

The Progress.

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C. D. HICKS - - - - - Editor

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PLEASE EXPLAIN.

THE PROGRESS bows profoundly to the Baton Rouge Advocate for sending four copies of its weekly, all of the same issue. The first copy made us feel like congratulating Bro. Chevis for his enterprise in starting a weekly in conjunction with his fine daily; the second made us jubilant because we thought there must be something in it good about The Progress and he wanted us to pass it around among our friends; the third caused us to begin to suspicion he was cussin' us about something (mind you all this time no reference to us had been discovered,) and the fourth put us into a whirlwind state of mind, and gol darn it, we don't know what to think; will you kindly explain friend?

While the United State is ranting about struggling Cuba and Spanish atrocities; that Nation could retort, "Care for your own oppressed and suffering thousands, ah mighty America; protect and feed and shelter them from the heartless assaults of plutocrats, made possible by your President and Congress."

"Bro. Hicks, of the Shreveport Progress, asserts that we lost the ginger snap in our wages as to the identity of a recent correspondent in that paper, and he directs us to turn the ginger snap over to the orphans. You'll have to come up with more explicit information than that furnished. Brother, before we shall consent to turn loose a ginger snap—or any other sort of snap, for the matter of that."—Baton Rouge Advocate.

Y-e-s! We rather thought that you would have a strong cable attached to that snap, Bro. Chevis! and never expected you to give it up, although you fairly lost it.

SUPREME JUDGESHIP.

The appointment to fill the McEnery vacancy on the Supreme Bench of the State is again being discussed by political hedgehogs and the name of Senator Blanchard is again being mentioned in connection with the position.

It must necessarily be Mr. Blanchard for several reasons.

One of these is that the Murphy J. clique is so small in North Louisiana that the members of the political family are holding two offices at once, and offices are

therefore begging among the true and tried and faithful.—Evening Herald, Shreveport.

Oh you Kruel man! How can you make up your mind to say anything agin the exalted Murphy J. and the eminent James M.? Friend! friend!! we fear you are bordering on sacrilege to speak thusly of such grandiloquence.

WE APOLOGISE PROFOUNDLY.

In a squib in the last issue of The Progress, Brother C. D. Hicks makes quite a stir about "a lazy man or one devoid of the elements of high minded manliness" credited to Ex. Yet in another place of his brilliantly edited paper he does us the honor of copying one of our paragraphs (concerning The Progress) and extends the right hand of fellowship but regrets that he don't know who is the editor of the Enterprise. Now it is not a blow to our pride because we are certain that every body else who reads the Enterprise does know, but it has filled us with profound sorrow to learn that such a gifted man should be blind or else not know how to read, because were it not for one of these misfortunes, he certainly would have seen our name in regular box ear letters at the top of our editorial page as editor and proprietor. Then again, isn't it rather strange that the president of such an important organization as the Louisiana Press Association is not familiar with the personnel of the Association?—Natchitoches Enterprise.

Well now Sister Breazeale! you have placed us in an awkward position truly, one from which we blush profoundly.

Yes, your name is at the mast-head, and since our attention has been called to it, the Enterprise seems to be more spicy, entertaining and forcible. We had taken little interest in Natchitoches Enterprise lately because we had heard that a political demagogue of the the most contracted partisan school did the editorial writing for it; but since our eyes have been opened, our laziness exposed, The Progress will look forward with a great deal of pleasure to each issue of Natchitoches Enterprise as they come. Again The Progress tips its hat to Enterprise and the president of the Louisiana Press Association bows profoundly to our ever bright and most worthy sister, Mrs. Camilla Breazeale.

The Shreveport Progress is certainly "scared up." It imagines terrible things are about to happen. As an illustration of its state of mental disquiet read this: "We must elevate our citizenship; we cannot afford to allow patriotism to be destroyed or lost in Louisiana." Will The Progress kindly let us know what sort of a hyena is to "destroy patriotism" in this end of the moral vineyard? We hope The Progress will hunt the animal up and put a dirk in its carcass? It will never do to lose patriotism in Louisiana. There are too many swamps.—Bastrop Clarion—Appeal.

The Progress is certainly surprised at the query coming from such an intelligent source. But while it feels assured that Clarion—Appeal does know that every word

The Progress has said and intimated is true, yet for the sake of the courteous query we will make reply, that the State administration, applied to the first and second head, with the New Orleans hoodlum gang as an appendent, is certainly striking heavy blows at the citadel of our patriotism. We took it for granted that our esteemed Bastrop contemporary has not heard of the intended pardoning of hoodler aldermen, and appointment of the ring to office, or it would not have asked the question.

A REPORTER BLUSHES.

A good joke is related at the expense of a modest young newspaper man not many miles away. It is to the effect that the pusher of the pencil was sent out to report a party the other evening, where the home has been recently blessed with a new baby. Accompanied by his best girl, he met the hostess at the door, and after the usual salutations asked after the baby's health. The lady who was quite deaf and suffering with grip, thought he was talking about her cold and told him that though she usually had one every winter, that was the worst she had ever had; it kept her awake a good deal at first and confined her to her bed. Then noticing that the scribe was getting nervous, she said that she could tell by his looks that he was going to have one just like her's and asked him to go in and sit down. The paper was out as usual the next week, but the local editor has quit inquiring about babies.—New Iberia Enterprise.

Brother Hicks has made a decided improvement in The Progress, that is neat and pretty. With such a man as Hicks at the helm, The Progress is bound to be a success. Good luck to him and his paper.—Banner-Democrat.

Thanks for the neat compliment, Bro. Turner.

WRONG, COMRADE!

Brother Hicks takes exceptions because in reproducing an article from The Progress we also reproduced a comment from the Banner, in which The Progress man is called pretty severely to task for supporting Foster in the late State campaign.

No ill will or unfriendly feeling prompted the reproduction of comment referred to, and if The Progress man will sin no more by singing praises to the honor of the name of such traitors as Foster, then we take off our hat with apology.—Winnfield Comrade.

You are wrong, Bro. Bailey! it was not because of criticism for voting for Foster, but the general charges we believe you will say are not true, and further, we believe you will trust the editor of The Progress as far as you will that of Banner of Liberty.

You have nothing to fear in respect to our own supporting Foster again for anything; and if you fellows connect yourselves with the same kind of gang you did before—well then blest if we know what The Progress will do.

Madam Rumor Says.

That the person who is most reluctant to take a joke, is usually the one who is readiest to perpetrate one.

That the humbug thinks he is the bug of all Bugology.

That some folks do not like to be wallowed in the snow, but down in the snow they go for all that.

That the grasshopper usually keeps his long legs out of other people's way, but—but guess She'd better hush right now.

That some folks—mind you now She says some folks are always complaining of being poor, but for all that—s-o-m-e h-o-w they always manage to scrape up enough 'spons' to pay for the entertainment of a big politician, or his family.

That the average congressman never grows tired of telling his constituents how extremely poor he is. Yes?

That our Chief of Police should be allowed to select his patrolmen; then make him responsible for their conduct.

That the boy stood on the burning deck because he was skeered if he jumped overboard he'd drown.

That the ladies at the post-office are thinking seriously of entering a complaint against the editor of The Progress for coming into the stamp department, on cold days, and leaving the door open.

That Hicks Bro's have better bargains in real estate than any firm in Shreveport.

That the 4th July will come after the 3rd of that month, this year.

That She intends to throw Her influence to the immigration movement recently started in Shreveport, and this guarantees it's success.

That She thinks Texas avenue should be paved first, but this does not make that opinion absolute.

That the frosty air hath influence to persuade some aspirants to abandon their desires to go on the police force.

That a day of reckoning, on political lines, will come some time; and then Murphy J. Fosterism will get a breakneck blow in Louisiana. Hasten the moment.

That a voice from the depths of Texas avenue is frequently heard calling out, "help, oh help ere I peris"! and it is "in ginerly" a choked sewer pipe "whats ailen."

That The Progress has cause to feel complimented over the unqualified indorsement given it's recent editorials on selling liquor to minors. This came from both men and women.

That the Fire Committee is correct in it's idea remodeling the fire department.

That it will be a holiday in our town when Maj. Mc makes boss Andy step down and out.