

# THE PROGRESS.

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

VOL. I.

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NO. 35.

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the quarries, and do all of our work in Shreveport; therefore a home industry. We are prac-  
ticed workmen and designers, and our past reputation as such is our reference. When we do  
a piece of work we do it right, erect it right, and it will not fall down.

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Wrought Iron and Galvanized Steel Fencing, and last but not least, we are  
Sole Agents for the Celebrated *Bandera Flaging*, so extensively used for Sidewalks,  
Curbing, Steps, Cistern Tops, Window Sills, etc. This is the finest Stone for Sidewalks there  
is, and is none of the stuff called artificial stone, that we see so much of in our city all going  
to ruin. It is genuine stone, out of the hills of Missouri, and there are no fls nor sands about  
its durability. Why should we put down brick sidewalks when we can have Stone for \$2  
per Square Yard all laid? The beauty of a modern city is not complete without neat and  
smooth sidewalks. Why should you put up wooden steps when you can get Solid Stone  
Steps 7 inches thick, for \$1.25 per Running Foot? We also make box steps for much  
less money.

Be sure to get our figures on anything in our line before ordering. If any one  
says he can do your work, and do it well, for less money than we can, then we are perfectly  
willing that you should give them a trial. But be sure to give us a chance—it will not cost  
you anything to do so. Every order will be a help to home industry, and will be appreciated.

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AND BOILERS.

Send for Catalogue and Prices before pur-  
chasing. 151 Jordan St., Shreveport.

### THE TWO RIVERS RAILROAD.

Another North Louisiana Enterprise Has  
Begun.

BENTON, La., September 28, 1892.

To the Editor of The Progress:  
The charter members and share hold-  
ers of the Red and Ouachita Rivers Rail-  
road Company (Timber Belt Route), met  
at Benton on the 7th instant and elected  
Messrs. A. R. Thompson, W. B. Simpson,  
F. M. Hanks, T. M. Vaughan, of Benton,  
and S. H. Balanger, of St. Louis, direct-  
ors for the company. This is purely a  
local organization for the purpose of in-  
ducing capital or capitalists to invest in  
the building of a narrow gauge or cheap  
railroad from a point on Red river via  
Benton to Lake Bodcau, thence to Ouachita  
river. There has not yet been a  
survey profile made of the route, but it  
is located to cross the Cotton Belt and  
St. Louis Southwestern railroad at Ben-  
ton. Lake Bodcau is from twelve to  
fourteen miles east of Benton. Red river  
is about one and a half to two miles west,  
making the distance from the river to  
the lake about fifteen or sixteen miles.

It is estimated that with a timber rail-  
road connecting the lake with the river,  
600,000,000 feet of lumber and timber  
alone can be secured for transportation,  
Lake Bodcau being navigable for lumber  
and logs a distance of sixty miles, and  
there is any amount of heavily timbered  
land on either side, with no outlet except  
by this route.

The directors, stockholders, citizens  
and others interested in this enterprise  
own vast tracts of finely timbered land  
on this route, and it is them who are the  
principal promoters of the scheme, as-  
sisted by some Eastern capitalists. This  
road will, when completed, have railroad  
connection with the Cotton Belt at Ben-  
ton, and will connect with a line of  
steamboats and tugs on Red river, either  
at Butler's Landing or American Hall,  
which will in turn connect by water with  
the entire Southwestern system of rail-  
roads, and with vessels at New Orleans  
for foreign countries.

The country through which this route  
runs, from Red river to the Ouachita  
river, has been carefully investigated by  
railroad experts, and pronounced by  
them to be the best railroad supporting  
territory in the South now unoccupied  
by a railroad.

If the people of Benton, and those  
along the proposed route, do not secure  
this road, they will miss the same kind of  
opportunity which Shreveport did about  
twenty years ago, when she failed to se-  
cure the Western terminus of the great  
Iron Mountain railroad, then building  
westward, and finally located at Texar-  
kana, then a dense forest, now a prosper-  
ous city.

There is capital, millions of it, lying  
idle and seeking satisfactory investment  
in the South. We are informed that  
there are large capitalists ready to invest  
in this road when sufficient inducements  
have been offered. Capital is seeking  
other fields of investment besides mer-  
cantile pursuits and farming. We cer-  
tainly wish the road and its promoters  
success. Yours truly,  
PROGRESS.

### OUR DEAR SOUTHLAND.

"Why Stand Ye Here Idle All the Day  
Long?"

PLAIN DEALING, La., Sept., 29, 1892.

To the Editor of The Progress:

When reading of the progress of other  
States and localities in our dear Southland,  
and then looking around at our country,  
our own adopted State, we are made sad,  
and caused to exclaim, "why stand ye  
here idle all the day long?" We certainly  
have as good soil and as favorably lo-  
cated country adjacent to Shreveport  
as is to be found in all this Southland,  
but when we look across the Mississippi  
river we find that the people, that is,  
the farming class, are far ahead of us. On  
land that has been in cultivation for a  
century or more, they are to-day raising  
from 25 to 50 bushels of corn per acre.  
These are things that are being done in  
Alabama and Georgia. The young men  
there are not now so eager to take Hor-  
ace Greeley's advice to "go West young  
man, go West," as they used to be, but  
are hovering around the old homestead  
and helping to build up the "New  
South!"

How can our people raise six cent cot-

ton to buy ten cent bacon and seventy-  
five cent corn raised in the West? How  
can they clear up new land and tussle  
with the roots for years—continually? A  
young man soon grows old at such work.  
Why not improve the old land and use  
improved farming implements? Work  
the land or crops with much more ease  
and make much better crops? Why do  
they not plant shrubbery and trees to  
beautify the home and make it what God  
intended it to be—a haven of rest and  
pleasure? Then, Mr. Editor, we would  
see our country bloom as the rose and  
our young people remain near the dear  
old home in place of sitting around star-  
cases and saloons holding down goods  
boxes and telling and hearing told vul-  
gar tales, and often doing worse. Will  
our people turn over a new leaf along  
this line, or will they let the "Yankee" or  
foreigner come in and crowd them out,  
and get rich where we get poor? Just  
look over in Georgia, Mr. Editor, and see  
what is being done in the fruit line; and  
we can do as well here by the same care  
and management. Some of our people  
should take a trip to Fort Valley, Ga.,  
and many other places in that State, and  
see the peach and pear orchards around  
Fort Valley. There are over 1000 acres  
in peach orchards. One firm, Hall Bros.,  
of Connecticut, (but they are Yankees,  
you know) have bought 800 acres there  
and have laid it off in streets, avenues  
and squares like a town, and have  
planted 96,000 peach trees. The Alburgh,  
Ga., Land and Fruit Company have  
planted 80,000 fruit trees at the same  
place, (and they are Yankees too) and  
this was all brought about by one man  
principally, a Mr. Rumph, who origina-  
ted the Eberts peach, and shipped it  
North, and these men saw, believed and  
acted. Right here, Mr. Editor, I want to  
say for the benefit of the old foggies who  
think or say that seedlings are best, that  
the Eberts was the only one out of 12,500  
seedlings considered of sufficient merit  
to be propagated for commercial pur-  
poses, and these are all budded trees,  
and not seedlings, at \$10 per dozen, sold  
by parties who are catering to the wants  
and notions of the foggies, and getting  
their money for budded trees at three  
or four prices. Now, sir, I make the as-  
sertion, and can prove it, that we can  
raise as fine peaches and pears here in  
Bossier parish as can be raised anywhere.  
Witness the fruit exhibited at the Shreve-  
port Fair for the last two or three years,  
and when the California fruit show was  
in Shreveport, men were heard to say  
that "Sanders of Bossier could show as  
good fruit as that," and you, Mr. Editor,  
can witness that fact.

I raised and shipped from here to  
Shreveport and Texarkana near 100  
bushels of peaches and apples at from  
93 cents to \$1.78 per bushel net, and  
could not fill orders. Early apples sold  
about the same as peaches. We have in  
North Bossier some as good fruit land as  
can be found anywhere. We have hills  
that are above the late Spring frost level,  
and they hardly ever miss a crop of  
fruit, we also have some very fine vine-  
yard land along the hills bordering  
Pheips lake; there are wild vines in  
places that are very large, and doubtless  
half a century old, and Bossier is not  
alone; these lands can be found through-  
out North Louisiana, and can be bought  
cheap. Yours truly,  
"BOSSIER."

### A Youthful Idea.

A South Side man took his little  
girl, just able to talk nicely, to the  
lake shore on a Sunday afternoon.  
The waves were gently rippling on  
the beach and when her father was  
not looking the child managed to get  
one foot wet. She ran to her father  
with tears in her eyes and sobbed,  
"Dada, lake step on baby's foot!"—  
Babyhood.

### An American Fortune.

Ponsonby—That man yonder came  
to America two years ago. He was a  
poor watchmaker. He went west and  
opened a little store. He is now  
worth three millions.

Popinjay—Thought there was no  
money in the business?

Ponsonby—There isn't. He married  
an heiress.—Jeweler's Circular.

Look through the paper and read  
our unprecedented offers of premium  
for subscribers to THE PROGRESS.

### DON'T DO IT.

A Few Don'ts by a Valued Contributor to  
Our Columns.

[Written for THE PROGRESS.]  
KEACH, La., Sept. 30, 1892.

Don't sleep in a draught.  
Don't go to bed with cold feet.  
Don't stand over hot air registers.  
Don't eat what you do not need just to  
save it.

Don't try to get cool too quickly after  
exercising.

Don't sleep with insecure false teeth in  
your mouth.

Don't start the days' work without a  
good breakfast.

Don't sleep in a room without ventila-  
tion of some kind.

Don't stuff a cold lest you be next  
obliged to starve a fever.

Don't use your voice for loud speaking  
or singing when hoarse.

Don't sleep in the same undergarments  
you wear during the day.

Don't try to keep up on coffee and al-  
coholics when you ought to go to bed.

Don't drink ice-water by the glass;  
take it in sips, a swallow at the time.

Don't eat snow to quench the thirst; it  
brings on inflammation of the throat.

Don't strain your eyes by reading or  
working with insufficient or flickering  
light.

Don't use the eyes for reading or fine  
work in the twilight of evening or early  
morning.

Don't try to lengthen your days by  
cutting short your nights' rest; it is poor  
economy.

Don't wear heavy, close furs or rubber  
caps or hats if your hair is thin or falls  
out easily.

Don't eat anything between meals ex-  
cept fruits, or a glass of hot milk, if you  
feel faint.

Don't take some other person's medi-  
cine because you are troubled some-  
how as they were.

Don't conclude that any thing that  
looks like water is fit to drink; it may be  
a fatal poison.

Don't act upon the supposition that ex-  
hausting physical energy is strengthen-  
ing; it is debilitating.

Don't permit yourself to think too  
much on one subject; the brain is rested  
by a change of thought.

Don't attempt to cool off quickly when  
overheated; many a fatal cold has been  
caught by so doing.

Don't consider brandy a remedy for  
half the ills that flesh is heir to; its medi-  
cal uses are really quite few.

Don't punish a child by boxing or pull-  
ing its ears; there is a better place for  
the application of the palm when neces-  
sary.

Don't be too anxious to check a cough  
by some quieting syrup; the mucus is  
better raised than left to decompose, ir-  
ritate and cause ulceration.

Don't do that which you know to be  
hurtful, thinking that you may escape  
the penalty. Nature is unrelenting, and  
there is no vicarious atonement for sins  
against her, for she will not bar it.

E. C. L.

### Speaking from Experience.

While crossing the public garden a few  
days ago a Boston gentleman came upon a  
very little boy who was lustily crying,  
"I'm lost! I'm lost!"

"What is your name?" asked the gentle-  
man.

"Harry B. Brown," blubbered the boy.

This common name scarcely afforded a  
clue to the child's identity, so his would-  
be rescuer pursued his inquiries further.

"What is the name of the street you  
live in?"

"I don't know," was the answer.

Then, thinking that if he could ascertain  
the father's business he might be able to  
locate him, the gentleman asked:

"What does your father do?"

Previous experience in "getting lost"  
evidently flashed across the child's mind,  
for with a sudden access of sobs he replied:

"He whips me!"

A policeman took the little truant in  
charge.—Youth's Companion.

### Discuss It Every Day.

If the drink question could be dis-  
cussed only on Mondays there would  
never be but one side to it. The Satur-  
day night and Sunday's crop of fatal ac-  
cidents and violent crimes due to alcohol-  
ism leave not an inch of vantage ground  
for a defense of the habit.—New York  
Telegram.