



"NOT WILLING THAT ANY SHOULD PERISH."

VOL. 4. NO. 11.

FARGO, N. D., DECEMBER, 1902.

Monthly—25 Cts. a Year.

The White Ribbon.

BY MOLLIE McGREE.

This ribbon that I have, to me
Means more than I can say;
I wear it here, just as you see,
It helps me every day.
You would not dream this ribbon white
Can speak, and that I fear
Is accents if I listen right,
Do you think that is queer?
It tells me this—if I would wear
My badge as woman ought,
I must be pure in every deed
And pure in every thought.
I must be strong to act, to wait,
Just as my Master saith:
I must be brave for any fate
And steadfast unto death.
I must in truth be "set apart,"
For He hath need of me.
This ribbon, friend, above my heart,
Makes His work plain to see.
It points just where is best to go,
Just what is best to say.
We women know a loyal tie
Who wear the badge today.

Although it may seem strange to you
Who do not understand,
Somehow I feel, while wearing this,
That God doth hold my hand.
It is a modest little knot,
To you a trilling thing,
To us it means a loyal tie,
A birth-light with the King.
I hold it dear and prize it more
Than glow of jewels rare;
No jewel ever equalled this
We are so glad to wear.
Some day the battle will be done,
Some day the fight be o'er,
Some day for me will sink the sun
To rise again no more.

Kind friends who robe my body then
In its last earthly gown,
Who gently fold my weary hands
And press my eyelids down,
Will not forget this ribbon white:
They'll place it o'er my heart.
Thus, as in life, so in my death
We two shall never part.

—The Union Signal.

PRIZE ORATION.

Given Before Inter-Collegiate
Prohibition Association.

"WEIGHED IN THE BALANCES."

In the depths of the primal ocean the
minute coral laid the foundations of our
continent. Far as the depths of time
the truth of each life, each struggle,
each victory, laid the foundations of
American civilization. The struggles
and prayers of those multitudes who
lived before us, were not in vain. The
principles gleaned from the battlefields
of the Middle Ages were to live and
flourish in the virgin soil of a new con-
tinent.

But rich as was the legacy received by
America from the old world, there have
been great problems for her to meet and
solve alone. As broad as were the prin-
ciples brought by the early Pilgrim to
this land of promise, his axe was to
blaze the way for still greater truths.
To him were delivered five talents and
the task set before him was to gain other
five talents and prove himself true to his
trust.

The first great problem solved in the
history of the country was that of political
freedom. The tyranny of England
seemed determined to crush the new
spirit of democracy and bind the growing
power of new ideas with bonds of old
world despotism. Plea and petition
were offered in vain until the "enbattled
farmer" went forth and fought his way
from Concord to Yorktown and poured
out the wine of his life as libation to the
goddess of American liberty.

We tried for a century to compromise
with slavery. We drew the Mason and
Dixon's line, passed the Missouri com-
promise and the "omnibus" bill and still
slavery flourished and extended its
boundaries. Then Abraham Lincoln

stood up and said that it was useless to
compromise longer. He said that every
minor issue must be thrown aside and
all honest, patriotic citizens be united in
a party that would make a firm and final
stand against slavery. His advice was
followed and he was nominated for pres-
ident by the free-trade democrats and the
protectionist whigs, and that day,
that hour and that man sounded the
death knell of the institution of slavery.

Abraham Lincoln was the man whose
sight was keen enough and whose mind
was clear enough to see that as long as
sin could sign a compromise, it could gain
its point. But he also saw that this
truth would apply to other questions be-
sides slavery. From the high ground of
a mighty intellect, he seemed to catch
distant glimpses of another and more
bitter struggle against a bondage greater
than that of chain and lash. In 1842 he
said:

"Of our political revolution of '76 we
are justly proud. Turn now to the tem-
perance revolution. In it we shall find
a stronger bondage broken, a viler slav-
ery unannounced, a greater tyrant de-
posed. In it more of want supplied,
more disease healed, more sorrow as-
sued. By it no orphans starving, no
widows weeping."

That is what the prohibition party
proposes to do today, to turn to the
"temperance revolution." Not to a sys-
tem of high license, not to a compromise,
not to evolution but to revolution. We
claim with Abraham Lincoln that to
compromise with evil is to nourish it
and if you do not believe this, go and
find it written in crimson across every
page in the world's history.

Prohibition is the greatest economic
question that our government faces to-
day. There are certain politicians who
raise the cry of "financial loss" before
every onslaught of prohibition. They
claim that our government is in great
need of the immense revenue received
from the liquor traffic. They would
measure the happiness of wives and
children with the paltry price of a high
license. They would express a mother's
love and devotion in terms of political
spoils. They would barter men's souls
as commodities. They would sell the
nation's honor for 30 pieces of silver.
Our government received \$125,000,000
from the liquor traffic last year, but for
every one of these dollars it paid out \$16
to convict and restrain criminals caused
directly by the liquor traffic. This
makes an absolute loss to the United
States government of two billion dollars
as a result of the liquor traffic.

Again, one billion five hundred mil-
lion dollars were taken from the hard
earned wages of America's laboring man
last year to pay for strong drink and to-
day we face one of the greatest labor
problems ever recorded in history be-
cause the wage earner is losing in this
battle for existence and is being driven
to desperation.

The maximum output of silver dollars
from the United States mints, running
day and night, is \$60,000,000 a year. At
this rate it would take them 25 years,
running day and night, to coin the amount
spent for liquor in a single year.
Friends, do you realize how much this
amount would mean put into the hands
and homes of our laboring men every
year and all the misery and unhappi-
ness of blasted hope and blighted love
taken out of them?

But the cost of this system in money
is insignificant compared to the loss to
the American government of men. We
can estimate the loss of dollars and
cents in cold figures, but who can esti-
mate the value of American men? Gov-

ernments can stand financial loss, can
exist without armies and without navies,
but no government can afford to sacri-
fice its citizens.

It is said that when a certain Greek
army had been vanquished by its foes,
the enemy demanded 100 boys as hos-
tages. The Greeks answered, "No."
They said they would give 500 men for
they knew just what they could do, but
no one knew what power was hidden in
a boy and they would fight to the last
man before yielding to such a condition.
If those valiant Greeks dared not part
with 100 of their boys, how much less
can we afford to give 100,000 American
boys every year as life hostages to King
Alcohol?

As great as this question is from the
economic standpoint of the loss in money
and men it is infinitely greater from a
moral standpoint. Our government be-
lieves the time has come for it to extend
its political boundaries beyond their
time-honored limits and carry the light
of liberty and Christianity to those who
walk in darker places. Mothers kiss
their boys and bid them go and fight
their country's battles. Young wives,
standing in the doorways of their new
made homes, see that one, dearer to
them than life itself, depart for distant
perils in far away Luzon. Then our
government tells those wives and moth-
ers that, because some men are deter-
mined to use strong drink, it cannot pro-
tect those boys and husbands from that
foe "more deadly to the soldier than
bullet or tropic heat."

John G. Paton, whose honored head
has grown white in spreading the gospel
of truth, comes home and, tottering up
to the chief executive, begs him in the
name of humanity to stop the exporta-
tion of alcoholic liquors into heathen
lands. He tells the President that it is
almost useless to hold up the Christ
model before the natives as long as im-
migrating saloon keepers are allowed to
show them such a different ideal of
American civilization. But there is a
chief power in our land greater than our
chief executive, shrewder than our chief
higher than our courts of law, stronger
than everything else except that power,
our ballot, and dominated by that power,
our President tells John G. Paton that
he is sorry he can do nothing for him.

A certain bishop stood up in his pul-
pit in the campaign of '96 and said that
any man who did not vote for the integ-
rity of the American dollar was a traitor
to his country's interests. Yet there
were a few men in that election who
voted for the integrity of American man-
hood and womanhood, and I believe
they were true patriots. Yes, I believe
they were advocating a higher standard
than one of gold.

We heard an awful cry against the free
coinage of silver into dollars; but not
one word against the coinage of our boys
into vagabonds, men into demons, homes
into hovels, the happiness of wives into
grief, the smiles of mothers into tears,
the prattle of babes into hungry cries
for bread.

We preach the gospel of salvation to
men one day in the week and then vote
to let the juggernaut of strong drink run
down and crush their lives and hopes
the other six. We teach men to pray,
"lead us not into temptation," and then
vote upon them one of the greatest
temptations the world has ever known.
There are six hundred churches strugg-
ling against six thousand saloons, and
the great majority of the ministers go to
the polls on every election day and vote
for parties whose avowed principle is to
legalize and protect the liquor traffic.
How can we expect to evangelize the

world against such heavy odds?

I would I had the power to portray in
its true light the ravage that the liquor
traffic is making in our land. If we
could feel one-tenth of all the pain and
woe that falls upon the drunkard's home;
if we could draw the veil and see how
hopes are blasted, how love is crushed,
how homes are ruined; if we could
dream the drunkard's dream and look
with him into his darkest night that
knows no dawn; if we could but see the
shadow of the curse of God that hovers
o'er our blessed land, I believe we would
raise a cry for Prohibition in this hall
that would shake the foundations of
perdition and make the liquor power
tremble in its very strongholds. I be-
lieve we would go out there girded
for the noblest battle ever fought by
man or nation. I believe we would raise
the fallen flag of purity and plant it on
the crumbled ramparts of the American
saloon.

This is a day of change. The theory
of yesterday is the issue of today and
the reality of tomorrow. Upon the
threshold of a new century we are
brought face to face with this new prob-
lem and opportunity. American man-
hood will be weighed in the balances
and we invite you to help answer the
question, "shall it be found wanting?"
As the call went out for the Revolution
and the Rebellion, so today the Prohi-
bition party sounds the bugle note call-
ing American patriots to rally to the
standard of their country's hope. What
we need is not MORE men but more
MAN. More of that strength of char-
acter that makes us call some men in
history "great"; that dares to stand for
right when wrong is holding sway.
"There are not enough of us but there is
enough of Him." We invite you to en-
list in a cause that God calls good and
posterity will call great. We invite you
to struggle against a sterner despotism
than that of England. We invite you
to help us break stronger fetters than
those that bound the black man. We
invite you again to "join the chorus of
the song that makes men free, shouting
the battle cry of Freedom."

Three Beers A Day, or

1 barrel of flour, 50 pounds of sugar,
20 lbs. of corn starch, 10 lbs. of maca-
roni, 10 lbs. of coffee, 10 lbs. of raisins,
10 lbs. of rice, 20 lbs. of crackers, 10 lbs.
of prunes, 10 lbs. of mixed nuts, 10 quarts
of beans, 5 quarts of cranberries, 12 lb.
hams, 3 1/2 lb turkeys, 1 bu. sweet pota-
toes, 3 bu. Irish potatoes, 4 doz. oranges,
10 bunches celery, 100 bars of soap.
Four big barrels heaped up—and in
the bottom of the last barrel a purse
with two pockets. In one pocket a five-
dollar gold piece marked, "A dress for
mother," in the other pocket a ten-dollar
bill marked, "To buy shoes for the chil-
dren."

Men, look at the list!

What is it?

That's what three beers a day for a
year would buy. Do you hear that,
drinking men? Three beers a day would
buy that whole list, and a five dollar
dress for mother and ten dollars worth
of shoes for the children thrown in.
Every drinking man that buys three
beers a day or smokes three cigars a day
could send to his home such a Christ-
mas donation every year.

Fathers, look at that list. Show it to
mother. Show it to the children. Ask
them how they would like such a dona-
tion for Christmas next year. Three
beers a day will buy it.—Contributed by
Mrs. L. H. Patten, Larimore, N. D.

White Ribbon Bulletin

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

Mrs. Elizabeth Preston Anderson,
EDITOR IN CHIEF.
Mrs. Mattie Van de Bogart,
MANAGING EDITOR.
Miss Mary Clark, Fargo,
ASSISTANT 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 law.

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.

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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, Fargo, N. Dak

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Secretary L. T. L. Branch—Mrs. C. W. Moses, Drayton.

DECEMBER, 1902.

Our Club Offers.

White Ribbon Bulletin and American Mother, \$1; Bulletin and Light, 70c; Bulletin and Union Signal, \$1.00; Bulletin and Physical Education, 35c; Bulletin and Backbone, 30c; Bulletin and Dakota Farmer, new subscribers, 75 cts. for 1 year, for one-half year, 50 cts., and as a premium a map of the two Dakotas with a map of the world on the reverse side. Westland Educator and Bulletin \$1.00.

Send all orders for state minutes to state treasurer, Mrs. L. M. Brown, Cooperstown, N. D. Price 10 cents.

Those who met Mrs. Sophie Grubb last summer will be saddened by the knowledge of her Home going on Nov. 5th. The particulars have not been learned yet, but will soon appear in the Union Signal. Truly our cause has lost a most lovable, consecrated life. She will be greatly missed in the work, but our loss is her eternal gain. We have never employed a more ardent, faithful worker in our state and we had planned and already engaged her for work during the summer of 1903. God willed otherwise and we bow in submission.

When we remember that Christmas time is drawing near, we will all feel like reconsecrating ourselves anew to the peaceful warfare to help usher in the reign of "Peace on earth good will to men." Beautiful indeed is the gift of peace to a sin sick world, to a world where "King Alcohol" is continuously waging a warfare of the very worst kind. May the day soon dawn when the angelic chorus, so many years ago given, shall take hold of every individual responsible being, until all shall be made to feel their mission toward helping to bring it to pass; at the throne of grace and at the ballot box, seeking Divine help and using human ability.

From Treasurer.

Dear Sisters: Those of you whose pledges are still due on the Home or State deficits, will confer a favor by remitting the amount of your pledges at once. Please do not delay. It is needed now. Let us cancel all of our indebtedness for the year past and be free to work for the current year. If any mistakes have occurred in the re-

mindings that have been sent out, your leniency is craved in behalf of the strange hand at the wheel. Sincerely your comrade, Mrs. L. M. Brown, Treasurer.

Cooperstown, Nov. 10, 1902.

Things to remember in remitting to the treasurer:

State definitely what object or fund it is for, what union it is to be credited to, and whether for the past or the current year.

Dear Comrades, it is impossible to divine these distinctions. The pledges on the State and Home deficits have been coming in well the past month. There is still some behind on the Home deficit. Let us finish this all up before the end of the year. Faithfully yours, Lucy M. Brown, Treasurer.

PRESIDENT'S CORNER.

Dear Comrades:—Our hearts are saddened at the home going of Mrs. S. L. Grubb, who greatly endeared herself to North Dakota white ribboners during her sojourn with us last summer. We have never had a worker who did so much for the children of the state. It was largely owing to her efforts that the number of L. T. L.'s was doubled last year. She went joyfully and with glad self-sacrifice into the most difficult parts of the field, counting no effort too great if she might thereby extend our beloved cause. She drove forty miles to speak at a Norwegian picnic rather than disappoint the people. This incident was characteristic of the spirit which animated her work. We had engaged her to work in our state again next summer and were counting much upon the fruits of her labor. But our Father had other plans for her, and we ought to rejoice that she is now with Him, at home, and at rest.

As these veterans go home, one by one, the question leaps from our hearts to our lips, "Who will take their places?" The fields are still white unto the harvest and the laborers are few. Can we not find bright, capable young women in our own state who will joyfully consecrate their lives to this beautiful service for the Master? Every white ribboner should be on the lookout for such young women and give them the needed word of invitation and encouragement.

Miss Anne Rothwell Stewart, National Y Field Secretary, and one of our choicest young women, is now at work in the southern part of the state. Miss Stewart comes to us from the sunny shores of Maryland, and we trust that the welcome given her by the white ribboners of North Dakota will be so warm that she will forget the rigors of our climate. Miss Stewart will do a great work for the young women of the state, if the unions will open the way and arrange meetings for her. Let every Y and W plan for a grand rallying of the young people while Miss Stewart is with us, and if possible secure her services for at least two evenings. Send invitations to the young people of the town and especially to the young people's societies. If the unions will take hold of this with earnest enthusiasm, the Y's will be strengthened, new Y's organized, and where there are not a sufficient number of young people to organize a Y, Y branches will be added to the unions. There are young people in every town, they should be enlisted in our work, and now is the time to make the great effort of the year in this direction. We make her terms to the unions so reasonable that none need hesitate on that account. Write Miss Maude Mathews, Larimore, at once for dates and terms, and do not fail to advertise the meetings in every possible way.

Miss Phelps finishes her work in the state at Christmas time. She has met with excellent success and has strengthened and built up the work at every point visited. Her collection at Rolla was \$27.00, besides \$22.00 pledged for state work. Rolla is the banner town thus far for collections.

Now is the time to do most effective legislative work. Interview your representatives if possible, if not, write to them before they go to Bismarck, asking their position in regard to re-submission or any measure tending to weaken the prohibition law, and also asking their support for an anti-cigarette law and for a bill to raise the age of protection for girls to eighteen years. Often in the past when I have asked members of the legislature to vote for reform measures, they replied that none of the women in their district had said anything to them about it, and that they didn't think they were very anxious or

they would have mentioned it to them. Don't give them the opportunity to make such excuses this year. Every white ribboner should have a part in this work.

The liquor traffic of this nation is beginning to awaken to the fact that the teachings of scientific temperance in all the public schools of this country is surely undermining their business, and the fight against this teaching has already begun. They are much too subtle and wary to come out in open warfare, but in the newspapers, paragraphs and articles appear, endeavoring to discredit the teaching and the text books, the real aim of which is to secure the ultimate overthrow of the law. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union has done a great work in securing these laws in every state and territory, and they must be sacredly guarded.

At the last National Convention, membership was changed from the week ending September 28th to the week ending February 17th, thus commemorating Miss Willard's heavenly birthday. This time of the year will be much more favorable for a membership crusade and unions should begin now to plan for it. Send for literature to be left in the homes. District your town and see that every home is visited and members solicited for the W, Y, L. T. L. and cradle roll. If every union will work, plan and pray for this, five hundred new members can be easily gained.

The happiest season of the year is drawing near when our hearts joyfully throb with love to the Giver of all good and to all of our fellow creatures. In our happy homes surrounded by love, comfort and good cheer, our thoughts at Christmas tide go out to God's little ones who have missed their way, who are homeless and friendless, alone in the dark. Our W. C. T. U. Home throws out its beam of light for these, and through its ministrations, we may bring them love, comfort and hope. Let us this year, instead of giving costly gifts to those who can repay us in kind, carry out the true Christmas spirit by giving to the Home that these unfortunate ones may be blessed. Money, meat, butter, groceries, any kind of provisions, bedding, table linen, infants' and women's clothing will be greatly appreciated. We might also collect Christmas offerings from our friends. Send money to our state treasurer, Mrs. L. M. Brown, Cooperstown, and all supplies to Mrs. E. H. Clark, W. C. T. U. Home, Fargo. Be glad to give you all a happy, blessed Christmas, I am

Yours for service,
ELIZABETH PRESTON ANDERSON,
Nov. 28, 1902,
Drayton, N. D.

P. S. Since finishing this letter, report comes to me of a new union organized out on the prairie eight miles from Burlington on the Soo, northwest of Minot. The name of the union is North Prairie, postoffice Burlington. Their motto is "Whatever thy hands find to do, do with thy might." These brave women organized without outside help, and we give them a cordial welcome into the sisterhood. President Mrs. L. B. Hunt, Corresponding Secretary Mrs. John Campbell, Treasurer Mrs. Stella Scott. They have an L. T. L. of twelve members, will give a silver medal contest and have taken up five departments of work. They would be glad to receive Union Signals that have been read. Send to Mrs. Hunt. E. P. A.

Why Unions Die.

(Read at State Convention.)

Why do unions die? Do you not wonder so many live when you recall that union at Blankville that was originated under the immediate enthusiasm aroused by the earnest lecture of Mrs. Good?

Without prayer or much consideration they elected Mrs. Doall president. She was already president of the Aid Society, a faithful child-rear and an exacting husband. Of course she was interested in the temperance cause and accepted. For the combined offices of Rec. and Cor. Secretary they elected one who knew little of W. C. T. U. work and to whom the mystic letters W. T. P. A. were in cipher without a key. They chose for treasurer a little woman who could not have asked for dues to save her life, and dues were what they most needed at this time to obtain the necessary tools of our guild.

(Is it not strange that money can be poured out liberally for everything under the sun, but for W. C. T. U. it must

be squeezed out of some unknown source? Here as everywhere the large giving would introduce to larger blessings.)

They needed the annual leaflet that would give them fundamental principles and history of the W. C. T. U. They needed the Union Signal for inspiration, the Bulletin for example and fellowship. Lacking these they failed to comprehend the scope or magnitude of the department work. The pupils did not understand their duties, they had not been supplied with information nor with funds for leaflets. The union was not in correspondence with the state officers, so losing their sympathy and help. The minutes were not studied. They failed to effect an active co-operation with the ministers in public meeting—failed to organize an L. T. L. (they had no leader and did not have a day of fasting and prayer that one might be developed), never thought of a Y, never asked another woman to join their union. The county convention had no attraction, the state convention was quite beyond their planning—there was no money, and the only woman who wanted to go had a baby, and before Wahpeton, no convention hostess ever offered to entertain babies.

They failed to appoint committees to visit the public schools to inspire the teachers to carry out the Scientific Temperance Instruction law, did not interest the young people in contests and did not invite their honoraria, when to social meetings and have light refreshments, failed to secure the fountain on the street that would have claimed the generous attention of business men, had no temperance 4th of July, distributed no literature.

They met once a month. The president had no time to prepare a program, did not think to ask the minister, doctor or friend to give a talk to the union as a helpful surprise, they had no suppers' meetings, no mothers' meetings, no more lectures (some woman in that town lost a golden opportunity, when she failed to prepare herself to be a leader of that union, to heights of usefulness).

The rank and file had a vague idea that in some inscrutable way the organization would close up the blind pigs, and not accomplishing this, felt discouraged. Without the least notion that it was the privilege and duty of each one to lead in some department of the many-sided work they missed the blessing that a soul absorbing loyalty to the cause would bring, with a knowledge of what was good to do, and how to do it, to do it. They did not realize their irregular attendance of itself, would kill the union. They were not baptized—baptized by immersion into the spirit of Christ and the W. C. T. U., that they might arise to a newness of life that would do and dare anything to make this world a better place for boys and girls to grow up into His image. They did not know that personal sacrifice was an individual, glad responsibility for the life of the union they did not pray that God would make their union the mightiest instrumentality in mercy in the redemption of the town (such a prayer is brought by action).

So, one by one, the ranks were thinned and we write upon the tombstone of Blankville union, "Died of Inattention," and sigh with the prophet of old, "My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge."

EMMA F. VAIL,
Cogswell, N. D.

Ingersoll's Eloquence.

Intemperance cuts down youth in its vigor, manhood in its strength and in its weakness. It breaks the father's heart, bereaves the mother, extinguishes natural affections, erases conjugal loves, blots out filial attachments, blights parental hope and brings down mourning age in sorrow to the grave. It produces weakness, not strength, sickness, not health; death, not life. It makes wives, widows; children, orphans; fathers, fiends, and all of them paupers and beggars. It feeds rheumatism, nurses gout, welcomes epidemics, invites cholera, imports pestilence and embraces consumption. It covers the land with idleness, misery and crime. It fills our jails, supplies our almshouses and demands your asylums * * * It brings shame, not honor; terror, not safety; despair, not hope; misery, not happiness, and with the malvolence of a fiend, it calmly surveys its frightful desolation and, unsatisfied with its havoc, it poisons felicity, kills peace, ruins morals, blights confidence, slays reputation and wipes out national honors, then curses the world and laughs at its ruin.



North Dakota State Y Song.

BY MRS H. K. PIERSON, STATE Y SECRETARY.

(Tune: Solomon Levi.)

From out our prairie homes we come,
With watchword, banner and song,
Here's where you find your truest girls
More than four hundred strong.
The W. C. T. U. we are,
Called Y's throughout the land,
Just list to our song and we'll tell you why
We think we're a wise young band.

CHORUS.

Hail! North Dakota Y. W. G. T. U.,
Brave North Dakota Y. W. G. T. U.,
In Ia.
With "Higher" as our watchword
We will march against the foe,
"Through Christ we conquer" every time
As steadily on we go;
No sex in citizenship for us,
One standard of morals for two;
We're just as loyal to our land
As the bravest boy in blue.

And if a young man come along
Who wants to join our band,
If he is willing to sign the pledge
We take by the hand,
Profanity is on our list,
Narcotics we must defeat,
Intemperance will we conquer
Must surely beat retreat. (Chorus.)

Our future homes we must defend
Against an enemy strong,
No compromise we'll ever make
With what we know is wrong,
Then hail to our temperance army
Of young women with minds agreed;
When a young woman will, she will, young man,
So you'd better adopt our creed. (Chorus.)

Mrs. Grover's Letter.

Lisbon, N. D., Nov. 17, 1902.—Dear Y Girls:—Failing in my efforts to secure news from the field to fill our page, I wish to call your attention to two or three matters which should have your cooperation.

At the head of this column you will find our State Y Song, composed by our former Y Secretary, Mrs. Hattie C. Pierson. I hope each Y girl in the state will learn this song so that whoever are delegates to the next State Convention will be able to sing it with a will. There is only one change that I hope may be made in it before that time and that is the number named in the first verse. We can make that at least double this year if we are all in earnest.

We are especially fortunate in having a national Y worker in the state so early in the year. It is to be hoped that each union may secure her services. In a private letter from Miss Connett, she says, "I am real anxious for you to know Miss Stewart. I like her so much, and I am sure you will, too." Knowing Miss Connett as we do, we will feel especially interested in one whom she recommends.

There are still a few Y Almaracs which would make excellent Christmas or New Year's gifts. They are well worth the price, 25c, and the proceeds go to help our new Y missionary, Miss Kara Smart of South Dakota, in whom I am sure you are all interested.

I will close with a little quotation I came across recently in my reading which seems appropriate for us—

By FRANK.

"We are not here to play, to dream, to drift.

We have hard work to do and loads to lift.

Shun not the struggle—face it! 'tis God's gift."

Yours in the "struggle,"

MARY M. GROVER.

The following, taken from the St. Louis Globe, will be of interest to North Dakota Y's, and I am sure we all extend our heartiest congratulations to the groom, and our best wishes to the bride for her future happiness. M. M. G.

In Society.

One of the most brilliant social events for some time was the wedding of Miss Clara Wilson Larimore and Mr. Oscar Alexander Trippet, which took place last evening at Centenary church. Sixteenth and Pine Sts., at 7:30 o'clock. Rev. B. F. Coulter, who came on from Los Angeles, Cal., performed the ceremony. The

church was elaborately decorated with large white pompadour chrysanthemums, banked in green with pleasing effect.

The bride came in with her father, Mr. Newell Green Larimore, who gave her away. She was gowned in white duchesse satin, the graceful skirt with its sweeping train being made with fan plisses and chiffon. The bodice was a draped model, made high, with long sleeves. A superb bertha of fine old lace outlined the yoke and finished the sleeves. The veil, which softly draped her entire figure, was of imported net, and was held in place with a coronet of orange blossoms. The only ornaments worn were a suit of superb pearls, the same which had been presented to the mother of the bride by her husband upon her wedding day. Her bouquet was of lilies of the valley, arranged in a shower.

Miss Frances Coulter, of Los Angeles, Cal., a lovely, young girl who served as maid of honor, wore white crepe chiffon, made with a deep flounce of accordion plating, edged with lace. The bodice was high, with demi sleeves, and the skirt had a short, graceful train. She carried a bouquet of white pompadour chrysanthemums. The bridesmaids were: Miss Amelia Brand of Toledo, Ohio, Stella Scott and Lizzie Heuer of St. Louis, and Mary and Helen McDonald of Dubuque, Ia. All were gowned in white crepe over silk, trimmed with

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lace. The skirts were made with shirings and lace insertions, making a pretty trimming, and finished with a deep yoke effect. The bodices were high, with demi sleeves, and they carried white pompadour chrysanthemums.

Mr. Jameson Larimore was best man for the groom, and the ushers and groomsmen were: Messrs. Armand Ravold, Turner Baird, of North Dakota, Will F. Scott, P. J. Heuer and Clay Larimore.

After the ceremony the bridal party and intimate friends returned to the Southern hotel where a large suite of parlors, prettily decorated with chrysanthemums and green and illuminated with countless lights, was thrown open.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Newell Green Larimore of Larimore, N. D., who were formerly well known St. Louisians. She made the long trip here in order to be married in the old family place of worship and purchase her bridal trousseau in the city of her birth. The bride and groom left last evening for a honeymoon tour east. Later they will make their home in Los Angeles, Cal., where Mr. Trippet is a prominent lawyer.

An enjoyable feature of the Trippet-Larimore wedding was the fine musical programme rendered by a quartette of vocalists, with Prof. A. I. Epstein at the organ. Mrs. Georgie Lee Cunningham, Mrs. Otto Bollman, Mr. Newell Vincent and Mr. William Porteous composed the quartette and gave six or eight well-chosen and perfectly rendered selections before the entrance of the bridal party. They also rendered the bridal chorus from Lohengrin upon the entrance of the bride and her attendants.

Business and "Booze."

The Ram's Horn publishes an interesting symposium on the growth of temperance principles, to which a large number of leading business men and proprietors of big establishments and railway officials throughout the country contribute and bear testimony to the

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largely increased sentiment among business proprietors against employing men who drink intoxicating liquor. Railway men especially favor the employment of officers and men who are strictly temperate in their habits, or who, if they drink out of work hours, never let any of the effects be seen. The tendency is certainly among proprietors of many businesses to dispense with men who drink to excess.

This is notably the case in the newspaper business. A great change has occurred during the last twenty-five years. Formerly a newspaper which had a sober staff was the exception. There were newspaper offices in which half the staff would be so affected by booze that soda and wet towels had to be used in great quantities to enable them to brace up to the daily work. Not a few editors in chief would sometimes be hard to find for two or three days, and some of them generally wrote under vinous inspiration. The old-time city editor generally kept in touch with the nearest saloon, and in the river towns the river editors kept "wet down" pretty much all the time. But it is now recognized by the employers in newspaper offices that, as in the case of railways, the best way to minimize accidents is to bring potations down to a scant minimum or get rid of them altogether. The consequence is that in a big majority of newspaper offices the boozing reporters, sub-editors and editors are absent, and the work is kept well up to the severe exactness of modern journalism, which is manifestly the gainer by the temperance movement. And this has come about, not by printed prohibition of drinking, but by the power of example and growing custom. This kind of temperance movement is the most effective and beneficent.

Some railway companies prohibit the use of intoxicating drink on the road or on the premises of the corporation, and announce in their rules that no one will be employed who uses intoxicating liquor. Mr. Stickney, president of the Chicago Great Western Railway company, takes this view of the subject:

"In my opinion, the best way to keep employes out of saloons is to have foremen and officers in all grades men of good habits and sufficient intelligence to keep their minds busy on matters pertaining to their work to such an extent that they do not think whether there are saloons or not, and as far as possible have employes who are as intelligent and therefore as interested in their duties. Intelligent occupation is the greatest safeguard."

There is a true philosophy in that. The force of example strongly maintained, is sure to tell on subordinates. Any proprietor, of temperance principles, who keeps himself in friendly touch with his men, will inevitably influence them to abstention, if he has tact.

The Liquor Question.

Exchange: The Washington Post declares that "prohibition is a transparent humbug." Is it not more reasonable to say that the "humbug" lies in the failure to enforce prohibition laws? Prohibition cannot succeed if officials fail to do their duty. The people elect the officials, and if they do not hold them to a strict accountability all will prove a failure.

In this state, where prohibition has been in vogue since 1893, there is a wholesome public feeling against the return of the liquor saloon. Fathers and mothers, and all responsible classes are opposed to it. A vast majority of the Republican party in North Dakota, and a decidedly lusty minority of the Democratic party have, in their state conventions, given evidence of this fact.

The people are not to be taunted into a resubmission of the liquor question by the charge that the law is not and can not be enforced. What they purpose is the fullest extent of liquor drinking and its attendant miseries have been greatly diminished under prohibitive statutes. Many people who at first entertained honest doubts as to the advisability as well as the practicality of prohibition,

now frankly admit that great benefits have resulted from it, and that still greater benefits must follow.

Among progressive peoples there has ever been, and still exists, a strong and determined hostility to liquor. This hostility is based upon high grounds, because the question immediately concerns the welfare of the human race. But the moral eunucist long since found that he could not make the best of progress against a traffic that had the sanction of law.

Intemperance is a disease. If a cure is to be effected, the cause must be removed. The enactment of prohibitory statutes does not lessen the necessity for temperance societies. The temperance lecturer will always find a welcome upon the rostrum, and he may be depended upon to co-operate with the anti-liquor legislator. Both lecturer and legislator will be sustained by enlightened public sentiment.

So far as North Dakota is concerned, her people will take no backward step in the matter of temperance reform. Resubmissionists may hope to force their cause by winking and conniving at violations of the law, but this is not the fair and just way of testing real prohibition, neither is it evidence of very good citizenship. The proper course is for all classes to join in the strict enforcement of the law. Then we may judge whether it is desirable to keep it upon the statute books.

FIELD NOTES.

Harlem union has organized an L. T. L., organized by Miss Anna Campbell, the supt. of that branch.

Dear Comrades: I thought it might be of some interest to know what our union, the Third district, had done in the past year. We have not done everything, but we have done something, so I will give you a short account of our first anniversary meeting, which we celebrated at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Christianson, on the evening of Oct. 17. Our beloved president, Mrs. Goozee, was in the chair. After singing "Take my life and let it be," Mr. Minkle, an earnest temperance worker, offered prayer. The roll was called and fourteen responded to their names with appropriate quotations. Mrs. Goozee read a report on the work accomplished by our loyal sisters throughout the state. It was a great incentive to us to do more for our master another year. The rest of the program consisted of readings, singings and recitations and a statistical report by our recording secretary, Mrs. Emma Greenup. I think the report too good to keep to ourselves, so will share it with you all.

The Granville W. C. T. U. was organized by Mrs. "Joanna" Miss Eberston, Oct. 14, 1901, with six active and two honorary members. We now have thirty-one active and fourteen honoraries, showing a gain of 37 members; have held 19 regular meetings, 1 public meeting, 1 reception for new members, entertained 2 national organizers, raised by membership dues, running lunch counter July 4, donations and public collections \$52.32, and raised for state work through Mrs. Urub. Mrs. Grubb and Mrs. Anderson \$31.75. Donated toward fund for closing blind pigs \$4.00, and signed a remonstrance against druggist's permit \$2.00, spent for literature and advertising \$5.80, running lunch counter, delegates' expenses, dues to the state, wedding gift, W. C. T. U. Home, \$31.50. Total amount raised \$127.07; balance on hand, \$1.00 to begin another year's work. We have not accomplished as much as we had hoped to. At the close of the program we asked for a free-will offering to pay our pledge of \$5.00 to the Home at Fargo. It was more than raised in a few minutes and \$3.00 in pledges were secured. Refreshments were served, games played, and a pleasant social time enjoyed by all. We will try and augment our reports and program at our next anniversary.—Mrs. Clara Penson, Corresponding Secretary.

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TEMPERANCE.

A Paper Prepared by Prof. A. E. Nelson, Principal of the Page High School, and Read by Him at the Regular Monthly Temperance Meeting of the W. C. T. U.

Virtue means manliness. Temperance is a virtue because it calls into play that strong firm will which is the most manly thing in us. The temperate man is the strong man. For he is the master, not the slave of his appetites. He is lord of his own life. He has all his powers perpetually at their best. Into work or play or study he enters with the energy and zest which come of good digestion, strong muscles, steady nerves, and a clear head. He works hard, plays a strong game, thinks quickly and clearly, because he has a surplus of vitality to throw into whatever he undertakes. He makes friends because he has the cheerfulness and vivacity which is the charm of good fellowship. He prospers in business because he is able to prosecute it with energy. He enjoys life because all his powers are at his command.

Intemperance leads to drunkenness. Instead of sitting in the seat of reason and driving their appetites into them in obedience to their will the drunkards harness themselves into the wagon and put reins and whip into the hands of their appetites.

Alcoholic drink produces as its first effect an excitement and exhilaration much more intense than any pleasure coming from the normal gratification of natural appetite. The exhilaration is purchased at the expense of stimulating the system to abnormal exertion. This excessive action of the system during intoxication is followed by a corresponding reaction. The man feels as much worse than usual during the hours and days that follow his debauch as he felt better than usual during the brief moments that he was taking his drinks. This depression and disturbance of the system which follows indulgence in intoxicating drink begets an unnatural and incessant craving for a repetition of the stimulus; and so in place of the even, steady life of the temperate man, the drinking man's life is a perpetual alternation of brief moments of unnatural excitement followed by long days of unnatural craving and depression. The habit of indulging his unnatural craving steals upon a man unawares; it occupies more and more of his thought; takes more and more of his time and money, until he is unable to think or care for anything else. It becomes more important to him than business, home, wife, children, reputation or character; and before he knows it he finds that his will is undermined; reason is dethroned; affection is dead; appetite has become his master; he has become its beady and degraded slave and is reeling, stumbling and stalking down the awful abyss into the jaws of destruction.

This vice of intemperance is so prevalent in this country, so insidious in its approach, so degrading in its nature, so terrible in its effects, that the only absolutely and universally sure defense against it is total abstinence. A man may think himself strong enough to stop drinking when and where he pleases, but the peculiar and fatal deception about intoxicating drink is that it makes those who become its victims weaker to resist it with every indulgence. It enfables their wills directly. The fact that a man can stop drinking to day is no sure sign that he can drink moderately for a year

and stop then. At the end of that time he will have a different body, a different brain, a different mind, a different will from the body, brain, mind and will he has to day, and would have after a year of abstinence.

The thirst for intoxicating drink is unnatural; it creates abnormal cravings; it produces diseased conditions which corrupt and destroy the very powers of nerve and brain which the faculties of reason and control depend on. "Touch not, taste not, handle not," is the only rule that can insure one against the fearful ravages of this beastly and inhuman vice.

A strong argument in favor of abstinence from intoxicating drink is its social influence. If there are two bridges across a stream, one safe and sure, the other so shaky and treacherous that a large proportion of all who try to cross over it fall into the stream and are drowned; the fact that I happen to have sufficiently cool head and steady nerves to walk over it in safety does not make it right for many to do so, when I know that my companionship and example will lead many to follow who will certainly perish in the attempt.

Mild winters and milder climates may render the moderate use of alcoholic drinks comparatively harmless to races less nervously organized than ours, and there doubtless are individuals in this village whose strong constitution, phlegmatic temperament or social training enable them to use wine daily for years without appreciable injury. They can walk with comparative safety the narrow bridge.

Throughout the United States there are millions for whom our distilled liquors, open saloons and treating customers, combined with our trying climate and nervous organizations, render moderate drinking practically impossible.

They must choose between the safe and sure way of total abstinence or the fatal plunge into drunkenness and disgrace. And if those who are endowed with cooler heads and stronger nerves are mingled of their social duty to these weaker brethren, among whom are some of the most generous and noble-hearted of our acquaintances and friends, then for the sake of these more sorely tempted ones, and for the sake of their mothers, wives and sisters, to whom a drunken son, husband or brother is a sorrow worse than death, they will forego a trifling pleasure in order to avert a ruin that their example would otherwise help to bring on the lives, fortunes and families of others.

This vice puts in place of a physical well-being, the gratification of a particular taste and appetite. Hence it brings about the abnormal action of some organs at the expense of all the rest, and this is the essence of disease. A diseased body brings about a disordered mind and a feeble will. The excessive and over-stimulated activity of one set of organs involves a corresponding deactivation of the activity and functions of other faculties. The drunkard neglects his business, loses interest in his family, forfeits self respect, and thus brings upon himself poverty and wretchedness and degradation. He sinks lower and lower on the social scale, grows more and more a burden to others and a disgrace to himself, and at last goes down to the tongueless silence of dreamless dust, a despised and hated drunkard.

NON-ALCOHOLIC MEDICATION.

Summary of report as gathered from blanket report, Mrs. Nellie E. Mott, Supt. Dear White Ribbon Sisters: I find after looking carefully over the year's report as it has come to me that the Grand Forks Scandinavian Union has done almost more work than all the unions besides. This large amount of work was done by one who has been called away from the scenes of activity. Mrs. Pusch was promoted just after making out her report and before it reached your superintendent. She has distributed 12,133 pages of literature, had written five letters to physicians and sent three articles to the press. Next in line comes Lisbon in distribution of literature with 5,000 pages. Hamilton has done good work, also Grenville. One report had no name but had done some good work; they had held two meetings and had a physician speak at a public meeting.

I find only 12 superintendents in this department. The whole amount of literature distributed is 15,750 pages, meetings held 42, letters written to physicians 11, pamphlets given to physicians and medical students 11, articles in press 6,

copies of "Alcohol a dangerous and unnecessary medicine" owned by unions 11, appeals presented to physicians 6. Money raised for this department \$9.35; in addition to this amount the superintendent is allowed \$5 from the state union. Women who have been led to cease using alcohol as a medicine or in cooking 9. The alcohol that have been distributed are as follows: Plan of Work, Safe Remedies in Illness, Death Rates with and without the Use of Alcohol, The Danger and Harmfulness of Patent Medicines, The New Century Study of the Alcohol Question, The Liquor Traffic and Foreign Missions, Substitutes for Alcohol, Effect of Alcohol on the Human Body, Is Alcohol a Stimulant?, Some Scientific Facts about Alcohol, European Opinions on Alcohol as a Medicine, Is Alcohol Useful?, Reasons why Alcohol is Dangerous as a Medicine, Alcohol as a Food and Beverage for Children and Youths, Physician's Letter, etc.

I have received letters from the following unions in regard to this department: Grand Forks and Fargo Scan., Forest River, Durbin, Steele, Milnor, Hope and one from the Supt. of the Non-Alcoholic Medication for Cass Co. Mrs. Best of Fargo. All of these letters excepting the first I responded to by sending literature as requested. I would be glad to work through the county superintendents this year. Last year I worked through the local presidents, thinking it would be the most expeditious way of doing the work, knowing that not all counties have a superintendent.

Fargo union has been faithful in this department, also Drayton, Cogswell, S. Thomas, Harlem, Sherbrooke, Knox, Dawson, Aberdeen, Baldwin has done good work, also Fairmont, Fairview, Amania. Leonard reports work done at county convention.

Arvilla, Grandin and Tower City report little work done. Two reports had no name and no work done. The following unions, I am sorry to say, report nothing done in this department during the whole year: Valley City, Joliette, Minto, Caledonia, Milnor, Thompson, Cooperstown, Aneta, Durbin, Riverside and Cavalier. The Fargo Y is the only Y in the state reporting. Lisbon union distributed 100 leaflets of Non-Alcoholic Medication at the Sunday evening meeting in July, also about the same number on 4th of July at the rest room which they fitted up for that day, where they distributed several thousand pages of temperance literature, including White Ribbon Bulletin, Union Signal, New Voice and Backbone—100 copies of the 4th of July number—also about 100 pages of Purity leaflets. Mrs. M. M. Allen, national supt. of N. A. M., offers a prize for the county doing the most work during the year in this department and I trust that every one who reads these lines will endeavor to push this most important branch of our work during the coming year.

Since writing the above I have received reports from several unions, among them excellent reports from Williston and Fargo Scandinavian. The president of this last named union also fills the office of supt. of this department, there being a difficulty of finding enough English speaking members to fill the work done in this department too highly of the office. I cannot speak too highly of the work done in this department throughout the whole state, and I take this opportunity of thanking the unions for responding so well to my urgent call for work. Trusting that next year will find a much better one than this, and that those unions that have done no work will feel roused to action along this line.

Sincerely Yours, NELLIE E. MOTT.

W. C. T. U. HOME.

How is Our Home? What is Needed There?

Things are getting in nice shape for the winter at the W. C. T. U. Home. The first thing received after the convention was some potatoes sent by the Abaraska union. Before that were some Mr. Chaffee of Amania sent a car load of potatoes, half of them for the Children's Home and the other half for us. Amania is planning to send a wagon load of vegetables soon. A barrel and six chairs are here from Fairmont union. Mr. W. O. Olson, a furniture dealer of Fargo, has given us six pretty little rocking chairs and a chiffonier for the nursery.

The storm sash are all on as far as they will go. We lack five and a storm door. These would help keep out the cold air which now has to be heated.

The wardrobes contain a good supply

of bedding, both for the large and small beds and sufficient clothing for grown persons. We have a very much need things for little babies and first short clothes. The curtains Mrs. Dr. Calendar gave us will soon be gone and some windows are now without sash curtains. These are very necessary.

What shall we put in our boxes, do you ask? Anything to eat, particularly meat, chickens, butter and eggs, which the hens are over their strike, night gowns, wrappers, table cloth and napkins, old soft mix cloth. Do not forget dainties for the sick.

Our matron, who is an experienced nurse, has now four sick ones in bed and three tiny babies to care for. There are fourteen grown persons and five infants in the Home at the present writing.

Mrs. W. H. Bzert, Fargo.

WHISKY AND TOBACCO FOR SALE.

A splendid new tract entitled WHISKY: Parables, Poems, Facts and Figures, is one of the best tracts published against the liquor traffic. It is full of good things, and has the hearty support of the leading workers. It is a stirring song worth twice the price of the tract, which is 5 cents each. Special rate by the box of less than 100. Whisky will be sent postpaid at \$2.00 per 100 until Jan. 1. Order now. Also Tobacco: Parables, Poems, and Facts. Parables at \$1.00 per 100. The Broken Pane, with the Dream of the Judgment, only 25 cents. Address Evangelist D. E. Scoles, Washburn, Minn.

What Others Think Of It.

"Whisky is a helpful little booklet, and sets forth intemperance as strongly as his Tobacco Parables did the tobacco habit."—Besse Laxme, Room 102.

"Press Supt's will tend to send for this little marvel of facts"—Texas White Ribbon.

"It is filled with pithy articles and items, just what every worker needs in the war against whisky. The little publication will do good wherever it goes."—Tenn. Open Door, Mrs. J. S. Cook.

"Whisky is a valuable addition to its class of literature; the parable is beautiful in dictation, and is strongly told, while brief facts and indisputable figures abound."—Union Worker, Neb.

"It is full of good material. This little work ought to have a large circulation. In it are statistics, suggestive and inspiring paragraphs, material to stir thought and arouse aspiration, and brief stories that go to the heart more directly and forcibly than coming from the pen of a formally stated facts supported by figures."—Kansas Issue.

A Diamond Stick Pin.

Last year I gave a gold medal to the woman sending me the greatest number of coupon pledge cards. This medal was won by Miss Anna Quimby of Ohio. This year I will give a diamond stick pin to the woman who sends me the greatest number of pledge cards of boys under 21 years of age. Coupons must be received before Oct., 1903. The woman can have all the help she can get.

This is to count on the 5,000,000 boys but it does not mean that they are not to pledge the girls. Pledge every girl. Send to me for plan of work. Constitution for Anti-Cigar League and pin. Send to W. T. P. A. for contest book, also send for the "Young Crusader" to W. T. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

E. B. INGALES, Supt., 4119 Westminstee Place, St. Louis.

FIELD NOTES.

Both Y's organized in Sargent county last September, are in a thriving condition. Cogswell-Harlem Y. has grown to 35 members, and are planning to have headquarters before their next meeting.

A Hallows'en social was held by the Riverside L. T. L's at the home of Mrs. Henry Palfrey, of Willow Lake. A goodly number of games were played during the evening and a good time is reported by all. About \$4.00 were added to the treasury as a result of the social.

The Grass Lake W. C. T. U. gave a Hallows'en social at the new and commodious residence of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Baker. About seventy were present. Nearly every person signed our temperance pledge. Many expressed their intention to join the union at their next meeting. Mrs. PETERS, Pres.

Mrs. FARRIER, Cor. Sec'y. On Tuesday, Oct. 14, 1902, Miss Phelps delivered a lecture on temperance at the school house in district No. 11, Town of Riverside, before a fair sized audience, one of the energetic temperance workers of the community having secured the attendance of a large threshing crew. The lecture was listened to with pleasure by all who heard it. Miss Phelps being an ardent speaker and enthusiastic in the cause which she sustains. It is our belief that, through her, new victories are being won in the cause of temperance.