertion caused the greatest fatigue. I was tormented with dyspepsia and every irregularity. My blood seemed poisoned, pimples and sores were all over my body, nothing I tried ever gave me more than mere temporary relief, and I felt myself growing worse and worse. Mr. Reynolds, the druggist, advised me to use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. From the very start I began to improve; now I do not feel like the same woman."

Learning is well enough; but it hardly pays to give a five thousand dollar education to a five-dollar boy.

When the schoolmaster threatened to tan Johnny, the urban reminded him that "a soft tan, sir, turneth away wrath."

Some girls are born fat, some achieve fatness, and some fix themselves up with newspapers and things.—Mary Anderson.

A landlady was complaining that she couldn't make both ends meet. "Well," said a boarder, "why not make one end vegetables?"

We have just read a handkerchief flirtation code, and advise all men wishing to avoid a breach of promise suit to wipe their mouth with their coat-tails.

A penny makes more noise in the contribution box than a five dollar bill, and the man who gives the penny usually makes more noise than the giver of the bill, when it comes to saying "amen" or voting on church management.

"What would you do, if you were I and I were you?" tenderly inquired a young swelled of his lady friend, as he escorted her home from church. "Well," said she, "if I were you, I would throw away that vile cigarette, cut up my cane for fire wood, wear my watch chain underneath my coat, and stay at home of nights and pray for brains!"

We to-day call attention to the advertisement of the PRICKLY ASH BITTERS, which can be found in another column. These Bitters are made from the purest and best materials, and their tonic and cathartic properties render them superior to all others in disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, etc.

It is thought that the New Orleans Pacific Railroad will be finished, and cars be running from New Orleans to San Francisco, by the first of next January.

"Gath," of the Cincinnati Enquirer gives the following pen-picture of Guitenu, the "stalwart of the stalwarts." "He looks to one like a low Frenchman—like one who would steal or eat dressed meat, or espy the police in both directions whenever he came out of his house. The eye has in it the confession of a spirit with serious intentions, yet no province of work or application. His nose is short and rather broad. His forehead is rather low but broad, and his ears stand out stubby and belligerent. He is such a looking man as you might expect to find some night fumbling in your bureau drawer for valuables, who would first stop to explain that it was a mistake about his being there and would next try to thrust a knife into you if he found you had him in a corner."

An active brain, sparkling wit, a cheerful mind, a bright eye, a robust body, pure rich blood and a vigorous bounding circulation, add many charms to female society—yet, ah! how few ladies can boast of all signs of health! While they remain victims to those terrible female complaints, they will be compelled to be mere feeble, delicate drones upon society. You can be restored to health and happiness by the use of ENGLISH FEMALE BITTERS.

The Mails.

COVINGTON TO NEW ORLEANS
ARRIVE DEPART
Tuesday 7 P. M. Monday 6 A. M.
Thursday 7 P. M. Wednesday 7 A. M.
Saturday 10 P. M. Friday 7 A. M.

Covington Price Current.

[Corrected every Friday.]

COTTON—Quoted at 10c.
SUGAR—Choice brown 10c; white 12c to 15c.
FLOUR—Common \$7 50; choice family \$9 00.
BACON—Choice clear sides 14c; clear rib 14c; smoked shoulders 12c; dry salted 10c.
LARD—Choice 15 to 20c.
COFFEE—Prime 20c; good 15c; ordinary 12c per lb.
RICE—Prime 8c; common 5c; rough rice 60 to 75 per bushel.
COW HIDES—Dry salted 8c; flint 10c.
BEEWAX—Per lb., 20c.
TALLOW—Per pound 8c.
POULTRY—Grown Chickens \$3 00 per dozen; half grown \$1 75 to \$2 50. Turkeys 75c to \$1 each.
CORN—Mixed 90, choice white \$1 00.
CORN MEAL—Per bushel \$1 20.
OATS—Choice black 75c; rust proof \$1 00 per bushel.
BRAN—\$1 50 per cwt.
EGGS—Per dozen 20c.
SWEET POTATOES—Per bushel, 65c.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Passenger Time Table
For Mandeville, Madisonville
and Old Landing.

Winter Arrangement
Commencing November 1, 1881.

THE UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMER

NEW CAMELIA

LEAVES MILNEBURG

On arrival of the cars from Mobile passenger Depot, head of Canal street:

TUESDAY, on arrival of the 12 M. train.

THURSDAY, on arrival of the 12 M. train.

SATURDAY, on arrival of the 3 P. M. train.

For Mandeville, Lewisburg, Madisonville and Old Landing.

RETURNING—

Leaves Old Landing—

MONDAY..... 5 A. M.

WEDNESDAY... 7 A. M.

FRIDAY..... 7 A. M.

Stopping at all way points.

FARE EACH WAY.....\$1

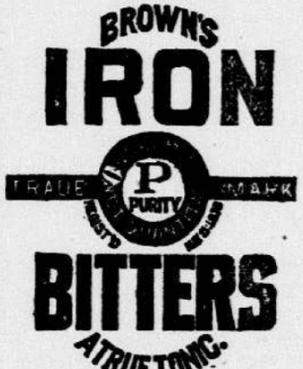
Freight received daily at Louisville and Nashville freight depot, head of Girod street.

For further information, apply to P. J. DULLON, Covington, La.

Or to W. G. COYLE, No. 32 Carondelet street, New Orleans.

Young lady, who can't bear herself play, because of the racket made by the lawn-mower: "John, how long shall you be, as I want to practice?" Gallant young gardener: "Oh, you go on, Miss Amy, you go on—I shan't mind yer noise!"

Let any one who has the care of a horse these cold, frosty mornings, deliberately grasp in his hand a piece of iron; indeed, let him touch it to the tip end of his tongue, and then let him thrust the bit into the mouth of his horse, if he has the heart to do it. The horse is an animal of nervous organization. His mouth is formed of delicate glands and tissues. The temperature of the blood is the same as in human beings, and, as in man, the mouth is the warmest part of the body. Imagine, we repeat, the irritation that would be caused the human being, and consider that, if not in the same degree, still the suffering of the animal is very great. And it is not a momentary pain. Food is eaten with difficulty, and the irritation, repeated day after day, causes loss of appetite and loss of strength. Many a horse has become worthless from no other cause than this.—Ex.



BROWN'S IRON BITTERS are a certain cure for all diseases requiring a complete tonic; especially indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc. Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. Acts like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as tasting the food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc. The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Sold by all Druggists at \$1.00 a bottle.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. Baltimore, Md. Beware of imitations.

JOHN W. ADDISON. BOLIVAR EDWARDS.

ADDISON & EDWARDS
Attorneys at Law,
AMITE CITY.....LA.

Will practice in the parishes of Tangipahoa, Washington, St. Tammany, St. Helena and Livingston. ap 2 ly

JOHN WADSWORTH,
ATTORNEY AND 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.

F. A. GUYOL,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
OFFICE—Courthouse, Covington, La. Office days, Tuesday, Thursdays and Saturday. je 6

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.

DR. C. FAGET,
A graduate of the Paris and New Orleans Medical Colleges, offers his professional services to the residents of this parish. Apply at J. Cahier's store, Covington, La. de 18 3m

Joyner House,
COVINGTON, - - - LA.
C. G. Joyner, Proprietor.

Board by the Day, Week or Month.

TERMS MODERATE.

Claiborne Cottage.
Covington, La.

This charming residence, situated on a hill, opposite the town of Covington, on the banks of the Bogue Falia, besides being noted for its healthful climate and beautiful scenery, is also recommended for its beneficent springs.

Families desiring to secure board, can do so now, by addressing the undersigned, at Covington, La.
J. JAUFROID, Mgr. E. JAUFROID, Proprietor.