

"NOT WILLING THAT ANY SHOULD PERISH."

VOL. 2. NO. 6.

TOWER CITY, N. D., JULY, 1900.

Monthly—15 Cts. a Year.

Mrs. Stevens and Miss Gordon.

BY MAUD H. MOE.

Worthy to be called thy friends,
O, sainted chieftains are these twain,
Who heard amid earth's toil and strife
Humankind's great cry of need; and when
they heard,
Stretched out their hands with faith and love
To wage a peaceful war for truth and life.

The Greatest Treasure.

BY MAUD H. MOE.

Follow the lark as she upward soars
Into realms of infinite space and light;
List to the night bird under the stars,
Whispering afar from your sight,
Wander at will by the shady stream
In the calm of a summer day,
Or stand where the gleaming cataract falls
And breaks o'er the rocks into spray,
Search in the depth of the boundless deep,
Treasured and teeming with life,
Where the tides roll on thro' the cycles of
years
And waves seem ever at strife,
Do you think the heavens more won-
drous are
Than the song of the tiny lark?
Is the night bird's life less strange to you
Than the stars looking thro' the dark?
Have the quivering leaves which shade the
stream
Less mystery for you
Than the waters clear as they flow serene
Under a sky of blue?
In rapture lost do you gaze far out
Over the sun-kissed sea,
Forgetting the life of the darting fish
Which bears strange kin to thee?
For life in even the smallest things
Is a mystery grand and high,
Linking the great eternal past
With a future which can not die.
Like a spark of light from its source divine
To illumine all the world,
God gave of himself that each soul might be
A message of joy unfurled,
"Till all earth with gladness his love should
sing
In one blended, matchless strain,
And the heavens in rapture hush to hear,
Then join in the grand refrain.

The Growth and Value of W. C.

T. U. Work.

Nearly twenty-seven years ago, under the inspiration of an earnest temperance address delivered by Dr. Dio Lewis, the woman's temperance crusade was ushered into existence.

There are many noble Christian women whose names are closely allied with this heaven-born movement, but I will only mention four of the distinguished leaders—sometimes called our four mothers.

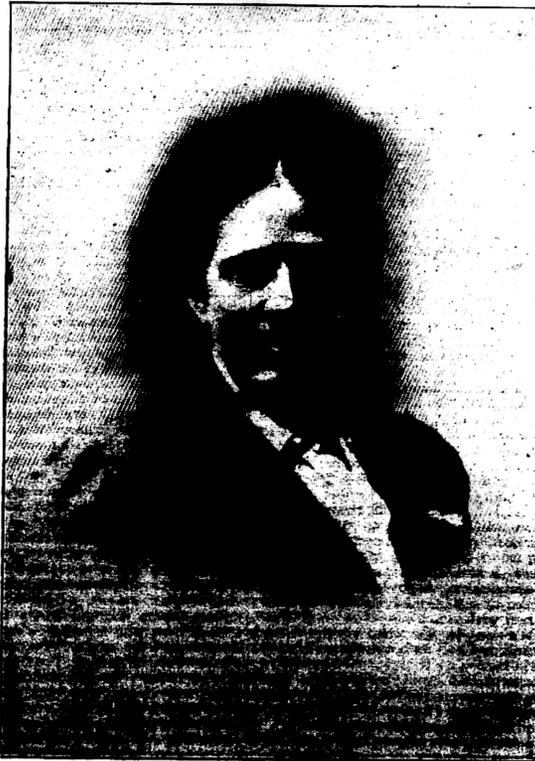
Mrs. Eliza J. Thompson, known for many years as Mother Thompson, was the leader of the famous Hillsboro band that eventful 23d of Dec., 1873. Although four years past eighty, as she quaintly expresses it, she is still active in the Master's service. Asked by the Union Signal a few months ago if she had any message for her friends and admirers, she replied: You may give them as my sentiments these lines of Pastor Felix—

"Dim are my eyes in the fast fading light;
Falters my heart from the tiresome con-
straint
Scenting my forehead my locks have grown
white,
Lord! 'tis the body grows weary and
faint;
Fulfill the task Thou hast given to me,
Yet I'm not weary of working for Thee."

Mother Stewart led the crusade march with the gospel in one hand and the law in the other, and many were the saloon keepers who surrendered at the point of her double-edged weapon. She has been called "Wendell Phillips in Petticoats." Though confined to her room much of the time, she is still, at the age of 84, occupied in her life work for the uplifting of humanity.

Mother Wallace, called by White Ribbons "Our Deborah," has been a wise leader from the beginning. She is the step-mother of Lew Wallace (our minister to Turkey and the author of that noted work, Ben Hur).

Mother McNeil is the eldest of the crusade leaders, having been born July 23,



Mrs. Lillian M. N. Stevens, National President W. C. T. U.

1812. She organized at Fredonia, N. Y., the first W. C. T. U. in the world.

In Nov., 1874, the National W. C. T. U. was organized. The first convention was held in Cleveland, O. Mrs. Annie Wittenmeyer of Philadelphia was elected pres. and Frances E. Willard cor. secy. Mrs. Wittenmeyer held the office of president for five years. She was an earnest worker in all philanthropic measures. At the time of her death, which occurred last February, the following message was sent to her only son from national headquarters: "Patriot, philanthropist, author, helper of the helpless, comforter of the comfortless—friend. She will be remembered for the good she has done."

The first annual convention was represented by sixteen states. The expenses were met by a collection of less than \$100. Last year the total receipts were \$26,549.18, with a membership of nearly 150,000, and I think delegates were present from every state and territory. At our world's convention this month every province and nation will probably be represented. There are 250,000 members in the world's organization.

Now as to the value of this work. By its "do everything policy"—which Miss Willard says "was not of our choosing, but an evolution as inevitable as any traced by the naturalist or described by the historian"—the minds of our women have been broadened and strengthened along all lines of Christian work. We have discovered how impossible it is to deal solely with the one thought, senti-

ment and purpose which animated our crusade leaders "Brothers, we beg of you not to drink, and not to sell."

"Everything is not in the temperance reform, but the temperance reform should be in everything." We must study the relation of cause and effect, consider the means of prevention as well as those of reformation. We must view the question from scientific, evangelistic, educational, social and legal standpoints. Through our different departments of work we can ascertain the progress and value of that work.

During the life of our organization the moral necessity of total abstinence has become an abiding conviction among the respectable class of people. The business world has discovered the advantage possessed by a steady hand and clear brain over one stupefied and benumbed by the use of alcoholics, and from a financial standpoint, select their employees from the temperance ranks.

We have laws upon the statute books every state in the union, except two, requiring the scientific teaching of the effect of alcohol and narcotics upon the human system to all the pupils in our public schools. This was largely accomplished through the efforts of Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, nat'l supt. of S. T. I., and her co-workers, and I do not think Prof. Atwater with his "Alcohol a Food" theory (sometimes, in some places, under certain circumstances, governed by certain conditions) will be able to secure its repeal.

Better laws have been enacted regarding the purity of the home and the purity of the individual. The age of protection for girls now averages 14 years, and in some cases stands as high as 18, throughout the states that at the time of the crusade averaged only 10. In several instances the influence of our women has been instrumental in preventing immoral men from securing or retaining positions of honor and trust. One standard of morals and the necessity of each individual life being pure and noble is being taught from pew and pulpit, press and rostrum, where twenty-five years ago silence reigned supreme. Listen to the tramp of 300,000 children of the L. T. L. as they keep step to the inspiring words of our great leader, "Saloons Must Go." Go into the Sunday schools of our land where temperance principles are taught. Go into the houses of refuge where hundreds and hundreds of poor betrayed girls and heartbroken women have been lifted up into new life; go down into the mines, into our prisons, our jails and our almshouses, up into the lumber camps, into our camp of war, and our ships at sea; stop at Castle Garden, where our missionary meets the immigrant and puts literature into his hand which in many cases has reached both head and heart. Go into the southland and see how earnestly our work is being carried forward by the noble colored women. Visit our well-lighted memberless meetings, temperance and evangelistic meetings, where many precious souls are born into the kingdom of our Lord, and where our consecrated organizers and evangelists are patiently toiling to hold aloft the banner of purity and righteousness. See how art and literature is being purified, principles of mercy taught and peace inculcated—and we have only then in the briefest manner touched upon the value of the work of the W. C. T. U.

Many a willing worker has devoted years of toil, self-denial and sacrifice to this great cause, but to Frances E. Willard, more than any other, is due the honor of safely guiding this organization through the twenty-four years of her connection with it five years as cor. secy and nearly nineteen as president. When she obeyed the summons of the Master she so faithfully served "to come up higher" and fully realized "how beautiful it was to be with God," her mantle fell upon the sad but willing shoulders of her true friend and yoke-fellow of 21 years, Miss Anna Gordon, and her associate worker, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens. God buries the workers, but carries on the work, and nobly have these two valiant soldiers taken up the burden her weary hands laid down, and in the strength of the blessed Master, with the help and support of the rank and file of our great army, they will carry it forward until every licensed saloon is swept from the land, and one standard of purity is required of both men and women.

MARY M. CAREY.

The Failure of Regulation in The Land of The Midnight Sun.

There are so many advocates of the Gothenburg system, or regulation by companies to prohibit, that for the benefit of our readers and for truth's sake, we clip the following extracts from the New Voice to show how utterly it has failed. No compromise with sin is the safe motto. Nothing but prohibition prohibits.

"It was but a little more than four centuries ago that alcoholic spirits for beverage purposes were scarcely known

White Ribbon Bulletin

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

Mrs. Mattie Van de Bogart,

MANAGING EDITOR.

OFFICIAL ORGAN N. D. W. C. T. U.

Entered in the postoffice at Tower City, N. D., as second class matter.

OBJECT: To promote the advancement of the W. C. T. U. work of North Dakota in all its departments, and to do all in our power to bring the triumph of Christ's Golden Rule in custom and in life.

STATE MOTTO: I am but one, but I am one; I can not do everything, but I can do something; what I can do, I ought to do, and what I ought to do, by the grace of God, I will do.

Subscription price, per annum, 15¢ Extra Copies of The Bulletin, 2 Cents Each

All manuscript for publication must be in my hands by the 15th of each month. Send all communications, subscriptions and money to Mrs. Mattie Van de Bogart, Tower City, N. Dak.

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Secretary L. T. L. Branch—Mrs. G. W. Ryan, Actling Secretary.

JULY, 1900.

Word from our state president announces her safe arrival in Liverpool after a ten-days' journey, five days of which severe seasickness prevented her from enjoying much of the grandeur of old ocean's greatness.

Mrs. Ada W. Unruh received word after one day's work in Sargent county of the severe illness of her mother in Oregon, and started on the first train to reach her bedside. The last word received from her stated that her mother was still lingering. Heartfelt sympathy is extended to her in this hour of sorrow.

W. C. T. U. institute, Chautauqua, Devils Lake, July 15-20. It is to be hoped that our workers are planning to attend this institute for the help and instruction and the pleasure to be received. Devils Lake is a beautiful summer resort and a short outing there will be of a great pleasure.

We have received renewals to subscriptions from some of our sisters who have forgotten to sign their names. We have 2 from Devils Lake, 1 from Hillsboro, 3 from Grand Forks and 1 from Inkster. Will you kindly notify us who you are, or we will be unable to give proper credit. Please, dear sisters, be sure to sign your names.

To make it more convenient for our subscribers to remit 15 cents we have sent cards for that purpose, and if these can all be returned soon it will be a great favor. We trust that those whose names were taken from Western Womanhood books to fill out unexpired time understand why your names now appear on our list, and hope that you have become so interested in our paper that you will wish to continue. We have written several letters explaining this and hope now all will understand that you were subscribers through Western Womanhood.

TO TAKE ACTION—PEMBINA CO. DRUGGISTS UP AGAINST IT—Bosard & Bosard, as attorneys for the enforcement league, are soon to bring action against the bondsmen of the Pembina county druggists for violation of the law regarding the disposal of intoxicating liquors. An effort will be made to convict twelve of the so-called druggists at an early date. The league will proceed against violators in all parts of the state, and will undoubtedly succeed in closing the major portion of the nuisances or so-called "drug stores." The Pembina county cases are similar to those of Walsh county. At Grafton the druggists have surrendered their permits and are willing to compromise by the payment of \$500.

True evidence that our Christian people are being aroused to action against the introduction of liquor into our new possessions and the nullification of the anti-traffic law was plainly shown by the passage of resolutions at the three great assemblies of Christian workers, viz: The M. E. general conference in Chicago, the American Baptists at Detroit and the Presbyterian general assembly at St.

Louis. Is it not high time all Christian workers were aroused to the supreme importance of doing away with the infamous traffic that is blighting our country? Be true to your trust and stand by your righteous principles, O voter! and make the year 1900 one of victories for Christ.

It is a noticeable fact that the platforms of our political parties are very silent on the reform measures, and yet strong arguments can be presented to show that nothing is of more importance to the general welfare and prosperity of our country from both a moral and economical standpoint.

Now is the time to send in subscriptions. Convention time is drawing on, and we would again remind you of the beautiful prize (Miss Willard's picture) to union sending largest list before that time. Renewals count the same as new subscribers.

PRESIDENT'S CORNER.

Dear Comrades: At 5 o'clock on the morning of May 15th I started out on my "tower," as Samantha would say. My last backward glance as the train bore me away showed my good father and faithful friend, Miss Adam, (whom, I greatly regret, could not go with me) standing on the platform, blue and shivering in the cold morning air, but resolutely smiling and waving me a cheerful good-bye.

I reached Minneapolis that afternoon and stayed until the next morning with my Mary Whedon, who is as full of energy and light as ever. Her many friends will be glad to know that the difficulty with her eyes which caused her to drop newspaper work in Chicago has nearly disappeared. She is engaged in burnt Flemish work, which is new and beautiful and promises to be taking.

After leaving Minneapolis I spent ten delightful days at the Washburn farm with my friends, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Brown. White Ribboners will remember Mrs. Brown, who used to be president of Ransom county, and whose wit and wisdom furnished both amusement and instruction at our annual conventions.

At Chicago I attended the general conference of the M. E. church and was present when the change in the constitution, which, if ratified by the annual conferences, will admit women to the general conference, was passed by an overwhelming majority and with great enthusiasm. Here I had a pleasant visit with my brother, Rev. A. S. Preston, and was joined by my friend, Miss Benedict, who is now with me.

We went to Montreal via the Grand Trunk, and had an hour's drive while the train tarried at Toronto. We stopped at Kingston, but found no boats going down the river, and so celebrated the queen's birthday there, and in her honor wore the union jack with our stars and stripes. We spent a pleasant day sight-seeing in Montreal. On the morning of May 26th the "Tunisian" left her moorings and turned her prow toward the sea. For three charming days we slowly steamed down the great river. The weather grew colder as we neared Newfoundland, and we were glad to wear heavy winter wraps on deck from that time until we reached the north of Ireland. On the fourth day we encountered a heavy sea. Old Neptune sang a hoarse lullaby and rocked our great ship in a way that was quieting if not soothing to many of us. It is said that the traveler who escapes mal de mer doesn't enjoy the full benefit of sea voyage. Some of us were satisfied that we had all the advantages that can be obtained in an experience of this kind. When we were able to be helped on deck the sight well repaid all our discomfort. The great white-crested waves reminded me strongly of the painting, "Sea Horses," as they tossed their white manes and rushed toward us from every direction. It seemed as though our lonely ship were an intruder that they were determined to vanquish. They marshaled in serried ranks on every side and rushed to the attack. Our staunch vessel seemed to brace herself for the shock and then proudly rode over them. The angry waves dashed over the lower deck, drenched some adventurous spirits on the upper deck and succeeded in reaching the saloon deck. After a while old ocean seemed to have worn himself out; his fury died away, and for the last three days the sea was very quiet; sometimes there was scarce a ripple on the surface.

We sighted land Monday morning, June 4th, at 2 o'clock. We were on deck as our good ship steamed into the quiet little harbor of Moville. The sun rose red out of the north channel at 2:30 a. m. and

lighted-up for us a beautiful bit of the Emerald Isle. What we saw seemed to be a hillside country, sloping gently to the sea. Whether it was the early morning light or the length of time since we had seen land I know not, but it seemed that never before had we seen grass and foliage so green, and we decided that the little island was well named. The tiny fields of all shapes with their growing crops of various hues looked, as a gentleman expressed it, like crazy patchwork. On nearly every little field was a tiny white-washed cottage, one end of which, as we discovered from the hay stacks near, answered for a barn. It seemed like child's play. But when we remembered that whole families were endeavoring to live off those tiny fields and pay rent for the land, we began to comprehend what such struggle must mean.

Early that afternoon we passed the Isle of Man and were shown the hill where the Manxmen still meet every year on July 5th to make their laws.

Landing at Liverpool and passing the customs was the most wearisome part of the trip. Our steamer chairs were put away at noon and we were not allowed to land until 8 p. m. So we were greatly wearied by our long standing about before we had the ordeal of the customs to pass. It was Bank Holiday and the boats, cars and streets of Liverpool were crowded with pleasure seekers returning home. It was a merry, happy looking throng, and many were singing with good, strong British voices, the popular airs of the day.

We took a train out that night for quiet old Chester, said to be the most ancient and beautiful looking town in England. For 400 years, beginning with 60 A. D., it was a Roman camp, the headquarters of the famous Twentieth Legion. The old wall, which dates from the 14th century, and upon which we walked around the city, follows on three sides the line of the Roman wall. The "Rows," which ought to be a shopper's paradise, is a most unique and characteristic feature of Chester. They appear as continuous galleries or arcades, occupying the place of the front rooms of the second floors of the houses lining the streets, the ceilings of the first floor forming the footpath, while the upper stories form the roof. Thus we have shops above shops and in some instances shops on either side of the covered walk, and the unwearied shopper need have no fear of sun or rain, or wind or weather.

We took a boat ride on the River Dee, which flows sleepily through a country which is idyllic in its beauty, and afterward drove to Hawarden, Gladstone's home, six miles away. Now, by best time, indeed, all England, is at its best time of year. The beautiful red and white Hawthorne trees are in full blossom, also the golden laburnum, the horse chestnuts, the gorse and the rhododendrons, while the meadows are yellow and white with buttercups and daisies. Hawarden Castle stands in a picturesque park; the rolling ground is well covered with great trees, oaks and elms prevailing. We looked up at the windows of the vacant study and at the seat under the trees where the grand old man was accustomed to sit. Within one of those darkened rooms we knew Mrs. Gladstone was sinking fast—only waiting for the summons to join the devoted friend and companion of her life. It was pleasant to think of the reunion so soon to take place. A few days later we attended service in beautiful Westminster Abbey and sat reverently by the plain marble slab that marks the last resting place of England's greatest commoner.

We were much interested in the mills of Dee, which have existed here in one form or another for 800 years. We interviewed the miller of Dee, who informed us that they used American wheat altogether, most of it shipped from Winnipeg and Duluth. He gave us a handful which may have been grown on the boundless prairies of North Dakota.

From Chester we visited Warwick Castle, said to be one of the most picturesque feudal residences in England, probably dating from Saxon times.

At Stratford on Avon we stopped at the famous Red Horse Inn and lodged above the little room where Washington Irving wrote his delightful sketch of Stratford and where is still preserved the chair in which he sat and the poker with which he meditatively stirred the fire. Shakespeare is still the life of this little town which he has made immortal. There is a Shakespeare hotel, Shakespeare restaurants and saloons and shops of all kinds. An unpretending boot and shoe shop bears on its sign board the name, William Shakespeare. Thirty thousand pilgrims, one-fourth of whom are Americans, visit this place annually, and it is

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STADE & SNEE, DEVILS LAKE.

the money left by these visitors that gives the town its prosperity.

The most interesting part of Shakespeare's house is the little chamber in which it is said Shakespeare was born. The low walls are covered with the autographs of thousands of visitors. We saw on the window pane the signatures of Walter Scott and Carlyle. Back of Shakespeare's house is a little garden where are cultivated all the flowers mentioned in his plays. We attended service in the old church where Shakespeare is buried and walked a mile and a half across the fields and through the fragrant English meadows to Ann Hathaway's cottage. It is a quaint old thatched cottage and is still kept by a member of the Hathaway family. It is substantially in the same condition as when Shakespeare courted here his future wife. We sat down to rest on the settle known as the "courting seat," and looked with interest on Ann Hathaway's carved bedstead and the linen sheets and pillow cases, with beautiful drawn work, which looked as though they were good for another three hundred years.

I am reminded that my usual space is taken—and this letter but half completed. The rest of it must be "laid on the table," "indefinitely postponed" or made a "special order" for some future time. With love and best wishes, I am yours faithfully, ELIZABETH PRESTON, London, England, June 13th, 1900.

Social Reform Union.

In spite of the approaching presidential election, which makes politicians especially sensitive about discussions of economic subjects, the non-partisan work of the S. R. U. progresses steadily. President Bliss has given over a hundred addresses within the last few months, many of them in the leading Universities, where he has had the same cordial reception given him in our own.

We are most fortunate in securing for our National Sec., Prof. Will, Dean of the College of Social Science, and hope through this double relationship to secure a still closer co-operation with this influential institution.

The Social Reform Union does what might be called the primary work of education along economic lines, its literature being easily understood by anyone with average intelligence and a strong desire to learn.

"The college of Social Science seeks to educate more systematically than the union alone can do, those seeking to ground themselves in the principles underlying the social order, and to aid in the forward movement.

"The college instructs in history, civics, economics, finance, literature, ethics, anthropology and education. Its work is conducted by correspondence. The student selects his course and pursues it rapidly or slowly as his circumstances permit. Each student is dealt with individually, no one is crowded or retarded."

The charges are very moderate, and a heavy discount has been made for the next few weeks in order to secure the introduction of the work among teachers and students during the long vacation.

I am taking 19th Century History, and find it the most practical and thought-inspiring study pursued for years. I read the story standpoint; what a revelation it is, to take it up along the lines of philosophic analysis furnished by a master mind.

My instructor is the famous Prof. Parsons, of Boston, and our correspondence on these themes is a delight. I only hope I may have the opportunity to take up deeper studies with some of the other members of the faculty who are equally well fitted to assist.

KATHARINE V. KING.

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CASSELTON.

NORTH DAK.



Miss Anna Gordon, Vice President National W. C. T. U.

Grand Forks, N. D., June 13, 1900.
 My Dear Comrades:—It is with feelings of joy and at the same time of deep humility that I step into line and try to keep the work moving onward, while our dear secretary is away taking a much needed rest. I certainly feel honored that she should choose me as her assistant, for I feel that there are many in the state who know very much more about the work than I do. Until last January I was not even a member of a "Y." then Miss Larimore organized ours and we are trying to become familiar with the work as fast as possible. In accepting this position of high trust, I feel confident that I have the hearty sympathy and help of every Y worker in the state, for without this unity, our work this summer would be worse than failure. There are many, many things, I am particularly anxious for us to do this summer. I will mention a few and ask each one to consider them very thoughtfully.

First of all, I am anxious to swell our numbers this summer, try to bring into our Y's those to whom we can be helpful. Some one has said: "If each Y society would find some one person whose life they could make brighter and happier, and whose aim in life they could make higher, who could measure the good that society has done." Seems to me it is like throwing a pebble into water, the first ripples are not so large, but they keep increasing and increasing until one would not attempt to measure them. Then let each Y during the summer find just one person to whom they can be helpful—don't always look for them in shanties or hovels, or among the beggars and the lowly—it may be that person who lives in a mansion is just hungering for a kind word, or that very handsomely dressed person is in need of just what you are able to give him; it isn't always the person who smiles who is the happiest; looks are so often deceiving and a smile sometimes covers up a heart that is breaking. Always be ready with the kind word or act, deem not the little things unworthy of your attention, for you know, one of our great men has said:

"True worth is in being, not seeming. In doing each day that goes by. Some little things in a lifetime doing. Of great things to do by and by."

Let us then come up to the convention next fall with the report that we have been helpful to one person. If each Y will do this, what a glorious report it will be. How I should grieve if I thought that one of our Y societies would say: "Now our leader is away let us lean back upon our oars and take a breathing spell." If ever we were "up and doing," let us be so this summer. Let each one of us put forth an extra effort to keep the work up to the high standard to which Miss Larimore has raised it, then on her return she will not say: "How sorry I am I left the work." I think most of us are glad that she could take this rest and feel confident that when she does come back it will be with renewed strength and health.

Another thing is this: Make your meetings popular, make them so interesting and attractive that even the most fastidious will be pleased. By entertainments, socials, etc., bring before the public mind the thought there is a Y in this city and it is active. I do not know, perhaps most of you are doing that. If you have found the key to success in this, just let some poor struggling society know about it. Nobody can realize how utterly helpless and at sea a young society feels, they want to go on in the work, but sometimes it seems as if they never would be strong; you may have accomplished just what they are trying to, then come to the rescue and save them.

Then I hope a great many will take the course of study so as to take the examination the first of August. How happy our dear secretary would be if we could send this message to her; a goodly number took the examination and passed with great credit to themselves and their societies. Wonder how many are thinking about the essay on alcohol? Just begin this study and see how interesting it is, then when the time comes to write your essay you will be ready.

The next thing I am going to ask you

to do is this: Please be prompt in sending back the report blanks I shall send to you a little later. You see I am inexperienced in the work and it will take me quite a little while to get the report in shape for the convention, so again I will beg of you to be prompt. You know the old saying, the best is always last, so it is with this, I have saved the best until the last. I have the extreme pleasure of reporting a new Y which was organized at Joliette by our state flower mission supt., Miss Parker. This energetic little woman is pres. of the Pembina Y, but she was not content with that. When she went to a village where there was no society, her first thought was to interest the people and then, if possible, organize a Y. How she has succeeded you can judge for yourselves. I am sure we all extend to them a hearty welcome and our best wishes for unbounded success in the work.

Our county W. C. T. U. convention convenes in Thompson the 21st and 22d of this month. Our generous hearted U's have given us an afternoon on the program, for which we are truly grateful. Since beginning this I have also learned that the U's of Cass county have done the same thing.

Without doubt most of you know that our beloved secretary, Miss Larimore, sailed for Edinburgh the 9th of June, where she expects to attend the World's W. C. T. U. convention. During her absence let us all earnestly strive to increase our numbers and push the work on towards victory, and in that way not only advance the cause, but honor one whom we all love so dearly. Yours in the work.

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FIELD NOTES.

Cass county convention was held at Hunter, June 19th and 20th, and was very successful, although we were much disappointed in not having Mrs. Unruh with us. Reports of officers, supt's and local unions showed some advance work done. Our president's annual address was most excellent and was voted by convention to be read at the first evening session for the benefit of all. In the absence of Mrs. Unruh our Y's took charge of the evening session under the leadership of Mrs. J. O. Smith, of Casselton, and did great credit to the cause. A most excellent address was given by Dr.

Richland county convention was held at Wahpeton, June 28th and 29th. Some important subjects were discussed, such as Woman in the Temperance Reform, Equality in Citizenship, War and 20th Century Civilization, Women and their Work, North Dakota Laws Relating to Women.

Tyner union suffers the loss of one of its most active and faithful members, Mrs. Jane McCurdy. She has been the efficient treasurer for a number of years, and the success of the union largely depended upon her efforts. Deepest sympathy is extended to her husband, daughter and two sons.

Hamilton union held a silver medal contest which was a grand success. A large and attentive audience greeted the contestants. The musical part of the program was well delivered, and some wonderful talent displayed. Mrs. Jas. A. Fields, of Hamilton, was awarded the medal. The receipts were \$35.00.

F. B. Miner, of Gardner, on The Use of Alcohols in Medicine, and a very stirring and impressive address by Rev. Farnworth, of Amenia, on Does the Prosperity of the Church Demand that Temperance work shall have a Prominent place in Church Activities? Excellent music was furnished throughout the entire session. The second evening a musical and oratorical contest was held, there being eight contestants in the musical and five in the oratorical. This is the first vocal contest ever held in the state, and was a success in every way. The medal was awarded to Miss Stillman, of Fargo. Mrs. Budrow, of Amenia, received the oratorical medal. The convention next year will meet in Fargo.

The Riverside W. C. T. U. meets the third Friday of each month at the home of its members. At the May and June meetings the subject for reading and discussion was Physical Culture and was made particularly interesting, both to the members and visitors who were present. Our next subject for study will be Equality in Citizenship. On July 20th will be held a picnic on the banks of the Sheyenne and at the home of Mrs. Jennie Sanderson. A program containing music and a short drama will be given and a stand erected for the sale of ice cream and lemonade for the benefit of the Riverside union. Adjoining unions are cordially invited to be present. A business meeting and annual election of officers will be held the same day. In May an L. T. L. was organized at the Riverside school house with seventeen members, containing both a senior and junior class, with our president, Mrs. L. M. Northrop as leader, Mrs. Mary Slingsby, organist, and members of the union appointed each month by the leader as teachers. The seniors have taken up the course of study and the little ones show much interest and many of them have a temperance piece for each meeting. The meetings have been held at the school house Friday afternoon after school, but hereafter, during vacation, will be held at the homes of

the members twice each month. An L. T. L. picnic was held at Northrop's grove on Saturday, June 2d. The children furnished a program, the union ladies a fine supper, and the children gave a practical demonstration of the fact that they believed in having a good time as well as being total abstainers. Mrs. Fannie Palfrey, Cor. Sec. Riverside Union.

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W. C. T. U. Home.
 Fargo, N. D., June 14, 1900.
 Dear Bulletin:—Our letter last month we omitted, through press of work, but having more leisure now, we feel that we must tell you how it fares with us. We are thankful that we are able to say "it is well" with us, and as we look out on this beautiful, peaceful morning, we feel like crying out with the Psalmist, "What shall we render unto God for all His benefits toward us?" We pray that He may give us grace and strength to render a whole-hearted service and that all of our lives, however limited our capabilities, may be spent for Him, whose we are and whom we serve.

We are sorry that we have had to part company with Miss Biddle, who, during her short stay with us, proved herself not only a very pleasant companion, but a very efficient laborer. She is wished to her new home by the best wishes of all our household.

Our family is large, and has been all summer, and does not seem likely to be less, but the general health is good, of both grown people and babies, of whom a number have come to us during the last two months. What is to be the future of those helpless ones? We cannot help thinking as we look at those guiltless, irresponsible atoms of humanity, becoming so numerous, that they must yet wield an influence for weal or woe, in the country to which they owe their lives. May God so direct these young lives that they may grow up to be a blessing, rather than a curse to their country, and also be counted in when He comes to number up His jewels. Matron.

W. C. T. U. at Chautauqua, N. Y.

Dear Sisters: Are you going to Chautauqua, New York, this summer? Mrs. Addie North Fields had charge of our national headquarters in Kellogg Hall for several years and was most acceptable in every way. In her absence in old Mexico we have been fortunate in securing Mrs. Bullock and her daughter to preside over the rooms. Mrs. Bullock is one of our most successful organizers and her daughter is a Y and L. T. L. worker, as well as a kindergarten and college girl, so we are sure White Ribboners will find thinks lively and progressive at headquarters. The half hour meetings at 7 p. m. will continue to be a feature. The literature table will be well supplied, and White Ribboners are welcome to come in any time during the day. The topics to be presented before the Woman's Club, beginning July 30th, are: "The Power and Possibilities of Young Women," "Twentieth Century Philanthropies," "The Actual and the Possible Value of Sunday School Temperance Lessons," "Our Duty to the Foreign Speaking People of This Country." I am seeking to secure the very best talent to present these. The Woman's Club holds its meetings every morning at 9 o'clock in the Hall of Philosophy. The speakers occupy a half hour and the remainder of the time is given to discussion. If you are there do not miss our particular mornings, July 30-Aug 2 inclusive.

One other thing, I am sure you will be glad to know that we have been invited to make one of the windows in the Hall of the Christ to be built on Chautauqua grounds this summer, a memorial to dear Miss Willard. This is eminently fitting, as the call for our first national convention was issued from Chautauqua, and the building is to be devoted to the study of Christ and his teachings. It is a memorial to a modified Greek style, and will undoubtedly be beautiful. It is not believed that it will be necessary to make a special effort to raise the requisite money. There are thousands who will be glad to know of this opportunity to enroll their names among those who say: "We love Frances Willard and gladly join in this tribute of a memorial to her in a beautiful religious building on the historic Chautauqua grounds, where it will not only speak our love, but be an abiding lesson to the throngs that come and go every summer." I shall be in Chautauqua July 27 to Aug. 2 and hope may have the pleasure of meeting many White Ribbon sisters there. Yours, hopefully,
 SESANNA M. D. FRY.

