

# The St. Tammany Farmer

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Build, do not knock.  
Is it really autumn at last?  
If a hen is a bird, what is a bird?  
Dynamiters are criminals of the lowest type.  
There were high fliers even before the days of airships.  
In a dirigible balloon there is nowhere to go but away.  
Whoever named it the "dirigible" balloon should try again.  
Fly paper is not a good antidote for typhoid, but it may be a preventive.  
An aviation meet is equal to an opera season for bringing a spell of bad weather.

Those customs inspectors are becoming so expert that they can actually smell jewelry.

Cholera has gone to Siberia—of its own motion. If it would only stay there in perpetual exile!

Now approaches the season when the chauffeurs of balloons will have to take their vacations.

That woman joy rider who stole cabbages seems to have had one concealed in her drum-major hat.

This country has raised 1,096,000,000 bushels of oats during the past season, not including the wild variety.

New York expects to succeed Paris as a center for women's fashions. A terrible responsibility, as fashions now run!

The world need no longer remain out of joint. Surgeons, it seems, can make new joints that rival the original ones.

A common house fly can go 35 feet per second. Why doesn't it maintain this rate of speed when headed the other way?

Doctors are telling how they repair broken bones with tenpenny nails. Woman doctors should do wonders with hairpins.

That chauffeur who is going to drive an automobile to the top of a volcano in Hawaii would better wait until he gets an airship.

In Oregon bear hunts are being made successfully with automobiles. But human victims saw their power of destruction first.

In five of the nine complete months of 1910 American imports have been in excess of exports. We are buying more than we sell.

A Connecticut man heard a joke and hiccoughed for eight days. Possibly, like those Connecticut clocks, it was an eight-day joke.

In Los Angeles a pneumatic barber chair exploded and hurt a man. Thus we see that excessive luxury carries its own punishment.

That a dealer in decayed eggs has been fined \$200 is a pleasing and instructive fact. The public gets the pleasure and the dealer the instruction.

It is rumored that Wall street may hereafter be opened with prayer. Prayer may not be what Wall street needs most, but it will undoubtedly help some.

Postal authorities in Madagascar are arranging for the carrying of mails on the island by aeroplane. However, it probably will be some time before the airship will succeed rural free delivery in the United States.

A Pittsburg man is in trouble because he thought it was cheaper to get married than it was to live singly and learned differently too late. A lot of other men have had the same experience.

To a cold and backward season in Europe, with serious results to crops, have been added a number of destructive floods, the latest of which is that in the vicinity of Barcelona, Spain. America has enough weather eccentricities, but the old world has been the worst sufferer this year.

That four-toed horse found in the "bad lands" of Wyoming and reputed to be the ancestor of the present equine race, undoubtedly has great interest as a scientific find. But as a show to attract the multitude he probably will not be in the same class with the "woolly horse" of earlier days.

One of the scientists declares that in 100 years all the people of New York will be living underground. He must think they are going to solve the problem of getting better air underground before the lapse of another century.

The crown prince of Serbia is desirous, according to a recent report, of marrying a rich American girl. After one has looked over the supply of Serbian girls one wonders why the crown prince insists that the American girl must be rich.

A Gotham contemporary says that a dead clerk in a county there stole the public funds. It must be a lively place for graft where even the dead ones keep on stealing.

A woman who has renched the age of ninety advises her less mature sisters in order to enjoy longevity to "swim and avoid corsets." The softer sex will consent to swim or dive, but as to avoiding corsets, that is another matter, it would not do that even if it enabled them to attain the age of 190.

## Sunless Hours.

Again the night is wild with rain;  
Again, distracted, with the gale;  
Upon the hills I hear a wailing cry  
Of lamentation and of pain.  
As when, on some high burial place,  
Mourning among the windy graves,  
The Indian squaws lament the braves,  
Who fell in battle for their race.

Another day of storm shall dawn  
Within the east; and darkly lit  
Its brows of stern abstraction knit,  
Absorbed in moody thoughts pass on,  
Bearing not too hard, is all I ask,  
Upon the hearts that toll and yearn!  
O despotism of days that spurn  
All gladness, with your frowning mask!  
—Madison Cawein, "Intimations of the Beautiful."

# The Skeleton in His Closet

By STACY E. BAKER

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The soul-racking tale poured into the ears of little Ethel Murray could result only in one thing—a missive promptly penned to the profligate Emery Jarvis, assuring him that she had learned all, and asking to be released from the engagement.

"I know of the skeleton in your closet, wrote Ethel (here she applied a dainty bit of cambric to streaming eyes ordinarily as sunny and blue as the sky of a June morning). "I am surprised at you! Had you come to me and told me all, I feel that I could have forgiven you—but never, now that I find the truth through other people. I return herewith your ring."

The rest of the letter was a rambling plaint, save on one subject—the engagement existing between these two must be considered past history. That was plain.

For more than a year the daughter of Burgess Murray, the biggest man politically in the community, and Emery Jarvis, a clerk in Glisson's drug store, had been making plans for a future that would embrace them both. Jarvis was an ambitious young fellow, well liked by every one, and seemingly having the best of habits.

Ethel had believed in him thoroughly until the gossiping tongue of old Mrs. Pollet had disclosed certain



"I know of the Skeleton in Your Closet," wrote Ethel.

things that no girl of spirit could tolerate in her fiancé. Therefore the return of the handsome suitor that she had so proudly worn and the letter to her betrothed asking for her release.

Jarvis read the lines in the section of the little prescription room in the rear of the drug shop and his dark eyes clouded as he vainly strove to solve the cause of the maiden's anger.

"She couldn't be cross about a little thing like this," he mused. "I wonder how she found it out, anyway?" That evening Jarvis called up the girl. She was not at home. During the ensuing week he made several other fruitless attempts to see her.

It was after this that the ire of the youth assumed significant proportions. "My dear Ethel," wrote Jarvis, "I know, and you have not been at home. Fatigue has ceased to be the proverbial virtue, and I shall not try to see you again. I am done. I release you from the engagement, as you ask. I also acknowledge the skeleton in my closet, but why a normal-minded maid should take this amiss is beyond me. If anything, my dear, I am rather proud of it."

Ethel positively stormed when she read this communication. She clinched her fists until the nails bit cruelly into the tender flesh and angrily tossed her little blonde head.

"I shall never, never have anything

more to do with men," she complained bitterly. "The very brazenness of that Emery Jarvis—to say that a 'normal-minded' girl shouldn't take such things amiss. I'm sure no girl with common sense would allow her fiancé to act in that scandalous manner. Anyway, I'm glad it's all over." To prove this, Ethel burst into convulsive sobs and hid a flushed and tear-wet face in a convenient pillow.

Weeks passed, but the two erstwhile lovers seemed hopelessly estranged. Ethel made no attempt to save the wound caused by her letter, nor did Jarvis try to explain away the misunderstanding.

Gradually the gossips in the little town—and there were many—grew accustomed to the new order of things, and everybody ceased to interest themselves in the affairs of the young couple.

It was a month after this that old Pollet (he was a portly butcher, owning the meat shop next to the drug emporium) ventured to incorporate something of a remark that caught the youth's puzzled interest.

"What was that?" demanded Jarvis, ears metaphorically cocked. "Just repeat that last sentence."

"I said," came from the butcher, "that that there book I've been reading—Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde—reminds me of your doings." He poked a pudgy forefinger playfully into the ribs of the youth.

"You'll have to be more explicit," snapped the drug clerk. "I can't understand. What are you driving at?" "Can't understand, eh?" commented the other, sourly. He was angry at the tone of the lad. "Well, I guess I can put it plainer, all right. I mean that you tried to play double just like that Jekyll-Hyde fellow did. Every evening after you called on the girl you was engaged to, you went straight to the house of old Doc. Blyly to see his daughter. My wife she seen you do it time and again, she did."

The dull red stained the face of the angry butcher. "She's the one that put a crimp in you, too. Ethel Murray is too fine a girl to be galavanting around with a young fellow that she thinks thinks a heap of her, and all the while he don't, but is making her out a fool by sneaking away from her house to call on another girl."

"So it was your wife that caused this trouble between Ethel and me, was it? Pity she can't learn to attend to her own affairs, isn't it?"

The butcher, his mind relieved, stamped heavily out of the drug store, but he left a knowing youth behind him. Mrs. Pollet was a gossip monger of some notoriety in the community. She resided just opposite the Blyly home, and now that the fate meat man had given him his cue, Jarvis could understand many things.

That evening, his heavy jaws set firmly and his broad shoulders thrown defiantly back, the drug clerk mounted the steps to the Murray home and rang the bell.

Ethel answered the summons. An angry flush dotted her cheeks when she saw who her visitor was, but Emery ignored these trouble signs, and pushed by her and into the familiar parlor.

"I am here to explain," began Jarvis. "Mrs. Pollet's loquacious husband has just told things, and I think I understand."

"I don't care for explanation," interrupted little Miss Murray formally. "Nevertheless," persisted Jarvis, patiently, "you are about to receive them. Listen, dear, I have never called on Miss Blyly in my life—let alone after I left here. When you referred to the skeleton in my closet, I took the phrase literally. There is a skeleton in my closet—a six-foot skeleton of a man that Dr. Blyly loaned me to aid me in my studies, because—well, I'm studying medicine with him, you see. I don't want to be a drug clerk all my life. I—"

But here his late fiancée, face ashen, interrupted his sentence in a very pleasing way.

## USEFUL HOUSE AIDS

AMMONIA, SODA AND TURPENTINE GOOD CLEANING AGENTS.

Pour Hot Water and Ammonia Down a Greasy Sink—Bathing in Soda Will Reduce Temperature—Numerous Other Hints.

Ammonia, turpentine, soda and a couple of clean cloths do not sound much, but they are the thrifty housewife's good, reliable friends. If one washes out glass and discolored silver with clean hot water and a little ammonia the change is wonderful. Pour hot water and ammonia down a greasy sink and at night cover the drain with either baking or washing soda. Throw washing soda in the basin of the toilet occasionally, whether you think it needs it or not.

Use ammonia lavishly in the scrub water, especially during house cleaning times, for paint, bed slats or stained windows; it makes them shine beautifully with little labor. Sweep carpets and matting thoroughly, then go over them with a soft cloth and a weak solution of ammonia water, and they will be much improved. Change the water frequently.

Nothing cleans hair brushes like ammonia water and a tiny lump of soda.

Vinegar bottles may be cleared of stains instantly by dropping into them an egg shell broken fine, a lump of soda, a few drops of ammonia; fill partly with warm water, shake, then behold the result!

If bitten by an insect put a few drops of ammonia in cold water, and apply the solution with absorbent cotton; keep the part wet until the soreness disappears.

Bathing in a weak warm solution of soda will reduce the temperature; a little soda added to the water in which vegetables are cooked will make them much sweeter and more tender in a shorter time than when not used.

Soda and ammonia softens the water for all purposes; use soda freely to cleanse all milk vessels, and especially infants' nursing bottles.

How moths dislike turpentine! If you put a little on wool articles, wrap them in newspapers, lay them in a dark place, you need have no anxiety about moths; they will keep away.

Turpentine and soap will remove fresh paint from almost any fabric; turpentine alone applied to grease or old paint spots will usually remove them without trouble; turpentine will take dried paint from glass.

A few drops of turpentine added to a boiler of clothes will whiten them, but remember it is inflammable, so do not be reckless.

A little turpentine on flannel will rubbed removes dirt from patent leather, and if not too far gone restores the shine.

Ivory articles, dark and discolored, will be restored to their former beauty if rubbed with turpentine on flannel or absorbent cotton.

Furniture which has been water stained or scratched may be much improved if rubbed with turpentine and oil in equal proportions; linseed oil is preferable; apply it with a piece of absorbent cotton, then polish with a clean piece of soft chamois.

Celery Jelly.

The flavor of celery is missed in fruit salads, yet it is not desirable to order the vegetable. Its place may be supplied as follows: Cover two cups celery cut in pieces with one pint hot water, add few slices of onion, two sprigs of parsley, and season to taste. Let simmer about an hour and strain through cheesecloth. Add to the liquid two tablespoons of gelatin, softened in one-fourth cup cold water, and the juice of one large lemon. Strain again into large platter wet in cold water. When cold cut into squares and add to the salad.

Creamed Peach Tapioca.

Cook one heaping tablespoon of tapioca (the kind that requires no soaking) in one pint of milk in double boiler about fifteen minutes. Take four or five peaches, peel and cut in pieces. Put into buttered pudding dish, add the stones to give better flavor. Beat one egg, add two heaping tablespoons of sugar, one quarter teaspoon of salt and stir into the milk. Reheat over the fire and pour over the peaches. Bake in moderate oven till peaches are done (about one-half hour). Good hot or cold.

Bacon and Fried Apples.

Choose tart, well-flavored apples, cut them across in half-inch slices and carefully remove the core part from each slice. Cut as many thin slices of bacon as there are slices of apple, fry the bacon in its own fat until very crisp and place on a hot dish. Fry the apples in the bacon fat until quite brown; drain and lay them on the slices of meat. Sprinkle with a little sugar and serve.

Raisin Wine.

Boil two gallons of soft water for half an hour. Then put into a stone jar two pounds of sugar, two pounds stoned raisins, the rinds of two lemons and the juice of four. Pour the boiling water over the raisins, sugar, etc., cover and let stand for six days. Strain and bottle. In two or three weeks it will be fit for use and prove a cooling and pleasing drink.

Foamy Fruit Sauce.

Put three tablespoons of apricot marmalade, the juice of one lemon and one cupful of boiling water into a saucepan. Bring to the boiling point, sweeten to taste and stir in one scant tablespoonful of arrow root dissolved in a little cold water. Boil for five minutes and pour it over the stiff-beaten white of one egg. Serve at once.

Cracker Pudding.

Eighteen crackers soaked in one quart milk until soft and baked three-fourths of an hour. Serve with sauce made as follows: One pint water thickened with two tablespoons flour or cornstarch, one cup sugar, small piece of butter, flavoring. Cook in double boiler. Remove from stove and stir in one beaten egg.

# WASHINGTON GOSSIP

## States Aid in Cholera Precautions



WASHINGTON.—Dr. William K. Rucker of the public health and marine hospital service, recently left Ellis Island for Boston to confer with Commissioner of Immigration George B. Billings, the port medical staff and officials of the state board of health regarding the new and comprehensive plan for guarding the United States against possible danger from cholera suspects coming from Russia and Italy. This plan contemplates a surveillance of immigrants from the infected districts to their final destination in the United States, even though it be in a remote settlement of the west. Surgeon General Walter Wyman and his officers have worked days and nights perfecting the details and now believe that with the co-operation of state and municipal health authorities which they request, a cholera epidemic in the United States would be practically impossible.

The new system, which is supplementary to the rigorous medical examinations now made provides for a registry of immigrants from Russia and Italy by the immigrant inspectors at each port on the Atlantic coast. The bureau has prepared a blank for the use of the inspectors whereby a simple system of checking and the writing in of the name of the immigrant and the town, street and number to which he is going will make

the complete record of his origin and destination.

At the close of the day these "destination cards" will be collected by the chief medical officer and immediately mailed to state boards of health.

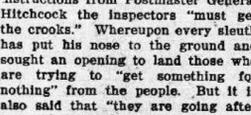
The state health official in return will be requested to mail the cards to the local boards of health. The theory is that should a case of cholera break out the local officials would immediately be able to identify it and take prompt measures, should the records show that the place harbored persons coming from a cholera infested district.

The treasury department and the department of commerce and labor have formally approved Doctor Wyman's plan, hence it goes into operation with all the force of the government behind it as far as United States officials are concerned. At first the local boards of health must forward the cards at their own expense, but as the cards are government documents it may be that the local authorities can be supplied with

frankly.

It should be said that the bureau has no fear of a cholera epidemic in this country. The medical examinations of immigrants are very thorough and in devising this additional system Doctor Wyman merely covers a factor in the situation namely, the chance cholera bacillus carriers to whom no systematic attention has been given before. Doctor Wyman believes that with the co-operation to be expected from the local health authorities he can almost guarantee the United States against a serious outbreak of cholera.

## Ask Honest Postal Law Enforcement



ANNOUNCEMENT is made at a post office department that under instructions from Postmaster General Hitchcock the inspectors "must get the crooks." Whereupon every sleuth has put his nose to the ground and sought an opening to land those who are trying to "get something for nothing" from the people. But it is also said that "they are going after every individual or concern whose business smacks of fraud regardless of its size or the influence which may be behind it."

Several days ago there came out of the same department a story to the effect that the inspectors were informed that they were not to "go it blind" and simply make cases, but that he would have to be able to "produce the goods" so as to have reasonable grounds for convictions in court.

No honest man wants to prevent the prosecution of frauds and crooks. On the contrary, there is a strong desire that all such persons should be apprehended and punished, but there have been examples of great injustice and wrong on the part of too eager

## Government Clerks Were Well Scared



TREASURY clerks were thrown into a panic the other day by the publication in a local paper of a story describing in alarming detail how Frederick A. Cleveland, the business expert, has been whizzing through the department of late, discovering inefficiency right and left and recommending discharges and salary reductions at a wholesale rate. Not only on their own account, but on that of their relatives and friends throughout the country.

As a matter of fact, the story apparently was made out of whole cloth. It has attracted attention at the White House, which has given orders that its origin be traced.

The actual work of reorganizing the treasury department is being done very slowly and quietly and without serious disturbance to any one. Six months ago the department entered into a contract with Arthur Young,

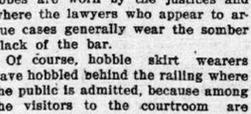
who has made a thorough examination of the antique accounting system and of general business methods.

Mr. Young put eight men to work and the treasury department placed alongside of every one of them a check of its own, selected especially because of his known efficiency and enterprise. As a result the department now has in hand a staff of trained investigators of its own educated by the hired experts, whose reports to the secretary and his assistants have proved exceedingly valuable.

The treasury department hesitates to make sweeping changes in personnel until congress shall have passed some kind of civil service retirement act. Just before congress adjourned it had been planned to put through a limited retirement bill which could have enabled the department to retire several hundred aged clerks at practically a thousand dollars a year, but never reached publicity, much less congress.

The government, however, recognizes more and more the need of a retirement law and the president and his cabinet are confident they could save money enough from the operation of one to pay the whole cost.

## Hobble Invades Nation's High Court



The person who has precipitated all this discussion is Adolpha H. Burd of New York. When she appeared in the courtroom and proceeded to take her seat within the inclosure reserved for members of the bar there was a hasty investigation. It did not seem likely that a woman lawyer who had attained the dignity of the right to practise before the Supreme court would be so swayed by feminine emotions as to don a skirt that showed tendencies toward the hobble idea. Some of the court officers, as a matter of fact, were not certain in their own minds that the hobble feature was there. That question has not yet been answered satisfactorily.

Anyway, Miss Burd was not molested. She is likely to go down in history as the first woman who by her appearance before the Supreme court proved that her sex can attain the greatest distinction in store for attorneys without putting behind it what is regarded as the feminine devotion to the dictates of fashion.

A Girl's Idea.

A girl's idea of a trousseau is to have enough clothes to wear without buying anything new for at least three weeks.

## HONEST STATEMENT OF WELL KNOWN CITIZEN

Some time ago I was troubled with my kidneys. I thought for some time I was suffering with diabetes. I had severe pains in my back and hips. A friend recommended Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root and I decided to give it a trial. I purchased a bottle from a druggist and after taking a few doses, felt relieved. After taking several bottles the pain was entirely gone and I have not suffered the slightest since.

I cannot be too enthusiastic in my praise of this wonderful medicine and it gives me great pleasure to give my testimonial in regard to its merits.

Yours very truly,  
J. B. ROUNDTREE,  
Boston, Ga.

Witness,  
E. C. MILLIGAN, JR.,  
Notary Public,  
T. Co., Ga.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You. Send to Dr. Kilmor & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. For sale at all drug stores. Price fifty cents and one-dollar.

Taking His Meals Out.  
"And do you take your meals out?" asks the village probe, who is garnering information from the former resident who is home from the city for a few days.

"Not until after I have eaten them," wearily responds the unwilling victim.—Judge.

## DON'T TAKE HARSH PURGES

They Are Very Harmful, Bond's Pills Are Gentle, and They Cure!

Bond's Pills are in no way similar to the cheaply made, irritating purgatives that are scattered broadcast over the country with all sorts of "guarantees" by unknown and unproven makers.

Bond's Pills are gentle and reliable liver stimulants. One small pill at bedtime is the proper dose. They are tonic to the bowels and leave them in a healthy and regular condition. All druggists, 25c. For a free sample write Bond's Pharmacy Co., Little Rock, Ark.

Mass Play Modified.  
City Editor—Any radical changes for the better in football this season? Sporting Writer—Verily, I understand that not more than one ticket speculator will be allowed to tackle a single patron at the same time.—Puck.

Important to Mothers.  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

What the Editor Has to Stand.  
Indignant Caller—Your paper, sir, refers to the man charged with entering my house as "the alleged diamond thief."

Editor—Well, sir,  
I. C.—Well, want you to understand that I had no alleged diamonds on my premises; they were all genuine.—Boston Evening Transcript.

## CHANGED HIS MIND.



Mr. Ferndale—We haven't any eggs, but I can get some if you want them very bad!

Summerford—Never mind, I don't care for that kind.

The Limit.  
"John, I want to buy some gloves—will you give me a check?"  
"Sure—how much can you do with?"  
"How much have you got in the bank?"

In the Grand Stand.  
Stella—Do you understand baseball?  
Bella—Perfectly; but why does that man run so hard with nobody after him?

MORE THAN EVER  
Increased Capacity for Mental Labor Since Leaving Off Coffee.

Many former coffee drinkers who have mental work to perform, day after day, have found a better capacity and greater endurance by using Postum instead of ordinary coffee. An Illinois woman writes:

"I had drank coffee for about twenty years, and finally had what the doctor called 'coffee heart.' I was nervous and extremely despondent; had little mental or physical strength left, had kidney trouble and constipation.

"The first noticeable benefit derived from the change from coffee to Postum was the natural action of the kidneys and bowels. In two weeks my heart action was greatly improved and my nerves steady.

"Then I became less despondent, and the desire to be active again showed proof of renewed physical and mental strength.

"I am steadily gaining in physical strength and brain power. I formerly did mental work and had to give it up on account of coffee, but since using Postum I am doing hard mental labor with less fatigue than ever before."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville, in pkgs. 'There's a Reason.'"

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears above this time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

## FASHIONS IN WEST AFRICA

Natives Used the Telegraph Wires for Necklaces and the White China Insulators for Earrings.

The aesthetic and decorative uses to which barbarians will turn objects which to civilized races are things of the humblest utility are amusingly illustrated by this "fashion note" from West Africa.

For some time the officials of the German colony in Southwest Africa noticed that the telephone wires and other accessories of the electrical plant disappeared as by magic immediately after they had been put up. The most diligent inquiries remained fruitless.

From other parts of the German predilections for articles of strange construction, as, for example, rubber heels, garters, buckles, and so forth, things which the natives of those countries do not generally use.

The governor of the colony gave an entertainment one year in honor of

the emperor's birthday, and invited the chiefs of the different tribes to it. What was his surprise when he saw these native gentlemen appear with his stolen telegraph wire twisted round their illustrious necks.

The higher the dignity the more rings of the wire were round the neck.

Inquiries were soon started in the outlying villages and it came to light that the white china insulators of the telegraph poles had become earrings.

A young lady of the highest distinction in native society wore a rubber heel hanging from her nose, and a young man who was a well-known dandy wore dangling from his ears a pair of beautiful pink silk garters.

Lucky Girl.  
"I thought she was engaged to be married to a genius?"  
"She was, but she got a chance to marry a butcher."

I believe in trusting a man when I have got a man I can trust.