

St. Tammany Farmer

D. H. MARON, Editor
E. D. KENTZEL, Manager

Proprietors

Personal and Local

Prof. and Mrs. Elmer E. Lyon and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hood returned during the week from a motor trip to Virginia and other southern states.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Monroe Simmons returned Saturday night from a brief honeymoon, and are now at home on Monroe street to their friends.

Mrs. Bertha Angard left Wednesday afternoon for her home in New Orleans, after having spent the summer here.

Mr. Julian H. Smith and son, Henry, returned last Sunday from New Orleans, after several days spent there.

Mr. Clay Hebert spent a few days in New Orleans last week.

Miss Mary J. Sully, of New Orleans, is the guest of Mrs. Laura B. Barell and family.

Mrs. Harold Clark and little daughter left Thursday for their home in Bridgeport, Conn., after several weeks spent here as the guests of Mrs. N. L. Clark and Mrs. J. M. Simmons.

Miss Anais Boudousque was a New Orleans visitor Friday.

Mr. E. G. Davis is spending some time in St. Francisville, La., on a short vacation.

Mrs. J. D. Lambert and children have returned from Des Moines, Ia., where they spent the past three months visiting relatives.

Mrs. Chas. Jaufrid and Miss Dora Jaufrid returned last Saturday from New Orleans, where they spent a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Rene D'Aquila and children, of New Orleans, have taken possession of the Ayers cottage and will spend the winter here.

Miss Kate Eastman, who is now teaching in New Orleans, is spending the week end at her home here.

Miss Esther Kinsella left last Sunday for New Orleans, where she will spend a week, as the guest of Miss Albine Labourdette.

Miss Ruth Collins, after two months spent here as the guest of Miss Grace Blossman, left Thursday morning for Baton Rouge, where she will visit Miss Ruth Munding for two weeks, before returning to her home in Lake Charles.

Miss Estelle Evans and mother, Mrs. G. H. Evans, were Baton Rouge visitors Thursday.

Miss Myra Melancon left Friday evening for New Orleans, where she will spend the week-end with relatives.

Mrs. M. Mercadé and daughter, Avia, returned Friday morning to their home in New Orleans, after spending the summer here.

Mr. Leon J. Pajol returned Monday morning to his home in Baton Rouge, after ten days spent here with friends.

Hon. Jas. J. Bailey, candidate for Secretary of State, spent Thursday and Friday in Covington in the interest of his candidacy.

Messrs. Albert Rockenschauf and son, Henry, and Louis David, made a trip to Gulfport and Biloxi last Saturday, on Mr. Rockenschauf's boat, the Jennie E. They went on business for the Cumberland Telephone Company.

The first communication between Covington and New Orleans, after the storm on Wednesday of last week, was made by Messrs. Albert Rockenschauf and son, Henry. They made the trip to New Orleans the next morning (Thursday) on their boat, the Jennie E., and returned the same day.

The Tchehoua bridge, near Covington, on the Madis avenue road, was washed away last Saturday by high water. This bridge was 475 feet long. Mr. Louis Peters, member of the police jury from the First Ward, got busy right away to have the bridge put back, and we understand that the bridge will be ready for travel again about Tuesday afternoon.

The storm and high water last week did great damage to the rice crop of St. Tammany parish. Among the heavy losers were George Koopp, Jr., 100 acres, total loss. Messrs. Louis, Andrew, Anthony, Joseph and Henry Peters, 100 acres, total loss. Messrs. Michel, Hypolite, Anthony, John and Joseph Koopp, about 100 acres, total loss. These crops were near the lake and were under water for several days. They will not even save enough for seed another year.

On last Saturday evening a few of the young men of the town entertained at a Theatre Party followed by a supper at Hebert's Restaurant, in honor of their lady friends.

The supper room was beautifully decorated with moss, evergreens and crepe streamers. Among those present were D. H. Weaver and Miss Carrie Owen, F. N. Boudousque and Miss Myra Melancon, L. J. Fajol and Miss Anais Boudousque, G. J. Hebert and Miss Ruth Frederick, H. K. Goodwyn and Miss Anna Frederick, Clarence E. Demogre and Miss Ruth Collins, Randolph Ray and Miss Olga Demogre, Carl Bougere and Miss Norma Weaver, Jas. Cable and Miss Joyce White, Philip Burns and Miss Cecile Warren, Clay Hebert. The party was chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Smith.

AS YOU LIKE IT CLUB.

The club was charmingly entertained at its last meeting on Tuesday by Misses Anna and Ruth Fredrick. Hearts were played, the first prize being awarded Miss Cecile Warren, second Mrs. C. S. A. Fuhrmann, consolation, Mrs. J. M. Simmons, guest prize Miss Ruth Collins booby Miss Gabie Boudousque.

The guests of the club were Misses Ruth Collins, Josie Frederick, Mamie Unsworth and Mrs. Harold Clark. The club will be entertained at its next meeting by Mrs. C. S. A. Fuhrmann.

The marriage of Miss Irene Unveragt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. Unveragt, and Mr. Emile P. Meyer was celebrated in New Orleans Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock in the presence of relatives and friends at St. Rose De Lima Chrch. Mr. and Mrs. Meyer are spending their honeymoon in Covington at the Combel Cottage.

JOHN PHILIP HUFFT.

Died on Tuesday, Oct. 5, 1915 at 3:30 p. m., in Covington, La. John Philip Hufft, son of Mary M. Walker and the late Frederick Hufft age 33 years, 3 months and 2 days a native of New Orleans.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining uncalled for at the Covington post office: Dr. S. Y. Ames, Miss Emma Banks, Mrs. Alice Bates, Miss Edna Collins, A. Dominique, Mrs. Mary Dokes, Mrs. Mary Douglas, Mrs. Sarah Jackson, Mrs. Josephine Klein, Mrs. A. L. Leardy, J. O. Lombard, Ernest Marins, Miss Rosa Morris, Tasl Rogers, Pat Sirtion, Mrs. Francis Shelton, Jake Wrinkler 2.

"KEY OF HOPE."

Bonfouca, La., Oct. 2, 1915. "Key of Hope" is the name of a religious colored society organized at Bonfouca for the purpose of aiding the poor and infirm. It is equally composed of Catholics and Protestants, and on the 7th of September they celebrated their anniversary by attending high mass at the Catholic church of this place under the direction of Father Francis Baley O. S. B.

The society having formed in rank at their hall proceeded with its flag to the church headed by their officers, viz: H. Casler, president; J. Lowance, vice president; J. Narcisse, secretary, and Edgar Doucet, treasurer, and were received at the church by Rev. Francis Baley, O. S. B., rector of the church, who delivered a very appropriate reception address.

At mass the young ladies of the Sacred Heart sang in a charming manner, and again a beautiful sermon was preached by Father Baley O. S. B., in most eloquent terms and with which all appeared to be well pleased, as also with the religious ceremony.

After mass the president, Mr. Casler and Dr. Brager made a short address of thanks for this reception and service, promising also to present the church with a statue of the Sacred Heart.

This society expects to celebrate its next anniversary with double the amount of its actual members.

SIO REWARD.

For Stealin Horse, Saddle and Bridle. Stolen from Mandeville, La., October 1, 1915, one bay horse, eight in right ear, small white spot in forehead, also small dark near spot gray on legs, 15 1-2 hands high, old harness to Judge Phillips, Mandeville, La.

FREE WILSON TO WED MRS. N. GALT, DAUGHTER'S FRIEND.

White House Announces His Engagement to Widow of Captain Jeweler. Washington, Oct. 8.—Woodrow Wilson, president of the United States, announced tonight his engagement to Mrs. Norman R. Galt of Washington. The date of the wedding has not been fixed but it probably will take place in December at the home of the bride-elect.

The brief announcement from the White House made by Secretary Tammuly came as a surprise to officials in Washington but to intimate friends it long has been expected. From this article came tonight the story of a friendship whose culmination was viewed as a happy turn in the troubled and lonely life of the nation's chief executive.

It was Miss Margaret Wilson and her cousin, Miss Helen Woodrow Jones, who drew Mrs. Galt into the White House circle. They met her in the early autumn of last year and were so much attracted by her that they sought to get out more and more frequently. Mrs. Galt passed a month last summer at Cornish as the guest of the President's eldest daughter. It was through the intimacy of his daughter and cousin with Mrs. Galt that the President had an opportunity to meet and know her. One of the most interesting facts about the engagement indeed, as told by friends, is that the President's daughter, Miss Mrs. Galt for their administration and friendship before their father did.

PHARISEE

A column appointed to be read at the weekly councils of the sect.

".....The Pharisees sit in Moses' seat: All therefore whatsoever they bid you observe, that observe and do."—Matt. xxiii, 2-3.

THE PHARISEE'S WEEKLY DISCOURSE.

Can you Tchehouca. We have lewiver-led over the new roads in the most expensive fords. "Heniated" in the embrace of the "Shore Line," and even tried "Over the Hills to the Poorhouse" in the Je-bug system, but the latest sensation in St. Tammany movements was received to us last Saturday at sun-up, when we took the steering wheel of Capt. Rumpenshuh's favorite daughter at straight elbows for one of the best sumptuous glides this Alsatian boom of ours has ever held. We know of no stream fashioned in so many delightful twists and spirals, and literally "chewed" into so many startling turns, as to make it at sportsman's paradise for fast motorboating. The many horsepower engine, which by the way is named after some Greek god (just which one we don't remember), played "Watch Your Step" for six hours, at Henry's request, and we did. We had coffee and drummers aboard going over, and more coffee, a telephone equipment for the State of Mississippi, after the storm, and the balance of ourself on the return. Captain Rook is a lovable spirit at sea. Between lulls on the sun-kist lap of the lake, he regaled the drummers with his usual raconteur, while we, worked at the wheel, and repeated to ourselves those lessons in Christian behaviour learned in Harvey Ellis' Sunday School class years ago. Just when or where we landed, or how, is immaterial. The scenery on the other side, however, consisted chiefly of corrugated iron heaps along the Bayou St. John, and looked very much like the day after a Dr. Dowling "Clean up" in New Orleans, when the citizens have been requested to bring out their discarded stumps and other disagreeables for the gaze of an indifferent public. Immediately upon our arrival, Mayor Behrman and Lieut-Gov-Barrett called on us. The Lieut-Gov. sent his felicitations to our readers, which are herewith conveyed without extra charge for this edition. We asked the Mayor what he thought the storm damage would total for the city. His eyes wandered off in their customary may-orallahh gaze, then he replied somewhat jubilantly, "Oh, about thirty per cent of the rat-proofing ordinances to date."

It was well after dark when we left those wistful "brightlights" for our loved Tchehouca shadows. We did not take the wheel this time, preferring to adjust our pharaical boyid to the comforts of a cork life preserver on the upper deck. Here it was that we thought these thoughts, and of you, beloved subscribers, as we lay face-up after midnight, watching the stars littered around the sky, and sifted like silver poppy-seed into the bosom of Poncechartrain, and—Oh, Myrtina, Myrtina!—Bring us some more soda and ice, dear, with just a pinch of mat' please.

Who threw rat-poison to our dog? Fido is no more. It is true he was krupp, krupp ventripits and the whole thing that goes to make up the lower region for the woolgrower's union. He was a veritable submarine in a sheep-pasture, but we loved him. Not only for his head, and his disease (they said he had the mange), but the way he wagged his tail, if you please, and scrunched at our heels and pawed at our knees, and though he had one of the yellowest pedigrees (forgive us, if we drop into poetry), he was loyal beyond words. We have made so many investments in loyalty, and afterwards sold them in the public market at 99-99-100 below par, that our grief becomes poignant. We have sworn nothing worse than vengeance, but we'll burn that fellow's corn-crib, or puncture his two-by-four, or do something. The law gives us no redress for Fido's life. It says he must be assessed on the tax rolls first. How could we assess the value of a friend at 29 mills, and swear to it, without going into bankruptcy to pay the tax-collector the next day? Even if we don't burn the assassin's corn-crib, or sprinkle insect powder on his lord, he has our everlasting contempt, and we shall never wear another woolen sock as long as we live.

What They Said About The Second-Hand Car We Bought This Week. Our best friend: What year's model, Ford B. C. 37. Our next-door neighbor: You had better have the tinsmith glue it together before you take the family out. Our youngest son: Pa, why don't you add \$1200 and freight to what you paid, and get a good one. Our wife: I suppose it's all right, but I wish we had a nice shiny one like Buddy Lacroix's. Our associate editor: Well, it's all right, if you want something that doesn't make any more noise than a small planing-mill. Lewywerley: The best investment of four-hundred and twenty-two dollars you ever made. Our creditors, and the other Covingtonians: Dampf this don't take the cake.

FOR PEACE. Gray wind that sweeps with roaring wings apart, That breaks the cloud and shakes the forest brave; Or stirs a jonquil on some maiden's grave, You creek the doors that open near my heart. I hide me from this storm that nears the earth, And heaves the waves and moves the undertones, Whereon are mounted citadels and thrones, I cry the dawn for some calm's lasting birth.

Withal I build a refuge for our keep In that confederacy of stars and dew, Where some great hand gives to the skies of sleep A pansy's soft inheritance of blue, And where the crimson morning-glue and rose Are ever dream-drift blowing from Love's close.

IN THE HOUSE OF SIMON.

He dined with us on yesterday. We have known no day wherein the house was filled with so wonderful a guest. This is not the first time he has come. Once before when his fame rose up from the cloud and shaked the forest brave; That was nearly three years ago. His discourse was radiant with the fire of stars that went far into the darkest ways. Never in all that we have seen or heard of this great man so moved us to apprehend that Truth in this hour must be tarrying with Israel very near. A prophet must be writing her philosophies anew with a quill of great beauty.

Every word that he spoke brought a fresh dew for some wasted flower that hangs upon these parched phylacteries, and as a thin music, running with the sunlight, his voice followed like a seraph's into our hearts, leaving the burden of an unforgettable melody ringing like the wether's bell in our ears when the sheep come up in the spring.

Before he came to the cities to dwell, they said he carpentered in one of the hill-towns and is still very poor. Yet we remember of no one whom he owes for raiment, food or inn-hire, and yesterday he took to our cushions, our services and customs as one who dwelt long with princes and known the households that are built at the right of thrones. He has dined often and tarried long in the houses of different people here.

Some of these we dare not meet in the sun; some of whom we should call on the yard-bailiff against, were they as much as to venture within our gates, and then there lordships, to whom our rank would not admit, that have sought him, and he would not! Only three days before a messenger from the Tetrarch was denied by him. But in the afternoon, whilst she music was being played, and the wine was over with, a girl from Magocra came into the house. She is more than comely. She has long hair often in different company, with not a few good stones set into caracnets amongst her hair, and pearls a plenty about her arms and breast. But yesterday her garb was dark brown like the mourners, her hair empty and the pearls gone.

When she entered she seemed to have forgotten us all, and some of them here were even glad of that—Only she knelt at his feet with a small jar in her hand. Jehosphat! But no woman ever grew more beautiful in a moment. Never did a tear by queens for wasted empires strike the dust in so much bitterness as that she shed at his feet. The music was ceased. The air was a thin silence through the chamber. The servants were very quiet. He only bent over and whispered to her what we scarcely heard, and she left. When she was gone he turned to us and said that much was forgiven her, and then we continued the discourse where we had been interrupted.

But even after she left, we thought long how the butterfly might so often bring its wings to the ermine of his garment and leave no dust. Nor do we recall any man in our journeys as far as Greece, where it is said, men sometimes grow into gods, nor have we read anything beyond the teachers of that lovely land that is like unto the great citizen of this country in manhood. II. It may be that the ointment for which she sold her pearls, could have been used to safer purposes. It may be that he who said at the table, it could have been sold for the poor is justified. It may be at this very moment down at the tavern, and under the porch of the synagogue some of the touts for the scribes and priests are angling each other about it when he passes through the street—but I know that there are revelations in the flesh today which no man has understood; that there are hints of beauty breaking into the world, beyond the utterance of the prophets; that there is trembling on the horizon of these hills, the vision of a love into which no soul has yet adventured!

COVINGTON BANK & TRUST COMPANY
COVINGTON, LOUISIANA
Report furnished to the Examiner of State Banks by the above Bank at the close of business on September 21, 1915:
RESOURCES: Demand Loans, 111,984.15; Loans Secured by Mortgage, 227,268.71; Other Loans and Discounts, 86,972.81; Overdrafts Secured and Unsecured, 3,243.59; Louisiana State Bonds, 4,090.00; Other Bonds, 5,500.00; Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures, 27,112.15; Other Real Estate Owned, 10,065.28; Due from Banks, 88,764.86; Checks, Other Cash Items, 473.61; Gold Coin, 632.50; Silver, Nickel and Copper Coin, 2,659.30; National Bank Notes and Other Issue of U. S. Government, 12,697.00; Revenue Stamps, 99.90; Total, \$581,563.86.
LIABILITIES: Capital Stock, 100,000.00; Surplus, 25,000.00; Undivided Profits, Less Expenses Paid, 20,924.14; Dividends Unpaid, 385.00; Individual Savings Deposits, 198,862.69; Individual Deposits Subject to Check, 159,315.83; Time Certificates of Deposit, 72,101.16; Demand Certificates of Deposit, 4,000.00; Certified Checks, 1,000.00; Cashier's Checks, 25.04; Total, \$581,563.86.
STATE OF LOUISIANA, PARISH OF ST. TAMMANY. I, E. G. Davis, president, and I, Robt. H. Dutsch, cashier, of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of September, 1915. T. M. BURNS, NOTARY PUBLIC.

DON'T DRENCH HORSES. Use Farris Colic Remedy. Simply drop it on the horse's tongue with the medicine dropper that is furnished with every 50 cent bottle. Cures fifty-nine times out of sixty, and the women can give it when you are away. Money back if fails. For sale by A. C. McCormack, adv.

Subscribe for THE ST. TAMMANY FARMER \$1.00 a year. THEODORE BROTHERS RESUME BUSINESS.

The firm of Theodore Brothers blacksmiths and wheelwrights, will operate as usual in the same building where the former building was destroyed by the storm last Wednesday night.

Subscribe for THE ST. TAMMANY FARMER \$1.00 a year.

No. Six-Sixty-Six

This is a prescription prepared especially for MALARIA or CHILLS & FEVER, Typhoid or other fevers, any case, and if taken then as a tonic the Fever will not return. It acts on the liver better than Colocid and does not grip or sicken. 25c

For Mandeville and Covington Schooner "Rosa A" Will leave head of New Basin every Thursday at 3 p. m. Returning will leave Covington every Monday at 2 p. m. St. Tammany Naval Stores Co. Owners Covington phone 175-2. New Orleans Warehouse phone Main 458. New Orleans Office phone Main 6919.

- Get and send to your friends a pot made of clay from St. Tammany parish. Price within the reach of all. Louisiana Ball Clay Co., Frederick Building, Boston Street.

OUR NEW SODA FOUNTAIN

and equipment has enlarged our Soda Business. We are just as progressive in our DRUG DEPARTMENT and this department of our store is unexcelled. We invite a trial when in need of anything in our line. Phone us your orders. Our delivery service is prompt.

Schonberg's Pharmacy

The Midnight Cry of Fire! The CLANG of the Engine! The SHOUTS of Firemen! The HOOF BEATS of Horses! The CRACKLING of Flames! The SMASHING of Glass! The CRASH of Timbers! The SWISH of Water! All Are Terrifying, BUT NOT So Heart-rending As The Thought That The Home Was Not Insured! It Costs Little, See To It! NILSON-FREDERICK CO. LTD., Covington La. Have your brick and cement work done by experienced men. May cost a trifle more, but you have the satisfaction of its being well done. O. J. RENE, Contractor. P. O. Box 173, Phone 578.

Neuhauser Brothers Ltd. Slidell La. The people who reduced the cost of Living in Southeast Louisiana and Southwest Mississippi by Selling Goods on Small Margins of Profit For Cash. Call or write for prices and let us save you money on your wants, as we are doing for others daily. INSTALLATION OF LUTHERAN PASTOR IN ABITA SPRINGS. On Sunday, October 10th, the new pastor of the Lutheran Church will be ordained and installed. The service will be held in the Trinity Evangelical Lutheran Church, at Abita Springs, beginning at 10:30 a. m. The new pastor-elect is Rev. O. W. Luecke, of Wichita Falls, Tex. He will take charge of the Lutheran work in Abita Springs, Mandeville and Bogalusa. Due notice of regular services will be given later. To relieve pain try BLUE LABEL ANTISEPTIC, ask J. L. WATKINS, drug store. Malaria or Chills & Fever. Prescription No. 688 is prepared especially for MALARIA or CHILLS & FEVER. Five or six doses will break any case, and if taken then as a tonic the Fever will not return. It acts on the liver better than Colocid and does not grip or sicken. 25c

LEMBOURGEOIS FURNISHER