

THE CRITIC'S POWER.

REV. THOMAS DIXON ON THE USES OF HOSTILITY.

A Prelude on National Quarantine—Our Enemies Tell Us Unpleasant Truths, as Friends Too Often Will Not—George Elliot—Martin Luther.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—The service in Association hall today was in keeping with its music and accessories with a New Year's greeting. Mr. Dixon resumed his attack on Tammany by advocating strongly a national quarantine. He said:

The question is now before congress. How can we protect our nation from the Asiatic cholera, other foreign pests? It is an intensely practical question. Its answer is fraught with tragic possibilities. Nor does it look to a remote danger. The danger is close. It is urgent. It will be but a few months longer before the cholera epidemic of the past season is expected to return to Europe with redoubled fury. It was comparatively a small affair last year. What it will do next season no man can foretell.

The port of New York is the point of greatest danger to America. Can the nation risk a second experience with a Tammany quarantine? At the head of the department stands a second rate politician, with the life of the nation in his hands, answerable for his competence or incompetence to an irresponsible club of political freebooters. The nation must now decide. It seems to me there are several weighty reasons why congress should at once establish a thorough system of national quarantine.

First—The national government only has the means to establish an effective quarantine. To be effective it must be complete. To be complete it must practically encircle the North American continent. It will require millions of dollars. It will require men of scientific knowledge as well as thousands of faithful subordinates. The national government only is able to meet such a demand. It has already in operation along the entire coast a life saving service which can be utilized as the basis of a complete quarantine service.

Second—The nation only has the complete authority to establish a really effective quarantine. The harbor of New York, for example, is bounded on one side by the state of New York and on the other by the state of New Jersey. So is the Chesapeake bay the dividing between states. The control of a bay, naturally and of necessity rests in the nation, not in the different states. In every threatened epidemic the conflict of local, state and national authorities will be inevitable unless the nation have absolute control.

Third—The present system, or lack of system, is an anomaly and can be justified by no argument save that the salary of some little man is likely to be lost in the transfer. The present system was fixed when the country was sparsely settled and the way of travel was by stagecoach and ox cart. Since then the nation has been knit together with a perfect network of railroads and steamship lines. Quarantine is no longer a local affair. A danger at one port is a danger to the whole nation. San Francisco is less than five days from New York; Chicago less than twenty-four hours.

Fourth—New York, left to the mercy of Tammany Hall, is a constant threat to the life of the whole nation.

Some months ago I said from this pulpit that the management of our quarantine was in incompetent hands. For this I was severely censured by a certain class of weak-minded critics of the echo family. But now that the New York chamber of commerce seriously considers the threatened invasion we have reported to that body from their special investigating committee the following remarkable resolution: "We feel it our duty to respond to your questions to definitely state what we believe to be an unmistakable and just inference from our report—namely, that in our opinion the present health officer has not shown sufficient executive ability nor sufficient knowledge of sanitary science to warrant the belief that he can in the future manage quarantine affairs in a satisfactory and safe manner."

As a matter of fact it is well known to the medical fraternity of New York that the distinguished "health officer" referred to won his laurels not in the practice of medicine, but in the coroner's office as a pious politician. And it is said that he graduated almost direct from the medical college into the coroner's office, and that as a matter of fact his practice of medicine has been strictly political. That he is a good natured, inoffensive sort of a man no one denies. But is he the man to whom we may commit the lives of millions of people in an hour when executive ability and science alone can answer the demands of a moment?

Can an organization such as Tammany Hall be trusted with the life of a nation when they have not hesitated to lay the hand of dirty partisan politics on the board of health?

Let congress answer, and while they answer in favor of a national quarantine, as public opinion will sooner or later force them to do, let ambitious men in public life willing to wink at Tammany's rascality for the glory of making a speech in the wigwam—let these men remember, I say, that they would force on New York a corrupt tyranny they do not dare accept for themselves, though thousands of miles separate!

OUR FRIEND THE ENEMY.

Then spoke the king Abasurus and said unto Esther the queen. Who is he, and where is he, that durst presume in his heart to do so? And Esther said, The adversary and enemy—Esther vii, 5, 6.

It is an interesting question, To which does man owe most, his friend or his enemy? Certain it is our enemies play an important part in our lives. It is worth our while closely to study our relations with an enemy, and it is difficult to decide in the last analysis whether we really owe more in the development of character to our enemy than we do to our friend.

We have in the story of Haman and Mordecai this great truth set forth. Mordecai sat at the gate of the king, forgotten in the scramble for position and wealth. He was a man of character, of force and integrity. He had, in fact, on one occasion saved the life of the king, but his good deeds had been forgotten. Others had been promoted, and he had been neglected. Upon the other hand, Haman had received the first office of the kingdom. He was prime minister, next to the king. He had wealth and power and honor and glory. There was one thing that irritated him. Mordecai, the Jew, refused to bow the knee to him, and all his wealth and power was as nothing so long as this Jew refused to yield the cardinal point of his religion.

So Haman determined to destroy Mordecai, and not only to destroy the one man, but to exterminate the whole Jewish race. He had his deep plot with cunning, with daring, with consummate devilry. He sought to destroy his enemy and his enemy's people. What was the result of this enmity? The result was that he hanged Haman on the gallows that he built for Mordecai, and the king took the ring from Haman's hand and put it on the hand of Mordecai, and made him the first man of the empire. But for the enmity of Haman Mordecai had died an obscure man.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND MINISTERS.
The truth is, man's first friend is his enemy.

First—Because our enemy is a bulwark against sin and temptation. This is one of the mightiest powers that keeps the pulpit pure and strong today. There are 100,000 ministers in America. The light that beats upon the pulpit is the fiercest. The minister is hated with greater intensity of hatred than perhaps any other man in any walk of life by a certain class. The newspapers which represent this class are so hard put to it in their effort to defame the character of the ministry that they must needs employ special news service. The result of this antagonism is that a tremendous moral restraint is thrown round the pulpit. The eagle eyes of a thousand enemies are so many bayonets of defense from temptation. The number of men who lapse from the Christian pulpit is infinitesimal in comparison to the number who walk in truth and integrity and power. And here is one of the secrets—we owe much to our enemies.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

Second—Our enemy makes new friends in unexpected quarters. In fact a man is loved for the enemies he makes. Some men owe their greatness in life to the fact that they made certain enemies. Grover Cleveland owed his first nomination for president of the United States to the fact that he made a certain class of politicians his undying enemies. Grover Cleveland was elected for a second term as president because of the untiring enmity and malignant hatred of a certain class of men. But for the slander, vituperation and abuse of the New York Sun and the men whom it voiced Cleveland would not have been nominated the second time nor elected. His career introduced into American politics as a maxim of daily political life, "We love him for the enemies he has made." One enemy will sometimes make for a man a thousand friends. When attacked by an enemy I have found friends to spring up in the most unexpected quarters and offer their assistance in the most unexpected ways. It is popular nowadays for a certain class of popgun preachers in New York to attack men who are doing the Lord's work in their own way and doing it with great success. These little fellows invariably bring upon themselves the contempt of the world, and always rally new friends around the men whom they have attacked.

KNOW THYSELF.

Third—Our enemy reveals unto ourselves our own characters. Of all the revelations a man needs most he needs to know himself, and of all the revelations man gets the last one is this complete knowledge of his own being. An artist once built up a marvelous composite portrait of one who had died. He had refused to sit in his life for a picture, and so the painting was ordered made from the different features of his children which resembled him most. One child had a mouth shaped like the father, another had eyes like him, another had the contour of the head, another had his complexion.

So from all these traits the artist constructed in imagination the man and made what was a marvelous likeness upon his canvas. From those who love us we can get the good characteristics, but it takes an enemy to point out the wart, and the mole, and that which loved ones would not emphasize or reproduce. If we desire a true composite picture of ourselves it must be made both from the verdict of friend and enemy. In fact only our enemies will give us a certain kind of knowledge. The criticism of an enemy, therefore, is really worth more to us than the flattery of a friend.

I shall never forget my first encounters with criticism. In our literary society at college there were two critics armed with unabridged dictionaries. I shall never forget with what scorn and indignation I received their first assaults. Without mercy they ridiculed all my peculiarities, all my provincialisms of speech and eccentricities of manner. I resolved that I would show these miserable upstarts that some one else could know a few things, but I found in the process of time that these men were my friends. It is absolutely necessary if we are to attain full, rounded characters that somewhere in life we shall get this full view of self.

KING'S DAUGHTERS.

A circle of girls met in an elegant home recently to spend the afternoon in sewing for the poor and discussing their latest fashionable fad. They had become a circle of King's Daughters. There was among the group one girl of a peculiarly earnest turn of mind. She determined to read the New Testament for herself and find an answer to the question so often raised in her mind about the sacrifice which this little silver cross symbolizes. That Christianity demanded some personal sacrifice she knew—but what?

Her duty eluded her at first. She grew morbid over it.

At last it came to her in a simple way. A ragged, dirty woman jostled against her in the street. She shrank from her. The repulsive woman put out her hand to stop her. The girl answered with fright, "What do you want?" "I want money," said the woman. The girl was plucky and said to her it was against her principles to give money on the street.

The woman followed and said almost fiercely: "If I cannot have money, I want a friend. I am hungry; my fire is out; my daughter is sick—she is just your age; the children are starving, and I am at my wits' end. I tell you I want a friend." She spoke as one in despair. The girl determined to be her friend and take this as the duty God had sent. She followed her through the dark streets into the tenement home, low and foul. Poverty was there, and sickness and sin and dirt in abundance. She took this family for her share of work that the little cross demanded. She made herself their friend in the best sense and with much success. But one thing baffled her. It was the dirt. In vain she showed them how to be clean. She used every art of persuasion and bribery. The family would have done almost anything out of gratitude, but keep clean they could not or would not.

At last one day an expedient occurred to her. She took a large looking glass into the disordered house and hung it on the wall. It did the work. A dirty little urchin looked at himself, and for the first time saw himself as he was. It was a revelation that revolutionized the household and brought order out of disorder, cleanliness out of filth. So, in the development of character, we need more than the kindly friend with cheering word. We need a revelation of self, and this is necessary as the basis of the highest success.

SCHLOSS KIRCHLE.

Fourth—Our enemy gives us the stimulus that often develops the highest of which our characters are capable. Temptation is the wrestle of the soul for power. The oak is endowed with strength because it has wrestled with the storm and come out victorious. Temptation has its divine uses, and the devil in one sense is the friend of man. The devil is tempter and enemy has his role to play in the development of character. Jesus said to Peter, "Satan hath desired thee that he might sift thee as wheat, and I have decided that he may take you for a season."

So he gave Peter over that he might be cleansed of chaff, and at last through the fiery trial the dross was consumed and the pure gold flashed forth unalloyed. Hatred and persecution are the foundations of success. They recently restored the schloss kirche at Wurtemberg. Three hundred and seventy-five years ago Martin Luther nailed to the door of that church his immortal thesis. He did not leave the Church of Rome, not for months and years. He was driven out by enemies. It was the enemy of the reformation who with torch and sword, thumbscrew, rack and burning plowshare made the reformation resistless and caused it to gird the earth with a triumphant army.

JAY GOULD.

Our enemies are the sources of inspiration whence a thousand successes in life are achieved. If it were possible to analyze the secrets that are the foundations of the success of many a man of brilliant genius, it would be found somewhere in the hatred or malignity of some enemy. This enmity has been the good that has spurred them on to the highest endeavor of which character is capable. It may have been a word tauntingly spoken that cut to the heart like a dagger thrust, and rankled there for all time. Men who have achieved in the commercial world the most marvelous successes have undoubtedly owed much of their success to those who have opposed them and sought to destroy them. Part of the inspiration of the life of such a man as Gould we know was the stimulus of this bitter antagonism. He dreamed of making his enemies cry for mercy, and they did cry for mercy again and again—and got none.

Cardinal Manning, we know, overheard the remark of the old Irish woman at his coronation as cardinal when she said: "What's the use? He's as good as dead now. He's got one foot in the grave." He turned to a friend who stood near, and in answer to this remark said with determination, "I think I am good for twenty years yet." The fact he lived about thirty years. The recollection of that taunt was unquestionably a power in the preservation of his health and in the direction of that energy which made his life so prolonged a success. Your enemy is a divine gift after all. Accept his revelation and use it; it is God's gift.

We owe to George Eliot the production of some of the most marvelous books ever written. The development of her extraordinary genius was unquestionably due not to advantageous circumstances in her life, but due to the fact that she was painfully homely and felt to the heart the neglect and antagonism which this fact brought to her. It was the good which turned the marvelous powers of her character from the outer show to the development of the highest and divinest part of nature—to the development even of the deepest spiritual intuitions. Instead of consuming her life in the usual frivolous gaieties of the average woman of her day her genius was developed in that field in which woman is alone supreme—the higher spiritual realms of thought. We owe this genius and the treasures of her life not to the sunshine and the brightness of the flowers among which she grew; we owe it to those somber elements of antagonism and of struggle in which only the strongest characters are developed.

A JAPANESE LILY.

A lady who in her girlhood was discouraged by her painful lack of beauty lived at last to become a leader of society, with hosts of sincere and loving friends. She told the story of her life to a friend. She said that as a child she was an awkward girl in a class of exceptionally pretty ones, and being dull at books became the butt of ridicule in the school. She became morose and bit-

ter and vindictive. One day while in tears the teacher found her. With a kindly smile she asked her what was the matter. She replied, "Oh, madam, I am so ugly."

The teacher soothed her; did not contradict her. Presently she took the pupil to her room, and after musing for some time said, "I have a present for you," handing her a scaly, coarse lump covered with earth. "It is as round and brown as you—ugly, you say. Very well, we will call it by your name then. It is you. Now you plant it and water it and give it sun for a week or two." The girl took the gift, planted it, watched it carefully. The green leaves came first; at last the golden Japanese lily, the first she had ever seen, blossomed. The teacher came to share her delight. "Ah!" she said, "who would believe that so much beauty and fragrance were slung up in that little rough, ugly thing? But it took heart when it came to the sun."

And from that moment the girl determined to make herself indispensable to the world and win friends. And driven by the stimulus of a memory of a thousand taunts that resolution became an established fact, and she numbered her friends by the thousands. She was the queen of a society of the highest character.

Love your enemy. Here is his message. His message is, after all, God's gift. Keep the fountain of your own life sweet and pure. From his revelation attain the divinest things. Man's first friend is his enemy.

Everything Comes from God.

When we thank God for what he is to us in the secret chambers of our own being, we ought also to thank him for what he is to us in others. Every noble life which we see or of which we read, every deep companionship, every gallant deed wrought within our sight, every influence that comes to us from other lives, is no less a gift from God on high than if it had been designed for us alone.—Christian Register.

Let Simplicity Rule.

I learned this at least by my experience—that if one advances confidently in the direction of his dreams and endeavors to live the life which he has imagined he will meet with a success unimaginable in common hours. In proportion as he simplifies his life, the laws of the universe will appear less complex, and solitude will not be solitude nor poverty poverty nor weakness will cease.—Thoreau.

Preferred to Lose His Ears.

A tribe of Araucanos, or roving Indians, on the southern borders of Chili, recently cut off the ears of a peddler whom they caught selling brandy to their squaws. They had left him the option of swallowing a gallon of his own liquor, but he appears to have preferred the less deadly alternative.

PARTITION SALE.

F. M. Fortson et al. vs. Hattie Fortson et al., No. 4068, in the 1st District Court, Caddo Parish, La.

By virtue of a commission and writ of sale for the purpose of effecting a partition, dated December 16, 1892, issued and directed to me by the Hon. Judge of the 1st District Court of Caddo parish, La., in the above entitled and numbered suit, I will sell according to law, at public auction, within the legal hours for sale, at the courthouse door fronting Texas street, in Caddo parish, La., on

SATURDAY, JAN 21, 1893,
the following described property, viz: The east half of section 15, and northeast quarter and west half of southeast quarter of section 22, all in township 13 north, range 16 west, and the north half of southwest quarter of section 14 of same township and range, less 16 acres sold to Mrs. Elizabeth Bear, described as follows: Beginning at the corner of E. S. Fortson and Vickley Jones, running east 22 rods on line between said Fortson and Jones to stake, thence north 80 rods to stake, thence east 32 rods on the market line between E. S. Fortson and Mrs. E. Bear, thence south on the marked line to the place of beginning. Also a certain promissory note for \$200, secured by Mr. E. A. Daugherty, of date February 19th, 1892, due on 12 months, credited by 25 September 18, 1892.

JOHN S. YOUNG, Sheriff and Ex Officio Auctioneer.

A. GOETSCHEL,

PRACTICAL

Watchmaker :: and :: J. cedar,

All Work Guaranteed. Repairing at Reasonable Rates.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR ---

--- OLD GOLD AND SILVER.

Will repair Clocks at private residences and call for work on Jordan street and deliver same.

514 MARKET STREET, SHREVEPORT, LA.

Cheap Real Estate.

If sold within the next 25 days, I will offer the following sacrifices in Shreveport property, for cash only:

3 1/2 Lots on Jordan street, near Fairfield avenue. One 140 feet on Jordan street and run back 150 feet to an alley; a beautiful building site. Price, \$2,000.

6 beautiful Lots corner Sprague and Lawrence streets. Have on them three small tenements which bring a rental of \$20 per month. These are built on only two lots, leaving four lots unoccupied. Price, \$1,800.

3 Lots on Donovan street, on Belt line. 1 lot has two small tenements which rent for \$6 per month. Price, \$550.

14 Lots in rear of Judge A. W. O. Hicks' residence. Price, \$800.

2 Lots on Davis street. On 1 lot is a small tenement which rents for \$3 per month. Price, \$175.

2 Lots on Murphy street, near Texas avenue. On 1 lot is a tenement which rents for \$7 per month. Price, \$450.

1 Small Lot and tenement in rear of Gannon's old store, on Sprague street. Rents for \$3 per month. Price, \$125.

That beautiful plot of ground opposite Izard's store, fronting 185 feet on Texas avenue by a depth of 205 feet on Murphy street. Price, \$300.

This is dirt cheap, and a fancy bargain for the buyer in every offer that I have made.

C. D. HICKS,

NO. 205 MILAM STREET.

S. G. DREYFUS & CO.,

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DRY GOODS,

Boots, Shoes, Hats.

Corner Spring and Crckett Streets.

Prompt Attention Paid to Country Orders

F. MARTEL,

NO 612 LEVEE STREET.

The Old Reliable

FOR IRON ROOFING.

A big stock of V. Crimp, Corrugated and Standing Seam Roofing constantly hand at lowest market prices. Tin and Sheet Iron, shop prepared for doing all kinds of this work. Satisfaction guaranteed. A Plumbing Department in connection with the above, and is prepared to do work promptly. A large stock of Cooking and Heating Stoves just received. House-furnishing Goods, Crockery, Etc.

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COUNTRY RISKS SOLICITED.

112 Texas St.,

Shreveport, La.

Truck Farm and Orchard

FOR SALE.

A RARE BARGAIN IN THIS

I have for sale one of the most desirable places for truck farming and fruit growing in North Louisiana. It is located one-half mile below Shreveport, on Red river, in Bossier parish, about thirty-five acres of land, dwe ling, bath, tool room and pigeon loft; about twenty-five acres in orchard, comprising 300 peach trees, two-thirds just come into bearing; 400 figs, 200 pears, besides apples, apricots, cherries, plums, peaches and grapes in smaller quantities. The very best of lands adjacent, if purchaser should want to cultivate additional lands in cotton, for rent. The place is admirably situated for trucking, which, in connection with a small orchard and preserving establishment of the place, will yield handsomely returns from now on. To anyone with the health and energy to attend to it, this is an opportunity not met with often.

The place is owned by Mr. E. A. Daugherty and must be sold on account of his continued ill health to recuperate which he is leaving. For this reason I will sell this valuable piece of property for

SACRIFICIAL PRICE OF \$3,500.

On the extremely easy terms of \$1,500 cash and the balance in one and two years with vendors lien, retained and notes bearing 8 per cent per annum from date. The title to this property is perfectly and evoud dispute. Call and see me early for the bargain.

C. D. HICKS,

205 Milam Street, Shreveport, La.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Lewis E. Carter vs. Gideon E. Blackburn No. 3428, in 1st District Court, Caddo parish, La.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias to me directed and issued December 16, 1892, in the above entitled and numbered suit by the Hon. Judge of the 1st District Court of Caddo parish, La., I have seized and will sell at public auction, with the benefit of appraisement and recognition of plaintiff's privilege as attaching creditor, within the legal hours for sale at the door of the courthouse fronting Texas street, Caddo Parish, La., on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1893

the following described real estate with all improvements thereon, viz: Lots 7, 11, 12, 13 and 22, block 1, ten acre lot 10, and lots 5, 21, 25 and 26 in block 2, ten acre lot 10, all in Blackburn's subdivision of the city of Shreveport, La.; also lot 5 and ten feet off lot 6, block 54; eighty feet by 150 feet, in section 31, township 18, range 13; lots 2, and 3, block 45; lot 45 in 10 acre lot 20; lots 15, 31, 32, 57, 58, 59 and 60, in ten acre lot 15; lots 11, 12, 13 and 14, block C, ten acre lots 8 and 9, and southwest quarter of block 43; all in the city of Shreveport, parish of Caddo, State of Louisiana.

JOHN S. YOUNG, Sheriff.

The Progress, December 24.

On the 16th day of January 1893, the following described property to-wit: The rear half (50) of lot 26 of ten acre lot 19 with all buildings and improvements thereon.

Terms of sale, cash, subject to appraisal.

C. W. KELLY, Constable.

The Progress, December 10, 1892.

Constable Sale.

No. 638.—Justice L. E. Carter's docket.—Frank DeArmand vs. Joe Plensane.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued to me in the above entitled and numbered suit by Hon. C. D. Hicks, Justice of the peace in and for the 4th ward of Caddo Parish, La., I have seized and will sell at public auction at the Texas street front door of the court house of Caddo parish, La., between the legal hours of sale on

SATURDAY, January 14, 1893,

the following described property to-wit: The rear half (50) of lot 26 of ten acre lot 19 with all buildings and improvements thereon.

Terms of sale, cash, subject to appraisal.

C. W. KELLY, Constable.

The Progress, December 10, 1892.

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