

EVERYBODY INVITED TO PARTICIPATE IN PARADE

of the Parish Fair, which opens November 4, 1914, and which parade is to be one of the grandest floral demonstration ever seen in this land of flowers. Four silver cups will be given as prizes for best display: Best decorated automobile; best decorated carriage; best decorated fire engine; best of any organization.

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WATCH
ST. TAMMANY PARISH
GROW

D. H. MASON, Editor

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The St. Tammany Parish Fair Will Give Handsome Prizes Has More Money Available For This Purpose Than Ever Before

A New Feature Will Be Flower Parade of Handsomely Decorated Autos, Carriages, Floats, Etc.

Among other plans for giving greater interest and attraction to the fair this fall is the floral parade that is to take place on the opening day, November 4, and which will be a most attractive feature, because it gives scope to the imagination and artistic taste of the competitor and presents a beautiful scene to the throng that is always gathered to witness a flower parade. The manufacture of artificial flowers should attain the height of perfection in this land of flowers, and as there is to be a silver cup given for the best decorated automobile, the best decorated carriage, the best decorated fire engine and the best decorated float of any fraternal organization, everybody being invited to participate in

the parade and to compete for one of these prizes, it may be expected that the parade will be worth seeing. Among other prizes that will be given, that is prizes donated by individuals and firms, aside from the \$250.00 worth of prizes that will come from the funds donated by the State, is \$10.00 in gold, by the St. Tammany Banking Co. & Savings Bank, for the best exhibit made by any girls' canning club, gold medal to the girl making best showing in girls' canning club, and \$5.00 in gold for the best hog; \$20.00 by Covington Grocery & Grain Company, subject not yet decided; silver cup by the Covington Bank & Trust Company, best corn sweepstakes, one for best feed stuffs raised on any one

farm, and silver medal for the boy making the best showing in the boys' corn club; St. Tammany Farmer, silver cup for best Plymouth Rock chickens; F. C. FitzSimons Grocery Company, silver water pitcher, for best biscuits made from "Dunwoody's Best Flour"; Congressman L. L. Morgan, silver cup, subject not yet selected. The distribution of all special prizes will be found in the Fair Catalogue, which may be obtained by writing to Secretary N. H. FitzSimons. President D. J. Sanders announces that "King Corn" will receive special attention at the hands of the management, and every one is invited to bring in corn. This does not mean

that other agricultural products are to be neglected. An effort is being made to make this fair an exhibition of the agricultural resources of the parish, and all products of the farm are earnestly solicited. In order to encourage a good exhibition of stock, stables are being built, with separate stalls and pens, while agricultural hall will be in the pavilion. Merchants, as well as farmers are urged to make exhibits. The farmers of St. Tammany parish are becoming more and more successful in the raising of crops, largely due to the adoption of scientific methods and an increased interest in agriculture. With this in view, more interest than ever in the fair may be expected this fall.

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THE HEALTH CAR AND DR. DOWLING'S TALK

By reason of a mistake as to the Sunday schedule the Health Car did not arrive until 6 p. m., there being no 2 o'clock train on Sunday, as was figured on. In consequence Dr. Dowling lectured in the school auditorium at 8 p. m., instead of 4, to a fair audience. He talked from the stage, on which were members of the Board of Health of Covington and the committee that met him on the arrival of the train. Dr. Dowling said his visit was not one of inspection, but was for the purpose of making the people familiar with the plague situation and to place them on their guard so that

they might be prepared to use those preventive measures that would practically eliminate all danger of contamination. He said that the crusade in the city of New Orleans, in making it rat proof, would virtually do away with any danger of a recurrence of the dreaded disease. Thousands of dollars had been put in this campaign. It was estimated that there were 500,000 rats in the city when the work began; 130,000 of these rats had already been caught averaging 2500 per week by the expert rat catchers. He said there were six times as many female rats as males and that they bore young

at three months of age, in litters of from six to nineteen. That there were estimated to be three times as many rats as there were people. In speaking of the source of infection Dr. Dowling said that bedbugs as well as fleas were found to be infected and were therefore also a menace and should be gotten rid of. He said that when the flea became infected it became so surcharged with the germs that they were vomited up to make room for its meal of blood that was being sucked from human beings, and that in

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POSITION OF THE OPPOSING ARMIES NOT CHANGED TO ANY MARKED EXTENT IN NORTHERN FRANCE. GERMANS HAVE COMMENCED ATTACK AT ANTWERP

BASEBALL.

Covington and Ponchartraine Play Fine Game at St. Paul's Sunday

Clean hits, after two men are down, is the strange but nevertheless most frequent ending of all pitchers' battles, and that is what happened to Buddy Tucker who essayed to do the twirling for the Ponchartraine team in the return game played at the St. Paul College grounds with the Covington team Sunday afternoon. It was a case of three up and three down, excepting one player who reached first on a scratch single and was doubled at second, and not a ball was hit to the outfield nor a single miscue made by the visitors, when the fireworks started in the fourth inning. Laerick, first up in this inning, hit a grounder to third and went out at first. Caserta next up flew out to third. Mendoza then made the first clean single of the game, went to second when Brewster laced out the beauty past first. Right here the routers went wild, and Sty, next up, hit the first ball pitched for a clean single to left. At the crack of the bat Mendoza was off, and as he rounded third for the home plate a race between ball and runner was on. Ten feet from the plate the ball

knocks me out." "No, sahib; don't wait; come back with me!" Quickly he outlined the desperate straits in which Kathlyn stood. "Tomorrow may be too late." "All!" called Bruce, rising. "Yes, sahib." "The pasha. No questions. Give him water. Use the hunting howdah. Both guns and plenty of cartridges. That's all." "There will be many pitfalls, sahib," said Ramabal. "Indeed!" "I have some influence with the pashas, but Umballa has the army, paid for. The priests and the Council are back of him. And, after all, the priests are most to be feared. They can always sway the people through fear." Bruce laughed again. "Either Kathlyn here will be free tomorrow or Umballa and the Council meet for the jacksals . . . or I shall be," he added, in afterthought. "No, do not speak till I speak. I wish to think, for

Paris, Sept. 28, 12:16 a. m.—Desperate attempts made by the Germans on the western end of the long line of battle to break through the allies' forces, which are engaged in a turning movement, have resulted in the most furious fighting that has taken place since the beginning of the campaign. After fighting without respite night and day corps after corps of Germans was hurled against the flower of the French and English armies today, only to be thrown back. The infantry bore the brunt of the incessant fighting, but the artillery of both armies continued throughout twenty-four hours to bombard each other's positions. Hand-to-hand combats occurred at many points and bayonets were freely used. The French colonial infantry, most of whom wear many medals for bravery in colonial campaigns, went to the fore, and beside these men fought the black Singhalese troops, while further along the line the British troops held an important point with the greatest determination. The French troops showed more than their accustomed dash in attacks, and everywhere acts of wonderful courage were performed. The cavalry also participated in the engagements at many points, the allies' horses having enjoyed a long rest, which enabled this arm of the service to distinguish itself. The famous Scots Greys, finding the color of their horses offered a prominent mark for the German riflemen, dyed their mounts brown. The French General Marquet has met death on the field. At Nubecourt, home of the parents of President Poincare, the Germans broke open the Poincare family vault, it is reported, and buried a number of their dead there. The Germans plarced the town of Valenciennes, demanding from the mayors of neighboring towns lists of available supplies of clothing and food.

Paris, Sept. 27, 11:37 p. m.—The official communication issued to-night says the Germans continued night and day attacks of unprecedented violence, but have been unsuccessful. The following official-war bulletin was issued to-day: "First. On our left wing the bat-

The Adventurers of Kathlyn

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

Illustrated by Pictures from the Moving Picture Production of the Sally Polyscope Co.

(Copyright by Harold MacGrath)

SYNOPSIS.

They've come up far for this time of year. "Yes, sahib." "Any news worth while?" All made a gesture; it signified a great many things. "Bruce Sahib will not believe." "Believe what?" said Bruce, emptying his pipe against his heel. "There is a white queen in the city." "What? What bally nonsense is this?" "It is only what I've been told sahib. Hare Sahib is dead." Bruce let his pipe slip through his fingers. "Hare? Good Lord!" "Yes, sahib. But that is not all. It seems the king went mad after we went to Africa. You remember how Hare Sahib saved him from the leopard? Well, he made Hare Sahib his heir. He had that right; the law of the childless king has always read so in Allah. The white queen is Hare Sahib's daughter." Bruce leaned against a tent pole. "Am I dreaming or are you?" he gasped. "It is what they tell me, sahib. I know it not as a fact." "The king dead, Hare dead, and his daughter on the throne! How did she get here? And what the devil is a chap to do?" Bruce stooped and recovered his pipe and swore softly. "All, if this is true, then it's some devil work; and I'll wager my shooting eye that that sleek scoundrel Umballa, as they call him, is at the bottom of it. A white woman, good old Hare's daughter, I'll look into this." The native who had spread this astounding news in Bruce's camp was already hastening back to the city, some 14 miles away. He had been a bhitti (water carrier) to the house of Ramabal up to the young banker's incarceration. To him, then, he carried the news that a white hunter had arrived outside the city—"Bruce Sahib has returned!" Ramabal lost no time in taking this news to Kathlyn. "Ramabal, I have saved your life; save mine. Go at once to him and tell him that I am a prisoner but am called a queen; tell him I am Colonel Hare's daughter, she who traveled with him on the same ship from Hongkong to Singapore. Go! Tell him all, the death of my father and Umballa's treachery. Hasten!" Bruce was eating his simple evening meal when Ramabal arrived. "Bruce Sahib?" "Yes. Your face is familiar."



"I have come for Aid, Sahib." "You have been twice to my bank. I am Ramabal." "I remember. But what are you doing here?" "I have come for aid, sahib, aid for a young woman, white like yourself." "Then it is true? Go ahead and let me have all the facts. She is Hare Sahib's daughter; all told me that. Precious rigmangle of some sort. The facts!" "She is also the young lady who traveled in the same boat from Hongkong to Singapore." Ramabal paused to see the effect of this information. Bruce lowered his fork slowly. The din about him dwindled away into nothing. He was again leaning over the rail, watching the phosphorescence trail away, a shoulder barely touching his: one of the few women who had ever stirred him after the first glance. In God's name, why hadn't she said something? "I shall enter the city as soon as I can settle my bungalow. This father

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Abita Lights Turned On

A great throng of people witnessed the starting of the new lighting system in Abita Springs last Sunday night. On the stand were Mayor J. E. Glisson, Councilmen G. S. Strain, C. T. Schmalz, Ed. J. Terreboune, Phil Beaudou, E. Burkenstock, Marshal A. J. Bennett, Clerk A. O. Pons, Ex-Mayor A. Mutt, Judge J. H. Logan, mayor of Bayou Sara, and Col. George Delmore. A letter was read from Mayor T. J. Hand, of Silldale, expressing his regret at his inability to be present. Long before the time arrived for

turning on the lights the pavilion was crowded with people impatient to see the lights. Promptly at 7 o'clock Mayor Glisson stepped to the front of the platform and after discoursing for a few minutes on the many improvements that have taken place under his administration and thanking the individual members of the council for their able assistance, he said: "I will now press the button that will give light and life to the town of Abita Springs, and place her in the front rank of the progressive towns of St. Tammany parish." In

an instant the whole town was illuminated and the new electric light system was a reality. Mayor Logan, of Bayou Sara, made an address commending the progressive spirit of Abita Springs and praising its health giving waters and air. The rest of the evening was spent in dancing and promenading the newly lighted streets. The reception committee was Col. George Delmore, Wm. Stire, Emmet Summers, Phil Zollinger and Joe Fatorno. Judge A. C. Pons was master of ceremonies.