

# THE PROGRESS.

Our Main Mission: The Upbuilding of Shreveport and North Louisiana.

VOL. I.

SHREVEPORT, LA., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1892.

NO. 32.

**DR. C. RATZBURG,**  
**DENTIST,**  
No. 316 Texas Street, Over  
Bodenheimer's.

**J. D. LEE,**  
**The Grocer**  
Quick Sales, Small Profits,  
Prompt Delivery.  
Nos. 728 and 730 Texas Street.

## Our PREMIUM OFFERS.

It would require too much space to give a separate advertisement to each Premium we offer to Canvassers and Subscribers. We have, however, given space to some Special Features, cuts and descriptions of which will be found in our advertising columns. Following is a list of our PREMIUM OFFERS as a whole, which offers will be made for a limited period:

### A CLUB OF

- ONE** Subscriber (under conditions mentioned in advertisement), receives 50 Stylish Visiting Cards. Progress for one year, and the cards, \$1.35.
- TWO** Subscribers (according to conditions mentioned in ad.) gets 100 Stylish Visiting Cards. Progress for one year, and the cards, \$1.75.
- THREE** Subscribers gets a Lady's Plush Work-Box, size 10x7 inches, nicely finished. Progress for one year, and the Work-Box, \$1.85.
- FOUR** Subscribers gets 2 Spalding's Victor Baseballs and 2 good Baseball Bats. Boys, you can get them easy enough. The Progress for one year and this baseball outfit will be sent to any address on receipt of \$1.90.
- FIVE** Subscribers gets a beautiful Hand-painted Panel Wall-pocket, finished in Oxidized Silver, size 15x18 inches; just the thing to keep your papers, music, etc., in. The Progress for one year, and this beautiful panel, only \$2.00.
- SIX** Subscribers gets a Ladies' Writing Desk, 8x12 inches, beautifully finished and inlaid top. We will send the Progress for one year and the Writing Desk to any address for \$2.25.
- SIX** Subscribers gets Gents' Plush Collar and Cuff Box; very neat. The box and the Progress for one year, to any address, for \$2.25.
- SEVEN** Subscribers gets an 8-Ball Croquet Set, nicely painted and in good, strong box. Croquet Set and Progress for one year, \$2.40.
- EIGHT** Subscribers gets a Colored Glass Water Set, 1 Fitcher and 6 Glasses, spiral or mottled; very handsome. The Water Set and the Progress for one year, \$2.50.
- NINE** Subscribers gets a Perfection Combination Flour Bin and Sieve; the nicest thing going to keep out dust, mice, etc. (See advertisement).
- NINE** Subscribers gets a Set of Tools for patching shoes and harness, etc. (See advertisement).

- ELEVEN** Subscribers gets "The Angelus," reproduction of a painting which sold for \$125,000. This picture is mounted in an Oak and Silver Frame, size 20x24 inches. The Progress and the picture, \$3.50.
- TWELVE** Subscribers gets a beautiful Vase Lamp. (See advertisement.)
- TWELVE** Subscribers gets a handsome Colored Chamber Set of 10 pieces. The set, and the Progress for one year, to any address, \$4.00.
- THIRTEEN** Subscribers gets one of Palmer's Best Woven Hammocks, beautiful colors, strong, with pillow and fringe. The Hammock, and the Progress for one year, \$4.50.
- THIRTEEN** Subscribers gets a Solid Black Walnut Shoe-Blacking Case, Brussels Carpet Top, best Bristle Brush and Dauber combined, Box of French Blacking. Outfit and the Progress for one year, \$4.50.
- FIFTEEN** Subscribers gets a beautiful Colored Tea Set of 50 pieces, blue or brown figures. Tea Set and the Progress for one year, \$5.00.
- SIXTEEN** Subscribers gets 6 Knives and 6 Forks of Rogers' Silver Plate; the very best for table use. Knives and forks, and the Progress for one year, \$5.75.
- SEVENTEEN** Subscribers gets a splendid Set of Harness. (See advertisement).
- THIRTY** Subscribers gets a good, strong Cart or Sulky, adapted for the Road or Speeding your Horse. (See advertisement)
- FORTY** Subscribers gets the "Never Fail" Cooking Stove; something nice. (See advertisement).
- FORTY-FIVE** Subscribers gets one of the celebrated Oxford Improved High-Arm Slicer Sewing Machines. (See Advertisement).
- FORTY-FIVE** Subscribers gets a Premier Camera, the nicest thing imaginable for lovers of amateur photography. (See advertisement).

**No One Is Excluded**  
From these Offers. We guarantee everything exactly as represented. We feel sure that any one who will speak a good word for THE PROGRESS, and do a little canvassing, will not be wasting time. You can raise a Club in your community with comparatively little effort.

**CYPRESS : CISTERN.**  
1,000 Gallons.....\$15 00  
1,500 Gallons..... 24 00  
2,000 Gallons..... 27 00  
2,500 Gallons..... 30 00  
3,000 Gallons..... 35 00  
Address,  
**B. H. GARDNER,**  
824 TEXAS AVE.

**FOR SALE.**  
We have Five Cases (about Fifteen Columns) of Good Bourgeois Type (that used in this paper), and about 75 pounds of Good Dash-boards, Leads, Slugs, etc., for 12-cm paper, all of which we will sell cheap for cash

**Constable Sale.**  
No. 34—Mrs. J. Burnside vs. Thomas Balfe, Jr., and Mary Balfe.  
By virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued to me in the above numbered and entitled suit, by Hon. Hoyie Tomkies, Justice of the Peace in and for the Fourth Ward of Caddo Parish, La., I have seized and will sell at public auction on at the front door of the courtroom, 208 Milam street, on  
**SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 17, 1892,**  
the following described property, to-wit: 1 lot household goods. Terms of sale cash on the spot, subject to appraisal.  
**L. M. McDUFFIE,** Constable.  
The Progress, Sept. 3, 1892.  
Judge A. W. O. Hicks has some fine registered Jersey heifers which he will sell at rock-bottom prices.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### CREMATION.

They Advocate Cremation, Doing Away Entirely With Grave Yards.

SHREVEPORT, La., Sept. 8, 1892.  
To the Editor of The Progress:

While our grave city fathers are stirred from "center to circumference" over the grave yard question, and are no nearer the purchase of a suitable plot of ground for a cemetery, and in view of the fact that the old one is about "full up," it indeed becomes a "grave" question as to what shall we do with our dead, so-called. These thoughts lead the writer to suggest cremation as the only progressive, sensible and sanitary way of disposing of these decomposing earthly bodies, which are of no further use to the spirit once dwelling in them, but often the means of poisoning the atmosphere and impairing the health of the living. Having witnessed cremation of human bodies, I find nothing in this process of returning the body to its primordial elements which is in the least disgusting; to the contrary it is a hastening, refining, cleanly process. Says the Rev. Dr. R. Heber Newton, as quoted in the Urn:

"For many years I have thoroughly believed in cremation—on a variety of grounds. Having tried to make my life one of usefulness to my fellows, I object to the possibility of injuring anyone after I am dead. The thought that what I cannot take away with me to a higher form of life is to be left as a means of poisoning life, is abhorrent to me. I prefer that my body should be so disposed of as to put this out of the question. The religious objection has always been non-sensical to my mind. Believing thoroughly in a life to come, I have not the slightest notion of that higher life being conditioned in any possible way by the way in which we get into it. Nothing but the stupid prejudice of a blind orthodoxy could allow any notion of this kind to have weight. In so far as it does have weight, it ought to be exposed and ridiculed. I have also, for years, had the intensest horror of thinking anyone dear to me undergoing the noxious process of decomposition, as we have made sure that it shall be made noxious by our whole mode of interment. I want those I love to pass from this life to a higher life without any such abhorrent decomposition of the form once dear to me. On every hand cremation has commended itself to my judgment, and I am sure that it is destined to prevail in the future. I expect to be disposed of thus myself, and do not know of any expression of opinion which I could offer that could have more weight than this."

Now, Mr. Editor, from this contemplation of the horrors of the "faithful tomb," turn to consider the really beautiful process of incineration of a dead body in the cremation furnace. Says one observer, after for the first time witnessing an incineration:

"I stood before the threshold of the crematory with a quivering heart. I trembled at the thought of using fire beside the form of one whom I loved. But when in obedience to his dying request, I saw the door of the furnace taken down, its rosy light shone forth, and his peaceful form laid there to rest amid a loveliness that was simply fascinating to the eye, and without a glimpse of flames or fire, or coals or smoke, I said, and say so still, 'This method, beyond all methods I have seen, is the most pleasing to the senses, the most charming to the imagination, and the most grateful to the memory.' During the entire process there is no fire or smoke, or odor or noise to grieve in any manner the bereaved. The consuming chamber in which the body is placed is built of fire clay, and is capable of resisting the highest temperature. Under it and around it the fire circulates, but it cannot enter in. The interior presents an aspect of absolute, dazzling purity. When all is over, nothing remains but a few pounds of delicate white ashes. In all candor, is not this a more fitting destiny for the cast-off body than that it should remain for years a mass of loathsome and death-dealing putrefaction?"

Thus the sentimental objection to cremation is seen to be groundless. I would like to hear from some of your readers on this subject with a view to agitating the question as to whether or no a society could be formed here similar to the one in Philadelphia. They have issued certificates at \$35 each, on monthly payments, entitling the holder to cremation, and a receptacle, and a space for the burial of the ashes. For the money thus paid in, the society also pays an interest of 3 per cent. per annum until cremation is performed.  
W. C. P.

### FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.

Notes of Interest Gathered From Around About the National Capital.

WASHINGTON, D. C., September 8, 1892.

Special Correspondence to The Progress: Quite a sensation was created here by the statement that President Harrison returned to Washington to call an extra session of Congress for the purpose of passing a bill to prohibit immigration during the cholera epidemic in Europe. Senator Cullom, who is here, said: "It is, in my opinion, only a sensation. I fail to see the necessity for any such law. If the health officers of the country do their duty—and they seem to be vigilant—we can keep the cholera out. Should there be a promise of a great pestilence we might be compelled to resort to such a heroic measure, but there is no reason we should do so at this time. Our officials have ample time to quarantine passengers and to prohibit the landing of suspicious cargoes."

Assistant Secretary Spaulding, of the Treasury department, was not so positive as was Senator Cullom about there being no necessity for prohibiting immigration. He said: "I will not express an opinion that should be left to the President. Of course the suspension of immigration would materially lessen the danger, yet it would be possible even then for the cholera to get here. We are doing all that we can. We have established a close quarantine to protect this country at every port. If it is decreed by Divine Providence that we shall have cholera here we cannot prevent it, but it is as near impossible for it to get here as we can make it."

The labor organizations of Washington are doing something that is not likely to be pleasing to the twenty-seven members of the House who antagonized the eight-hour bill when it was before that body. A pamphlet addressed to "the workmen of the United States," has been prepared, giving a brief history of eight-hour legislation, from the introduction of the original bill in 1886 to the signing of the law enacted at the late session of Congress by the president, and the votes for and against it in Congress. Five thousand of these pamphlets are to be distributed at once among the workmen in the districts of the twenty-seven members who opposed the bill in the House. The pamphlet requests all who receive it to see that the new law is rigidly enforced in their locality, and says: "This law covers all the labor employed directly by the United States, and by contractors and subcontractors on government work, including all public buildings, dry docks, and river and harbor contracts entered into since August 1, 1892."

If Capt. Lund, of Ontario, at present in Washington, speaks by the card, Canada has no idea of flunking. He says: "Canada will not back down in the maintenance of her policy on account of the president's retaliation decree. The only effect of the proclamation will be to push the work on our canal, the construction of which will be pushed through the coming winter, so that in the Spring Canada will be independent of the Sault Ste Marie Canal; meanwhile the 25 cents a ton toll imposed on Canadian vessels will be refunded to the shippers by the Canadian government." It is hardly necessary to say that Capt. Lund's views do not accord with those generally held here.

No protest will be made by this government against the seizure by a Russian war vessel of one American and four Canadian vessels caught sealing in waters over which Russia claims exclusive jurisdiction. On the contrary, officials here regard the seizures as entirely right and proper, being the exercise of the same right which the United States claims to have acquired over Behring's Sea by its purchase of Alaska from Russia.

### An Unfortunate Admission.

Johnnie had come home late and was being questioned as to how he had been spending his time.  
"So that little boy next door climbed the ladder and grew scared when he got at the top," queried his father, "and you went to help him down?"  
"Yes, father," assented Johnnie.  
"What made you so long about it?"  
"Because," responded the reluctant Johnnie, "it had taken nearly half an hour for me to coax him to go up."—New York Evening Sun.

### JOHN TRUMBULL.

A Visit to the Old Home of the Author of "McFingal."

Special Correspondence to The Progress:

WATERBURY, Conn., Sept. 8.—Few if any of our early literary men present a more interesting subject of study than the satirical poet, John Trumbull, the author of "McFingal." This village boasts the place of his nativity, or rather would do so if it sufficiently appreciated the honor, for but few of the townsfolk know about him or can inform the traveler where the old Trumbull house stood. I finally located the spot, on the road to Waterbury, less than a mile from the center of the village. Mr. Hickox, the aged sealer of weights and measures, who has had that office in the town for over forty years, now owns the property on which stood the poet's home. He well remembers its demolition, and gave me some details. The house stood on the northerly side of the road, at the bottom of a slope of upland; below it a short distance flows Street's brook. A barn now occupies the old site. In demolishing the venerable building huge heart of oak timbers were found, and from several of these a number of chairs, etc., were made. These and small pieces of the timbers were sent in various directions in response to requests. Some went to Boston, New York, Springfield, Hartford, New Orleans and elsewhere. The mantel of the dining room was a heavy piece of oak, hewn on a level, so that it formed a solid bracket.

The Trumbull house was the second house built in Waterbury, and the poet was born there in 1750. His father was the Congregational pastor, and like all early New England divines divided his activities between plow and pulpit. He even went further, and was a noted athlete and handler of equines. Fond of wrestling and of horses, he gained the title of "Jockey Trumbull," and once saved the championship of wrestling for his village when it was strongly contested by a rival town, entering the ring disguised when his village seemed likely to lose the game.

Though the son of such a sire, the poet was of weak and sickly disposition, atoned for, however, by the uncommon brilliancy of his mind. At the most incredible age of seven he had mastered all the requirements for admission to Yale college and passed his entrance examinations. Not being allowed to enter at such an age, he waited till thirteen years old, meanwhile pursuing his studies well into the college work. Disgusted with the inefficient and dry as dust teaching and curriculum of the time, he wrote his first satire, "The Progress of Dullness," at the age of twenty-two. John Trumbull, scholar, judge and poet, was a power through the Revolution and a pillar of his state for many years after. His chief work, "McFingal," savagely satirized the Tories, to the delight of the patriots. He satirized also in another poem the colonial dandies and coquets. At Hartford he formed one of that talented circle known as the "Hartford wits," and at length, removing to Michigan, died at Detroit in 1831.

ALBERT J. POTTER.

### The Cravat.

The cravat which the French adopted from the Croats after the war with the emperor in 1636 was made either wholly of lace or of fine linen with lace ends. They were worn first in England toward the end of Charles II's reign. James II paid an enormous sum for a cravat of Venice lace to be worn at his coronation. William III was very fond of lace.

The graceful fuchsia was named in honor of Professor Fuchs, a German botanist, and is pronounced according to the German, would be fooksia.

### EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

Williams college will celebrate its 100th anniversary in 1896.

Cornell will offer a course in the Russian language and literature next year.

Professor A. G. Stocum, of Corning, N. Y., has been elected president of Kalamazoo college, Michigan.

Professor Elias F. Carr, of the New Jersey State Normal school, has received from Union college the degree of doctor of philosophy.

Sweden ranks first in the number of women graduates in medicine, philology and jurisprudence in proportion to her population.

Manual training at St. Paul is an assured success. A. A. Gordon has engineered the work skillfully and the opponents concede his success.

Miss M. E. Finnegan, county superintendent of schools for Choteau county, Mon., has jurisdiction over an area of 27,500 miles, while Miss Alice Cavanaugh, of Dawson county, looks after the schools of a county covering 30,000 square miles, an area equal to that of South Carolina.