

St. Tammany Farmer

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WHY WE SHOULD PATRONIZE HOME MERCHANTS.

People who are readers of magazines and newspapers are aware of the efforts that are being made in all cities to keep trade at home and to get as much business from other sections as possible. Prizes are being offered for the best window displays of home-made goods and the decorator's art has been pushed to the highest degree to attract public attention. These display days have been extensively advertised to draw out-of-town people to view them. Booster clubs have traveled from state to state armed with all the wiles of the demonstrator and promoter, have distributed literature carefully prepared by writers of exceptional ability, have made talks at banquets and suppers and from the platforms of trains, and have painted glowing pictures of the advantages to be gained by the buyer who will allow his traveling expenses to be paid and himself to be entertained while he buys of them. We are now considering the schemes of the city merchant. What about the merchant in the country town?

Well, the country merchant doesn't do a big enough business to add all these expenses to the price of his goods without the customer's registered kick at the highness thereof, so he simply informs his people that he is selling goods just as cheap and of just as good quality as his city competitor. His store door is not opened by a uniformed lackey and ushers do not conduct his customers through aisles of departments stocked with silks and satins and jewelry and gawgaws that glister a good deal more than they are worth, and his clerks can't flatter and cajole and spin high-class style-stuff to a customer who would look like forty cents in a costume of the Queen of Sheba. So his customers go to the big cities to trade or if they are too far away they send in mail orders. Thousands of dollars are thus being yearly drawn from circulation in the towns. It never comes back. The merchant, noting that a certain class of trade is going to the city and that it does not pay him to carry the stock, cuts down the stock to such goods as are in demand or that his customers find it inconvenient to buy in the city and depend upon him to supply, and finally finds that he must reduce his clerical force. The result is that it becomes difficult to extend business. Big business in some lines becomes an impossibility. Young men growing to maturity must leave home to find employment. The limited field prevents the establishment of new business. Business property is not built because tenants can not be found for it and residence property depreciates in value because it is a natural result of stagnant business. Some towns that have not had special industries to uphold them have actually gone out of business altogether, and there are many that live in the dead past and hope for the future.

Those who are sending their money away to mail order houses are helping to build up big business for the cities at the expense of the business of their home towns; are helping to depreciate the value of their property; are depriving the growing youth of the opportunity of employment at home, and are probably not getting any more value for their money than if it were spent at home.

We heard a responsible Covington merchant remark a few days ago that he would guarantee to meet the prices of mail order houses for the same quality of goods, if the purchaser would give him the opportunity. If he can do this, other merchants can do it. There are forty thousand dollars or more sent through the Covington postoffice annually to mail order houses. Think what it would mean to Covington if this money could be spent here at home.

We believe there is a good deal of thoughtlessness in this dealing with mail order houses. The sum that each spends looks so small that it is not considered to be of any importance. But if each one spent that dollar at home there would be none spent away from home and there would be forty thousand dollars more spent at home annually. Isn't it worth thinking about?

THE ST. TAMMANY PARISH FAIR.

It should be remembered that the success of the St. Tammany Parish Fair depends upon the attitude of the people of the parish. They can make it a success or a failure. At the present time there is great need of co-operation of the people and of every assistance that can be given it, because it has been removed to new quarters at an expense that will make it necessary to somewhat curtail other expenses. It must be remembered, however, that the new fair grounds and buildings are the property of the fair association and give to the people a permanent situation for the fair that may be improved and given the facilities and attractions that will make it possible to give a representative demonstration of the resources of the parish. The grounds being some distance from the central part of the town will lose the appearance of animation in its surroundings that was given to the fair when held at Bogus Falaya Park; but in reality this is an advantage, because whatever crowds may be seen will be known to be attracted by the fair alone. Great encouragement has been given to parish fairs all over the State. In fact in every State in the Union, because the value to the people has been proven. A parish fair is worth all the effort that can be put into it. If the fair is a success this year, next year will see the addition of many new features of amusement as well as instruction.

We wish to call attention of the farmers to the importance of getting exhibits to the fair. Bring in everything that is worthy of exhibition, either in agricultural, stock or domestic departments. If you do not win a prize, you will have at least done your duty as a progressive citizen, interested in the progress of your parish. Now that there is a regularly organized Fair Association, chartered and prepared to do a work that will help in the development of farming and stock-raising, there can be no failure unless the farmers refuse to place exhibits. Considering the great advancement that has been made in the parish agriculturally, we do not anticipate any such a situation as that. In fact it is expected that the fair will surpass any we have had, and the catalogue issued by the Fair Association shows a list of prizes that should encourage strong competition. It is stated that the stock department has already entries that far exceed anything we have had before.

BASEBALL

Ponchatoula vs. Covington Grocery & Grain is the attraction at the St. Paul grounds tomorrow. To make the game more interesting a purse of \$50 will go to the winner. The game will start at 3:30 p. m. sharp. Admission 10 and 25 cents. This will be one of the hottest games of the season. Covington rooters are expected to attend in big crowds, and incidentally we may state that they will be needed to help defray expenses. Get out and help the boys along.

Covington 7, Semi-Pros 6. The game last Sunday between the New Orleans Semi-Professionals and Covington Grocery & Grain was a victory for Covington by a score of 7 to 6.

High-grade ball has been played here recently and the fans should be well pleased. Last Sunday's game had some class from start to finish and everybody enjoyed it.

Fresh spare ribs, Winer and Bologna sausage at McCormack's.

LOOKING OVER THE ADVANTAGES OF ST. TAMMANY.

Mr. Oscar Kihlberg, of Sweden, who is now stopping at the DeSoto Hotel, in New Orleans, and his friend Mr. Sim Watkins, of Houston, Tex., were guests at the New Southern this week, and were given an auto ride over the parish by Dr. Tolson. Mr. Kihlberg has conducted a sand-taxium in the West and was somewhat impressed with the advantages of Covington as a suburb of New Orleans. While he does not make the statement direct, he left the impression that he might become interested in the settlement of land by a Swedish colony, if proper inducements were given.

WOODMEN CIRCLE NOTICE.

On Sunday, October 31st, at 2:30 p. m., in the Covington Cemetery, the monument of the late Gov. Agnes Oregon, of Bowie, La., member of the Woodmen Circle, of Bowie, La., No. 91. The monument will be unveiled by Pine Grove No. 212 Woodmen Circle of Covington, La. Mrs. Amelia Smith, of New Orleans, Grand Guardian of the State, will be orator of the day. All members of Pine Grove No. 91, all members of Holly Grove No. 99, Woodmen of the World, and public, are cordially invited to attend the ceremony. MERRY C. MULLALLY, Clerk.

Seven bars Loux Soap for 25c at McCormack's.

ST. TAMMANY FARMERS SELLING PLANTS TO THE OLD BERRY DISTRICTS.

Ponchatoula and other strawberry districts are buying plant of St. Tammany strawberry growers. The recent storm destroyed many of the older strawberry districts. St. Tammany was fortunate in suffering but lightly from the storm. Also the excellent quality of the St. Tammany strawberry gives the plant a desirable standing among berry growers.

FOR DELEGATE AT LARGE, 6TH DISTRICT.

Hon. C. S. E. Babington, of Franklinton, is running for delegate at large to the State Central Committee. Mr. Babington has always been a consistent Democrat. He is well known in this section, having for some time been in business in Covington.

You can always find something appetizing for lunch at McCormack's.



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.

Polecat, Toads, Etc.

No Francis Xavier, politics is—not politics was. I don't care what your mother says. Now run on and play. This has been a hard summer on a few, and we look with the approach of cold weather for many a chapped and ungloved paw to remain exposed to the grip of uncertain handshakes until late in January of next year.

While the primary system has its advantages in a certain respect, yet the methods which honest candidates before the people are forced to undergo in order to reach a public office, for which they may be eminently fitted, are in many cases, quite as reprehensible, and lead to abuses, no less pernicious, as those which prevailed at any time under the ancient regime of bad elections.

Put a man into the ring for sheriff, judge, or clerk, and despite all the qualifications which either himself or his opponents may have to serve the people faithfully and efficiently, if elected, and immediately, you subject any one of them to a plague of ticks, demanding whisky, money and every other possible reward for favor at the polls. Whether it be Mr. Brewster, Mr. Planché, Mr. Crawford, Mr. Koepf, or any other citizen of recognized standards, the mere fact that he announces himself for office, lo! he is needs leeches as legitimate meat, and with the same fervor that a swarm of flies would attack a dead fish.

Some remedy should be forth coming ere long which will do something towards avoiding this disgusting and filthy incident to clean primary campaigns. Draconic laws with summary procedure at trials, and severe penalties, should be provided at once, where a candidate violates a principle of the election laws in this respect, and after an accused party has been found guilty, he should be enjoined from proceeding further in his campaign. On the other hand, any elector, who would attempt to bargain a vote for a bottle of whisky, a church fair ticket, a sack of feed or a sum of money, should be given the same course of justice, and immediately disfranchised from ever thereafter participating in public elections.

The candidate should be protected by the most stringent enactments against this army of bloodsuckers that follow on his heels dangling their miserable little votes, as means to extorting a prize, ready to sell themselves out a dozen or more times, if a customer can be found.

No form of political decadence becomes quite so dangerous to the fabric of government, as the barter, or offer to barter, the birthright of the franchise. A system of politics, whereby such a practice is possible, is intolerable. If it cannot be corrected, it should be abolished. Long ago it has fallen from the less offensive peanut quality to a down right dirty gutter-rat brand. It is the worst piece of litter in all of the garbage found in the slaughter pens of graft.

The wight who has a price for his vote, be it anything from a jack-knife to a mortgage-release, has already committed treason, and should be driven as fast as possible from the fields of civil and political privilege.

Daily Lessons from the Talmud.

Experience is like a reversible sock or necktie—you can turn it into cash, or turn cash into it.

Misdeed manhood is something never recognized through the lost and found column.

Our advice to the young man of today is to make a living before he makes love.

They say the Germans fight behind the trenches, but the English fight behind the F-enchies.

The worst loss of time is that which a man or woman spends in holding a grouse.

Ennui is pronounced awing-wee. Translated from French into St. Tammany it means: We are lazy.

Don't worry about passing clubs. The trousers of all great men bag at the knee.

It is all right Adolphus to blow your own horn, but for goodness sake change the tune once in a while.

And still we wonder why it is that Jim Mullally goes to the ball games and yells for the other side till his throat is sore.

We cannot understand how it is. There is a certain lady—no never hesitates to speak ill of us at any opportunity, and yet is always as clever as pie to Myrtina. We believe Myrtina is loyal—every home-made stitch of her! We wouldn't tell her how we are being abused for anything in the world. If we did, that gentleman wouldn't last 20 minutes. We know Myrtina. Her hair is the color of the first shade in the American flag. God bless her!

The difference between Opportunity and Mr. Werley-Smith is that the first knocks nly once and the second never stops.

We are glad they haven't christened the courthouse "Hall of Justice" as has been done in some counties.

If there ever was a man who did not tell a lie, we believe he died before the primary system came into politics.

Some one has said that a quartette is three men and a tenor. It is worse than that. It is a case where each man thinks the other three can't sing.

A friend of ours from the fifth ward has accused us of being a Hard-shell Baptist. He said that he believed in sprinkling and not immersion. From his appearance, we believe he practices what he believes.

We are offering a prize of \$50 in gold and one year's subscription to this Journal, on the Q-T, to any reader who will give us a substitute for honesty.

We wonder if auto-robbers in the future will deserve the same scorn and punishment as horse-thieves of a generation back, or whether a ford-theft will be classified on the statutes with dog, or pig-stealing.

They say Lieut-Gov. Barret is fifty years old—old enough to know better.

There are still many Iscarlots who go to church here, while passing as men-servants and bell-wothers of the Lord, are only looking for a chance to sell him for thirty pieces of silver, or thirty cents for that matter.

We believe if a spreading-adder bit a certain gentleman here he (the adder) would die of poison.

We take pleasure in announcing at an early date the marriage of Mrs. (Widow) Potiphar to Mr. Iscarlot. In the absence of any clergyman or official, with the courage of his convictions to unite the pair, we have decided to pronounce the nuptial bonds ourselves. Relatives and friends of the newly matched couple are invited to attend.

"SANCTA MARIA FOR THE WOMEN OF BELGIUM.

Mother, Mother, the cave-men have come, I have seen their flag, and have heard their drum!

With the venomous screams eating shells, Their cannibal-guns and flesh-of-a-thousand-hells,

Are seeking my brothers down through the field, Mother, my shield, shall I yield, shall I yield?

They are tearing the women like wolves at the sheep, They are fouling our tables, the beds where we sleep;

Their captains are lust, their standards are gain, No war-cry they shout, but they write it with pain.

In the hearts of the virgins over this land, Mother of God! Shall we die, shall we stand?

JUSTICE AS SHE IS DONE.

"Oyes-oyes-thon'able-thirix-dist'rks noun eshunn!" No, Francis, that man is not talking Serbian. He is just commenting on the fact, from the courthouse porch, that the latest in Justice Fall Styles will be shown in a few minutes at Covington. We are going to support that candidate for sheriff who will agree to put three minute bells at Ca, a Dell's and Julius, so as to give us warning before the curtain rises.

Present, his honor, seated high on a dais, looking dangerously legal, and just; present also, the motley, orderly group of lawyers, minions of justice, if you will, serious as a row of monks in a choir-stall, and out in the pews, fenced off on either (according to FJHE) side of the auditorium, are you, myself, and the balance of the fesse and horn cattle waiting for our turns for some beneficence from the august institution.

With a large capital and surplus, a large cash reserve at all times and conservative management, this bank invites the business of the banking public of St. Tammany Parish. Realizing that we owe our success to the confidence reposed in us by our many depositors, we use our best efforts to so conduct our business as to always be in position to meet the demands of our customers.

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LUTHERAN SERVICES IN ABITA SPRINGS.

Rev. O. W. Luecke, the new pastor of the Lutheran Church, has arrived, and his first sermon will be Sunday morning, October 17, at 10:30 o'clock. All are invited to attend.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH SOUTH.

Preaching every second and fourth Sundays at 11 a. m., and on the first and fourth Sundays at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday at 10 a. m.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday, at 7:30 p. m.

Ladies Aid meets every second and fourth Tuesdays at 3:30 p. m. All are urged to attend these services.

A. W. HOFFPAUER, Pastor in Charge.

1916 MAXWELL AUTOS.

The 1916 Maxwell is now \$655 f. o. b. Detroit, including electric starter and lights. This car now on display at Fitzsimons store. F. J. Fitzsimons, Agent, Covington, La., will be pleased to demonstrate.

To relieve pain try BLUE LABEL ANTISEPTIC, ask J. L. WATKINS, drug store.

For Madisonville 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 175-3.

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"Do you think the jury is going to hang Harry," inquires a rather anxious looking citizen of more or less prominence.

"Not according to what I can gather," replied Mr. Charley Davis, who happened to be his neighbor. "They say the party died from peripatetic peritonectomy, and the state w'll have to prove—"

"Call Doll Cousin," came a voice from the interior with an uncertain masculinity in its tone.

"Preserve order, Mr. Sheriff," was the sudden announcement from the dais. Order was preserved. It became immediately embalmied in a silence that sounded like it would keep for ever, but in a few minutes, the undercurrent of whispers, comment, shuffling and scraping ceased back, and the air was buzzing with it's customary sizzler.

We listened to some of the wonderful documents read by the attorneys. Not that we understand them, ah no, if we had, we would be somewhere in our Ford, along a pleasant highway these autumn days, instead of struggling with this article trying to raise some change to pay a law fee.

It was really Myrtina's fault. One morning about three years ago, she insisted that we (editorially speaking) fire the cook. The cook was Eibharian by descent and as sensitive as an opera singer.

Mrs. Maginnis (w' emight as well be candid from the start) who was the plaintiff in the case informed us that we would have to see Mr. Maginnis, who could be found at the Maginnis bungalow, and tell him what we told her before she relinquished any rights she had acquired by virtue of her contractual relations with us. Manliness on our part forbids the result of our interview with Mr. Maginnis, but we found it would be necessary to consult our attorney, and possibly our physician, if Myrtina persisted. Myrtina did. We were informed, quite properly, no doubt, by an attorney, that a mandatory injunction, coupled by a regulatory action to revindicate the agreement between Mrs. Maginnis and ourselves, was the remedy. We agreed to take it in one dose.

The first installment was \$15. This is a form of lubricant used on the wheels of the machinery of justice, and it is difficult to set them in motion without it. Then too, we couldn't expect our attorney to live on air, while the machinery was running, and purely as an honorarium, in advance, by way of retainer, we gave him a petty check for \$75. Well, we eventually won our case. Mrs. Maginnis' contract was for two years, and she said she did not care to renew it, and since that time, we have been working at odd times to settle our bill for legal services in the case.

"It is now 11:30, the court will take a short recess until 2 o'clock at which time sentence will be imposed on all prisoners, who were absent-minded enough to plead guilty during the morning hour."

Promptly at 2 we returned, not for sentence, but out of a sense of curiosity.

"The Court will be lenient, this time. Mr. Smith, you pleaded to the charge of having a gun concealed on your person? It is true, the gun was not loaded, but, nevertheless, the court means to be light. "There will be a sentence of \$500 fine and costs, and one year at hard labor on the public roads."

"Call the next case, Mr. Clerk. "By the way, Mr. Smith, if you think there is some possible way, by which you could eliminate the gun complained of by the State in the future, the court will be glad to consider a suspension of your sentence." We think the court meant every word it said. Some day we are going to write an article, denouncing those detractors who seek to infer that our modern system of justice has become hob-nailed or decadent.

The Midnight Cry of Fire!



- The CLANG of the Engines!
- 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.

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