

# The North Dakota White Ribbon.

A MONTHLY W. C. T. U. JOURNAL.

"Not willing that any should perish."

VOL. 1.

FARGO, JUNE, 1891.

No. 11.

## NORTH DAKOTA W. C. T. U.

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 Work Among Soldiers, Mrs. H. E. White, Jamestown.

FAIRMOUNT, RICHLAND Co., May 4th.—Our union is progressing very nicely under the efficient management of our president, Mrs. A. N. Gallup, and its success is due in a large part to her energetic and skillful direction, though we have not a large number of active members.

It is indeed cause for joy and praise, that Our Father is so drawing together the hearts of those who serve Him, that we can show to the world a great army of women united to work for the protection of our homes by the overthrow of the liquor traffic. With united effort we should take courage and go forward, trusting in the strength of Him who has commissioned us and who supports us with these words: "Lo, I am with you alway." Let us all be up and doing, ever remembering that there is much

to be done outside our own homes, and heartily join those who are carrying on this great work of saving our country from the liquor power. Let God's "will be done on earth as it is in heaven."

I will soon send report of our Loyal Legion work for the year.

Yours for God and home and native land.  
 J. H. BOSTWICK.

## TEMPERANCE LITERATURE.

I would say to the W. C. T. U. of the state that I have received for distribution, from the National Supt. of Temperance Literature, a large consignment of shelf-soiled literature. I will send a package to any union sending stamps to pay the postage. These tracts and leaflets are full of the best things gleaned from the whole range of temperance writings, and may be made of much value to our people.

It is essential that each union—county and local—should have a superintendent of literature, and very desirable that the Union Signal and The North Dakota White Ribbon should be in every White Ribbon home in the state. The little North Dakota White Ribbon is very near my heart. Yours in the cause,

Mrs. H. L. Cook,

State Supt. Literature for North Dakota.

## FROM MISS PRESTON'S NOTE BOOK.

A new union, Northwood, Grand Forks Co., has been organized, with Mrs. A. Carr, president, and Mrs. L. L. Hoppough, corresponding secretary. Also, they have a flourishing Loyal Legion at Northwood in charge of Mrs. Johnston, a teacher in the public school.

Reorganized Portland W. C. T. U., with Mrs. H. E. Luken president and Mrs. Ella G. McNair, corresponding secretary.

These unions at Northwood and Portland are very largely Scandinavian, and they have a very promising field of work.

At Absaraka the Loyal Legion in charge of Mrs. Matters is very enthusiastic and is doing good work.

Later reports from Northwood tell of a religious awakening there said to have had its beginning in the temperance meetings of the 11th and 12th of May.

## MEDAL CONTESTS.

The first Demorest contest was held at Bottineau, April 3, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., Mrs. M. A. Sinclair, president. She writes, "We had a very successful contest, a large audience and everybody seemed pleased. The chairman called for a rising vote on whether they would like to have these contests continued or not, and the whole audience arose to their feet. I think we will have another soon."

From Forman, Sargent Co. we hear in regard to contest of March 31st, "It was a hot contest and an earnest one, doing good. Already all the defeated ones have come to me eager to begin preparations for another. I have been delighted as well as surprised at the interest excited by our contests. When you get No. 3 P book please send to me."

Mrs. Mary C. Stoddard, president of LaMoure Union, writes of their contest of the 18th, which was the first of a series they had planned for. "The work is doing a great deal of good; a great many people come out to these contests who would not go to hear any other temperance work."

From Larimore the secretary of the W. C. T. U. writes, "The proceeds of our very successful medal contest of the 15th were a trifle less than ten dollars. They are very anxious to have another which I hope may prove as great a success. It is a good way to preach temperance."

An order came for a medal from Reynolds where they will hold a contest in the near future.

Thus good words are coming to me in regard to this line of work. As an educational means it commends itself to earnest workers for the cause of prohibition.

M. H. SOWLES,

Superintendent.

*To the Demorest Medal Contest Workers  
of North Dakota:*

I wish to say to those who have ordered No. 3. Recitation Book—be patient a little longer; your orders will be filled as soon as I receive the books. I received word from the central office at New York a short time ago that they expected the books would be out early in May, and they would be sent to me immediately.

If each one sending for medal would please send a two-cent stamp for postage on it I will be much gratified.

I should like to call attention to an announcement from Mrs. Woodbury in the Union Signal of April 16. She says:

"State superintendents are expected to furnish supplies, keep a careful record of all medals awarded, arrange contests for the higher medals, harmonize local discords, give information and advice, and appoint district and county superintendents as need requires. For all this labor they receive no compensation from the contest bureau (except an occasional letter of "cordial sympathy" and hearty appreciation of their efficiency.) An addition to the expense of furnishing the medals cannot be sanctioned. This would be necessary were all of the work done at the main office. No tax can be placed upon the medals. Each state superintendent may demand ten per cent. of net receipts at each contest within his or her jurisdiction. To this reasonable service all local workers will most cheerfully consent. Nothing is furnished to workers from the New York office; stationery, circulars, wrapping-paper, twine, etc., are all supplied by state manager. The small amount asked from each contest will barely cover expenses. Local workers may increase the amount in accordance with local sunshine methods, especially at Easter and Christmas time.

Last year at this time there were ten state superintendents; now there are twenty-four. Contests cannot be confined to any locality, or controlled by any society. This is an educational work designed to present prohibition facts and arguments to the general public in an attractive form.

Deviations from the rules are frequently asked. To all such the answer is returned: Hold all of the contests you think best, on the same plan, or a better one, giving other selections than are found in the regular books, and awarding petty local prizes; keep the young people useful on all lines of Christian work, but for all Demorest medal contests follow conditions carefully. If the local dis-

position favors second, third or more prizes, there is no rule against it."

Remember, the rules were made to be complied with, and when one of the conditions for giving a medal is that eight young persons shall compete for the prize, we expect that eight will speak in each contest where the prize is a Demorest medal. If for any reason one or more of the contestants fail to appear and so that there are a less number than eight speakers, hold the contest, giving some other prize to the successful competitor, keeping the medal until a full class is present. M. H. SOWLES,  
State Supt. Demorest Contests.

ONLY A BUNCH OF ROSES.

BY ERNEST GILMORE.

The roses were fresh with dew and sweet with fragrance as Madge Burton gathered them hastily that fair summer morning. Pinning them quickly to her girdle, she entered the carriage that was waiting for her, and was driven to the station, where she took the train for a city fifty miles distant.

Money was not plentiful with the Burtons, so the young girl contented herself with riding in the ordinary car. She made a very sweet picture in the dusty car, and I do not think there was one person present who did not admire it. Her bright, sunny face, her dignified yet gentle bearing, her winsome smile upon tired and fretful children, who had traveled many a weary mile, her tasteful, neat attire, with the bunch of roses in her girdle were all noticed in a quiet way.

In the seat in front of her was a crippled child, a sad looking, thin girl, whose earthly life was destined to be very short. She looked over her shoulder a number of times at Madge, and finally she said wistfully, with some hesitation:

"Would you mind if I should sit by you just a little while?"

"Not at all. I should be happy to have you do so," was the ready answer, given as courteously as if speaking to a young princess.

The child, leaning upon her crutches, took her place beside Madge.

"You don't look a bit tired," was her first observation. Madge smiled into the questioning face.

"I am not tired," she said. "I have just begun my day."

"I am tired I've come a long way,—way from Denver. I couldn't sleep last night, my knees pained me so. What beautiful roses you've got! We used to have roses in our garden before we went to Denver. We're going to the town where we used to live,—pa and I. Pa's in the smoking

car."

"Isn't your mother with you?"

"Ma's dead," was the reply; and the thin lips quivered. "We had to bury her away out in Colorado."

"You poor dear child!" said Madge, not wondering that the lonely little girl had begged to sit beside her.

She unfastened the rosebuds from her girdle, and, taking out half of them, gave them to the child, whose pale face grew jubilant with surprise. She held them to her cheek, and pressed them to her lips; and very soon, with the flowers held close to her breast, she fell asleep.

Madge put an arm about her gently, and drew her head to her shoulder. The child slept peacefully for half an hour; then, as the cars stopped at a small town, a man came in hurriedly. It was the cripple's father. A mist crept over his eyes at sight of the sleeping child; and as he stooped and gathered her in his strong arms, he said in a low voice, full of feeling:

"I'm not a prayin' mon, miss, but may the Lord's blessin' rest on ye forever for your kindness to me poor mitherless bairn!"

The travelers from Colorado had reached their destination. The sleeping child, who had suffered all through the previous night, did not thoroughly awaken, only arousing a little as she was carried through the car, murmuring:

"I've—been—in—heaven,—pa;—I've—got—some—roses."

The mist in the father's eyes seemed to have spread through the car. No word was spoken aloud concerning the little scene just over, but in many a heart there was heard the Voice divine whispering: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto me."—Sunday School Times.

TITLED SALOON OWNERS.

LONDON, March 17.—A blue book issued by the government to-day discloses the fact that 152 peers of the realm are the owners of places in which intoxicating drinks are sold. The number of "drink shops" owned by these peers is 1,535. The list is headed by the Earl of Derby, who, the blue book shows, is the owner of 72 drinking places. Next comes the Duke of Bedford with 48 "drink shops" to his credit. Then comes the Duke of Devonshire with 47, followed by the Earl of Cawdor with 39, the Duke of Rutland with 37, the Earl of Dudley with 35, the Duke of Northumberland with 34 and the Duke of Portland with 32. Included in this list is the Rt. Rev. Richard Lewis, D. D., bishop of Llandaff, who, the blue book shows, is the owner of two places which are devoted to the sale of intoxicating liquors.

## DANDELIONS.

BY ALEXANDER R. THOMPSON, D. D.

Where did you gather your grains of gold,  
Hoarding them up in the dark brown mold,  
Under the lid of the grass-grown sod?  
Oh! but who showed you this gold of God?

Never by culture of human hand  
Spreading your beauty athwart the land,  
Kissed by the ambient morning air,  
Mayhap the angels your gardeners were.

Delicate clusters of seeds with wings,  
Catching the wind-skirts, the fairy things,  
Leaping at will to the grass-grown ground,  
When a new place for a nest is found.

Oh! but your beauty of gold and grey,  
Ever and ever it seems to say,  
Flaming and soft in the sunlit dew,  
Doth not your Father care more for you?  
—Sunday School Times.

## A FAMILY PARTY.

There was a great time in the Blank household last New Year's Day. Old Grandfather Blank, with all his sons, their wives and children, all his daughters, their husbands and families, and most of his first wife's relations, with several other outlying connections, were assembled under one roof. The dinner passed off merrily, and nothing occurred to disturb the harmony of the occasion, until they were about to adjourn to the large parlors, when the ladies were kindly informed that their society could be dispensed with.

"But why?" asked one of the younger women, who had an inquiring mind. "Why is not every part of this house as free to us as to you?"

"Simply because you are women," replied Mr. That-settles-it Blank. "We men intend to devote the afternoon to discussing our business affairs—our plans and prospects for the new year; and it is not expedient that you should take part in such a discussion."

"But," insisted Mrs. Goodwife Blank, I am as much interested in my husband's affairs as he is."

"Ah, but you oughtn't to be, my dear," retorted her husband. "You ought to confine your attention to fancy-work and fashions. The first thing you know you will be an advanced woman!"

"Well," said pretty little Mrs. Think-for-herself Blank, "it seems rather hard that all of us women should be shut up in the kitchen the rest of the day; but if there is any good sound reason for it, I will withdraw my objection."

"There are the best of reasons for it," replied Mr. Don't-bother-us Blank. "You know how the atmosphere of a room reeks with the fumes of whiskey and tobacco after a number of men

have been sitting in it for a number of hours. Well, no lady would wish to enter such a place."

"Is it true, then," said Miss Graduate Blank, who was interested in questions of science, "that the consumption of liquor and narcotics clears the brain, and helps it to a better understanding of important questions?"

"It seems so me," growled young Mr. Fiddlesticks Blank, "that we've wasted enough time in idle discussion."

"Still," began Miss Perplexity Blank—

"Not another word!" exclaimed Rev. Methodisticus Blank, holding up a reproving hand solemnly. "It's agin Scripture. That's all there is to it. St. Paul distinctly says: 'I suffer not a woman to speak;' and what are you women doin' now, I should like to know, but speakin'?"

Miss Submission Blank was about to exclaim, "That's so!" but, reflecting that she could not say that without breaking the apostolic command, she wisely held her peace.

It is not necessary for us to finish this little story. The reader can easily imagine the rest of it for herself—how the discomfited women spent the rest of the day in the kitchen; how some of them, after the babies were disposed of in the afternoon nap, occupied their fingers with fancy-work and their tongues with gossip; how others, who were more interested in the schemes of their husbands and brothers than in anything less significant, looked at the clock and yawned prodigiously; how two or three of the latter ventured to tap timidly at the door of the front rooms and beg for admittance and how they were speedily handed out with the polite remark that when all the women wanted to come in, then it would be time to talk about admitting some of them; how Miss Point Blank made a few strong-minded comments on the situation, at which the gossipers lifted their eyebrows; how Mrs. Full-of-fun Blank laughed immoderately at the queer masculine fancy that the affairs of men and women could be settled by men only; and how strange odors issued from the cracks in the folding doors, at which many of the women looked grave and troubled, and said if they only had a voice in the proceedings of the principal rooms, strong drink would be banished from them as well as from the spice-shelf and sideboard.

It is a short story with a long moral. The affairs of the various members of the Blank families are of as much interest to the women of those families as to the men. The statement is equally true of any other collection of families in any other

community. Political economy is domestic economy on a large scale. It has to do with the hiring of servants, with seeing that they are honest and efficient, with income and expenditure, with order and cleanliness, with patching up and making over, and everything that constitutes good management. One of the most mistaken notions that a woman can entertain is that politics is something far off, and difficult, if not impossible, of comprehension—that it is not for her delicate feminine brain to cope with questions of large public interest.

The fact is that any woman who can be trusted to buy a carpet can give an intelligent vote on the question of roads, streets and sidewalks. If she can choose her own wall paper she should be interested in the well kept appearance of the trees along the highway. If she can spend her housekeeping allowance to the best advantage, she is capable of understanding the financial affairs of a nation. If she knows how to deal with the tramp at the back door, her opinion should be sought after on the Indian question, the Chinese question the negro question. If on her boys' garments she can make two patches grow where only one patch appeared before, there is not the least doubt that she has valuable ideas on the subject of the abolition of poverty. If she can keep the peace between the tyrannical older members of her family and the insubordinate younger ones, she is capable of pouring oil upon the troubled waters that surge between labor and capital. If she appreciates the sterling qualities of cleanliness, purity and integrity in her household, her influence in the political world is truly a want long felt.—Wives and Daughters.

The New York Commercial Advertiser prophesies an end of the boycott of domestic service. It says:

"We believe that our American girls will not remain forever content to see the lightest and best paid work monopolized by foreign women. The rude lessons that they are now learning in shop and factory will bear fruit in the end. French girls are not ashamed to serve French mistresses, nor German girls German mistresses. It will be a happy day as well for maid as for mistress when a similar state of things shall come about in this country. A more intelligent and faithful service will win more and more considerate treatment. And this considerate treatment will add to the numbers seeking such employment. *Pari Passu* with the increasing numbers of American girls in service will be the rise in the dignity of that service—a consummation devoutly to be wished.

*To the Editor of the White Ribbon:*

As the summer with its hard work and convention season is at hand, a word in regard to the expected program may not be amiss. The convention of Walsh and Pembina counties will be held in June. Miss Lizzie Preston will attend these meetings and will be a great help to the local workers. Cass county convention will be held at Absaraka, June 24th and 25th. The efficient county president, Mrs. Mattie Meacham, is putting forth every effort for the success of this meeting. It is hoped that every union in the county will be represented. The inspiration of such a meeting is a wonderful help throughout the year. Grand Forks county will hold its annual meeting early in July at Arvilla. Ransom county convention will be held at Lisbon July 23rd and 24th. The ladies are hard at work making every preparation for the success of this meeting. The Sargent county convention will be held at Forman in July. The writer hopes to be able to attend this convention and meet the workers in that part of the state. Other counties are also arranging for their annual meetings, and notice will be given of them later. A number of our unions observed "World's Day," May 24th. The writer was at Lisbon on that date. A mass meeting was held in the evening at the Baptist church. The church was beautifully decorated with blooming plants and singing birds. The house was filled (even the aisles were occupied.) At the close of the services 150 copies of the Union Signal—World's Number—were distributed, and a collection of \$8.00 was taken to send to Miss Willard to help to carry on the work of the World's Union. The Wahpeton Union also observed this day, with Miss Lizzie Preston as the speaker for the occasion. Tower City and other unions also held celebration services on this date.

Mrs. H. M. Barker, our friend and "Mother," passed through our state a week or more ago on her way to Winnipeg to attend the provincial convention of Manitoba. This convention was held June 2nd, 3rd and 4th, and was a very successful meeting. Fifty-six delegates were in attendance, and much good work was reported as having been done during the year. This was the fifth annual

convention of the province. Our sisters across the line will please accept our hearty congratulations. We are glad to know that our cause is marching on in province as well as in state. Mrs. Barker will remain in Manitoba for a series of engagements and then will favor a few of our towns with her presence on her return trip. We bespeak for her large audiences wherever she holds a meeting, as no speaker in the land is more welcome on our soil than is this brave pioneer in W. C. T. U. work, upon whom for so many years rested the care of the white ribbon work in both Dakotas. She has won all hearts, and we all feel that she belongs to us.

Our state organizer, Miss Lizzie Preston, has been much in the field of late, addressing meetings, organizing and re-organizing unions and increasing the faith of doubtful ones. A new union has been organized at Sheldon, with Miss Maud McIlvain as president. We believe that this union will do grand work under such an earnest leader.

La grippe, which has had a firm hold upon me for weeks, is gradually letting go his "grip," and I hope to be able to devote much time to field work during the coming months.

Yours sincerely,

ADELAIDE M. KINNEAR.

One dear sister, somewhat disheartened, writes: "Will you tell us in the White Ribboner why every member of each W. C. T. U. does not take an interest, active interest in the work of the union? Why are the burdens left to be carried by the few? Please answer soon." The answer is threefold—and so is the difficulty.

1st. Not every W. C. T. U. woman is fully consecrated to God and His service.

2d. Some members of our unions, while they know their duty, find it easier to be popular than to be right.

3d. Among the hosts of faithful, obedient ones, it is not strange that some do not realize their individual responsibility to God who is calling them to earnest work—nor do they realize because of their neglect of the work committed to them—the purpose of God for the overthrow of this accursed liquor traffic is hindered, and for this they will be held accountable. This to my thought is the *why*?—Mrs. H. A. Hobart in Minneapolis White Ribboner.

The White Ribbon would make Sister Hobart's answer fourfold, and

add, 4th—Very many of our sisters who have an interest in the temperance work and are prayerfully desirous for its success have their hands and hearts so filled with home duties that there is small space for more than the help that may be rendered by the giving of the name to the roll of members, and the annual dues to the treasury.

#### WHAT TO TEACH YOUNG WOMEN.

A mother writes to me: "What shall I teach my daughters?" This one important and tremendous fact, my sisters:—That there is no happiness in this world for an idle woman: It may be with hand, it may be with brain, it may be with foot; but work she must, or be wretched forever. The little girls of our families must be started with that idea. The curse of our American society is that our young women are taught that the first, second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, tenth, fiftieth thousandth thing in their life is to get somebody to take care of them. Instead of that the first lesson should be how, under God, they may take care of themselves. The simple fact is that a majority of them do have to take care of themselves, and that, too, after having, through the false notions of their parents, wasted the years in which they ought to have learned how, successfully, to maintain themselves. It is inhuman and cruel for any father or mother who pass their daughters into womanhood having given them no facility for earning their livelihood. Madam de Stael said: "It is not these writings that I am proud of, but the fact that I have facility in ten occupations, in any one of which I could make a livelihood." We should teach our daughters that work of any kind, when necessary, is a credit and honor to them. It is a shame for a young woman, belonging to a large family, to be inefficient when the father and mother toil their lives away for her support. It is a shame for a daughter to be idle while her mother toils at the wash-tub. It is as honorable to sweep house, make beds or trim hats as it is to twist a watch-chain or embroider a slipper.—Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., in

Last Saturday the W. C. T. U. held a meeting, in consequence of which a bountiful rain fell. Verily, verily, there is use for everything, and W. C. T. U. meetings not excepted.—Durbin Dots, in Fargo Argus.

## The North Dakota White Ribbon

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE  
WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION  
OF NORTH DAKOTA.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA.

MRS. ANNA S. HILL, M. D., - - Editor.

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While THE NORTH DAKOTA WHITE RIBBON is published primarily as a means of communication between the Officers and Superintendents of Departments of the North Dakota W. C. T. U. and the members of its Local Unions, it will endeavor to furnish its readers with a resume of all important W. C. T. U. news of general interest.

Brief Communications on W. C. T. U. topics are solicited.  
Address all communications intended for publication to the Editor.

FARGO, N. D., JUNE, 1891.

### THE PRESENT OUTLOOK.

While it is sadly true that in Fargo prohibition does not prohibit as yet fully, the report of Chief of Police Field to the city council for the month of May is somewhat encouraging to the lovers of law and good order. The report shows the number of prisoners in the city jail May 1st, none; the number of prisoners in the city jail May 31st, none. Aside from the customary monthly arrest and fine of inmates of houses of ill-fame, there were but four arrests during the month.

Outside of the city of Fargo, throughout the state, prohibition is generally well enforced; in this city, not so well. At the time of the present writing, June 8th, the grand jury is in session and rumors are afloat of the summoning of many witnesses and of an accumulation of testimony against the law-breaking liquor men. These same liquor men are very uneasy in fear of the deserved penalties. A leader among them, proprietor of one of the most notorious of the blind pigs, in discussing the approaching races with an attorney a day or two since remarked that he "did not expect to be here, he should probably be in jail at that time."

One of the most hopeful signs just now is that substantial business men, who have been known as license men --not prohibitionists--are in large num-

bers declaring in favor of full enforcement of the law. They do not wish to be known as countenancing systematic law breaking. Judge McConnell, who has been regarded by both the liquor and prohibition forces as strongly favoring the former, at the opening of the present term of court, in his charge to the grand jury, gave a most vigorous and manly charge in favor of rigid enforcement of the prohibitory law. He reviewed the course of prohibition in North Dakota, the difficulties that had been in the way of enforcement, first in the "original package" decision of the United States Supreme Court, then in the expectation, so largely entertained or feared, as the case might be, that state prohibitory laws would require re-enactment, after the passage of the Wilson bill, to be constitutional. These questions are now all settled, the recent decision of the United States Supreme Court in the Kansas cases applying equally to our state. Now it remains our duty to enforce the law.

The Fargo Argus, by no means a prohibition paper, on the announcement of the Supreme Court decision, declared strongly in favor of enforcement of the laws. However bites the medicine, it must be swallowed.

Let the friends of temperance trust God and take courage.

We call especial attention to the communication of Mrs. H. L. Cook concerning literature to be sent for the payment of the postage to any W. C. T. U. The editor very often, after looking in vain through the more pretentious works for some fact or statement desired, will take out and look over a package of these tracts or leaflets and then find in a clear, condensed statement just what is wanted. To be effective temperance workers, intelligence is just as essential as earnestness and devotion to the work. Let each of our unions obtain a generous package of these tracts sent out by Julia Colman, National Supt. of Literature.

Mrs. Cook says in a personal letter: "I am still at work distributing to the needy. Summer clothing is in as great demand as winter clothing was, only not quite so absolutely essential." Any good, outgrown children's garments sent by our sisters, or ma-

terial that could be made up into clothing for children, would be thankfully received and would be placed by Mrs. Cook in those homes where most needed. It is some months yet to harvest, and these families many of them have a scant supply of money for the food that must be bought before anything can be realized from this summer's crop. May the Lord of the harvest grant a bountiful yield to the sections of our state that have suffered so seriously from drought.

Medal contests are reported: Hillsboro, March 7th; Milnor, March 12; Forman, March 31; Bottineau, April 3; Grand Rapids, April 17; LaMoore, April 18; DeLamere, May 9; Yorktown, March 15; contests advertised for Larimore, May 15; Forman and Cogswill about the middle of the month, dates not given.

The Brompton W. C. T. U. held a Demorest silver medal contest April 11th, Sadie Williams carrying off the medal. Subject, "Moderation." This makes the fourth medal that has been won under the auspices of our union. Another is contemplated very soon.

A long, newsy letter from Mrs. Campbell we had expected to give in part to our readers; but in some way, during that domestic revolution called housecleaning, the letter was mislaid and has not been found. She writes with much interest of work in Montana but hopes to be back to her loved work in Dakota after a time.

About the middle of May Miss Preston spent several days in Fargo. She came in the interest of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist church, of which she is conference secretary.

We understand that the Cass Co. convention will meet at Absaraka, June 24th and 25th, but the White Ribbon has no notice to that effect.

The average age of state convicts in Kansas, when the prohibitory law went into effect, was twenty-two years. After ten years of prohibition the state prison report shows the average age of convicts to be thirty years, with a falling off in numbers of sixty per cent.

## THE BELL OF THE ANGELS.

There has come to my mind a legend,  
A thing I had half forgot,  
And where I read it or dreamed it—  
Ah well! it matters not.

It is said in heaven, at twilight,  
A great bell softly swings,  
And man may listen and harken  
To the wondrous music that rings.

If he put from heart's inner chamber  
All the passion, pain and strife;  
Heartache and weary longing  
That throb in the pulses of life.

If he thrust from his soul all hatred,  
All thoughts of wicked things,  
He can hear in the holy twilight  
How the bell of the angels rings.

And I think there lies in this legend,  
If we open our eyes to see,  
Somewhat of an inner meaning,  
My friend, to you and me.

Let us look in our hearts and question:  
Can purer thoughts enter in  
To a soul if it be already  
The dwelling of thoughts of sin?

So, then, let us ponder a little—  
Let us look in our hearts and see  
If the twilight bell of the angels  
Could ring for us—you and me.  
—Atlanta Constitution.

## THE POLITICAL SUPERIORS OF WOMEN.

The political superiors of women have again been on the warpath. It is reported that the last hours of the Nebraska legislature were so boisterous as to become a riot. The scene began in a mild form in the House when the speaker was presented with an artificial arm by the members. Just before midnight the so-called "love-feast" was in full blast. At one o'clock Sunday morning the Senate invaded the hall to the tune of "Marching Through Georgia." Then the House invaded the Senate, "yelling like Apaches on the warpath," according to the correspondent of the Omaha Bee. Representative Mathewson was at their head, "holding aloft an empty beer bottle." "The most disgraceful scene ever witnessed" in that chamber is thus described.

"Desks were overturned; chairs were thrown around as if they were playthings. An engrossing clerk named Manning wrenched the beer-bottle from Mathewson and took up a position at the vacant seat of the departed Taylor. He yelled like a lunatic, and kicked like a mule. He immediately became the target of every marksman on the floor. For twenty minutes anything that could be thrown was directed at him. He received hundreds of blows which would have sent a sober man to sleep. He managed, however, to withstand the impacts, and when he retired from the scene, his endurance was applauded to the echo."

Representative Mathewson, of Stanton, the leader of this drunken riot, is the same legislator who recently

said, in opposing the municipal woman suffrage bill, that "there was not a man on the floor of the house who would marry a woman whom he knew to be no better than himself." This is very likely. Suppose the foregoing scene had taken place in the National Council of Women. Suppose Mrs. Julia Ward Howe had "brandished a beer-bottle" while Frances Willard "yelled like a lunatic," and all the other members pelted each other with chairs! How the newspapers would have pointed to it as a proof of the unfitness of women for public functions! But such scenes as this in the Legislature pass almost without comment, they have become so frequent.

Representative Mathewson, in the debate on woman suffrage, said he did not wish to "corrupt woman by dragging her into politics." It seems to some of us that (as Gail Hamilton says) "men who are too corrupt to vote with women are to corrupt to vote for women." And as for women corrupting politics, which another Nebraska member predicted—politics and politicians of the Mathewson stripe are in little danger of being corrupted, for the same reason that an addled egg cannot be spoiled.

ALICE STONE BLACKWELL.

## SOUL BEAUTY.

Three things enter into beauty—fine features, color and expression. The features, the forms of brow and nose and chin, bequests, coming often from far ancestors; our colors, too, are in the main bequests, depending on the quality of tissue and of blood, the more immediate parents give it; but expression is very largely our own affair. And, even with good features and the clearest colors, expression is the best part of beauty. The play of thought and will and feeling on the face—of noble thoughts, firmness, self-control, and pure, unselfish, gentle feelings—we can secure if we will. Ten years of habit, three years, or only one, will affect expression much. Some one said that "Every face ought to be beautiful at forty," and another that "No old person has a right to be ugly, because he has all his life in which to grow beautiful." That is to say, life's opportunities of nobleness, or even forty years of opportunity, if well used, are enough to make so much within that it cannot help coming through the surface in graceful habits of the nerves and muscles. The transfiguration of a pleasant smile, kindly lightings of eyes, restful lines of self-control about the lips, pure shinnings of the face as great thoughts kindle inwardly—these things no parent makes inevitably ours, and no fitful week or two of goodness gives them, and no schooling of the visage either, but only hab-

itual nobleness and graciousness within; and this will give them all.

Splendor from within! It is the only thing which makes the real and lasting splendor without! Trust that inevitable law of self-expression. Be, not seem! Be, to seem. Be beautiful and you will by and by seem so. Carve the face from within, not dress it from without. Within lies the robing-room, the sculptor's workshop. For whosoever would be fairer, illumination must begin in the soul—the face catches the glow only from that side. It is the spirit's beauty that makes the best face, even for the evening's company; and spirit beauty is the only beauty that outlasts the wear and pain of life.—The Bombay Guardian.

## FATHERS AND MOTHERS.

They talk to us about the hand that rocks the cradle ruling the world. That is all bosh! bosh! The boys do not always stay in the cradle nor in the home, but go out into the world to meet the evils over which their mother has no control. And shall she who went down into the shadows of death to bear them, and who watched over them in their infancy, have nothing to say about the influences that are to be thrown around them as they go out from under her care?—Mrs. Clara Hoffmann in an Address in Bozeman, Mont.

We agree with Mrs. Hoffmann that in too much of the sentimental talk on maternal influence paternal responsibility is wholly lost sight of; and feel that the tendency of that sort of thing is to educate our young people, youths and maidens alike to feel that it does not much matter what the manner of life of a man is, or just what the man himself may be, so that he marry a bright, good girl.

Among the pitiful things constantly seen on this sad world of ours, few are sadder than this—a true, good woman striving to train her sons to a strong, noble manhood when her efforts are all the time set at naught by the example of her boy's father. How much easier the work and more sure the result when the mother can impress upon the little fellow's mind that he must do right and be pure and true that he may grow to be a strong, true, good man, like papa.

The quotation is from a strong plea in behalf of the right of women to have a hand in shaping the surroundings of her children when outside the home.

The New York Voice has been interviewing men in official position in North Dakota, without regard to party, to ascertain their opinions as to the success of prohibition. A large majority of those answering are emphatic in their views as to the success of prohibition. The reply of Hon. H. Oliver, of Lisbon, is significant, coming as it does from one who was formerly opposed to prohibition. Mr. Oliver says: "I have not seen a drunken man or one under the influence of liquor in three months—this in a city that formerly had nineteen saloons. There has not been an arrest in this city since prohibition went into effect. Consumption reduced 95 per cent. Only a small quantity is shipped in. North Dakota has the best prohibition law on her statute books of any state in the Union, and where her officers do their duty, whiskey cannot be sold in this state. I am not a prohibitionist, but I would not have the law repealed, as the beneficial features of it become more and more apparent every day that the law is enforced."

Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer, the former accomplished president of Wellesley College, in an address to young ladies at a missionary meeting, said: "I am so sorry for the girls and women who have no great absorbing interest outside of themselves. In studying faces at any social gathering, one can hardly fail to be impressed with the different expression upon the countenance of those who are accustomed to assemble purely for pleasure, and those whose lives are dominated by any noble purpose. Girls naturally desire to be beautiful. But if the beauty is to be lasting, if at forty and sixty they wish to have certain something in their personal presence which makes many women of that age so attractive, they must live outside of themselves. Self-culture sought for its own sake will never make a girl winsome. Her graces, her accomplishments, her talents of every sort must subserve some higher good to be really valuable possessions. This is why an interest in foreign missions has such an ennobling effect upon a young person's character. It carries thought and affection to the farthest limit. Therefore, girls, with all your getting, get an enthusiasm for this branch of Christian Work."—Heathen Woman's Friend.

#### A BIT OF HISTORY.

The early and remarkable zeal to provide for higher education in New England took little or no account of women. Although within eight years from the landing at the mouth of Charles River, Harvard was founded, in 1700 Yale, and six other colleges in New England amid the toils and hardships of the next century, it was almost two hundred years after the establishment of the first of the colleges for men before any similar movement was made in behalf of women. Not only were they excluded from colleges and grammar schools; town records and histories show that they were not generally, during the eighteenth century, allowed to attend even the public schools. They were taught at home or in private "dame schools" to read and sew, but not in most cases to write. Indeed, it would seem that the circumstances of the colonists led gradually to a quite general decline in education. For a generation before the Revolution, a large proportion of the wills made by men, even in some cases by those who were wealthy, and a largerr part of those made by women were signed with a cross. Early deeds prove that often the wives of distinguished men could not write their names. During the Revolution things grew worse, and at its close there were said to have been Boston ladies, of high standing, who could not read.

After the Revolution public schools came more and more to be taught by women—more lucrative callings now opening for men—but at first only in the summer. Girls began to attend public schools here and there, but Boston did not admit them even to summer schools till 1790, and then only in case there were not enough boys to fill schools, and this state of things continued till in 1822 the town became a city. An old lady in Hatfield told of going to the school-house and sitting on the door step to hear the boys recite—its threshold during school hours she might not cross. Women were not admitted in Northampton till 1792. In the centennial Hampshire Gazette we read that "in 1788 the question was before the town, and it was voted 'not to be at any expense for schooling girls.' The advocate of the measure were persistent, however, and appealed to the courts; the town was indicted and fined for this neglect. In 1792 it was voted by a large majority to admit girls between the ages of eight and fifteen to the schools from May 1 to October 31." In Bristol, Rhode Island, a certain Otis Storrs was, as late as 1828, the first public school master who taught girls.

A law passed by Massachusetts in 1789 indicates progress. School dis-

tricts were permitted—one school for a town no longer sufficing—and arithmetic, geography, and the English language were added to reading and writing as required studies. Early schoolma'ams, however, were not expected to teach writing except where this was specified in the contract. Before this law only masters could collect wages, the payment of women being voluntary. Their wages twenty years later were sometimes as low as "one dollar a week and the privilege of working for board and earning another dollar."—From an article on the Higher Education of Women in The Evening Post.

I. M. Adams of Fargo, gave an eloquent temperance address at the Presbyterian church, at Grafton, last Sunday night. He is an earnest speaker and gave his audience something to think of for a time. Mrs. King addressed the audience for a few minutes at the close.—Walsh Co. Record.

#### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

WOODFORD W. C. T. U. HOLDS ITS REGULAR meeting on the first Friday in every month in the W. C. T. U. building, cor. Front and Eighth streets.

CRYSTAL FOUNT LODGE NO. 5, I. O. G. T., meets every Friday evening in I. O. G. T. Hall, first floor of Ely Block, North Broadway. W. F. DUVALL, C. T.; Mrs. T. S. LIPPY, Secy.

FRUITFUL (JUVENILE) TEMPLE, NO. 3, I. O. G. T., meet every Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock in hall in Ely Block, North Broadway.

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