



"NOT WILLING THAT ANY SHOULD PERISH."

VOL. 7. NO. 9.

FARGO, N. D., OCTOBER, 1905.

Monthly—25 Cts. a Year.



Elizabeth Preston Anderson.

PRESIDENT'S ANNUAL ADDRESS.

Beloved Comrades:—The year which has passed will be memorable in the annals of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of North Dakota, not like some years, for glorious achievement, for great victories won, for the joy of service under sunny skies, with blessed comradeship, but because of great, irreparable loss to us as an organization and of deep sorrow and loneliness to many of us personally.

The skies over us have been clouded, the valley of the shadow of death through which our loved ones passed out from our sight seemed dark and chill. This is from the earthly point of view, while we look at the things which are seen, which are not real and which pass away. "For the things that are seen are temporal, while the things that are not seen are eternal." If we can but lift our eyes to the hills and get the heavenly view point we shall see that the blessed Son of Righteousness has been shining radiantly behind the clouds, that the valley which seemed dark is short, and that it is but the valley of the shadow of death. Death is not real since Christ conquered it, it is but a shadow and the path through the valley of this shadow leads into eternal light. We shall see that the days which were dark to us because of our loss and our selfish love, were coronation days for our beloved when awaking in His likeness they were satisfied.

One day last July I stood on the summit of Mount Snowdon in beautiful North Wales. The clouds drifted around me cold and damp; for a time there was naught to be seen but the gray rocks under my feet and the gray clouds around and above me. A great silence reigned supreme there. Not even a bird note was heard, nothing save occasionally the faint far away bleat of a stray mountain sheep was borne up on the breeze. No world was to be seen or heard, I had a strange feeling that I was alone on the mountain top, shut in by the clouds and by silence. But when the wind with invisible hands rolled back the cloud's gray curtain, what a wonderful vista of beauty was spread out before me. All around were great rocky ridges, the mighty backbone of the mountains; among these were nestled little lakes like sparkling gems in their

emerald setting. Below were sunny plains, green valleys, farms, orchards sheltering tiny white stone farm houses, picturesque villages, and in the distance the fair Isle of Anglesey and the restless sea. So in this earth life we cannot see the glories of the life beyond, we are shut in by the clouds and by silence. But when the mists have rolled away, what glorious visions shall greet our eyes and I think we shall be surprised to find how close these glories are to us all the time.

"Not only around our infancy
Doth Heaven with all its splendors lie;
Daily, with souls that cringe and plot,
We Sinais climb and know it not."

Mrs. Mattie Van de Bogart went to her heavenly home November 12th. For six years she edited the White Ribbon Bulletin and for four years she did heroic service as State corresponding secretary. Hers was an indomitable spirit, strong and sweet as well as courageous. She knew no such word as failure. With wonderful patience and persistence she overcame every difficulty which arose in the work. She had great faith coupled with great consecration. She loved her work, she loved her home, but did not hesitate when the summons came. In one of her last letters she wrote, "If it is His will I shall be restored, if not, I shall be satisfied when I awake in His likeness."

Mrs. Emma F. Vail, our recording secretary, stepped across into the border land March 24th, saying to her sister, "I have no fear, it is just like going into another room." This is the first State convention which has not been cheered and brightened by her gracious presence. She was the first president of Sargent County, and for 15 years led the work there. She was a constant inspiration and encouragement to the workers. Sargent and Dickey Counties mourn her as they would mourn a mother. She served the State faithfully and with great ability in the capacity of vice-president at large, corresponding secretary and recording secretary. She was a woman of unusual talent and unusual humility. The key note of her life was service. She rejoiced to serve in any capacity however humble, and no task was too menial or too arduous for her to undertake. Two rarely strong and beautiful characters have been taken from our State work. They were, I believe, ripest for heaven. God grant that their mantles may fall upon us all and that we may go forward in this great work with the spirit of consecration and devotion which gave to their lives such a charm and power.

On March 8th, my dear mother Mrs. Anna Preston, after three weeks of great suffering, heard the summons "It is enough, come up higher." Hers was a warm, tender heart, touched with sympathy for all mankind, a merry vivacious spirit which in younger days made her the centre of her social circle. A Christian worker from her girlhood with no taint of selfishness in her life.

"The blessing of the poorest went
With her into the low green tent.
Whose curtain never outward swings."

Mr. J. B. Meacham, husband of our vice-president Mrs. Mattie Meacham was called to his reward June 8th. Although the summons came with very little warning it found him ready. A Christian gentleman, upright, kindly and genial, he was a tower of strength to the Church, the Sunday School and to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. The love, sympathy and prayers of White Ribboners of the State are with our sister in her great loneliness.

"It seemeth but a little way to me
Across to that strange country—the Beyond;
And yet, not strange, for it has grown to be
The home of those whom I am so fond;
They make it seem familiar and most dear;
As journeying friends bring distant regions
So close it lies that when my sight is clear
I know I almost see those who have gone from here
Come near enough sometimes to touch my hand."

I often think but for our vaunted eyes
We should find Heaven right about us lies.
"I never stand above a bier and see
The seal of death set on some well loved face
But that I think, 'One more to welcome me'
When I shall cross the intervening space
Between this land and that one over there;
One more to make the strange Beyond seem fair."

"And so for me there is no sting of death,
And so the grave has lost its victory;
It is but crossing—with bated breath,
And white, set face—a little strip of sea,
To find the loved ones waiting on the shore
More beautiful, more precious than before."

This world, since the day when angels with swords afire drove Adam and Eve out of the peace and quiet of the garden, has been a battle ground. The combatants come and go, generation after generation of them pass away, but through the long ages the battle goes on with never an armistice and with ever increasing fury. It is the irrepressible conflict between good and evil.

Every man and woman born into the world enters the lists on one side or the other. There never was a foot of neutral ground for any man to stand on and never will be. The so called noncombatants, those who loudly proclaim they are going through the world attending strictly to their own business must invariably be found lined up on the side of evil, the very fact that they are do nothing places them there.

There may be some honest differences of opinion as to which side is in the ascendancy day by day, but there can be no question with those who believe that this is God's world, as to which side shall be ultimately victorious.

We cannot believe that Christ mocked us when he taught us to pray "Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven." It is this faith which strengthens the heart and nerves the hand even in temporary defeat and disaster.

Great reforms have ever been the advance columns of picked men, who hold not their lives dear, throwing themselves against the strongholds of the enemy. When these strongholds begin to totter to their fall, then the main army marches up, joins vigorously in the fight and in the shouts of victory.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union which we represent here to-night, is engaged with other temperance organizations in an attack upon the greatest stronghold of evil in the world to-day.

With our "do everything" policy we are investing this stronghold in every possible manner. Forty different departments, including Scientific Temperance Instruction, Sunday School work, Christian Citizenship, Non Alcoholic Medication, Equal Suffrage, etc., are quietly and scientifically undermining it. Every worker added, every bit of faithful intelligent work done in any of these departments, hastens the glorious day when the evil shall be overthrown.

At these annual gatherings it is customary to attempt to give a review of the situation as it appears year by year. It should be born in mind however that such a review must of necessity be superficial, that the greatest and by far the most important part of the work we are doing is not in view. We can note only results which appear after long years of faithful labor.

The outlook has its encouraging and discouraging features. The awful drink bill of this country grows larger year by year. According to The American Grocer, the organ of the liquor interest, the cost of alcoholic liquors consumed by the people of the United States last year was \$1,277,727,190.00. This is an amount sufficient to build three Panama Canals. The running expenses of our Government is about \$500,000,000.00 a year. In less than four months the bibulous capacity of the country would absorb it all. All the gold and silver mined in the United States from the discovery of America until now would pay the present drink bill only six years. The report of the department of commerce and labor shows that the use of whiskey has increased from 1.01 gallons per capita in 1896 to 1.45 gallons in 1904, a gain in nine years of over 46% per cent. The consumption of wine for the same period shows an increase of 100 per cent, beer 18.4 per cent; all alcoholic drinks combined 21.4 per cent.

It is a well established fact which does not need to be proven here that every drinker of intoxicants is a deteriorated being and that the sins of the fathers are visited upon the children even to the third and fourth generation. The awful waste of money is a small thing compared with the awful waste of humanity.

The most discouraging feature is the blindness of the powers that be to the simple law of cause and effect as related to the liquor traffic. The Massachusetts Commissioner put on record his judgment that 96 per cent of adult criminals, 75 per cent of adult paupers and 51 per cent of the insane are made so by drink. The absurdity of taxing the people to keep up police courts, alms houses and asylums to care for the victims of the liquor traffic and at the same time licensing saloons to turn out more victims to provide for, ought to be apparent to the most obtuse lawmaker. We haven't even the poor excuse of revenue left. It has been shown that in this country for every dollar of revenue received the liquor traffic costs sixteen dollars. A single saloon in Oklahoma has a record as shown by court dockets of ten murders and sixteen assaults to kill in four years.

Chicago with 7,500 saloons has the following record as compiled from the police statistics and annual report: A hold-up every six hours and a burglary every three hours. Every other day there is a murder and twice a day a suicide. There is a larceny every twenty-minutes and an arrest for drunkenness every fifteen minutes. The police make an arrest every seven minutes and thirty seconds, and there is a case of assault and battery, mostly drunken brutes, every twenty-six minutes. Every six seconds there is a disturbance of the peace to attract public attention. Yet the City Government has evidently no thought of closing the saloons.

A party of us spent bank-holiday, August 7th, at Crystal Palace, one of London's great pleasure resorts. Here the working people of London, by the thousands, were gathered to spend their holiday and our object was to study them. Several bands of music were playing in different parts of the grounds and hundreds of people found their recreation all day long in dancing and drinking. Toward evening the crowd, men and women, boys and girls, became more maddening and the dancing waxed fast and furious. We had scarcely remarked upon the good nature of the crowd when suddenly an altercation arose, a young woman struck a young

man, and instantly the whole scene was changed, the dance becomes a mob, men and women are fighting in a wild drunk-en fury. The fighting crowd surged up the broad flight of steps at the top of which we were standing and we were obliged to flee before it. A great wagon of liquor had just driven up and was unloading its contents. Men and women already frenzied with drink were eager for more which was dealt out as fast as possible. Officers of the law arrested men and women, carrying them out bodily, but no hand of authority was reached out to stop the sale of that which was maddening them. This is but a sample on a small scale of what is going on the world over. Criminals are made by law and than the law steps in and punishes them for being criminals and yet we call ours a Christian civilization. The blindness of the powers that be does not indicate that our law makers generally are afflicted with a mild lunacy, as might be imagined, but it does indicate the tremendous political power and acumen of the liquor traffic. When the temperance forces are all enfranchised and are united as solidly at the ballot box for their interests as are the liquor forces we shall see the dawning of a new day.

An American studying social conditions in Great Britain is impressed most, I think, with the awful poverty and apathy of the submerged classes and with the drunkenness prevalent, especially among women.

The saloons in London are open every day in the week and on the Sabbath day at hours not to interfere with church services. Returning from church one Sabbath evening, we stopped at the door of a saloon and on one side of the room counted thirteen women. Women with children clinging to their skirts and with babies in their arms and the little ones were given a share of the drink. What possible chance is there for these children to attain to a sober, upright manhood or womanhood! A drunken mother, what depths of degradation, sorrow and crime against innocent childhood are wrapped up in those words.

One afternoon was spent at Duxhurst, the home for imbibing women, founded by the Lady Henry Somerset. The picturesquely thatched cottages, surrounded by a bit of England's most charming country scenery, the out-of-door life and work, make it an ideal place to build up the broken down bodies, to break the power of habit, and to get right with God.

Each cottage contains its little family of six or seven women, a sister in charge who stands in the relationship of mother to the family.

Patients must remain one or two years as is found necessary. Work is the rule of the place, all must work. There are bees, chickens, ducks, gardening outside, cooking, laundry work and exquisite linens weaving within doors. The great need of such a home is shown by the fact that from three to five hundred women are turned away every year for lack of room. More than ten thousand have been turned away since the home was opened. Of those who go out from Duxhurst after a residence of one or two years 61 per cent. remain sober.

As a rule inebriate homes provide a fruit and vegetable diet, no meat, tea, coffee or condiments. Experts tell us that these forbidden articles which find a place on most of our own tables tend to create and to stimulate an appetite for strong drink. Grapes are considered par-excellence for those craving stimulants, and oranges are next in favor.

One evening, in company with a Salvation Army officer, we went into White-chapel to visit the Woman's Shelter. A crowd of women were standing without the door, half clad, gaunt featured, sad eyed, waiting with stolid patience and waiting in vain—they could not enter for the Shelter was full to the limit. The street was their only home and its hard pavements their only resting place that night. Within, the 276 narrow bunks were filled with weary, hopeless women. It was a night never to be forgotten. There was a strange tugging at the heart strings as one looked into their faces and thought of their lives and the lives of hundreds of others who were still out on the streets, hard, homeless, loveless, a struggle all day for a morsel to eat or for the drink that seemed to warm them and make them forget their hunger and misery for a time.

The Salvation Army, some of the churches through their missions, and the temperance organizations, including the British Woman's Temperance Association, are doing heroic work to meet the

awful need, and the people are awakening to the situation as never before.

Practically the entire medical profession of Great Britain have petitioned for compulsory study of temperance and hygiene in the public schools. In addition to this, a committee of thirty-one, nearly all of whom are professors representing the Universities of Edinburgh, Glasgow, Cambridge, Liverpool, London—Sir William Broadbent, M. D., chairman—prepared and sent a syllabus of graded topics and methods of instruction in temperance and hygiene to every school board in Great Britain and Ireland. In Liverpool, the Temperance Union secures permission of educational committees and employs Mr. J. J. Jakeman to teach temperance in the day school by a course of lectures. Other cities use similar means and a general effort is being put forth to stem the awful tide of intemperance by saving the children.

The British Woman's Temperance Association has prosecuted a vigorous campaign, gaining 10,000 members this year. During the summer months they make a specialty of garden parties similar to our parlor meetings save that they are held on the lawns, and many recruits have been added in this way.

The most encouraging feature of the temperance reform is the revolution in public sentiment, which is nowhere more manifest than in our own country. There are people now living who can remember when the social life of this country was on a liquor basis; when no social function from a wedding to a funeral was complete without it. It attracts little or no attention to-day for costly and elaborate banquets to be held with no intoxicating liquors. A member of the Massachusetts Bank Cashiers Association made the statement recently that if a man wanted liquor he had to go to the trouble of ordering it. The temperance man who turned down his wine glass used to appear singular, but now the tables are turned.

The number of railroads, telegraph companies, great corporations and business concerns, which demand total abstinence of their employees is increasing every year. Seventy-five per cent of the employers of skilled labor and fifty per cent of the employers of unskilled labor require total abstinence on the part of their employees: 160,000 miles of railroads of the 200,000 miles in this country, employing 1,000,000 men, prohibit the use of intoxicants by employees. It has already become a business necessity to be sober and it follows that it must soon become a social necessity.

The American Medical Congress, recently convened at Portland, Ore., served no liquors at its banquet or social functions. A member remarked that it is not now considered good form or up to date to serve claret punch—the delicious fruit drinks are so far ahead. These physicians passed resolutions commanding the system of temperance instruction in the public schools, which through the efforts of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union has been made mandatory in every state and territory, and urging the most faithful enforcement of these laws. The committee on medical legislation stated the pure food and drug bill presented to congress last winter was violently opposed by the whisky trust, the patent medicine trust, which makes its boast that it represents \$30,000,000 of capital and is thus able to control the United States Senate; and the Retail Grocers Association. It will be necessary for every friend of the measure to be active in its behalf in order to thwart the influences of these forces. Dr. Osborne, of Yale College, made the statement that one patent medicine concern was reported to be using 500 barrels of whisky each week. It is very evident that the whisky trust understands its business when it opposes pure food and drug laws. It is the same influence which opposes laws of this kind when introduced in our state legislature.

A certain college president in the east maintained his liberty to drink and smoke at college banquets. Within a few years he was asked to resign the presidency of three different colleges. He feels that he is persecuted by temperance fanatics and does not recognize the rising tide of public sentiment, and will not adjust himself to changed conditions.

A certain applicant for diplomatic service was refused endorsement by the senator of his state on the ground that he was unsound on the alcoholic problem, and it was further explained that he was offensively partisan on this matter of public opinion and prejudice, showing his unfitness for diplomatic service.

We note with pleasure the christening

of the great battle ship Kansas by the daughter of Gov. Hoch, with pure cold water from John Brown's spring. This is another indication of the passing of a barbaric custom. The fight that the liquor interests of the country make against such an innovation clearly indicates that they recognize the danger to their interests and wish to turn back the tide which is setting in against the use of alcohol as a necessary accessory to social functions.

Oklahoma and Indian territory are making a strong fight for admission as a prohibition state, which is being as strongly opposed by the brewers and liquor dealers. The whole country will watch the issue with great interest. As the liquor dealers are concentrating their efforts in this fight so should the temperance forces mass their strength to meet and overcome them.

The South is still in the van guard in the fight for prohibition. Grayson Co., Texas, which contains the cities of Denison and Sherman, recently readopted prohibition with a greatly increased majority, notwithstanding the tremendous fight made by the liquor forces. There are not more than one-third as many saloons in Texas to-day as in the city of Chicago alone.

Every state in the Union, save ten, has some form of prohibition, either local option by towns or counties or state prohibition, and it is estimated that one-third of the people of this country live under some form of prohibition.

Recent investigations in South Carolina have revealed the rottenness of the dispensatory system. Under its rule not only has crime increased 350 per cent, blind tigers multiplied and flourished, the sale of strong drink increased steadily, the increase in a single year amounting to more than \$400,000, but as a state institution it has fostered a system of graft and bribery that is without a parallel in the history of any state.

Every attempt to make the liquor traffic respectable has signalized failed. A year ago the Subway Tavern was opened in New York City with the singing of the Doxology and the blessing of a Bishop and with prayer. This well-meaning but visionary Bishop and his coadjutors were doubtless sincere in their belief that a saloon hedged about with proper moral restrictions would be a benediction to the community and that the people would appreciate the privilege of drinking in a place made sacred by religious dedication. The results must have been a sad revelation to the good Bishop. In the first place drinking men declined to patronize the pious saloon, and strangest of all, the whisky bought there had the same effect as the whisky bought in a common irreligious saloon! The experiment was an ignominious failure, morally and financially, and Bishop Potter and his associates have sold their saloon to an out-and-out disciple of the devil, who proposes to run it on strictly business principles. To counteract the effect of its former dedication and association, he has posted conspicuously a card of epigrammatic sentences, among which are the following:

"The man with the biggest thirst is my best patron."

"Rum and religion won't mix, any more than oil and water."

"You cannot follow the Lord and chase the devil at the same time."

"A saloon is a place for drink, not worship."

"You cannot boom drink and temperance, too. Running a saloon by telling people of the deadly effects of rum is like telling a man to please buy poison because the undertaker needs the money."

"The best patron of the saloon is the man with the biggest thirst, not the man with the most religion. That's why Bishop Potter can't dedicate my place."

In an old book we read: "Ye can not serve God and Mammon" and in another place "The children of this world are wiser in their generation than are the children of light."

The commissioner of international revenue has rendered a decision which compels the manufacturers of certain patent medicines composed largely of distilled spirits, to take out licenses as rectifiers and liquor dealers, and druggists handling these medicines will have to pay the usual retail liquor dealers license. Large amounts of these medicines are sold in this state and druggists and others handling them will be obliged to clear their shelves. It is a matter of congratulation that the government thus officially recognizes the character of these so-called medicines.

A recent decision of United States Judges Lochen and Morris pronounces, if enforced, to make a large part of our neighboring state of Minnesota prohibi-

tion territory. This decision is based upon treaties with the Indians, by which the United States acquired Indian lands in the Red River Valley. One article of the treaty prohibits the sale of liquor in this territory until otherwise provided by an act of Congress. The decision makes it unlawful to maintain a saloon upon allotted Indian lands even after the fee has passed to the white man. If this is enforced it is said it will close every saloon north of Fort Snelling; this includes the cities of Minneapolis, Duluth, St. Cloud, Crookston, Moorhead and East Grand Forks. Moorhead and East Grand Forks, having before them for fifteen years, the examples of their prohibition sister towns across the river, Fargo and Grand Forks, which have far outstripped them in population, growth, cleanliness, all modern improvements, to say nothing of sobriety, morality, and decreased taxation, we think would hail with joy deliverance from the saloon, the only thing which has kept them from enjoying an equal growth and prosperity.

The financial condition of our work this year is especially encouraging. We began the year with a debt of \$700 which has been paid and all running expenses of the year have been met. At our last convention we adopted the dollar dues with the expectation that it might cost us the first year a slight decrease in membership. It has already proven to be a great help to us in placing our work on a better business basis. Now if all unions would endeavor to send in dues as early in the year as possible, the wheels of the machinery would run more smoothly. Our National dues are not paid until the close of the year because dues are not coming in from the local unions, and as a result of this negligence on the part of the local unions, Mother National must borrow money and pay interest upon it to meet the running expenses of the year.

We have been favored in having with us as honored guests our national president and vice president, Mrs. Stevens and Miss Gordon, who spent Sunday in Valley City on their return from their trip to the coast. Their words of encouragement and cheer were an inspiration to the many white ribboners who came from towns far and near to hear them. Miss Robbins gave us faithful and efficient service for six months and greatly endeared herself to our workers. Mrs. Richards, Miss Barnum and Miss Mahan have also given us good service.

The Third and Ninth Districts have been reorganized and the Fourth District organized. Unions have been organized at Steele, Underwood, Hankinson, Westhope, Onomea, Glenburn, Wheatland, Stirum, and Ys at Aneta and Ashley.

The Institute at Chautauqua was very successful this year under the management of Mrs. B. Laythe Scovell, president of Minnesota, and our corresponding secretary, Miss Bertha Ferguson. Our W. C. T. U. Day was a rally of the temperance forces of the state, including the Enforcement League, the Good Tempars, the Prohibition Party and the Scandinavian Total Abstinence Society. It was decided to work for a temperance commission for the better enforcement of the Prohibition Law. Hon. R. M. Pollock, Hon. George A. McCrea, and Hon. George Murray were appointed a committee to draft the bill. Prof. H. H. Aaker and Mr. Farrell were appointed a committee to make use of the state press in publishing temperance statistics and news.

In the last legislature the druggists secured two changes in the prohibition law. The number of signers to the application for druggist permit has been decreased from 80 to 60 per cent of freeholders and from 70 to 50 per cent of the reputable women. The amount of liquor that may be purchased under one affidavit for medicinal purposes has been increased from one-half pint to one pint.

A bill was passed prohibiting the frequenting of pool rooms by minors under 18 years of age unless accompanied by parent or guardian. A law was enacted requiring the study of the humane treatment of animals.

The scientific temperance instruction law was amended in accordance with the recommendation of Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, and now provides for four lessons a week for ten weeks of each year above the third grade, three oral lessons a week for ten weeks of each year, teacher using text books adapted to the grade. The educators of the state we believe are in hearty sympathy with this law and the

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unions should in every way encourage its thorough enforcement.

Our state paper, the White Ribbon Bulletin, is ably edited by Mrs. R. M. Pollock, and under the new regime of dollar dues, finds its way into the home of every member, which means a great increase in enthusiasm as well as in the general knowledge of our state work.

The weakest point in our work is the scant support given to our national organ, The Union Signal. It is our own paper, belongs exclusively to the white ribboners of this nation, and was never better edited than today. No woman can keep in touch with our national and world-wide work who does not read it, and no woman is fitted for a state officer or superintendent or a county or local officer or superintendent who does not keep in touch with our world wide work and latest up to date methods. It is, I believe, impossible for a union to die where a large number of its members read the state and national organs. It is equally true that it is almost impossible for a union to live whose members do not read the state and national organs. Such a union is anaemic and shrivels up and dies at the first blast of opposition. If you want to make your union a power get a large subscription list for the Union Signal. Our national president asks that every union send in a list of subscriptions equal to at least one-fourth of its membership. The First District in their convention voted to be responsible for a number of subscribers equal to one-fourth of its membership. We trust that action will be taken at this convention which will enable this state to make a similar pledge to the National Convention at Los Angeles.

North Dakota under prohibition is a paradise compared with the drinking countries of the old world, or the license states of our own country. But there are sections of our state where the law is poorly enforced, especially at this season of the year. Our great need is for executive officials with sufficient courage and backbone to execute the laws which are upon the statute books.

The Anaconda, Mont., Standard of September 14th, 1905, publishes an article under the caption "Prohibition does not Prohibit in North Dakota," quoting Gov. Sarles, who had been visiting in Montana, as making the statement that although the state was prohibited the law did not prohibit to any great extent except in certain sections. "I know one town," he said, "in which there are nine saloons in full and open blast and not interfered with by anyone." If the interview be correctly reported the governor does not seem to think that the statements in any way reflect discredit upon himself as the chief executive officer of the state.

Gov. Folk, of Missouri, answering the protest against his enforcement of the Sunday liquor law of the state, says, "It is my sworn duty to execute the laws and if every man, woman and child in the state were to protest against the dram shop law I would still enforce it when I have the power to do so, because it would be my duty.... As governor I must either stand for the law or against the law: I must either observe the oath I have taken or break it.... And I say to you, as long as I am governor I am going to do my best to uphold the law and to keep my official oath inviolate.

No reasonable man could expect anything else of an executive official." If every state had a Governor Folk there would be no need of Enforcement Leagues and temperance commissioners, the laws would be enforced.

We rejoice that many indications point to a much needed revival of civic righteousness in our own country. We believe that the example of a man in the presidential chair who stands for rugged honesty in public affairs, the enforcement of law, for clean living, for the elevation of the home, for woman's enfranchisement, has much to do with this. There is no ruler more universally respected and admired the world over than is the president of the United States. President Roosevelt has the grateful appreciation of the peace loving women of the world for his honorable part in bringing to an end the long and cruel war between Russia and Japan. May the United States ever be the peacemaker of the nations.

This year with its sorrows has brought to us its precious lessons which we must not miss in passing. It is only in the white light of eternity that the things of earth assume their right proportions. Wealth, social position, fame, honor, ease and pleasure, are like the mirage of the desert, luring on and on the thirsty, weary traveler, but never satisfying his need. Love, sacrifice and service, are the great things of life. Daniel Webster said "What a man does for others, not what they do for him, gives him immortality."

On the last night of the Bible Conference at Keswick, England, a wonderful influence came over that great audience of five thousand people. The search light of the spirit of God was thrown on each life, and selfishness, indifference and coldness, the sins which we usually think are small, looked as black to us as they might look to God. The whole audience as one man was bowed under the weight of guilt. It was like a Judgment. The books were opened, they were the records of conscience, illuminated by the spirit of God. As with one impulse men and women began to confess their sins. Prominent ministers of the gospel confessed to pride, jealousy, a desire to excel as preachers, that they loved books better than souls. Men confessed that they had put business first, God afterward; that they had defiled themselves with tobacco. Missionaries and Christian workers confessed to lack of zeal and consecration. A soldier in uniform confessed that he had been a deserter and a thief and went out to give himself up to the authorities.

For two hours nothing was heard but the voice of confession and prayer. Young men and women by the score offered themselves for the mission field or for work where ever God wanted them.

Then a great wave of praise swept over the vast audience and repeated itself again and again in the Welsh hymn, a favorite in the great revival, "Songs of praises, songs of praises, songs of praises, I will ever give to thee." Reverend A. T. Pierson of Philadelphia had no opportunity to give his sermon that night. It was a wonderful manifestation of the power of the Holy Spirit in the assembly of His people and I wondered if there had ever been another such demonstration since the day of Pentecost.

There was general prayer for a world wide revival, and general belief that the revival in Wales was but the beginning of a great revival which should sweep around the world.

The results of the revival in Wales testify to its genuineness. Bad debts are paid, saloons are closed, life long drunkards sober, homes which were broken up are re-established. Often the pulpits were covered with pipes and tobacco pouches given up by men who realized that the temple of the Holy Spirit must be clean. The people of Wales have seen a great light, which revealed to them their sins, and they were willing to put them away. This is the secret of the Welsh revival.

We believe the power of God will do as great a work in this country, if we as Christian people put away our sins, chief among which are, greed for gold, love of self, indifference to our great national sins, the liquor traffic, and the desecration of the Sabbath. May we as White Ribboners begin this work in our own hearts, may we not be content simply to live in God, but may it be the object of our ambition to have God live in us, to have the miracle of the Incarnation wrought in our lives daily by the exercise of simple, childlike faith. Then shall our local unions be centers of spiritual life and power, and they will be invincible.

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Hazelton, dues	3 50
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Fargo	12 60
Tower City Y. dues	11 20
Hunter Y. dues	2 80
Grunk Forks, dues	5 00
Sanborn, pledge	5 00
Hope L. T. L., dues	3 40
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This completes treasurer's report for	
1904-1905.	ELLA M. SHIPPY.
Hope, N. D., Sept. 15th.	

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Offers something good every week—correspondence from our "far-flung battle line" in this and other lands; strong articles on timely topics; stirring temperance stories; practical hints for temperance workers—in short, The Union Signal speaks the messages of "Mother National," and should reach every white ribboner and every friend of our cause.

Yes you need The Union Signal all the year 'round. But you will want a number of extra copies of the Convention numbers, November 16 and 23 (price five cents for the two copies). These will contain the full report of the National Convention, including the President's Annual Address. You can find nothing better with which to answer the question, "What is the W. C. T. U. doing?" than this report of a year of splendid achievement. Please send orders early.

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EDITED BY MISS EMIR BEST.



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National W. C. T. U. Convention
at Los Angeles, Oct. 27-Nov. 1.

Who is planning to go from North Dakota to the national convention? Please let us have your names.

The special white ribbon train leaves Chicago the night of October 18, stopping at Colorado Springs one day, and Salt Lake City for Sunday. Round trip, \$62.50. Route, C. B. & Q., Denver & Rio Grande, Southern Pacific going Santa Fe returning. Send for all information and circulars to

MINNIE E. HORNING,
The Temple, Chicago.

The W. C. T. U. is founded upon the fact of moral responsibility for certain conditions coming within its notice. To see an orange peel upon the pavement with the ability to remove it and not to do so is to be morally responsible for the hurt of the one whose unwary foot slips upon the peel. The reason why so many local unions do not measure up to their full stature, and the reason why now and then a local union dies, is simply because moral laziness has found its place in the heart of some one member and spread till it leavened the whole lump.

"Instead or looking at the duties and burdens of the coming year until we are weary with the sense of responsibility, suppose we regard each day as an opportunity fresh from the hand of God."

Driftwood.

My Dear Co-Workers:—The end of our W. C. T. U. year is fast drawing to a close, and as the schools are re-opening we are all busy; even though we do not attend ourselves we are helping some one who does.

I hope you are all refreshed after the long vacation, and that the legions which took a vacation for the summer will soon revive, and I would suggest that the first meeting be almost entirely a social meeting. Have an interesting program, after which serve light refreshments. Send special invitations to all whom you think will be interested and advertise the meeting well. Then continue your regular meetings thereafter with the usual program and lesson from manual.

The reports come in splendidly. Some however, are not as encouraging as they might be, while others are very optimistic and show that our young people are thoroughly alive to the welfare of the interests of our grand cause. I am disappointed that we cannot go to state convention this year with a graduating class but sincerely hope that we may have better success next year.

You can have a nice class and organize a state legion if you will only work for it. You know if we think about anything we feel it after a while, and when we feel it in our hearts, we act it. So let us all "think" graduating exercises for next year at state convention—and we shall make a success of it.

Hoping that the L. T. L. work may be more successful the coming year than it has in the past, I remain

Lovingly yours,

ELLA C. BOISE.

Amenia Union added three new names to its list of members at their last meeting, two of whom are active members and one honorary.

The Annual Convention of Minnesota has been in session Sept. 21-25. The papers report a fine program. The treasurer's report showed a healthy condition, there being a balance of \$500 in the treasury.

We are in receipt of "Last Call" to National Purity Conference which convenes at La Crosse, Wis., Oct. 17, 18, 19. It will be a great gathering, addressed by the greatest reform workers of our own and other lands. Railroads grant a rate of a fare and a third on the certificate plan.

There is at our W. C. T. U. Home in Fargo one dear little girl, two months old, who is waiting for some one to give her a home. She will more than pay her way in the added happiness she will bring to the generous hearts who will welcome her. Surely this little one will not ask in vain this simple boon.

When this number reaches you, the Annual Convention will be in session at Grand Forks. We hope to hear from the many "silent" unions at that time. We know that a vast amount of good work is done by those busy women, who have not time to sit down and tell about it. Fortunate indeed is the union with a scribe! May their number grow greater.

Hunter, N. D., Sept. 6, 1905.—Dear Y. Friends: I have been requested by our loving Secretary, Miss Best, to write a short letter in the Bulletin from Aneta Y. so I will endeavor to do so.

As it has been a great pleasure and help to us to read the encouraging letters from the different Y's in this state, I presume they would be glad to hear from Aneta Y. also.

Our Y is not very old, having been organized for only six months, so the work is new to us and we make quite a few mistakes, but we hope to do better in the future. Miss Robbins organized our Y last March with ten members. At the present time we have fifteen active and twelve honorary members.

During April, May and June we held our meetings once a week, but during the last three months, we have held meetings only once a month. We expect to start in and have meetings twice a month in October and continue through the winter.

At our meetings we have singing and music, temperance recitations and readings by the members.

Our Y has taken up Medal Contest and Flower Mission as its special department work. We had planned on having a medal contest in June, but owing to the busy times, decided to postpone it till later in the fall or winter. We had a yarn ball social last spring and made \$12.00 which was to help carry on Flower Mission work and buy song books and temperance literature for the Y.

With best wishes for success, I remain yours sincerely,

ELMA HELGELAND, Pres.

Letter From Hunter.

Hunter, N. D., Sept. 6, 1905.—Dear Y. Friends: Our State Y Secretary thinks that we girls are very negligent about writing for the Bulletin, and if the rest of the unions are like ours, she is certainly right.

Let us make it one of our rules for the coming year to have something in the Bulletin each month.

I wish that some of you would please write and tell us of plans for increasing interest in the work. A plan that we found quite helpful and interesting was making some little dresses for the W. C. T. U. Home. We made ten little dresses, each girl furnishing material for one.

I hope to hear from some of you soon.

A HUNTER Y.

"Learn patience from the lesson,—
Tho' the night be drear and long,
To the darkest sorrow there comes a
morrow,

A right to every wrong."