

F. C. FitzSimons Grocery Co.

The Daylight Store

One of Covington's largest business houses
 The Store that eliminates your housekeeping worries
 The Store that is as careful not to give underweights
 as it is not to give overweights
 In fact . . . The Store that you will enjoy trading with,
 Wishes you

The Compliments of the Season

Charge accounts gladly extended to responsible parties

Santa Mike

(Continued from Page 1.)

diary, a cheap doll, a box of wafers, and one of crackers, and a couple of packets of sweets. Not an article of the lot which had cost 25 cents, and the value of the whole lot not five dollars.

Mike stood and stared at them. The box of soldiers had fallen open. He stooped and looked up the little painted figures, and replaced them carefully.

"So 'twas poor old Santa Claus," he muttered. "And the children will be waiting for him. 'Twas hard luck intirely."

Again he bent down and quickly bundled everything back into the sack. He laid this by the dead body and turning on his heel, walked rapidly away.

He could not be more than four or five miles from the town now, and with his knowledge of railway matters it would be easy enough to stow away in a truck, and lying under a tarpaulin he carried scores of miles away from the hated prison. Besides there was money in his trousers pockets. Only a little, but plenty to buy food and drink, a clay pipe and a plug of tobacco.

Mike's mouth watered as he thought of a square meal.

He tried to keep his thoughts on the prospect of these almost forgotten luxuries, yet, somehow it was difficult. The picture seen through the cottage window kept rising before his mind, and though he did his best to thrust it aside, the effort was unavailing.

Long years ago Mike had a home of his own, a wife, and a baby. Wife and baby both had died, swept away in a week by an epidemic of diphtheria, and that had been the beginning of the Irish navy's downfall. But he had never forgotten them, and tonight they seemed strangely near him.

A sound behind a grunt and a groan burst from his lips; he stopped and looked back.

"'Tis a fool ye are Mike Dempsey!" he exclaimed aloud. "Git along wid ye, and don't be delaying for the screws to nab ye!"

Again he started forward, but more slowly than before, and he had not gone a hundred yards before once more he came to a dead stop.

"'Tis no use," he groaned. "I'll just run back and lave them things at the dura. There'll be time to reach town by midnight."

The bitter wind was in his face as he turned back up the hill, but now Mike did not hesitate for a moment. Head down, he hurried onward, and without a glance at the body he presently was again beside the corpse of Santa Claus frozen messenger. snatched up the sack, swung it over his shoulder, and continued his way up the valley.

The glow from the lighted window threw its red beam across the snow as he rounded the curve and came within sight of the lonely cottage and a corresponding glow warmed Mike's heart as he thought of the pleasure of the children when they found

their long-delayed Christmas gifts.

Seeing no sign of life, he slipped in at the front gate, and, stepping very quietly up the path, gained the door, dropped his sack, and giving one sharp rap, turned the bolt.

But he had not counted on the eager children, and before he could get around the angle of the house curly-locks came flying after him.

"William, where is Santa Claus?" piped the childish treble.

"It ain't William, sonny. Tell your mammy as William's got lost, and I brought the things instead. Now I've got to go, for I'm in a mighty hurry."

"I expect you are!" came a jeering voice, and a blue-uniformed man carrying a carbine stepped out from the dark shadow round the corner, followed instantly by a second.

Mike gave one glance around. But he was cornered. The wall cut off escape.

"All right," he said sullenly, "I come quiet."

"You'd better," retorted the warden, whose temper long hours in the snow had not improved.

"Mammy, the policemen have took Santa Claus," cried the little lad.

Mike glanced up. The boy's blank face was standing by, her face blank with amazement.

"What does this mean?" she cried. "If it William?"

"Not unless he's changed his name since morning, missus," replied the warden. "He was Michael Dempsey when he bunked from Moorlands just after dianer."

"But I don't understand. He's got William Croker's clothes on, and he's brought the things from Ashampton that William went to fetch."

The other warden—a grizzled, elderly man—shook his head.

"You've got me, missus. I don't know what his little game is to more than you."

"Most like he has murdered William," put in the younger warden sourly.

"He said William was lost, mammy," explained the boy, "so he's brought the things instead. And here they is, all safe."

"Best make a clean breast of it, Dempsey," suggested the older warden.

"Go and find out yourself," flashed the old convict. "William's down the valley there."

"You take the chap into the house, George," said the older warden. "I'll go down and see."

Half an hour later he returned.

"I've found William," he said briefly. "He's froze to death. Dempsey took his clothes, but he didn't have no hand in killing him."

"Then in the name of sense, what did he come back here for instead of skimming out?" queried the younger warden, in blank surprise.

"He came back to bring our kids ma presents," explained curly-locks. "He told me so."

"Well, of all the everlasting fools," gasped the junior warden.

His senior wheeled on him sharply.

"A good thing if there were a few more fools of that kind in Moorlands. Ay—and outside, too!"

He turned to Mike.

"Come along, Dempsey," he said in a more kindly tone. "I'll see as the governor knows how it was we come to take you. And I reckon your playing Santa Claus won't do you no harm in his eyes, any more than it has in mine!"

GET FRESH WATER FROM SEA

Only Source of Supply Available to the Inhabitants of Island in Persian Gulf.

Quite often one hears a foolish person compared to Larabee's cat, which is said to swim the river to get a drink. It is not always so, however, for there is a land where people dive deep in the ocean to get water: Bahrain, Bahrein, doesn't it?

In the Persian gulf, about twenty miles from the Arabian coast, is a group of islands, the largest of which is called Bahrein. This island, which is 20 miles in length and 10 in width, is low and sandy in most places, but here and there are oases rich in date palms dot the island with spots of green. "The Mountain of the Mist" in the center rises to the height of 400 feet. The 1,000 people who live in Bahrein, its largest town, are mostly Arabs of the fanatical Wahabi sect. Fish and seaweed are their chief food and the only fresh water they have to drink is brought from springs at the bottom of the sea. The natives, with goat-skin bags, dive to the bottom, and holding the opening down upon the bubbling spring, swim to the surface with their bags filled with sweet water. The extensive pearl fisheries for which the islands have always been famous is their one great industry. The Dutch Reformed church has long maintained a mission station upon the island and that has been possible because Bahrein is under British protection.

HARD WORK BRINGS SUCCESS

How Achieve Anything Really Worth While Without a Struggle for Its Possession.

Anything you may get without a struggle is worth little. Keep this in mind when you are engaged in some difficult task and see if it doesn't help you to stick.

Things easy to do are the things sought by the easy-going kind of man who never climbs to any height. Perhaps he puts up a good bluff of doing hard work, but the deception hurts himself the most, and sooner or later he has to pay the piper.

Natural ability helps some folk to gain prominence, but without hard work it will not go far. It is not the pupil who learns his lesson the easiest or in the shortest time who amounts to the most in after life. The quick to learn often have to work the hardest to retain it.

When you think of the different members of your class in school you know now that it is mostly the "grind" who has made the great and real success, not the boy who could recite on a minute's notice and spent the rest of his life in mischief. The real "smart boy" you used to know is generally working under the man who was once known as "dunce" or "slow." Stick to your job.

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

St. Tammany's Latest and Best "Down-to-the-Minute" LAUNDRY

Equipped with a Modern CLEANING, PRESSING and DYEING DEPARTMENT

Family Washing By the Pound We will wash all your clothes, white and colored, cotton and woollen, dry all clothes, starch every piece that is needed from the flat pieces viz: Bed Linen, Table Linen, Towels, etc., and charge you but Five Cents per pound for the service. The clothes will be sweeter and cleaner than you have ever had them before.	Shirts, Collars and Linens Are given longer life when laundered by Scientific Methods. Our special machine for moulding collars prevents rough or scratchy edges. HYGIENIC The new process we employ in our "SUN-LIT" Laundry is not only hygienic but easy on your clothes. Try! And be convinced.
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LOW RATES TO HOTELS, BOARDING HOUSES and BARBER SHOPS, ETC.

AUTO DELIVERY SERVICE

NEW METHOD LAUNDRY
COVINGTON, LA.

To Marie Poteson:

Whereas the undersigned has purchased at tax collector's sale for the taxes for the year 1914, on the 26th day of June, 1915, the following described property, to-wit:

Lots 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, block 21, town of Forest Glen, situated in the Seventh Ward, parish of St. Tammany, Louisiana.

Notice is hereby given to whom it may concern that I have caused the said deed to be registered in Conveyance Book No. 66, page 248, of the official records of St. Tammany parish, La., as per tax deed executed by T. E. Brewster, sheriff and tax collector.

d25-3t M. ROWALD.

FOR RHEUMATISM.

As soon as an attack of rheumatism begins apply Sloan's Liniment. Don't waste time and suffer unnecessary agony. A few drops of Sloan's Liniment on the affected parts is all you need. The pain goes at once.

A grateful sufferer says: "I was suffering for three weeks with chronic rheumatism and stiff neck, although I tried many medicines, they failed, and I was under the care of a doctor. Fortunately I heard of Sloan's Liniment and after using it three or four days am up and well. I am employed at the biggest department store in S. F. where they employ from six to eight hundred hands, and they surely will hear all about Sloan's Liniment."—H. B. Smith, San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 1915. At all druggists.

BUDGET.

The following budget was adopted for the year 1916 for the Parish of St. Tammany:

Assessor's fee	3500.00
Commission of tax collector	3500.00
Sheriff's salary	500.00
Conveying convicts to penitentiary and asylum	2000.00
Witnesses in criminal cases	5000.00
Other and general contingent expenses	25000.00
Coroner and jurors	2500.00
Grand and petit jury	1500.00
Repairing and constructing bridges	9000.00
Beneficiary cadet to L. S. U.	200.00
Beneficiary cadet to La. State Normal	165.00
Beneficiary to agricultural school	450.00
Divers incidental contingent	2500.00
Maintaining public work	14000.00
Police jury expenses	1500.00
Parish printing	400.00
Registrar of voters	475.00
Secretary's salary	900.00
Emergency bridge fund.	10000.00

\$32090.00
HERMAN SCHULTZ, President.

MISS R. J. LITTLE, R. N.
Graduate New Orleans Sanitarium.

No. 2 Phone 55 Slidell, La.

The Best Place To Buy Xmas Presents Is At The 5, 10 & 25c Store

Toys of Many Kinds, Handkerchiefs in Boxes, Ladies' Goods, Glassware, Tinware, Crockery, Ornamental Goods, Writing Paper in Boxes, Household Goods and Numerous Other Things, Fireworks of All Kinds

One of the most useful presents you can buy for your boy is an EXPRESS WAGON. We have them from 55c up to \$1.75.

F. B. MARSOLAN, Columbia Street

NOTICE TO BIDDERS.

Notice is hereby given that the Parish School Board will receive sealed bids for the remodeling of the Pearl River school house, according to plans and specifications by Chas. Jenkins, and now on file with the superintendent of schools.

Notice is also given that the Director of the Eighth Ward and Parish Superintendent will meet on December 28, 1915, and will proceed to award the contract to the lowest responsible bidder, reserving the right to reject any or all bids. Bond for one-half the contract price will be required from the successful bidder.

Notice is hereby given that a deposit of \$25.00, must accompany all bids received in answer to the above advertisement of the Parish School Board. This amount will be returned to the unsuccessful bidders, and the deposit from the successful bidder will be kept as liquidated damages should bond fail to be given.

ELMER E. LYON

The Northwestern Dental

When you go to New Orleans get your dental work done. Call at the Northwestern Dental Co., No. 913 Canal street. You will find the finest and best dental office in the South, under the management of Dr. L. A. Greer. Moderate prices; first-class work. Everything strictly up-to-date. Open Sunday from 9 to 4 p. m. until 8 p. m.

NORTHWESTERN DENTAL
913 Canal Street, New Orleans