

St. Tammany Farmer.
COVINGTON, La., Sept. 21, 1899.
Official Journal of St. Tammany Parish.
Mrs. S. V. Kestel, Proprietress.
W. G. Kestel, Editor.
ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY

WEATHER REPORT
For the week ending Sept. 18:
Max. Min.
19..... 84 71
20..... 84 72
21..... 84 72
22..... 84 73
23..... 84 73
24..... 84 73
25..... 84 73
26..... 84 73
27..... 84 73
28..... 84 73
29..... 84 73
30..... 84 73
Average temperature, 80.5.
Rainfall, 0.25.
ALB. B. BAND, Observer,
Mandeville Station, La.

Mr. Robt. Meadow, the brick artist, is repairing the jail.
Postmaster Heints writes short letter lists these cold days.
An oyster boat would do well here while this blizzard lasts.
See advertisement of sale in succession of the late Jules Duval.
We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Eugene E. Smith, on the arrival of a "bouncing boy" at their home last Tuesday night.
A "norther" reached here last Wednesday, and it has since been cool enough for thick clothing and fire, nights and mornings.
Christ Church (P. E.)—14th Sunday after Trinity—Morning prayer and sermon at 11 o'clock. Sunday School at 10 o'clock.
Rev. L. W. Wood will hold service in the Methodist Church tomorrow evening, at 8 o'clock. The public are cordially invited to attend.
Mr. J. W. E. Jones has lost a young black and tan dog, answering to the name of "Lion," and offers a suitable reward for his return. See advertisement.
Catch on to our new office chimney! It was built by Mr. Robt. Meadow, and makes quite an improvement in the appearance of the second story of the FARMER office.
Saw.—Silas Smith, colored, was shot in the thigh, last Monday evening, at a church meeting at Slidell, by a negro named Joe Williams. Smith hospitalized and Williams escaped.
ZACH BORN KILLED.—Mr. Aleck Bush received a dispatch yesterday stating that his son Zach, aged 20, was shot and killed in a difficulty last Wednesday, in the western part of the State.
Summer will depart and autumn will arrive tomorrow (Sunday) afternoon, at 4 o'clock, sharp. No postponement on account of the weather. The public are invited to witness it. Seats free.
The St. Tammany Camp Meeting will open next Friday, and Messrs. Bourbon & Co. will make two trips daily with their stages to and from the grounds. Fare for the round trip, \$1. See advertisement.
We will inform "Tanner" that the Mandeville election returns were forwarded by the Clerk of Court to the Secretary of State some time ago, and if the officers have not received their commissions, the delay is caused by authorities at Baton Rouge.
We received a pleasant call yesterday from Mr. Ernest Marchand, State Printer, whose large establishment is located at 110 Chartres street, New Orleans. Mr. Marchand and wife are here for a few weeks recreation and health, and are stopping at the popular Labat House, Abita Springs.
Fus Oars.—We have in our office a fine stalk of sugar cane, of the ribbon variety, raised by Mr. F. Lecest, of Coon Plantation. It is six feet in length and has thirteen red joints, three of the joints being nearly eight inches long. It is exceptionally fine cane for this season, and a bright harbinger of what the harvest will be, if the present favorable weather continues.
MARRIAGE.—Mr. J. M. Simmons, one of our rising young merchants, and Miss Clara H. Frederick, were married at the Methodist Church, last Wednesday evening, by Rev. G. R. Ellis. The church was tastefully decorated with evergreens, and was crowded with the numerous friends of the happy young couple. The bride is a bright, winsome and charming young lady, and "Monty" is to be congratulated upon his good fortune. We acknowledge the receipt of some of the bride's trousseau, and most sincerely hope that their wedded life will be a long, happy and prosperous one.

ON THE TOWN HALL.
The question of an entertainment for the benefit of the Town Hall fund appears to have been lost or mislaid. We haven't heard much about it lately, only what we have read in the Farmer. The subject must be agitated, however, and we don't propose to "let up" on it until we ascend the spacious stairway and enter the gorgeous portal of our new and handsome Town Hall. If some one will take the lead, we have no doubt others will cheerfully lend their assistance, and a series of entertainments can be given that will very materially aid in building a hall that will be an attraction to our town and a lasting monument to the progressive character of our public-spirited citizens.
Mr. H. Ellerman, of Summer Camp Plantation, met with a serious accident on Wednesday of last week. He was coming in to the train, when the coupling pin of his carriage broke, and the horse ran on with the front wheels. Mr. Ellerman fell forward, striking on the broken pin with his forehead, making an ugly wound, from which he bled profusely. We called to see him last Sunday, and found him able to be about the house, but still suffering from his injuries. He had a narrow escape with his life, but we hope soon to record his complete recovery.

How the Southern Question Can Be Settled.
(Louisiana Review.)
Twenty-three years ago the Republican party forced upon the South the constitutional amendments which gave the ballot to the negro and proclaimed his equality with the white man by forbidding the State from restricting suffrage on account of race or color.
Despite the assistance of the military power of the national government and the support of the Republican party, the negro has been unable to maintain the position that was given him by these encroachments upon the right of the people of each State to govern themselves, and it is now clear that the Republican party expected to wield for its perpetuation through the negro has been turned against it by the superior intelligence and determination of the whites.
Meanwhile, the South has been the chief sufferer from the vindictive experiment upon it upon it in the hour of its defeat and humiliation. It has been a long and painful process, and it is now clear that the Republican party expected to wield for its perpetuation through the negro has been turned against it by the superior intelligence and determination of the whites.
The Republican party, unfortunately for the South, the country at large and the negro himself, thus far, has been unable to arrive at a true appreciation of the situation, and it has viewed the long struggle of the Southern people to uphold their civilization and defend their vital interests, as a despicable effort to gain political power in the national government.
Hence, to this late day, the voice of some of its leaders can still be heard urging a return to the brutal power of the bayonet to compel the white people of the South to submit to the odious rule of the negro and to the pollution and general demoralization that would again ensue.
We believe that the time has come for the Southern people to define clearly their position before the country. The white man and the negro cannot live quietly together on terms of political and social equality. The first, from the days of the rude and unlettered pioneers, the creators of this great republic, have been trained in the morality and higher instincts of civilization, and to an intelligent and patriotic exercise of the duties of the citizen.
The negro, with comparatively few exceptions, has been found utterly deficient in these attributes, and education seldom makes anything else of him than an intense hater of the white man and a professional politician of the worst type.
Under these circumstances it is folly to advocate restrictions upon suffrage based upon indiscriminate educational qualifications for the principle of the equality of the two races is still maintained in that proposition, which would place the unlettered white man on the same level as the unlettered negro!
The loss of representation in Congress or in the Electoral College sinks into insignificance when compared to the necessity of restoring our Southern States from the dangerous situation that negro suffrage has made.
The right of the States to regulate suffrage, unaffected by the restrictions relative to race or color, should be restored to them, and in our opinion, our representatives in Congress should be instructed to formulate this request before that body, and to prove that it is not prompted by a pitiful thirst for political power, it should be coupled with the proposition that the representation of the States shall hereafter be based not upon population, but upon the number of qualified voters in the various States.
We believe that the Southern question can be settled in that way, which is in thorough accord with the true spirit and true principles upon which this government was secured.

THE PARISH ASSESSMENT.
The following is a list of the totals copied from the Assessment Rolls of the present year:
Cash value of lands..... \$342,886
Lots or Improvements..... 228,833
Live Stock..... 150,629
Vehicles..... 19,355
Merchandise stock..... 31,953
Jewelry etc..... 130
Steamboats and Barges..... 7,550
Value of all other property 173,385
Total assessment..... \$951,740
Being an increase over last year of..... \$22,040
Children between 6 and 14 years of age:
White males, 900; females, 728.
Total, 1628.
Colored males, 500; females, 379.
Total, 879.
RATTLEBAKE KILLED.—On Friday, the 13th inst., while Mr. Baham's family were sitting on the gallery of their residence, near Abita Springs, they heard their dog barking, about 40 steps from the house, and a boy, Anatole Baham, went to the spot and saw a large rattlesnake in the bushes. He summoned Mr. John Baham, who shot the snake, but only wounded it, and he and the boy then killed it with rails, but not until after it had bitten the dog. The snake was five feet four inches long, eight inches in circumference, and had fourteen rattles. The dog remained about the place a short time and then ran away, and has not been seen since. He is supposed to be dead.
Bad Bombs.—It has been discovered that a large amount of State bonds, which were ordered to be destroyed in 1890, have by some mysterious means found their way on the market, and are now held by innocent purchasers. The matter is being investigated, and a report will be made to the Governor in a few days.
Mr. H. O. Minor has decided not to contest the recent election of Congressmen twice in the Third District.

THE PRESIDENT'S BODY-GUARD.
Things have come to a pretty pass when the President of the United States cannot travel about the country without a body guard, like the Czar of Russia. It wasn't so in Cleveland's time. It all comes from the system of rewards practiced by the Republican party to capture votes, and from our present electoral system, which makes it possible for a man to be President who was fairly defeated by nearly 100,000 votes. But now that Harrison is President, if anything should happen to him on that account, no section of the country would regret it more, or rise more quickly to resent it, than the Solid Democratic South. There is no telling, however, what some rattle-brained crank may try to do, and from the precautions taken, it is evident that his life has been threatened. We have had one Republican President assassinated by a disappointed Republican office-seeker, and doubtless the President's advisers are right in placing a body-guard over him "in the house of his friends."

POLICE JURY.
The members of the Police Jury are hereby notified that a meeting will be held at the Courthouse, in Covington, on
TUESDAY, OCT. 1, 1899.
For the transaction of important business. All members are requested to be present.
W. G. HITCHCOCK, President.
W. O. KERRICK, Secretary.
CAMP MEETING.
The St. Tammany Camp Meeting will open next Friday, Sept. 27th, and will continue several days, taking in the 6th Sunday. The preachers in charge will be assisted by Dr. T. S. West, Presiding Elder of the Seaboard District, and several others.
Alexandria Town Talk: Mr. W. C. Warren and wife, of Covington, La., spent several days this week with their son, Mr. J. D. Warren, of this place. They left on Tuesday evening to visit a ranch belonging to Mr. Warren in Fisher county, Texas. Mr. W. will bring back a carload of horses, for the purpose of selling them in Louisiana.
PRESIDENT HARRISON UNDER POLICE PROTECTION.
A Washington special to the New York World, Sept. 17, says: When the President left the city on Saturday for Deer Park his immediate companions were his son Russell and Congressman Grosvenor, of Ohio. The three were driven hurriedly to the Baltimore & Ohio station, and were noticed by only a few of the waiting passengers as they hurried through the station and then out the side gate to a special car which was in waiting. But all the way from the White House to the depot the President's carriage was followed by a coupe, the driver of which kept his horse's nose almost touching the rear of the first mentioned vehicle.
The President's party had no time to alight when two men jumped quickly from the coupe and hurriedly glanced up and down the street, and then in the direction of the station. One of the strangers nodded to the occupants of the carriage, and President Harrison and his companions got on and followed them through the station. The other stranger followed closely in the rear and imitated the example of his comrades, by leaning closely the face of every person passed on the way to the train. The two mysterious men boarded the President's car, and that was the last seen of them.
It was learned to-day from a trustworthy authority that the two mysterious members of the President's party were detectives who had been detailed from a private agency to see the President safely to Deer Park, and that their espionage did not cease until Mr. Harrison had crossed the threshold of his cottage at the mountain resort.
For several days the intimate friends of Mr. Harrison have been much agitated on account of the bad feeling manifested in certain quarters over the Tanner case. Several very ugly anonymous letters were found in the President's mail, and threatening remarks by desperate and injurious friends of ex-Commissioner Tanner have reached their ears. This matter assumed such a serious aspect that it was thought best to take some action to prevent such a calamity as had been hinted at. Accordingly after a conference among the friends of the President, it was decided to summon Mr. Russell Harrison and make him acquainted with the grave apprehensions. On the arrival of the President's son a consultation was held and the situation thoroughly discussed with young Harrison, who made known to his father the apprehensions of his friends.
At first the President refused to entertain the proposition to engage the services of the detective, holding that it would be doing the soldier element of the country an irreparable injustice to cast such a reproach on them. But after the gravity of the situation of some half-dozen individual over the Tanner case creating a noise, he agreed that his friends might take such action as they deemed best, but cautioned them to avoid publicity in their movements.
This decision was reached Friday morning, and those in the secret were confirmed in their judgment by an incident which happened at the White House at noon. A half-drunken man, wearing a faded blue blouse with brass buttons, made his way to the entrance of the executive mansion and began to abuse the President in loud tones, saying among other things that the Grand Army would get even with Harrison for his treatment of Tanner. He was hustled out of the grounds, and visitors about the building who were of an inquiring turn of mind were given to understand that it was "only a drunken man."
The detectives were placed on duty Saturday morning, and while they were not engaged entirely by the President or by any member of his official family, he was aware of the steps that had been taken to protect him. Every effort is being made to keep the circumstance from the public.

A LETTER FROM "JACK THE RIPPER."
A dispatch from London, Sept. 17, says: A letter signed "Jack the Ripper" has been received at a news agency in this city, in which the writer states that in about a week another murder will be added to the list of Whitechapel horrors. He has previously announced, on several occasions, that he was about to "resume work," and a murder followed soon afterward, and there is no reason to doubt that he will soon add No. 13 to his list of victims.
What's the matter with that silver dollar? It's all right, for you can now use it in paying for the New Orleans Weekly Times-Democrat for a whole year.

MANDEVILLE ITEMS.
MANDEVILLE, Sept. 19, 1899.
EATON ST. TAMMANY FARMER:
At last, on Tuesday night we were blessed with a most refreshing rain, and Old Horses got on the rampage for the whole day on Wednesday, and blew almost a hurricane from the north northeast, which swelled the waters of the Lake even with the banks.
It is astonishing to see the large quantity of shrimps caught daily in front of our town. There being no sale for them, they are being dried for winter use.
We paid a visit this week to Mr. Jas. L. Phillip's farm, and were astonished at his success with his crops. He has, with the assistance of his son, made on common pine woods land, out of nine acres, 300 barrels of corn, shelling 64 ears to the bushel, some of the finest rice in our neighborhood, and eight tons of hay on the same land where he gathered his corn. He has eight acres planted in sweet potatoes, and expects one of the finest crops he ever made. His farm is situated between the two bayous containing two miles back of Mandeville, on the Bayou La Combe road. With such prospects, we have no doubt that if Messrs. Putever & Favre would run that railroad branch to Mandeville, it would influence many prospectors to invest their capital in our fertile lands, especially as it does not require much money to buy land here.
We see that all the parish papers are stirring up the question of working the public roads. Now is the time for our member from the Fourth Ward to distinguish himself and put his shoulder to the wheel, and give us good roads and bridges.
Our city authorities are wondering what is the matter, that their commissions have not as yet made their appearance. Some one must be to blame, and our voters will not forget it when needed to cast their ballot in the near future.
Our stores are always receiving new supplies from the city. Depore Bros. and Ribava are constantly on the go. Jakey Levy is wide awake, and "Aleck" is having his "Fig and Whistle" sign painted, and will have it up on Saturday.
The hotels are retrograding, as the fall season has set in. The bakers are still on the go, and "Paul's Exchange" is always well patronized by the old and young aristocracy of our Lake shore.
It was with pleasure that we greeted the return of that experienced oysterer, Mr. F. Colomes, who has been sojourning at Abita Springs during the summer months.
TRAMM.
FOR NAIL WOUNDS IN HOOF.
You ask practical farmers for practical facts, writes Ezra Kerr in the New York Tribune. Here is one that every owner of a horse should know. Nails will be thrown into the street, despite of all we can say to the contrary. Have a small vial of muriatic acid on hand, and when a horse has picked up a nail go for the vial first of all, then get pinchers and pull out the nail; soon as it is out pour in the acid, before the hoof contracts; then put cotton on top and cover with tallow, melting it with a hot poker. The next morning open and add more acid, closing as before. Do this thrice; then apply cotton and tallow only daily for a about a week; the wound will then take care of itself. I have had more than a dozen nails, from heavy spikes down to seven pennies, in my horse's feet, and cured them all this way. Do not pull out the nail first, and then go for the vial, as you will not thus get the acid to the bottom of the wound. I know this to be reliable, and only ask my fellow-farmers to try it when the opportunity offers.

IF WE COULD.
We would make the minimum license for selling intoxicating drinks \$500; we would make it optional with the voters of each ward if liquor should be sold, and if so, how many places should be licensed. We would put these licenses up at auction and sell to the highest bidder, and devote the proceeds to school purposes. We would make the restrictions complete and the punishment severe, and we would do away with what is now known as the Sunday law, as it has become impossible to enforce it. Perhaps ten years of restricted high license would give us a better state of affairs.—Morgan City Free Press.
And perhaps it would give us better and purer language.
WEATHER WISE
As September, so the coming March.
When a cool spell occurs in September and passes without a frost, a frost will not occur until the same time in October.
Thunder in September indicates a good crop of grain and fruit for the next year.
The three days of September, 20, 21 and 22, rule the weather for October, November and December.
If the storms of September clear off warm, all the storms of the following winter will be warm.
The New Orleans Picayune has announced the yearly subscription price of the Weekly from \$1.00 to \$1.50. It is a splendid 16-page paper filled with the best reading matter. Sample copy sent free to any address.
We notice in the past year that a number of negroes from this place have died from consumption, and at present several of them are nearly at the grave with this disease. Twenty years ago we never heard of a consumptive negro, in Morgan City.—Morgan City Review.

BRUTAL OUTRAGE IN NEW ORLEANS.
A YOUNG WHITE GIRL SCORCHED TO THE DEATH BY THE HANDS OF A NEGRO BARBER.
(Pineyana.)
The negro barber shop on Felicite street, between Dryades and Baronne, was the scene of terrible excitement yesterday (Tuesday), caused by the arrest of the negro proprietor, Augustus Reed, and the rescue of a white girl from the negro's clutches. The negro denied all knowledge of his youthful captive, and it was only when Sergeant Kany, of the Sixth Precinct police, broke open the door and proceeded to the third room of the house that he found the girl. She was attired in a chemise, with her lower limbs exposed, and presented a most pitiful spectacle. She ran to the sergeant with her arms outstretched, and begged him, for "God's sake help her and save her." This he proceeded to do while officers Coyle and Fitzgerald, who were on the benches, took charge of Reed and marched him to jail.
The street in front of the place soon began to swarm with people, young and old, white and black, and on learning the circumstances of the case, a sudden cry came from the crowd of "Hang him!" "Put the sinner on him!" "Knock him down!" Such were the expressions used, and for a moment a riot seemed imminent, but things passed off quietly in the end.
Nearly a year ago the neighbors noticed Louisa Schomaker, a pretty little blonde aged 15, constantly around the place playing with Reed's adopted daughter, a little maidservant aged about 13 years. They paid no strict attention to this, but some time ago they learned that little Louisa had been outraged by the barber Reed, and was held in his house under threats.
On inquiring, it was found that Reed had not only outraged her, but was actually making her his mistress; and to prevent the fact from becoming generally known, locked her in the room when he left the place and kept her there until he returned.
Reed and Wm. Joseph, a negro barber in his employ, were taken to the station and locked up, the former charged with rape.
The girl was taken to Chief Honansey's office and interrogated. She was then taken to Coroner LeMouner's office and examined and found to be in a delicate condition soon to become a mother. She was then taken to her home on White street, between Melpomene and Thalia, where the sad news was broken to her aged mother.
The girl's mother stated that Louisa was her only child, her husband having died nearly fifteen years ago. Her daughter never had any male companions, as she was a mere child and remained home with her. About two months ago Louisa informed her that she had secured a position with a family up town, and, thinking her story was correct, paid no further attention to it. Louisa came home twice a week and slept in the house with her, but never related her present condition to her, and she was not aware of the fact until yesterday.
The girl is a fair looking blonde of medium height, with a slender figure, and in spite of her condition she appears to be very childish, with signs of imbecility. She said that she had no garments to wear when she first saw Reed, and he promised to provide her with plenty of clothing. She did not know what she was doing, and after finding herself in her condition she was afraid to tell her mother, for fear she would put her out of the house.
Reed is a black man, 43 years of age, rather tall and muscular, and has a cork leg. He is now safely behind the bars. It is to be hoped he will receive the extreme penalty of the law without any unnecessary delay. Hanging is most too good for such a brute.
Succession of Jules Duval.
The State of Louisiana, Parish of St. Tammany—Eighteenth Judicial District, etc., etc.
By virtue of an order of sale from the honorable the aforesaid court, bearing date Sept. 10, 1899, and to me directed, I will proceed to call at public auction, at the door of the courthouse, in the town of Covington, parish and State aforesaid, on THURSDAY, Oct. 3, 1899, between legal sale hours, the following described property, to-wit:
One lot of Trunks, containing books, papers, etc.
One lot of Old Tools and Chemical Instruments.
One Microscope.
One lot of Bronze Paper-weights, Ink Stands, Book Cases, etc.
W. B. COOK, Sheriff.
Covington, La., Sept. 21, 1899.

ROUBION & CO.
STAGE LINE.
Will make one trip daily to the Camp Meeting grounds, as follows:
Leave Covington at 8 a. m. on 112th.
Leave Camp Meeting Grounds at 11 a. m. and 4 p. m.
Fare for the Round Trip, \$1.
Tickets good till used.
Lost.
In Covington, on Saturday night, a Watch and the 270, also a watch of the 174, together with plain metal watch, were stolen to the tune of "Lion." The watch will be suitably rewarded by returning to the owner.
E. W. K. JONES.

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LIST OF LETTERS
Remaining in the Covington (La.) Postoffice, Friday, Sept. 20, 1899.
Persons calling for the same will please say advised:
Benjamin Wallace 2
Brown Noel
Fobeta J Sarah Mrs
Hamilton Jane Missy Mrs
Fajal S D
Rebais Fred
If not called for in thirty days from date, the above letters will be sent to the Postoffice Office.
A list of names of persons whose names are required on all advertisements.
C. W. K. JONES.

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