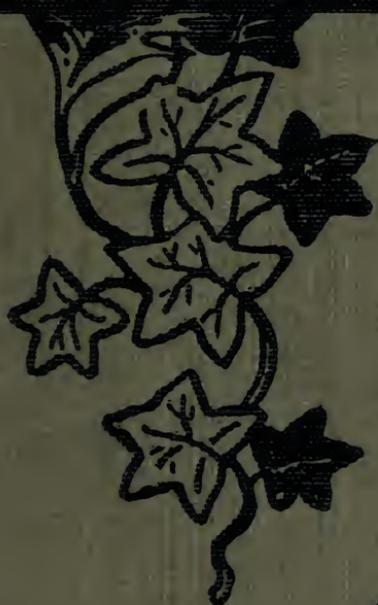


W. C. T. U.



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EVENTFUL
YEARS



by
Lucia Faxon Additon.

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Mrs Lee Danforth

Twenty Eventful Years
OF THE
Oregon Woman's Christian
Temperance Union
1880-1900

*Statistical, Historical
and Biographical*

Portraits of Prominent Pioneer Workers

LUCIA H. FAXON ADDITON
National Organizer and Lecturer
State Historian

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GOTSHALL PRINTING COMPANY
Portland, Oregon.
1904



Fraternally Yours,
Lucia H. F. Adelton



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DEDICATION.

With tender love I dedicate this little book to my comrades of the Multnomah County Executive, who, by their loyalty and loving confidence, have cheered the heart and strengthened the hands of the author.

LUCIA H. FAXON ADDITON.



MISS FRANCES E. GOTSHALL,
Publisher.

INTRODUCTION.

In sending this little volume forth upon its mission we bespeak for it a most hearty welcome from the public at large and from the White Ribbon Sisterhood, particularly of Oregon, coming as it does from the facile pen of Mrs. Lucía Faxon Additon, who of all our Oregon workers, is best fitted to write a history of these Twenty Eventful Years, since in all this time she has been in the vanguard of all efforts tending towards the making of temperance sentiment.

No one, unaccustomed to writing, can imagine the immense amount of labor and patient painstaking research required to glean the facts contained between these covers. For this is no fairy tale or idle dream of a vivid imagination, but well authenticated statements of actual work and workers accomplished in the face of difficulties and apathy of public opinion which would have daunted less heroic or determined soldiers than those enlisted in this peaceful warfare for God and Home and Native Land. The author has not relied upon her memory in writing this history, in fact many circumstances which she distinctly recollects, but which were not matters of record, were omitted, it being her aim to have all statements substantiated. In this she was materially aided by the many scrap books which she has made of clippings of W. C. T. U. work culled from the daily press during the years of history making, many of these articles being written by herself in her capacity as newspaper correspondent. To the best of our knowledge she has the only complete file of state minutes in Oregon—these, with the White Ribboner, have been a most efficient help in securing material.

The author, Mrs. Additon, is not only one of the best-known women in Oregon, but her fame as an efficient tem-

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perance worker, and enthusiastic W. C. T. U. lecturer and organizer, extends from California's golden shore to the rock-bound coast of old Atlantic. A daughter of Massachusetts, reared in the shadow of cultured Boston, she was well and favorably known in the musical circles of that music center of America before she turned her face Westward and her heart toward the deeper meaning of life.

In point of heredity she is well-born, her father, Lucius Faxon, was a descendant from sturdy, English ancestry, who came to America in 1647. They were advocates of religion and liberty, possessing rare excellence of character. Nobleness of purpose was handed down from generation to generation. Mr. Faxon was unswerving in his integrity, clear in his thinking and possessing a remarkable business ability. From her father, Mrs. Additon inherits her business qualifications, but her love of books comes from her gentle, quiet mother. Her first literary effort (outside of school work) was at 14 years of age, when her father (who was Superintendent of their Sabbath School) came to her with a story he had found, which he wanted dramatized, and set her at it. It was done and the drama was a part of the Sunday School Christmas programme.

Mrs. Additon, speaking of her childhood's home life, says: "I dearly love my old New England home, recollections of which are filled with naught but love and happiness. No mother could be better, or sweeter, or purer than mine, and no father could set a better example to his children. There was no arbitrary force used to enforce obedience, but there was an all-pervading influence, at once pure and godly, helping us all to do what was right. The family altar fire was never dim, and every child took part, reading their verses in turn, and at night, after tea, we were all gathered round the organ in the library, and sang the chants and songs we loved. Thus the little ones were put to bed every night with a song on the lips and love in the heart. The Faxons were a musical race. The children were never compelled to go to church, yet everyone dearly loved to do so. My parents were filled with a quiet, holy faith

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that they carried out in their lives, teaching by example 'That all religion was life and the life of religion was to do good.'

For twenty years Mrs. Additon has been one of the foremost leaders in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Oregon, her special line of work being in the Labor Department. She has made a deep and exhaustive study of social economics, and few, if any, are more competent to speak or write upon this most important subject. Possessed of a master mind, keen intellect, forceful logic, she is recognized as a leader in every good and useful work. She is far-sighted and practical in her plans, and her methods have brought repeated successes to her co-workers in the many departments of the W. C. T. U., for her active brain is never content with a single line of work. As a public speaker she is logical and eloquent, her arguments clear-cut and convincing, while she holds the closest attention of the audience. Mrs. Additon is not only a brainy woman, but one of deep spirituality as well, and this characterizes all her writings. She is an acknowledged author of merit, particularly along Christian and philanthropic lines. A true philanthropist, her mother heart especially warms toward homeless girls, and many such have found homes under her hospitable roof. This love for young women induced her to found the Noon Rest for working girls in this city. In purely Christian effort Mrs. Additon is a powerful factor as well, and thus her name has become a household word, standing for all that is pure and noble.

Surely the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Oregon has cause to be proud of its historian.

FRANCES E. GOTSHALL,
Publisher.

THE AUTHOR'S FOREWORD.

There has been a long-cherished desire to have in permanent form the history of the origin and growth of the White Ribbon movement, and a request came to me, "Would I compile such a history?"

This little book is the result of my faithful attempt to comply with the request. In searching the records one thing has impressed me very much, that the workers were not vain glorious. We only wish the doings of the local unions as well as state officers had been reported more in detail.

It is deeply to be regretted that a few counties failed to respond to the call for the picture of their oldest pioneer. The majority, however, heartily, cordially rendered material aid to the increased value of the history. The choice names of the rank and file, of necessity omitted, far exceed in number those mentioned, and all are worthy. No one will regret more than the author the absence of some faces grown dear to us all. We simply could not obtain them.

Facts concerning our work in relation to aid rendered Ramabai were not found in the records. We all remember the W. C. T. U. was most active. We found an acknowledgment of our work in a leading philanthropic magazine and we append it:

"Great credit is due the W. C. T. U., which has arranged the details of her trip. The Union is so admirably organized for work that no other friends of the cause could have planned the journey so systematically and insured so hearty a welcome to the Pundita."

This has reference not merely to Oregon, but to her trip in its entirety through the country. We also failed to find mention of our labors in behalf of the Keady law (local option). We can remember, however, the efforts made, and recall (from memory) a great meeting at Toledo, addressed

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by Narcissa White, held in a vacated saloon, driven out by the Keady law, which was speedily repealed or declared unconstitutional.

Help for the suffering Armenians and the India famine was also rendered.

If a file of the old Pacific Express could have been obtained many early facts would doubtless have been made plain.

With all its defects and faults, this birdseye view of twenty years' work, with some mention of thirty or forty of the leaders of the state (out of hundreds deserving honorable mention) will, I feel sure, have a certain value as historic fact, and will show those outside the ranks that at least the "grand army of reform" has not been "sleeping on guard."

The facts herein written are just as the records give them, and we have done the best we could with the material at hand. May it prove a fresh impetus to the work and workers.

I bespeak for the book a warm welcome from the rank and file, whose blessed comradeship is one of the priceless possessions of my twenty-three years life in my adopted state "Where rolls the Oregon."

LUCIA H. FAXON ADDITON.

Portland, Oregon.

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STATE MOTTO.

"Speak to the Children of Israel that they go forward."

BADGE.

Bow of White Ribbon.

STATE FLOWER.

Syringa.

TRYSTING TIME OF PRAYER.

Noontide.

STATE SONG.

By Mrs. Narcissa W. Kinney.

Tune—"A Thousand Years."

A temperance state we yet shall call it,
Oregon—land of martyr's tears.
Oregon, saved for God and country,
Shall banish saloons a thousand years.

Chorus.

A thousand years of sober people,
A thousand years of the strong and brave,
This, the glad song we teach our children,
Alcohol has found its grave.

Chorus.

Courage, brave hearts! God's time is coming!
Stand by your homes and banish fears!
Never again will we drink the poison,
And we'll banish saloons a thousand years.

Chorus.

Carry the word to tempted mortals;
Stop the flow of mothers' tears,
Justice and truth shall rule the people,
And banish saloons a thousand years.

THE WHITE RIBBON ARMY.

By Mary L. Kenworthy.

Not they alone, are great or grand,
The martial hosts, with kingly tread
Who stand upon the battle plain,
And face the cannon's deafening fire,
Or mingle with the noble slain.

The pageantry, the glare, the pomp,
The din, and glitter of array,
The badge, the bay, the laurel crown,
The name emblazoned with renown
Nerve up their sinews for the fray.

Not less heroic are the souls,
Who on the battle field of life
Fight inch by inch the tyrant wrong,
Unheralded by trump or song,
Nor yield one hair's breadth in the strife.

Nor less heroic, though they wear
Upon their brows no battle scars,
Or deadly shell their visage mars.
The victories on the field of truth
Are greater than the spoils of war.

The field is wide, the foe is strong;
He sits in power's topmost seat,
With brazen front defies defeat.
He creeps in ambush at our feet
And drags his slimy length along.

He dares with bold, unblushing face,
Pollute the forum and the church;
Invades the hallowed shrines of home,
And wheresoe'r he dares to come,
Is felt the blighting of his touch.

And men would stoop to palliate
This monstrous wrong with this false plea,
"The land would bankrupt soon become
Without the revenues of rum!"
'Tis Satan's subtle sophistry.

O, fair Columbia, with shame!
To owe thy honor, strength or fame,—
Thy grand magnificence and might
Is Alcohol; to trail thy robes—
Thy regal robes. in human blood.

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To fatten on the lives of men
Like vultures in some slaughter pen
With glut of avarice and greed
Thy royal chariot wheels to roll
Upon the God-crowned, deathless soul.

While mother's groans, and widow's prayers
And shattered hopes, and black despair,
And orphan faces wan and old,
And riven hearts, and crime-stained hands
On thy fair brow have set their brand.

But woman waiting vain and long
That man would right this giant wrong,
And legislation wipe this stain
From off our country's tarnished name,
Makes unto God her last appeal.

Not braver or more true was she
Of Orleans, though kissed with flames
Or Saragossa's laureled maid;
Yet praiseful nations gladly paid
A loving tribute to their names.

Not so with these; few plaudits come
To nerve them for the thankless task,
The caustic sneer and hiss are made
The welcome of this brave crusade
Which for such rightful beance ask.

Adown the weary, strifeful years,
Has woman in her weakness borne
The misery, the care, the woe,
Which from the poisoned cup doth flow
Because, perchance, her strength was shorn.

For no redress has she to find,
When the proud idols of her soul,
Her sons—the priceless gift of God,
Had sunk to merest senseless clods,
Felled by the tempting, maddening bowl.

"None may curtail our rights," says man
"In boastful sovereignty of power,
What we may eat or drink is ours to say."
So life is menaced—law defied,
Industry beggared—peace denied,
And royal manhood wrecked and damned.

But He, who hears the raven's cry
And to all weakness giveth strength,
Shall make her righteous cause His own
And advocate it at the throne,
And truth, and right shall win at length.

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O, mothers that with trembling feet
And throbbing heart and dewy eyes,
Have meekly borne the public gaze
The taunts, the jeers, the coarse amaze,
Sure, God will bless your sacrifice.

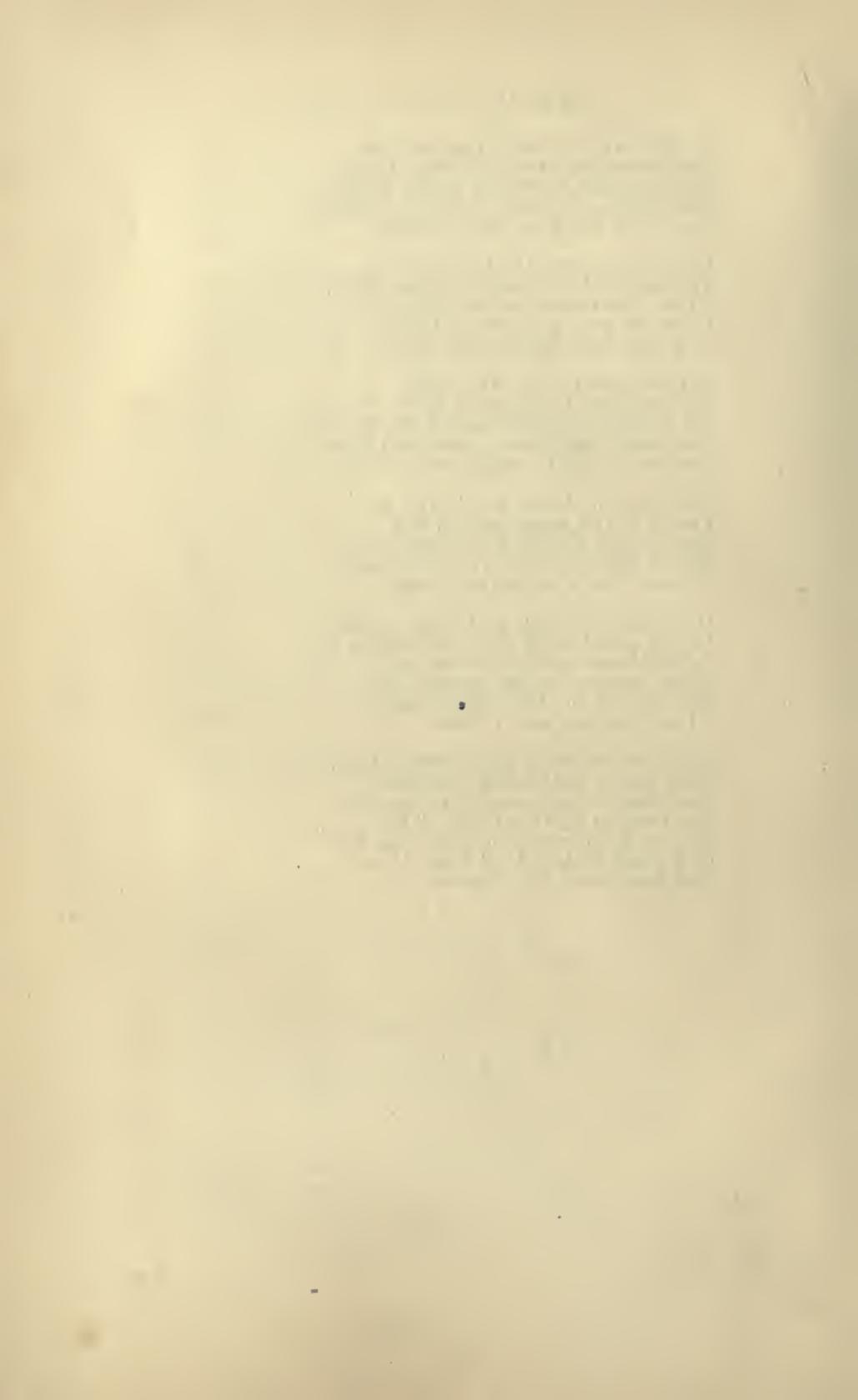
O, stricken wife, O, starving child,
Whom life her dearest charms deny,
Of all that's beautiful and good,
Look up with gladness unto God,
And read the tokens in the sky.

A shining rift is in the clouds,
The portent of a glorious day,
It's brightness shall dissolve the gloom,
The night shall turn to constant noon
And rum no more shall hold its sway.

Pray on, oh sisters dear! pray on!
Prayer is the magic golden key
That opens mercy's pearly gates,
Where shining courtiers gladly wait
To bear God's messages to thee.

Hold hand to hand, hold heart to heart
In this grand strife for human good,
A breathless nation waits to see
What the out-coming yet shall be,
The turning of this mighty tide
Of sin and woe and misery.

Build on, ye brave white ribbon host,
Your grand and lasting monuments
Not marble shafts reared to the sky,
Not temples vast that time defy,
But these, your monuments must be—
God-given souls refined from dross
And sculptured for Eternity.





MRS. L. A. P. WHITE,
First Leader of Oregon, appointed by National W. C. T. U.



MRS. REBECCA CLAUSON,
First President of First Local Union.

Twenty Eventful Years

1881—1901.

“Thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy God led thee.”—Deut. viii, 2.

The public ear has ever listened eagerly to the stories of great battles, plans of campaigning, of the rallying of troops, told by those who have been in the thickest of the fight.

The prowess and heroism of heated contest, the records of victories won, even the topography of the battlefield itself, of these histories, the people never tire, never weary.

And in taking up the pen to write the twenty years of campaign of the “Grand Army of Reform,” of Oregon,—The Woman’s Christian Temperance Union—we note the fact, as revealed from a research amid its archives, that it is a record of the grandest movement among women this state has yet had writ on the pages of her history.

The peaceful warfare carried on by these faithful “home-guards” is replete with incidents of heroism, self-sacrifice, patient endurance and lofty purpose.

Not alone as a total abstinence movement, is it of historic importance, but as a distinctive woman’s movement toward unifying them.

The first organization of Oregon women banded together for the development of a truer, nobler, higher womanhood.

Our Genesis

In 1880 Elizabeth A. P. White residing in Portland, was appointed by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union as their vice-president for the State of Oregon, and although right upon this appointment came a change of residence, "Lizzie White" moving to Bake Oven, Wasco County, fifty miles from The Dalles, on a sheep ranch, yet the distinctive honor is hers, of issuing the first call for recruits; pen, ink and paper, aided materially by Uncle Sam's mail service, were the first agencies set at work, and under her supervision, her mother, Rebecca Clawson (more generally known as "Mother Clawson"), organized the first local union in the Hall Street M. E. Church, Portland, March 22, 1881, and in April following she organized in Albany, Linn County. These dates should be red letter days in Oregon W. C. T. U. circles.

As Mrs. White could no longer continue as leader, she resigned, and upon her recommendation, endorsed by the two existing unions, Mrs. H. K. Hines, of Portland, was appointed as her successor.

In October, 1881, Mrs. Hines took up the work, traveling and corresponding extensively throughout the entire state.

It was no easy task; a state noted for its magnificent distances, and only a very small part could be reached by rail.

Those who look over the field today, filled with hundreds of consecrated workers, cannot realize the many difficulties confronting the few who thus early took this work into their hearts and hands.

The Christian women of the state were already overburdened with church work; they were wholly unused to any public work, and Mrs. Hines found prophecies of failure far more abundant than words of cheer.

Over one thousand miles of travel, quite a part by stage over rough roads, was made in order to meet and urge upon

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the women of the state the claims and purposes of the work. Some responses to her letters sent to Christian women and pastors of churches, met with encouragement, and some with discouragement.

Some of the pastors declined to co-operate, some even opposed the introduction of the organization, as another burden imposed on already overburdened women.

Mrs. Hines writes of this period :

"So generally were these responses full of discouragement, that, had I not already learned, by nearly thirty years' toil in the Master's work in the same field, that the 'race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong,' I should have given up all hope of seeing our cause established in Oregon."

Nevertheless this consecrated talented woman kept her hands to the plough, and did not turn back. Slowly and steadily the work went on and when Frances E. Willard and her efficient private secretary, Anna A. Gordon, came to Oregon, and a call was issued for a state convention, ten unions responded to the call; these were Portland, Albany, Corvallis, East Portland, Dayton, Roseburg, Independence, Eugene, Salem and The Dalles.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union, of the State of Oregon, was organized in Portland, June 15, 1883, in the First M. E. Church (commonly known as Taylor Street, M. E.), by Miss Frances E. Willard, national president.

The place chosen for this first gathering of the clans, was a most fitting one, for it was from this church in 1874 that the crusade bands went out, under the inspiration wafted westward from Ohio.

At this convention Anna R. Riggs, president of Portland Union, gave the address of welcome, and Mrs. Belle Cook, of Salem, responded. Of these earnest addresses Miss Willard said :

"These words of welcome and response fill my heart with gratitude, because they are words of faith, hope and of patience; and they are harbingers of victory. Years from now when your conventions shall be deemed great events,

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and your anniversaries shall bring together its hundreds and thousands, you will look back to these words and thoughts and say 'those women struck the keynote of success.' ”

Mrs. Chaplain Stubbs and Mother Clawson led the first devotion. Mrs. H. J. Shane, our much beloved state treasurer these latter years, was the first chairman of entertainment committee, and won a sincere vote of thanks from the convention.

Mrs. Hines being ill, unable to be present, her annual address was read by Mrs. H. W. Scott.

Mrs. D. W. Williams, a veteran of 90 years, and Mother Skinner, another veteran, were made honorary members.

The committee on declaration of principles and plan of work were Mesdames Mary Cartwright, M. E. Hoxter, M. E. Johnson, E. H. Kelly and S. R. Stubbs, and we find they fearlessly declared for equal rights at the ballot box, as follows :

“Until long retarded justice shall have placed within women’s hand the power to register her protest, through the ballot, against that monstrous perversion of righteous law called license, she must use every influence which her versatile brain can suggest under the leading of the Spirit of All Truth, to alleviate the condition of those who are bound in Satan’s chains, etc. ;” again “While we are careful to keep the silent forces ever moving onward toward the final consummation which we have in view, we must be ever active and vigilant, zealously watchful of our wily foe, and constantly seek out ‘new devices’ whereby to circumvent and cripple his energies, *until the set time arrives when the power shall be placed in our hands, when we shall*, at least in part, be instrumental in accomplishing his destruction.”

After the adoption of report, Miss Willard said : “While she was truly gratified to see the women of Oregon taking such advanced ground, and while she could not willingly submit to the subject of woman’s suffrage being brought before this convention, *as a hobby*, she was heartily in sympathy with the movement, as embodied in the report, for

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only in this way can woman hope effectually to protect her home."

Through the recommendation of Mrs. Hines, the state was divided into six districts, each president of a district to be vice-president of state. Districts were as follows:

First—Multnomah, Clackamas, Washington, Columbia and Clatsop Counties.

Second—Marion, Linn and Lane.

Third—Benton, Polk, Yamhill and Tillamook.

Fourth—Wasco, Umatilla and Crook.

Fifth—Union, Baker and Grant.

Sixth—Douglas, Jackson, Josephine, Coos, Lake and Curry.

District plan was pursued for several years.

Officers elected at this meeting:

Mrs. H. K. Hines, president.

Mrs. Anna R. Riggs, first vice-president (1st district).

Mrs. M. A. Royal, of Salem, second vice-president (2d district).

Mrs. Mary E. Edwards, of Newberg, third vice-president (3d district).

Mrs. C. Donnell, of The Dalles, fourth vice-president (4th district).

Fifth unfilled.

Mrs. L. Sheldon, of Roseburg, sixth vice-president (6th district).

Mrs. Belle Cook, of Salem, corresponding secretary.

Mrs. Mary Cartwright, Portland, recording secretary.

Mrs. Mary Blaine, of Albany, treasurer.

Mrs. Clawson was appointed delegate to represent Oregon at the national convention to be held in Detroit, Michigan, the following October. She was on her way there when in Indianapolis, Indiana, God called her to her heavenly home. Her credentials were sent on to the convention and a memorial held to her memory. "Sweet, Christly Mother Clawson," so Mrs. Hines wrote of her; so echoes every heart that knew her.

"By her the ties of our sisterhood of love and labor stretch away toward the universal heart of all goodness and truth."

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We may well linger over this first chapter. The plan of work then adopted has been faithfully carried out as the chronicles will testify.

“To educate the children and the mothers, to bring influence to bear upon pulpit and press, and to bring into activity latent forces, powers and influence of Christian women.”

Mrs. Cook gave an able address the last evening, sparkling with gems of thought, and full of inspiration.

One resolution we find in this early beginning that it would be well to have repeated in every county and local in the land, viz: “Resolved, That the members of this convention refuse to deal with those who deal in intoxicating drink.”

Ninety delegates were in attendance. The first evening Miss Willard delighted every one with her inspiring magnetic, forcible address.

The second evening the leading feature was exercises by two “Bands of Hope.” They were introduced by their leaders, Mrs. H. W. Scott and Mrs. S. R. Stubbs, and received by Miss Willard and Anna Gordon.

The tour through Oregon of these two great hearts was one continued ovation; they won the hearts everywhere.



MRS. ELIZABETH JANE GRAVES HINES,
First State President.



MRS. ANNA R. RIGGS,
Second State President.

What of the "Going Out"?

At this first convention, sixteen departments of work were taken up.

When the work for the first year was summed up at the annual gathering at Albany (1884), thirty-two local unions, two district presidents—Mrs. Riggs and Mrs. Edwards, and nine superintendents of departments reported.

Departments were represented as follows: Scientific Instruction, M. E. Hoxter; Hygiene and Heredity, Dr. B. A. Owens; Sunday School Work, Nora Goltra Williams; Young Women's Work, Mrs. J. D. Robb; State and County Fairs, Mrs. Celinda Shipley; Press Work, Mrs. Louisa A. Nash; Evangelistic, Mrs. Mary Stubbs; Tobacco Habit, Mrs. Lucia H. F. Additon.

Of the general officers two only are still actually at work with us—Madames Riggs and Blaine.

Of the sixteen superintendents only five are still on the roll call of active members—Madames Nash, Williams, Hoxter, Brown and Additon, although if the roll-call of the rank and file could be called many old faithful veterans would respond. We find them in all parts of the state.

Looking over the list of delegates of this early year, we note of the forty-eight present, there is but six of these early workers, active workers with us today. Eight are still in the work, but in other states. Four have passed to life-land, a few dropped out of the ranks.

Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, of Boston, our first around the world missionary, was present at this annual gathering, stimulating and encouraging by her helpful, earnest spirit and wise counsel.

The address of welcome by Mrs. I. G. Turrell, and the response by Mrs. Laura Turner, of Portland, proved truly to be cornucopia's brimming full of rich word pictures and breathing a deep earnest spirit of faith and love, touching

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the hearts and setting a high key note for the business of the day. Here are a few choice nuggets:

"The work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is a work of the heart, head and the hands, and not a mere effort of words."

"When we look into the innocent eyes of our boys and then into the faces of some men, and thence to the saloon that has made the difference, we cease to wonder that mothers should leave the sacred precincts of home and go forth to meet and battle with the destroyer of her treasures."

"There is in the heart of every Christian woman, a store of good thoughts, a wealth of kind words, a shining treasure of smiles, too often hoarded from sight and sound. Oh, dispense these gifts with a lavish hand; sow broadcast the seeds of charity and kindness, and in the harvest time the bountiful Giver will return the same an hundred fold."

The principal work of this year was organization, and a study on the part of superintendents of their respective lines of work.

The young woman's work was placed this year in the hands of Henrietta Brown, who proved a most capable leader. The juvenile work was taken up by Mrs. McCune, of Amity; this valued worker for many years stood in the very fore front of the battle.

In 1885, at the convention held in East Portland, only two years from the date of organization, Mrs. M. E. Hoxter, superintendent of scientific temperance instruction in public schools, opened her report as follows:

"It is with feelings of gratitude to God, and with a spirit of thankfulness to all who helped secure results, that we report a compulsory scientific temperance law on the statute books of Oregon."

The records reveal little of the work in the various lines necessary to secure this result, and its inner history cannot be written. Petitions were circulated faithfully by the entire rank and file; lectures delivered, the press utilized, to keep up the agitation, and last, but not least, our energetic superintendent, Mrs. Hoxter, was untiring in her

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efforts, and together with Dr. Owens Adair they were at the sessions of the legislature, vigilant, watchful, not ceasing their efforts till they were crowned with success. A little incident of the closing of this great campaign was told your historian, and jotted down in a note book (those blessed note books). I will give it to you as it was there recorded:

Our representative, worn and weary with marks of the "tug of war" still visible on her face, started from the home of her hostess (that unstampedable old veteran, Sister Ramp) to go to the depot to return to Forest Grove, her home. Not feeling like walking fast, she started on ahead of her hostess. As she turned a corner, a cab stopped; the driver touching his hat, said:

"Are you the lady who has been working at the capital for that temperance bill?" Mrs. Hoxter answered in the affirmative. "Are you on your way to the depot?" "Yes." "Well, I would feel honored to have the privilege of having you ride in my cab." And dear, tired Mrs. Hoxter got the much-needed lift, as it was a long walk; and Mrs. Ramp could not but wonder how Mrs. Hoxter got over the ground so quickly.

Mrs. Ramp's home was freely opened to our representative during the legislative session. This victory was scored in the midst of a great testing time.

In the response to the welcome that year, this trying time was alluded to as follows:

"A political cyclone swept over our country last fall, leaving some traces of its work behind; but thanks be to the infinite Father above, we are still here, and here to stay, until a moral cyclone sweeps our country and annihilates the liquor traffic, remember.

"Our human hearts oft faint and feel oppressed and sad, while ills are near. Ah! often heaviest clouds that rise are only blessings in disguise."

Mrs. Henrietta Moore, national lecturer, now an ordained minister of the gospel, was with us during this trying period, and notwithstanding all discouragements, did

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good, won many friends back to us, and delighted everyone who heard her.

Mrs. Hines, in speaking of this period in our history, said:

“A political cyclone did indeed sweep over our land, threatening destruction to our work. Many whom we looked upon as our truest and best, seemed turning from our ranks; large numbers of temperance and Christian people withdrew from us their confidence and support. No wonder our faith was tried, our courage shaken. But courage came back to the hearts, and renewed consecration in the life began to be manifest and our Unions took up the work again and faced the future with a confidence truly heroic. This year, so full of testing of faith, brought little increase of membership. But we came through it unified, solidified with our battle shields locked closely together as we faced our foe, and as we listened to the reports in East Portland, at the convention of 1885, we could liken our temperance structure to that built of which the Master said: “The winds blew and the rains descended and beat upon the house, and it fell not, for it was founded upon a rock.”

In 1885 Mrs. Hines' health became so impaired that she was unable to bear longer the responsibility of the office, or even to finish the year's work. She had done hard pioneer work, and was dearly beloved by her entire constituency, and as she was compelled to lay down the burden, the mantle she had worn so graciously fell upon the shoulders of Anna R. Riggs, who was elected Mrs. Hines' successor, and proved herself an indefatigable, unstampedable leader; no journey to any corner ever so remote or difficult but what was cheerfully undertaken. The unions increased from 32 in 1886 to 83 in 1891, with a membership of 1951, a splendid record, surely.

Corvallis was declared the banner union in 1885.

Statistical report this year gave number of unions, 40; Y's, 2; Albany and Corvallis, with a membership of 78. Bands of Hope, 13; membership 698; legislation and pe-



MRS. NARCISSA WHITE KINNEY,
Third State President.



MRS. HELEN D. HARFORD,
Fourth State President.

OREGON W. C. T. U.

tition work was placed in the hands of Mrs. W. W. Parker, of Astoria; capital and labor department in the hands of Mrs. N. C. Bosworth.

An interesting item is found from the report of fairs and public gatherings:

"No doubt you are all aware of the great success of the National W. C. T. U. booth at the international exhibition in New Orleans.

"Owing to the untiring efforts of a few of our workers, Oregon was enrolled to stand proudly by the side of the older states in trying to manufacture public sentiment in the direction of temperance. Many of you saw the beautiful shield made of Oregon woods, and lettered with Oregon metal, sent by Portland Union, a unique and attractive emblem; and the lovely banner, painted by our corresponding secretary, Mrs. Belle Cook, of Salem, who is an artist, our organization is proud of; and the most excellent and appropriate painting of Mount Hood by Mrs. L. C. Pierce, of Portland. These were arranged with hundreds of others from other states, with exquisite taste, and made the W. C. T. U. booth a bower of beauty and loveliness."

Another item here recorded was:

"The Oregon Agricultural Society made the W. C. T. U. promises that no liquor should be allowed on the state fair grounds."

The year 1885 was made memorable by the coming of Narcissa White, of Pennsylvania, a national organizer and a lecturer of rare ability. Miss White was sent by the National, to the Pacific Coast in the fall of 1884, to the aid of the Washington W. C. T. U., in its famous campaign in the interest of prohibition and scientific instruction. Miss White was considered second only to Mrs. Mary Hunt in the work of this department. Her work in Oregon left visible results in strengthening the stakes and enlarging our borders.

J. Ellen Foster, of Iowa, visited a few of the larger towns, leaving behind her an impress of her eloquence and energy.

TWENTY EVENTFUL YEARS

Miss Alice Clawson gave two months to Southern and Eastern Oregon, organizing and inspiring. Mrs. Hines, in a brief historic sketch in 1886, says: "But while these visitors did our work great good, our home workers, by their self-denying labor, were doing the real work of the hour, by working for the amendment and scientific temperance instruction, working as best they could with the means at their command. Early this year the state sustained a great loss in the removal of their faithful Evangelistic Superintendent Mary Stubbs, but her work did not cease, but the influence of her tender, firm and wise counsels still lives in the hearts of many she, through the providence of God, led into a higher, better life.

The noble work among seamen under her leadership has borne definite fruit.

Mrs. Stubbs, in her last report, said most truly, "The evangelistic department is the backbone of all departments; upon the prayerful earnestness with which this is carried on depend the efficiency of all the rest." And she warned us against contracting spinal disease. Again she says, "We must not allow ourselves to degenerate into mere temperance societies. We are more, or we have fallen far below our birthright."

The early work of this department embraced not only gospel meetings in every available place, but the sick and dying were cared for and often the superintendent was called to aid in funeral services. Mrs. Stubbs also kept (in a small way) an intelligence office, and so tried to provide for poor girls seeking work.

Three district presidents reported this year—first, third, sixth—the latter by Mrs. W. A. Smick, of Roseburg, who was one of the early pioneer workers in far Southern Oregon, Roseburg being one of the oldest Unions (organization here lapsed, to be revived in 1891). This year the far eastern section was represented for the first time by Mrs. A. M. Raley, of Pendleton.

OREGON W. C. T. U.

In 1886 the annual gathering convened in Corvallis, "the heart of the Valley," the beautiful garden spot of Oregon.

This Union had come in as banner Union last year. The banner Union may well be in Corvallis, so significant in name, for verily we are told, "keep thy heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life." And is not the great army trying to keep the enemy away from the home, and from stealing the hearts? Mary Byron Reese, national organizer, and one of the original crusaders, was present and by her own enthusiasm enthused the whole convention. She made a splendid canvass of the state during the year.

Mrs. E. W. Allen, Mrs. Riggs and Mrs. Stubbs united forces in some important mission work, with good results this year. One of the important items of legislative work was the circulation of the petition for the scientific temperance instruction pending in the United States congress.

This was the first legislation ever won from the United States congress on the temperance question, and came in response to the persistent efforts of the W. C. T. U., under the efficient leadership of Mary Hunt, of Boston. The following letter found in the records is of interest. It tells its own story:

House of Representatives, U. S.
Washington, D. C., April 8, 1886.

Rev. Mrs. Smick, Roseburg, Oregon.—Dear Madam: Your kind letter of recent date is before me, particularly in regard to my support of the pending bill in congress for the promotion of scientific temperance instruction. Permit me to say that this measure shall have my cordial assistance, as it has my undivided sympathy and approval.

If it be a credit to my permanent home town, or even to my state I rejoice to be able to say that at several receptions in this city to officers of the government at which I have been invited and attended, and when several varieties of wine were furnished to each guest (as it is still a custom here) one of the only guests whose glasses remained untouched, was the representative from Oregon.

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I do not approve of this custom which brings wine to the table of the gentleman and lady guest by the side of the bread and meat, and thus tempting and alluring some unfortunate one to violate a resolve he had with great effort made, and again to send him on the downward path. To the young man it weaves the fatal way; and this custom it is which sends into exile and bankrupt homes so many gifted persons who come here the honored representatives of a state, or the holders of high commissions in official line, with habits unblemished. They come like conquerors—they go away like the galley slaves. Remember me kindly to Mr. Smick.

Very sincerely,

BINGER HERMANN.

Mrs. Smick was our first president of the sixth district, which reached out to the farthest southern border.

Although Ashland had been reported as organized in 1884 and was doing fine work, owing to the extreme distance to conventions, 1886 was the first time they were represented; the delegate was Mrs. J. D. Crocker. Mrs. Ann Hazeltine Russel was president, and is one of the oldest pioneer workers in temperance in the "peach paradise" of Southern Oregon.

Flower mission work reported for the first time by Lizzie Webb, also Sabbath observance by Mrs. Frances Russel, of Oakland, and work among foreigners by Mrs. Addie Miller, of Portland.

In 1887, for the first time, the convention was held across the mountains. Mrs. Esther B. French, of The Dalles, our first superintendent of unfermented wine in churches, welcomed the convention most graciously to The Dalles.

The records make note of an interesting music service, especially arranged for the meeting by the state superintendent of music. It would be a wonderful power for good if special music services could be more often arranged for. History records many remarkable victories won through the power of song.

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At this convention the war cry was sounded for the prohibition amendment campaign.

A lecture bureau was organized; the ablest speakers to be obtained were kept in the field; all Oregon was aflame for prohibition, and yet the amendment failed to carry, but rich gains were realized in the stronger cementing of the links of the temperance chain, unifying the forces for united action, as the marked results of the battle for "Home versus the saloon."

No record of this great campaign would be complete without special mention of that "Little Giant," as he was called the Rev. J. W. Webb, grand, inspiring, courageous "Brother Webb." No one thought of calling him by any other name. He lectured, preached, sang, wrote campaign songs, all full of hot shot; such work cannot die and is not dead. Then there is a dear old face comes to me; maybe the bonnet was not on straight, but the eyes were full of love for humanity, the heart on fire for the redemption of souls, her every thought and purpose closely interwoven with W. C. T. U. history for years; faithful, noble, Jane Wheedon, thee will always live in our hearts, wherever thou mayest go. God bless thee. We could not write her part in this history, for she never let her right hand know what her left hand doeth. One incident in her career is so characteristic of her great nature. It is as fresh in my mind as if it occurred but yesterday.

Jane was on the peaceful warfare in Benton county. Yaquina bay and vicinity needed workers badly. Jane was more than willing to go.

A railroad pass was secured over the C. P. R. R. through the kindness of Mr. Wallis Nash, one of our staunch and true honoraries. A hotel keeper offered her free entertainment. That was all that could be promised by way of helping pave the way. Now Jane was much adverse to troubling any one unnecessarily, so she made careful inquiry as to who the most influential man in the city was, and was informed it was a Mr. B——, and was directed to his place of business, early in the morning after

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her arrival, armed with handbills to advertise herself; she sallied forth to find this influential man; she found the Palace saloon of the place. Not to be daunted, she marched bravely in, told the bartender her errand, that she had been directed to Mr. B—— as the most influential man in the town; she wanted his help. Mr. B—— was out, but she was assured that he would do all he could for her. Did he? Surely; he got the band out, hired a hall, gave "the boys" that frequented his place money to put in the contribution box, gave her a rousing "send-off," and you may depend upon it Jane did her part in pressing home to the hearts, through the crust of ungodliness, great burning truths.

History reveals the fact that Mr. B—— went out of business shortly after.

Jane never told this, but an eye witness gave the facts; we jotted them down.

We are glad to be able to record that the Oregon women sent their contributions toward the testimonial tablet in Willard Hall for Jane. No one whose memory is there perpetuated, ever gave more loyal devoted service, how she tramped up and down the land, through sun and rain, getting up "baby bands." We would have been glad to have recorded the list of names of these little ones, and the number of dimes raised for the temple. But we must pass on. Yet, how we love to linger over the work of this noble woman.

During this hot campaign, we had the aid of many speakers of national reputation. Henrietta Skelton, a most earnest worker from California, a national organizer, did most valuable work among the Germans.

Mary Lathrop, often called our Daniel Webster, gave twenty-five grand lectures. Colonel Woodford, Hughes and Ward, Colonel Campbell, Professor Crowhurst and others gave valuable aid in the field. The pastors of our state stood grandly in the fore front, doing valiant work.



MRS. MARY M. BLAIN,
First State Treasurer.



MRS. LOUISA A. NASH,
First Press Superintendent.



MRS. HENRIETTA BROWN,
First Y. Secretary.

After the Battle

In 1888 the clans gathered in the classic city of Eugene, where Mrs. Condon and her score of noble helpers were making temperance sentiment deep and lasting. The smoke of the battle had scarcely cleared away, yet no one could have believed this army was meeting directly on the eve of a defeat. Verily there was no note of discouragement or defeat sounded; braver hearts never enlisted than those engaged in the war for home and protection for the child. All had not been of one mind as to methods in carrying on the warfare, yet there was a magnanimous leveling of differences, while each stood shoulder to shoulder, holding aloft their banners, "Our boys and not the saloon."

Nobly did the ministers of the gospel and the educators of the state fight hand in hand. Literature had been found to be a mighty lever under public opinion to pry it up out of darkness to light.

Mary L. Driggs, who for a long time was the main stay at Oregon City, was literature superintendent during this trying time.

"The Prohibition Star" was the official organ of the temperance forces and was kept overflowing with facts, keen, telling, pithy and true; truths that forged their way through mighty obstructions. The state W. C. T. U. offered a prize banner to the county polling the largest vote for the amendment, and it was a beautiful flag, the flag of our country. It was won by Linn county, and was presented at this convention at Eugene. The presentation speech was made by Rev. W. E. Wire, and received by Mrs. Elizabeth Wilson, who was county delegate. Mrs. Wilson is one of our veterans. It is a great loss to this history that the brilliant bit of oratory on this occasion was not put into print.

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One of the factors in Linn's victory was doubtless the efficient work done in the labor department by their superintendent of that department, Rev. H. P. Webb. He gathered most telling statistics from their own field, had this collection of facts and figures put into a handy form of leaflets and posters. Such work might be duplicated with most telling results for the advancement of the cause. These figures "from home" were eye openers.

Mrs. N. J. Wallace, the energetic lecture bureau superintendent, during these stirring times, sent in the following unique report. It will be appreciated by all those who have served in like capacity:

"One year ago, the Oregon State Lecture Department was a creature of tender age, and the work, apparently, both novel and magnificent to contemplate. With a miniature map of the state one could conduct the imaginary lecturer along the line of travel right royally, but with the actual presence of the lecturer come distracting details, which are for the most part utterly unadjustable, and the bureau becomes a target at which "His or Her Majesty, the 'Discourser,' " hurls postal card imprecations; all of which, indirectly as it were, but with marked plainness, say: "Thou art the woman," etc.; so, notwithstanding the fact that we started out a most "likely" child, as the campaign advanced we aged rapidly, until at the present writing we abound in sage advice, rich experience, and are ready to adopt for "The Bureau" Rollo Kirk Bryant's method of disposing of the Republican party, simply "disintegrate," with the firm conviction that lecture superintendents, like college presidents, are born, not made. The department was organized at a time when there was a demand for vigorous work, and with an empty exchequer, was ill fitted for aggressive work." The services of Mrs. Henrietta Skelton were secured, and she "led off" in a thorough canvass of the state in behalf of German voters. At length, after a voluminous correspondence with some half dozen national lecturers, we were able to secure one other prominent helper in the person of Mrs. Mary T. Lathrop, of Michigan, who delivered about twenty-

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five telling lectures, and we are satisfied with the choice, that it was wise. The public were somewhat wearied with "moral suasion," and clamoring for tangible argument. Mrs. L.'s style was logical, forcible and carried conviction with it; and followed by Col. A. B. Campbell, with facts, fair dealing and eloquence, arrested, impressed and shaped sentiment in favor of the amendment, and so, the veteran feeling, talking medium state lecture bureau department sends greeting.

Yours "in the toils,"

N. J. WALLACE.

Salem, May 8, 1888.

Since that far away day, we have found the woman we believe to be a "born lecture bureau woman," in the person of Henrietta Brown, of Albany, and the perplexing intricate work of arranging dates to move on delightfully smooth has been reduced to systematic accuracy.

Mrs. Parker, our legislative superintendent, gave the local Unions much praise for grand petition work.

The petition for protection of women failed to reach its second reading, thus seeming like defeat. Mrs. Parker's reports were always full of hope. This year she closed with these earnest words:

"But He who planted in the hearts of His beloved, that 'divine unrest,' which forbids the enjoyment of selfish ease, while humanity groans beneath its burdens, will not fail to stand beside us through the darkest hours, and by the help of His blessed spirit, and for His own precious sake, give us victory at last. Sisters, let the thought that in working for humanity we are laboring for God and eternity, thrill our souls and nerve our hands, and carry us, if need be, into the thickest of the fight for 'God and home and native land.' "

There was rejoicing in the ranks this year over the return of the silver tongued orator Narcissa White, returning not as Miss White, but Mrs. Marshall Kinney, the honored wife of one of our prominent business men and a staunch prohibitionist.

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Mrs. Mary Edwards, through her untiring zeal and fine executive ability, together with the earnest co-operation of her county workers, was enabled to report her district as the first to wheel in line in county organization.

The counties were first organized, so far as records show, as follows:

Yamhill, March, 1887, Mrs. Martin, president; Benton, September, 1887, Mrs. L. H. Additon, president; Lane, January, 1890, Mrs. C. J. Condon, president, (now passed on to life-land to join Frances and the others); Umatilla, 1890, E. G. Bond, president; Polk, 1890, Lucy Whiteaker, president; Sherman, 1890, Maggie Eaton, president, (Miss Eaton's record as president of Sherman county stands out in shining colors; few have been her equal in aggressive work); Linn, 1891, Mary E. Blaine, president; Multnomah, 1891, Mrs. Amelia Mead, president, (Mrs. Mead afterward state evangelist, is now in Skagway, Alaska); Union, 1891, Henrietta Ownby, president, (this dear consecrated sister has passed to life-land); Washington, Mrs. H. S. Spangler, president, (Mrs. Spangler has removed to Washington state; what is our great loss is Washington's gain; no one in our ranks has served more loyally, faithfully or is more beloved); Wasco, 1893, Esther French, president; Jackson, 1893, Mrs. D. E. Hyde, president; Marion, 1893, Mrs. H. S. Spangler, president; Douglas, 1894, Mrs. Mary Jewett, president, (another of our faithful, noble workers who I find has left, we believe moved to California); Coos, Mrs. A. R. Scott, president; Morrow, 1895, Mrs. Hannah Briggs, president; Clatsop, 1898, Mrs. L. J. Trumbull, president; Baker, 1900, Mrs. Mary Saxton, president.

These counties have, some of them, lapsed, some re-organized, a few not at present organized, but these dates are as correct as records would give us.

If the history of each of these county presidents could be written, an interesting volume would be the result, from Mrs. Hyde, who has so wisely and well planned for Jackson county, to Mrs. Saxton, afterward appointed state or-

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ganizer, who gave such efficient service in the extreme eastern border; and then with that old homeguard of Polk, Lucy Whiteaker, midway with Mrs. Jewett, in the lovely little town of Gardner on the coast, watching their fields, planning for workers. Yes, all of them, without exception, we need not repeat their names, faithful and loyal, doing what their hands found to do with all their might.

To give some idea of the character of the work done for "those who go down to the sea in ships," we will make a few brief extracts from reports as recorded.

Mrs. McCormac, of Astoria, writes of fifty visits aboard ships, meetings made for sailors in the Y. M. C. A. rooms, and in her own home; special temperance meeting in Rescue hall, pledge signing being a marked feature, 17,000 pages of literature. The same year in Portland, Mrs. Dalgleish, the firm friend of the sailor lad, Friday evening socials, held in the Seamen's hall; the latch-string of Mrs. Dalgleish's beautiful home always out for the sailor boy, sailor boys always on hand and greatly appreciated. Miss C. W. Burns was a faithful worker in this line. Gardiner reported prayerful work being done, Madames Brownell and Jewett keeping the fires there bright.

The department of Narcotics is one also of great interest when we note the evolution of it.

It was first called anti-tobacco department, and was not an easy one to develop, notwithstanding it has grown to be so popular now. It took deep ploughing and brave sowing of seed at the beginning. It took courage born of sincere conviction to deliver lectures against the use of tobacco. Yes, even to distribute literature on the subject; such a universal evil was hard to strike at; public sentiment has in no line made more advance.

The time of the breaking of the first ground way back in 1884, is fresh in the memory of your historian, because it marks a milestone in her own life, and it surely is not out of order to here record the fact, that the first lecture your humble servant (now national lecturer) gave was in 1884, when turning over the first sod in the hard ground of the public mind, to prepare it for seed thoughts against

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the deadly weed. The reading of papers was easy, but to face a church, filled with critical eyes, to publicly expound was not as easy. This first lecture was in McMinnville; at the close of the lecture a minister of the gospel came forward, extending his hand, and said: "God be praised for your courageous words, sister; bless you for the truths you have so fearlessly uttered, and may they inspire us all to have courage to fight this awful evil."

Two items on record should here be entered: Stayton in 1886, Mrs. M. C. Cole, president, reported the following petition drawn up and signed by every woman over eighteen, with three exceptions, in the town and presented to every merchant who sold tobacco:

"We, the undersigned, do beg and pray of you, the merchants of Stayton, not to sell or give tobacco in any form or shape to our boys or our neighbors' boys under sixteen years of age. And we do earnestly beg you will discourage the use of tobacco by boys of all ages." We find no report of the result.

Salem reported that in 1881, when J. C. Crawford was mayor, the city council passed an anti-tobacco to minors law, but feared it was a dead letter. These reports antedate the now existing state law.

Mrs. Sarah Kern, our present able superintendent, was third in line, she having succeeded Dr. Lydia Hunt King. In 1889 sentiment had begun to crystallize toward the securing of a law against the use of tobacco to minors, and the passage of this law marks a special milestone (law being approved February, 1889). The law gave a new impetus to the work, and Mrs. Kern has put forth every effort toward the strengthening of it, which has since been accomplished.

The capital city was our gathering point for 1889. Major Hilton has been with us and his work will long be remembered. His visit brought a spiritual quickening among the members themselves as a result of his wonderful Bible readings, and he also caused a great stirring up of

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"dry bones," by his forcible presentation of facts at his evening lectures.

Legislative work this year was full of interest. Our tried and tested superintendent, Mrs. Parker, told of the untiring efforts of the state president at the legislature, resulting in the securing of an appropriation of \$5000 for the biennial term, for the Refuge Home, located at Portland; also of a bill introduced and strenuous efforts made to secure its passage, raising the "age of consent," from 14 to 18. Dr. Owens Adair, then one of Portland's leading physicians, went to Salem to unite her efforts with Mrs. Riggs, and they obtained the promise of support from many members of the legislature, only to have the bill "snowed under" through the opposition of the chairman of the committee to which it was referred. Records do not give this man's name, but rest assured, that the records that are kept to the end of things will reveal it, and the consequences thereof be sure.

Mrs. Hines, the former beloved president, was too ill to be present at the convention. A telegram of love sent her received the following answer:

"State W. C. T. U. Convention, care of Mrs. A. R. Riggs:

"Greeting and love. Read Psalm xlvi:1-11.

"(Signed) MRS. H. K. HINES."

The fifth district, embracing Union, Grant and Baker counties, a field of magnificent proportions and possibilities, and also difficulties, was reported by the district president, Mrs. Belle Kennedy, giving account of a tour of state president into the unworked fields, and followed by splendid results.

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THE W. C. T. U.

By Eva Emery Dye.

Like the old Crusader on Saracen hills,
The heart of our Union exultingly thrills;
Hope, health, and the promise of conquest are ours,
We plead not for ease nor for couches of flowers,
For the war we've enlisted, we're armed for the strife
And the battle that ends but with ending of life.
The shots may be falling in tempests of flame,
Some heroes may leave but a grave and a name,
But our ranks close up and our lines march ahead,
With a smile for the living, a sigh for the dead.
There are foemen to fall at the stroke of our steel,
There are wrongs to be righted and sorrows to heal,
There are millions that cry for delivering hands
To shatter oppression and break off their bands.
There are nations to conquer and kingdoms to win,
A cry of entreaty rolls under the din
Of markets and cities and railways and ships,
Humanity calling with livid white lips
For the white-ribbon army to march in its might,
To scatter the darkness and bring in the light.
O comrades, my comrades, the world is awake,
The seas in commotion heave higher and break
On the time-worn shores of convention and form,
As tidal waves tell of the on-coming storm.
Men, men is the cry, and women of worth,
To march in the vanguard of truth on the earth,
Whose pennons shall gleam ever bright in the sun,
Till the conflict is ended, the battle is won.
Though we seem but a handful we hear the firm tread
Of the army of Progress, aye marching ahead,
And our feet fly to join them, we fling away fears,
Not drafted we go, but as bold volunteers.
Around and about us the drum-beat is heard,
To new resolution the nation is stirred,
The tents have been struck and the banners unfurled,
Our ranks are out marching wide over the world.
Oregon City, Oregon, November 13, 1890.



MRS. M. E. HOXTER,
First Superintendent of Scientific Temperance Instruction.



MRS. INEZ PARKER,
First Superintendent of Legislation and Petition.

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In 1890 the forces gathered at their birthplace, Portland. A pleasing feature of this convention was the presentation of a state flag to the county having the largest increase of membership, Coos county gaining it. This banner or rather flag, for it is a "star-spangled banner," has a history all its own. It has been a great traveler, has crossed the Atlantic to the Paris exposition, in company with a shield, a most unique device, belonging to Portland Union, made of Oregon woods and metals.

These trophies have gone together testifying for "God and humanity" at national conventions, at New Orleans fair, was in evidence in Boston at the organization of the world's W. C. T. U. It shows the marks of time, but is still in evidence at state gatherings.

A memorial service was held in memory of Mrs. Hines, their former beloved president, who passed from earth to heaven January of this year. (See memorial in appendix.)

A marked increase of interest in the kindergarten department is on record this year, under the leadership of that sweet spirited comrade, Marie Aerne, who threw her whole soul into the effort to keep before the people the principles of Froebel. An institute was held by Mrs. E. J. Green, national kindergarten worker. She gave five instructive parlor lectures, secured a class for study, and although this class was small, it is believed the seed sown then culminated in work outside our organization later on.

The jail and prison work was of special interest this year. Mrs. Fannie Montgomery, as state superintendent, Multnomah county, reported two hundred conversions in the jail, thirty in the almshouse. A testimony came to Mrs. Montgomery from Kansas. A woman wrote that her husband had been arrested and placed in the county jail at Portland, was converted and after release went home and she wrote to say that where as once her home was hell, now it was heaven. Praise God for such testimony.

Another touching testimony came from Benton county, the conversion of a young man in the almshouse. He was injured on the railroad; he had saved none of his earnings.

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To use his own words "he had blown them all in." He had been well reared; he did not want his mother in Iowa to know his condition. Under the motherly care of the matron of the almshouse, a White Ribboner, Mrs. Emerick, he was converted, his mother communicated with, and when able to travel the White Ribboners sent him home, and a letter from the mother gives the finishing touch to the story:

"My White Ribbon Sisters, I thank God for you; I, too, am a White Ribboner. You have sent home my boy to me and best of all you have sent him home washed white. Praise the Lord!"

Many a wandering boy found his Saviour in that almshouse.

We sincerely regret that so few of these touching incidents are on our records, but they are all recorded in the book of life.

A local report of literature this year is worthy a place in these annals. Postoffice crusade kept up according to Miss Willard's recommendation. Assorted bundles of literature kept constantly on hand for those who live out of town far away. Bundles put weekly in farmers' wagons (not one ever known to have been thrown out). Almshouse and jail supplied. Quantities sent to state prison. One milliner and one grocer put leaflets in parcels going out from their stores. Books "Our Country," "Wasted Resources," etc., etc., in circulating loan library. Union Signal, Voice and like papers kept constantly on the wing; donated books to a Sunday school library; 75 new books in their own reading room library; shut-in mothers and children remembered with scrap books and good reading; even sent some books to an isolated family in an Eastern state; sent money to aid the foreign department.

The superintendent had three assistants. Hundreds of pounds of literature that could not be counted by pages, found its way to remote sections of the state.

On reading this report and remembering this was only one little local Union and that we had forty-five Unions that year, we said to ourselves, "and yet there are people

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who are constantly asking what has the W. C. T. U. ever done?"

The need of a reform school for incorrigible boys, that they should not be sent to jail to be shut up with old hardened offenders, was felt to be very pressing. Immediately the Unions began to agitate the matter and aided materially in creating public sentiment, resulting in the founding of the present "reform school" near Salem.

THE HEAVENLY TREASURE HOUSE.

'Mid all your work do you ever dream
Of treasures up in heaven?
The child heaps up its sticks and toys,
Its treasure-house among its joys,
In youth's fair vision vessels gleam,
And lights from some rich haven.

Man's work is hard. His thoughts are full
Of bargains to be driven;
His coffers fill, make rich his life,
But dreams he 'mid this petty strife
That the bloom will shed, like the flowers you cull,
That he'd better plant for heaven?

'Tis beauty's dream that fills the artist's brush,
For beauty he has striven.
And if life's background rich we paint
With heavenly graces; love's constraint,
Upon our soul's gleams soft th' ethereal flush
Of treasure light from heaven.

We dream the Christ-life o'er again,
The precious life once riven
Our dreams hold fast. Enrich our day,
While others pass like clouds away;
They wake to naught, while we have won
The likeness to our God, and rise
Full satisfied in glad surprise
To treasure up in heaven!

L. A. NASH.

Pacific Coast Conference

No event in the entire history stands out with more prominence than the Pacific coast conference of 1891. The plan for this gathering originated simultaneously with Mrs. Riggs, president of Oregon, and Mrs. Johnson, ex-president of California. They met at Chicago in 1890, and, together with Mrs. Lucy Switzer, of Washington, planned to hold it in Portland. Mrs. Riggs put her forces at work at once, and pushed the plan to a grand realization.

Representatives were present from East and West Washington, Idaho, North and South California; Mrs. Caroline Buell and Miss Esther Pugh, corresponding secretary and treasurer of the National W. C. T. U., were present; also Col. and Mrs. Bain, of Kentucky, and other distinguished guests. Miss Frances E. Gotshall, who came to us from Illinois, although a young woman, was a veteran W. C. T. U. worker, having been to the "manor born," mother, father, grandmother and aunts, all White Ribboners. This accomplished worker joined us in 1890, and on her devolved the task of chairman of entertainment at this conference. As our state convention convened just prior to the opening of the conference, making a week's entertainment, and as Portland had entertained the convention in 1890, the position was no sinecure, but Miss Gotshall filled it in the efficient manner which characterized all her work.

One of the social features of the conference was a reception at the home of one of our state superintendents, Mrs. R. T. Rankin. The beautiful Rankin home on Portland Heights was open to the public from 2 to 5. The floral decorations showed the artistic skill of the charming young daughter of the hostess—Miss Anna Rankin; a delightful program of high order was furnished. At the close of the reception, the guests from abroad, together with

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the local reception committee, sat down to an elegant banquet.

The guests were Col. and Mrs. Bain, Madames Sturtevant-Peet, Stevens, Edholme, Spencer, McComas and Wiley, of California; Madames Stubbs and Moffat, of Washington; Mrs. Hidden, of Vancouver; Mrs. Givens, of Idaho; Madames Unruh and Cox, of Kansas; Mrs. C. B. Buel and Miss Esther Pugh, of Chicago; Miss Harriet Adams, of Ohio. Among the reception committee were Mrs. Rankin, hostess; Mrs. Riggs, state hostess; Mrs. Additon, president of Portland Union; Madames Eaves, Shane, Allen, Amos, Dale, Dalgleish, DeLashmutt, Holbrook, Houghton; Misses Buel and Gotshall.

The resolutions of this conference declared for an educational test as a qualification for the voter instead of the accident of sex, and a strong one on the labor problem, urging all women to study the economic side of the labor question, and one declaring for arbitration for settling of differences.

The papers, addresses and discussions were full of enthusiasm and zeal. Colonel Bain's lecture was a masterpiece.

One pleasing incident was when the children of Couch school came marching in, bringing floral tributes to the great meeting. Madames Unruh and Cox, fresh from Kansas, seemed brimful of energy and zeal.

The state convention which preceded the conference was one of the very best on record, notwithstanding it had to be cut short to make way for the conference.

The treasurer's report gave us some most interesting figures, some of which should be quoted.

East Portland was the banner Union as to membership, having a paid-up membership of 93 active members; paid to treasurer \$23; had gained 54 members that year. Mrs. G. J. Ross, now in life-land, was the stirring energetic president.

Our state assessment then was 25 cents, in place of 35 cents we have now.

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Portland Central stood next, paying on 80 members, having a much larger enrollment, but 80 who paid up; Mrs. L. H. Additon, president.

Albany, with Mrs. E. F. Sox as president, paid on 72 members.

Albina, with Mrs. L. C. Pierce as president, was next in line, with a paid-up membership of 65; had 100 enrolled.

Salem paid on 32 members; Mrs. E. J. Royal, president.

The increase of paid-up membership this year was 748, the largest any year on record. A most interesting paper from Mrs. Stubbs on the work for seamen in the Northwest was a valuable document, and should have been preserved. The corresponding secretary, Henrietta Brown, made a voluminous report, which is interesting reading. In closing she said:

“From my extensive correspondence with Unions, I find the great pressing need is instruction. Our organizers from afar cannot remain with us long enough in a place to give the minute instructions needed. Three days of practical work by a woman who understands the departments well, and has a faculty for seeing what kind of work is necessary in each community, would go farther toward putting a Union in good working order than all the printed help we could send.”

Major and Mrs. Scott visited Oregon this year, working along gospel lines, with good results.

Mrs. Jane Bateham, national leader in the work for Sabbath observance, was also with us, speaking in a few places.

The management of Col. Bain's lecture tour is worthy of special note. Paying him fifty dollars per lecture for one month, instead of plunging the state in debt as was predicted, all expenses were paid and a sum left in the treasury.

Mrs. Henrietta Brown resigned from the position of corresponding secretary, and Mrs. Susan E. Foster, who

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had lately come to the state, but who was a veteran worker from Iowa, succeeded her.

Mrs. H. J. Shane was elected recording secretary; Margaret I. Bilyeu, treasurer; Mrs. Riggs, of course, re-elected.

Each year the need of an official organ of our own grew more and more apparent. The Home Guard, edited by Will C. King and Mrs. King, at Corvallis, largely issued in the interest of Good Templary, was one of our first means of communication between state and locals; later on the "Prohibition Star" shone out resplendent until struck with financial eclipse, from which it emerged as the Pacific Express. These papers were ably edited, and were the means of great good. The editorials from the pen of Rev. Horace Lyman, Prof. J. M. C. Miller, Geo. M. Miller and from Rev. J. W. Webb, were stirring documents, and could not be otherwise than a strong lever under the stone of apathy and indifference; yes, and ignorance, to pry them out of the King's highway. In 1891 the Oregon White Ribboner was founded by Mrs. Riggs, and was published monthly. The Gotshall Printing Company were the first publishers; and we do well to record right here that the White Ribbon cause never had a more loyal brother than John F. Gotshall. In 1892 the paper doubled in size and kept afloat financially, owing to the excellent work of Miss Gotshall as financial agent and associate editor. Mrs. Susan E. Foster, editor, in 1893, reported as follows:

"It was largely due to Miss Gotshall, our advertising manager and associate editor, that the paper has been kept afloat, but through a breakdown in health she was laid aside early in the year, and it was a very severe loss to our paper."

The paper has had its ups and downs, but at the time of writing this history has blossomed out into an up-to-date magazine, called the Northwest White Ribboner, Washington, Idaho and Montana joining in adopting it as their state organ, thereby enabling those in charge to publish a far more interesting paper than when more local.

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1892 was a noted milestone. Mary Allen West made her memorable trip en route to Japan.

She attended the Chautauqua at Gearhart park, was the guest of Mrs. Narcissa White Kinney in her home by the sea.

She held several schools of methods. Miss West was the originator of this plan of instruction. The Central union of Portland gave her a charming reception on the last evening of her stay and said good-bye, little thinking it was a good-bye forever so far as earthly life goes, as she passed on to life-land while in Japan. Her visit to us will never be forgotten. Her strong, noble character made a marked impress upon those who met her.

This year (1892) for the second time the annual meeting was held in the eastern section of the state, across the mountains, at Pendleton in Umatilla county.

One pleasing feature of this convention was the presentation of the L. T. L. banner coming from the National, presented to the state on the Pacific coast having the largest increase of membership. Polk county won it. This county was the first in the state to organize a county L. T. L. Mrs. Lucy Whiteaker brought about this happy condition of things.

The chief legislative work this year was the circulation of the world's petition, known as the "Polyglot Petition." Mr. Luther Benson had given 66 lectures, the state workers doing most of the platform work, Mesdames Harford, Cox, Unruh and Additon being actively engaged in the field.

Mrs. L. P. Round, who came to us from the southland, I believe, (anyway, she always brings sunshine and reflects warmth), with Mrs. Votaw of Newberg, made a successful evangelistic trip into Wallowa county. Mrs. Round organized at Joseph and Enterprise, far away from the railroad facilities, being 60 miles from the nearest railroad point.

Miss Rose Trumbull was mustered into service this year as leader of the Y's, Mrs. Henrietta Brown, the very success-



MRS. NORA G. WILLIAMS,
First Superintendent of Sunday School Work.



MRS. R. M. STEELE,
Second Recording Secretary.

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ful leader for years, having to lay down the work in order to fill the position of lecture bureau superintendent.

Mrs. Shane resigned her position as recording secretary and Mrs. Harford was elected.

Mrs. Harford was state organizer of Missouri formerly and an experienced W. C. T. U. worker.

Early in the spring of 1893 Miss Jennie Smith, national evangelist of railroad work, visited Oregon, and with her associate, Miss Sherman, held meetings in the car shops at Albina and organized a R. R. T. A., which flourished for some time.

The Albina union kept up weekly meetings at the car shops for several years. We note, also, that one of the first things this bright union did was to purchase a beautiful flag and present it to the public school.

The annual gathering this year (1903) was a bright and profitable one; was held down by the sounding sea, where a right royal welcome was extended the delegation.

The state began to be very economical about this time and the records were, according to the order of the convention, boiled down, till there was scarcely a skeleton left, and had it not been for the generous space given us in Astoria papers, which reports were carefully preserved, we could have had little to say on authority for this year.

Enthusiasm was brought to a white heat when Jessie Ackerman, the world's missionary, after an absence of four years, was presented to the convention—a surprise.

The rich fund of information and array of telling facts, of which she has an abundant store, combined with her great magnetism as a speaker, did not fail to bring forth renewed zeal and energy. The enthusiasm was unabated when listening to reports of the wonderful magnetism and powerful diction of John G. Woolley, whose eloquent ministry had touched and melted thronging multitudes.

Mrs. Ellen Blair, national chalk talker, made a tour of the state, charming young and old.

A successful medal contest was held one evening. The

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social trip of the convention was a trip around to the big, rolling sea; also an interesting visit to the large fish packing establishment of Mr. Marshall Kinney, each delegate carrying home a souvenir in the shape of a can of Columbia river salmon.

The legislative department told of the appropriation for the Refuge Home, secured for the third time.

The amendment to the anti-tobacco law passed, which imposes fines and imprisonment upon the minor who uses, as well as punishment to the dealer.

Mrs. Kern's report on the anti-narcotic department was among the most interesting given.

In this report we find this recommendation: "Let every woman use her ballot at the school meetings to secure the election of school directors who shall insist on the enforcement of the law relating to instruction regarding the effects of alcohol and narcotics on the human system, and who shall require teachers to be free from the use of the same."

Jennie Groff, the indefatigable superintendent of literature, created interest in this line, as usual, as she pressed home the thought that printers' ink was a mighty lever to use effectively.

The veteran Sunday school worker, Nora Williams, brought forth loud applause when telling what the children were doing with their red, white and blue chain cards. One could almost hear the tramp, tramp, tramp of the 300,000 little feet marching to sign these little pledge cards.

The L. T. L. mass meetings, under the careful, painstaking leadership of Miss Emma Warren of Astoria, ably assisted by the enthusiastic state secretary of L. T. L. work, Ada Unruh, was a delightful success.

The delegation had their pictures taken, as they did in 1886. Looking at this group today we see the faces of Comrades Kinney, Gearhart, Linenweber, Emma Warren, Dr. Adair, Parker and others whose names are not as familiar as their faces, and we find ourselves saying,

Like a mighty army
March this noble throng.

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We laughed at these groups when they were taken, but today they are among our choicest possessions. Faces look at us from the group that have passed from our sight, but their influence and love remain.

Benton county workers had a unique experience this year, and, for fear this history may get a little too prosy, we will jot down this entertaining episode, as found recorded in our "White Ribboner:"

The Benton county convention was called to meet in Monroe, 20 miles off the railroad, and in the early spring, when the roads in that section are sometimes bottomless. To go by carriage was out of the question, so arrangements were made to go by a river boat. These small boats are more for carrying wheat than passengers and are not always on time. One of the warehouse landings was four miles from Monroe. There the delegation was to be met by carriages. All went well till the return voyage was attempted. The early morning found the delegates at the landing ready to be taken down the river. The air was exceedingly chilly; there was no boat in sight, and only one house, and that of modest proportions and equipments, but it had a roaring fire in the fireplace, and these stranded temperance tramps were thankful indeed for the kind and cordial hospitality they found. For one whole day and night they waited for that boat. To drive away the blues, and also to celebrate the birthday of a Y. in the delegation, Anna Mohr, they composed a "joint stock" poem, each one making two lines, and so on through. We append this noted verse, not for its literary merit, or as a sample of the poetic genius of our White Ribboners, but as a historic fact, to smile over now that it belongs to the dim past.

I would state here that the woman who acted as hostess was a genius of the highest type. It would puzzle most any of the eleven to have to feed and put away for the night eleven extra ones without any warning of the coming invasion. Here is the poem:

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Once upon a day so dreary,
A delegation oh! so weary,
Left Monroe with the intention
Of going home from the convention:
With grips and wraps at break of day
They started on their homeward way,
These sisters ten thro' mud and fog
To reach the boat were all agog,
But just before we reached the shore,
About three hundred yards or more,
We heard a loud and long hello!
At first we thought it was a foe.
Our driver stopped to ask the cause,
And found that Fate's mysterious laws
Had sent the boat way up the river
And left us in the cold to shiver.
Though hearts at once went down to zero
Our driver proved himself a hero,
Whose name had never been enrolled
On Fame's emblazoned page of gold.
So equal to the situation
Nor waiting for an invitation
He took us to a house near by
Where we might wait both warm and dry.
And here the disappointed party
Found each a welcome kind and hearty,
Besides a solace oh! so sweet,
In something very good to eat;
Then after all this wholesome food
We wandered off into the wood.
One lady, dearest, almost best,
Laid down upon the sod to rest,
Above her spread umbrella's shade,
Beneath her head a grip was laid;
While on a woodpile heaped up high,
Defying sleep, her friend sat by.
As others of the weary number
Dropped softly into quiet slumber.
A story from the wide awake
Who thought such napping all a fake,
A tale experienced by few
All open-eared was listened to;
But suddenly we stopped our chatter
And to the river side did scatter
As loud again a whistle blew.

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But when the winding stream we viewed
We nearly fainted in despair,
A passing snagboat only there.
Again the hearth we gathered round,
A gloomier set was seldom found.
We idly gazed in empty space
Until this thought lit up a face:
We'll keep our Anna Mohr's birthday
And drive the cloud of blues away,
By telling all in golden rhyme
The story of this gloomy time.
For fear the world would never know it
Each sought to prove herself a poet,
And wrote a couplet, grave or gay,
And so this story grew that way.
'Twas Mrs. Cox the tried and true,
Impressive as we also knew,
The heroine of the previous night
Who proved herself a ray of light;
Our president and leader dear,
We all were glad that she was near,
While Anna, Ernestine and May
Were "Y's" to cheer our dreary day.
And Ida, too, some fireside bright
Will shine beside, a beacon light;
And Mrs. Kemp, our sister true,
Was one among this gloomy crew,
While Madame Nichols, kind and good,
Our rude invasion bravely stood.
Mrs. Nash, with smile and story,
Won for herself a lot of glory.
And Mrs. Additon, so bright,
Looked 'round upon the gloomy sight
And wished herself an artist true
That she might paint us all in blue,
For work at home that should be done
Had proved the ghost that spoiled our fun.
But when the night's soft curtain fell
In silence o'er the wooded dell,
We closed, as were wont, our days
With reverent prayer and song of praise,
And found in this a solace true
From all our restless longings knew.
The morning came, and quite refreshed
Each hastened to be quickly dressed.
We had not long this time to wait
Nor were we for the boat too late.
For as we hastened to the shore
Our dreary hours of waiting o'er,
There we beheld, our hearts to cheer,
The Messenger that anchored near,
And softly gliding down the stream
The past seemed like a fleeting dream.

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This year (1893) Multnomah county scored a success in obtaining the appointment of a police matron in Portland. Mrs. Flora W. McKinney, formerly of East Portland union, was appointed. Her labors were not only faithful and earnest, but many lives were led back to better manhood and womanhood through her efforts. When after faithful service she was to be deposed, through political chicanery, the W. C. T. U., the Woman's Club and the Ministerial Association, all signed a petition for her retention, but politics "won out." Women had no vote and their petition availed little. Another was appointed and the work goes on.

At Ashland a tri-county conference was held, Jackson, Douglas and Josephine being represented, the state president having charge.

In the address of welcome, written by Lida Chrisman, we find such a beautiful gem thought woven around the White Ribbon that we append it:

"As I look around me I see a dear little friend to whom I would not fail to give a loving welcome. It is our badge, our dear little White Ribbon, which speaks so eloquently to us every time we look upon it. To me there seems a whole poem in its tiny folds. There are the loops reminding us of the routine of our work, which seems to be never-ending, and is centralized in organization just as the loops are held by the tie. Then there are the ends, which are our efforts reaching out to new friends, etc. In its entirety it looks like a white dove, the emblem of peace, and reminds us that our warfare must be a peaceful one. Then there is the color, always acknowledged the emblem of purity, making us to remember that to be consistent we must see that at least our own ribbon must rest above a heart pure in purpose and unstained by selfishness.

"To wear each day a ribbon white
Is but a little thing to do,
But it shows we try to keep the right,
And to our colors prove true.
As we walk and work thro' the busy day,
Never hindered but helped are we
By the thought that under the ribbons

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Lie, hearts that from drink curses are free,
Like a pure white bird o'er our heart it lies,
And a message it often brings
Of friends far away 'neath other skies,
Or of mother's prayers it sings."

THE GOLDEN MORROW.

(Read at the State Convention at Astoria, May 11, 1893, on Y
night.)

In chosen words and glowing rhyme
The poets tell the story,
And praise in song the good old time,
The golden age of glory;
When men were brave and women fair,
And skies were blue and tender;
No grace the present seems to wear
But what the past could lend her.

But no! The happy age of gold,
The past holds not in keeping,
With hope fulfilled and promise told,
And harvests gathered reaping.
Ah, no! They toiled in weary night
And longed to see the morning,
The while they watched the stars' slow flight,
And braved the idler's scorning.

Nor is the present's eager strife
The long-sought cycle golden;
Today with toil and pain is rife,
E'en more than ages olden.
But look! Above the mountain height
The dawn's bright face is showing,
And shadow soon will yield to light,
And dawn to morning glowing.

Yes, after weary toiling on
Through all the night of sorrow,
And after promise of the dawn,
Will come the golden morrow,
When life will reap the glad reward,
Of all its true endeavor,
And sound the depths of joy's full chord,
Forever and forever.

Beyond us is the age of gold,
The fullness of its glory.
No sage nor poet yet has told,
In poem or in story.
Its promise gilds our darkened life,
With rainbow gleamings tender,
And shows beyond the end of strife,
A glimpse of heaven's splendor.

Portland University.

EVA FOSTER.

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Union county, Mrs. Judge Saunders president and Mrs. Annie Dittebrand corresponding secretary, was the banner county financially. They have paid up promptly and fully all obligations.

Among the superintendents appointed in 1883 was Mrs. Celinda Shipley of Oswego, for "State and County Fairs," afterward changed to department of "Fairs and Public Gatherings." Every year this faithful, earnest woman presented the claims of this department in words that burned conviction into our hearts that this line of work was of great importance.

And one after another union fell into line until in 1893 we find Multnomah with a successful booth at the industrial exposition in our fair metropolis, with Mrs. Dr. Dale as enthusiastic manager; and Marion county, with the Salem women holding the fort at the state fair. Many years Mrs. Shipley sounded the praises of Salem workers for their efficient work at the state fair. Linn, Polk, Yamhill, Jackson and Lane were all in line this year.

We had no minutes printed in 1894, and in 1895 we read in the minutes "Reports of Fairs and Public Gatherings," read by the secretary: the faithful worker had passed through dark waters and has had to drop from the ranks, a retired veteran crowned with many laurels.

In 1894 Salem W. C. T. U. was our hostess. There were no printed records and the material was meager indeed from which to cull facts for this history. The daily press gave quite full reports; these were written by our own pen-women and it is from these daily jottings that we culled our items.

Mrs. L. A. Doughery of Antelope, one of our far interior towns in Eastern Oregon, rode 70 miles by carriage to the nearest railroad point as a delegate from a union of 33 women and 66 men—Antelope W. C. T. U.

Ashland, the farthest southern point, sent in the usual cheery note of progress. Mrs. D. E. Hatch, the veteran, faithful and true, reported more honorary members than

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active. They have waged some very successful wars against saloons.

La Grande, where Mrs. Stephenson and Mrs. Aldrich have been so long and faithful at the helm, reported an L. T. L. of 223 members.

Moro, in Wasco county, an all-alive county, reported 30 more honorary members than active.

Douglas county reported in line among the organized counties this year.

Mrs. L. C. Williams of Roseburg had been appointed county president and brought things to pass. Later, when the county was organized, Mrs. Mary Jewett of Gardiner was elected as president and served most faithfully for many years.

Mrs. Helen R. Ferguson of Edenbower, a suburb of Roseburg, succeeded her and served two years, when Mrs. Ida Marsters was elected and now serves. From Mrs. Marsters this word comes: "Roseburg was very weak when Mrs. Harford came to the rescue and infused new life into them." She also pays tribute to the other state workers and national ones who have helped them to make their county a strong one. Mrs. Anna Spencer of Gardiner has done meritorious work in the suffrage line.

At the framing of the charter of the Soldiers' home, located one mile west of the city, Roseburg union took a hand in securing a clause inserted in the charter prohibiting the sale of intoxicants within one-half mile of the home.

To Mrs. Jennie Brownell of Gardiner credit is due for the continuation, without cessation, of the work in Gardiner.

Two young men appeared at this convention in Salem with credentials from the Ys, and, although not exactly in "accordance with law," they were given seats with equal rights with the girls. One of these young men ye historian well remembered when a little boy coming to the Band of Hope, one of the most faithful, and we recalled with sadness the shadows that darkened his boyhood home, and, looking at the manly young man, with open, clear and resolute

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face, we thanked God that the L. T. L. motto was being verified, "Tremble, King Alcohol, we shall grow up." The Ys were out in good force at this meeting. Mrs. Narcissa White Kinney was elected president and Mrs. Anna R. Riggs honorary president. Other officers were re-elected.

Mrs. Kinney has few equals on the platform and came to the position well informed in all lines of W. C. T. U. work, having served as organizer and lecturer on the national staff for some years. Mrs. Kinney proved herself a wise leader and tided the W. C. T. U. bark over the breakers of the great financial crisis, which at the time of her election was sweeping over the country.

Mrs. Kinney ably presented our cause before influential bodies, bringing its claims to the front in a way that reflected great credit upon the organization.

In the fall of 1894 Mrs. Unruh and Maggie Eaton, president of Sherman county, made a memorable trip in Eastern Oregon. The record reads like a romance. These two brave soldiers set out to traverse the inland country, organizing, strengthening and increasing public sentiment.

Such a ride as it was. Once they had to take the river as the road.

Maggie is a fine driver, and her fleet horses spin along at a great rate. Mrs. Hoffman, when in Oregon, said that Maggie could drive like Jehu. Somehow one feels wonderfully safe when Maggie has hold of the reins.

Crook county up to this time was unorganized. Mrs. Unruh organized four unions, including one most remarkable one at Warm Springs Indian reservation. This union later on reported 150 members.

At the convention in 1895, held in Roseburg, the following interesting letter was received from this union:

"To Our White Sisters:

"The light has reached us and the grace of God will keep us from falling.

"Years ago we were at war with our enemies, but we have found whisky our worst enemy and more to be dreaded than anything else.

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"There is a great difference between a white woman and an Indian woman, unless they are both drunk, and then they are both on the same level.

"Drink will carry a woman farther down than it will a man. Oh, I cannot use strong words enough to tell you how I hate the whisky. It has ruined my people, and but for the grace of God we would all be down through drink.

"I well remember the night this society was organized and I remember the strong words of the white woman (Mrs. Unruh): 'Whisky steals away our brains and our money; so long as whisky remains among us we will have a drunken people, and that means a lost nation.' For my part, I want to see the whisky put down.

"This society is working for the good of our people; nearly all of the trouble that comes to us now is because of whisky. It is a shameful thing for my race to drink.

"Whisky is bad enough for us, but I am thinking what it may bring upon my children. Let us teach them what the Bible says about whisky; Christianity is the only safeguard for them.

"They tell us that we are a dying race, but whisky will kill us faster than anything else. It is killing all of the tribes. I am glad that our people are taking the stand against whisky; we do not want our young people to become drunkards.

"We are glad that our white temperance friends are thinking of us, and we would like to have some words to us from the big meeting."

LIZZIE KANTS, Secretary W. C. T. U.

They sent to the convention a most unique banner made of beautifully tanned or dressed skin, 18x27 inches, bordered with soft fur. On the banner are skillfully embroidered Indian symbols. In the center is a white star—the Indian symbol of Light; at the bottom is an Indian pipe of peace, but around the pipe of peace is a serpent, indicating intoxicating drink. Above the pipe of peace is a tomahawk, the Indian symbol of war; but around the handle of this tomahawk is tied a beautiful bow of white ribbon to show

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that the only war they are now engaged in is a battle against King Alcohol. At the top of the banner is beautifully embroidered a spray of the white narcissus in honor of their chieftain (our state president), Narcissa White Kinney.

The banner was received with enthusiasm.

At Roseburg the local arrangements were "perfect," so reported, and every one who attended declared it a grand time. Mrs. Ida Marsters, the president of Douglas county, and leader at Roseburg, is one of our ablest county presidents and one of the mainstays of Douglas county. The old officers were all re-elected. Mrs. Helen D. Harford, after re-election, resigned, and Mrs. S. M. Kern was elected in her place and has filled the position ever since to the entire satisfaction of her constituency.

The banner counties this year were Douglas and Crook. Marion county had the largest increase of new unions.

Mrs. E. G. Bond, leader of medal contest work, reported much increase of interest.

A telegram was sent to Miss Willard at Eastnor Castle, and the following reply was received:

Eastnor Castle, June 7, 1895.

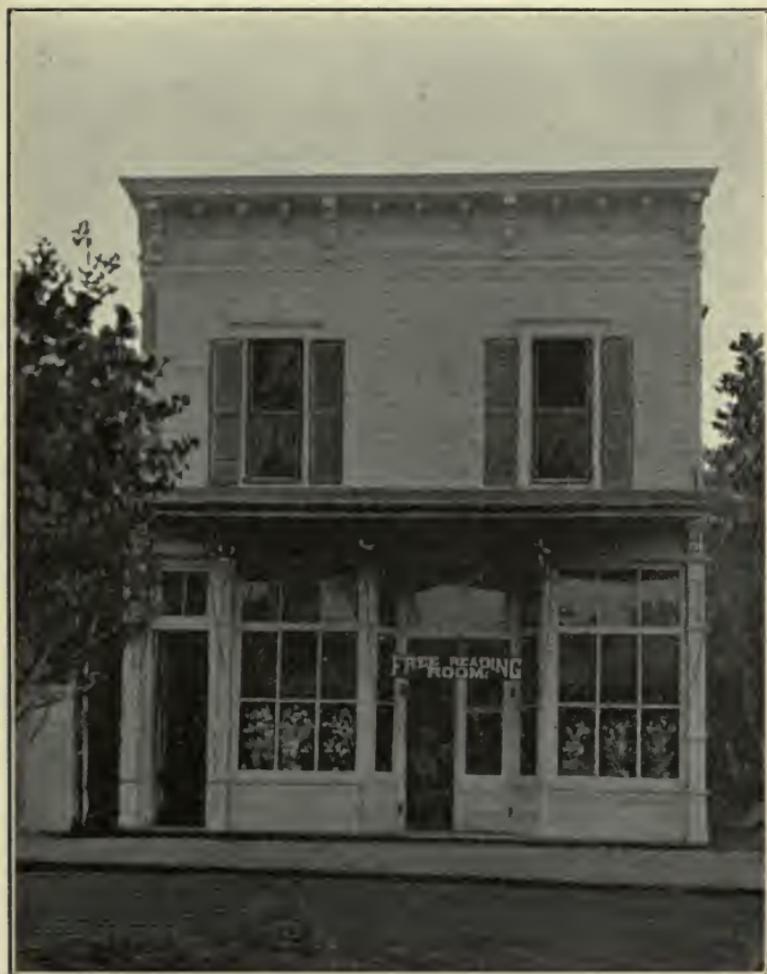
My Dear Sister and Friend:

Your loving greeting to Lady Henry Somerset and me was most gratefully received, and you have our warm thanks for the very kind thought that prompted the message. We are now deeply engrossed with preparations for what promises to be the greatest of our great conventions, and every day we waft a prayer for the safe coming of our American White Ribbon pilgrims who are now on the ocean. May God bring them safely to us and give each one a fresh uplift in heart and soul at this biennial love feast is the prayer of

Your grateful and affectionate friend and sister,
FRANCES WILLARD.

Among the very first plans for practical work among the local unions was the opening of "reading rooms."

These are considered most important, and the educational work emanating from these "light houses" can never be fully measured.



CORVALLIS W. C. T. U. HEADQUARTERS,
First Headquarters Built by a Local Union on the Coast.

OREGON W. C. T. U.

Oregon has the distinction of being the first state on the Pacific coast to "rise and build." The first building erected and owned by the W. C. T. U., so far as is known, stands in Corvallis, a monument of patient, untiring, consecrated effort. Yes, in the "heart of the valley" there exists a union composed of earnest, devoted "home builders" of the beautiful college city, whose history has many a heroic, self-sacrificing deed recorded.

The story of their reading room and headquarters, if written in detail, would fill a volume. It could not be written, and some of the huge difficulties, surmounted with such undaunted courage, perhaps are as well forgotten; they are of the past.

After spending their available funds in beautifully decorating and nicely furnishing a rented house, only to be told to "move out," as the building was sold over their heads, these intrepid souls started out to raise money to build their own home; and here we should pause and write the name of that old pioneer, Greenbury Smith, for it was his words of encouragement and substantial aid in starting the subscription list that enabled the women to go on. In 1884 a two-story building was erected, 30x60; the lower floor a reading room and parlor and matron's quarters; upstairs lodging rooms.

Oh! the history of those days: Trying to pay off the debt; the attempt by the saloon power to get a mortgage on it.

In 1890, early in the year, every dollar of debt was paid on it and the doxology sung. A citizen of Corvallis said not long since: "I believe it is conceded by all, or nearly all, that the W. C. T. U. of this city has been and is a great moral force, and that the reading room has done untold good, the saloons have decreased, owing, no doubt, partly, at least, to their influence." This bit of local work is given, as it marks a distinct milestone in the work—that of setting up headquarters of their own.

New Era, where Julia Casto held the forces together, was the next to own, and in 1889 they reported building and

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in 1891 reported building paid for. Albany came next. In 1887 they erected a fine building, the G. A. R. owning the upper story. In 1897 they reported "all debt liquidated."

Oregon's history is bright in this line. Reading rooms were opened in 1884 in Portland and Salem, and, so far as records show, have kept open continuously since, with the exception of two years in Portland, when a smallpox scare closed their rooms, and it was two years before they were reopened.

The Dalles, Albany, East Portland, Salem, Astoria (in conjunction with the Y. M. C. A.), Oakland, Medford, Dundee, Eugene, Milton, Roseburg, Newport, Cottage Grove, all reported at some time reading rooms, and where unions were unable to sustain such rooms we find loan libraries, reading circles, earnestly carried on. One woman keeps some 50 books in circulation.

Sunnyside, of Multnomah county, has recently placed itself among the builders by erecting an attractive headquarters and reading room on a free lease of land. The building cost some five hundred dollars and is paid for.

Among the pleasant records of 1899 is the dedication of this house. Mrs. Ambler was president of the union and Mrs. Hawkins chairman of the building committee. Your historian was privileged to make the dedication address.

In 1896 Newberg entertained the convention—the City of Steady Habits, no saloon, and earnest prohibitionists.

The records this year were exceedingly meager. No minutes were printed and, as there was no daily paper to chronicle our doings, it has been difficult to find much of interest to relate.

Brownsville, through its ever alert president, Mrs. Selina Childs, gives us a bit of interesting history of their union. It has the distinction of having numbered among their members the first white child born in Oregon—no less a personage than Eliza Warren, formerly Eliza Spaulding. In 1896 she removed to Washington and Brownsville gave her a grand reception, a notable one, 115 old friends, mostly pioneer families, being present.

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In the White Ribboner of March Mrs. Harford tells of an interesting trip into the Coos Bay section, visiting Coquille City, Fishtrap, Myrtle Point, Norway and Bandon Ys, reporting all doing well, and Gardiner, also on the coast, yet a part of Douglas county, as being a power for good.

Multnomah and Linn county came in on "Benefit Night."

That is, counties increasing 60 paid members were entitled to the collection on benefit night, the program being in the hands of the presidents of the winning counties.

Multnomah having the largest increase (by three), won the state banner.

A matrons' contest was held one evening. Mrs. Anna Edgington of Wasco won the medal.

Mrs. Ramp of Salem also won laurels at this contest, presenting the matter of "The Women on a Strike" in a forcible and delightfully entertaining manner.

The two most important items of advancement this year came from Multnomah county. They had for a long time felt the need of a "Travelers' Aid" branch of the purity work. We very much desired to have Oregon's metropolis fall in line with other railway centers, where motherly women, as matrons, stand ready to care for unprotected girls coming to the city, little comprehending the dangers which, unaided, they often found hard to escape. In 1896 they succeeded in having a depot matron placed in the union depot and, best of all, the woman of our own choice, one of our very own, Mrs. M. E. Niles. At the time of her appointment she held the position of county treasurer.

For the first two years the W. C. T. U. raised her salary, excepting \$10 per month paid by the railroad company; but so heartily did the officials indorse her work that she was placed on their regular payroll and the W. C. T. U. relieved from further obligation. We consider this work a trophy of the year of more than ordinary importance.

Mrs. M. E. Hoxter was untiring in her efforts to bring this about.

The other important step was the establishment of county headquarters for Multnomah forces. A working-

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woman's "noon rest" was a marked feature of the work done there. This was the first work of the kind inaugurated in the state, yes, in the Northwest. It is in charge of a committee made up of members from every union in the county. Multnomah is the focal point of Oregon, the political as well as commercial storm center, and it is a necessity to the best advancement of the work that there should be maintained here a headquarters open all the time which shall be a bureau of information along all reform and philanthropic lines.

No movement ever promulgated by our forces has proved itself more decidedly or practically a necessity than this one. As a matter of history and for the benefit of those unacquainted with the work we append part of the report as given by the board at the fifth anniversary:

"Five years ago, after no little hard work, the Multnomah County W. C. T. U. inaugurated this new movement. It grew out of the study of the labor department of the organization.

"Before opening the 'noon rest' the president of the board of managers visited similar institutions in several states. All other methods of work, with and for working women and girls, were thoroughly investigated.

"When we first started out to solicit aid in opening up the work many could not understand the need of such work. Nothing of the kind had ever been spoken of before. New movements grow slowly. The history of the past five years is indeed interesting. So many other philanthropies already established appealed to the people. The majority of subscriptions were very small, and it has been a matter of careful planning and an economical use of money to keep it in good running order. If the public at large could have felt the importance of such a place, as did the president, who inaugurated it, no difficulty would have been experienced in procuring funds, ample and generous. The work is the broadest, most entirely non-sectarian, that can be imagined, yet an atmosphere of true Christian refinement pervades the rooms. This institution stands for a great sisterhood, based

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on the divine edict, 'All ye are brethren,' and the motto, 'Love thy neighbor.'

"The 'noon rest' must be situated in the very heart of the business center. Here rents are high. Many times have we wished for some generous, humanity-loving man or woman who would enable us to have better quarters. Yet we have much for which to be thankful, in the fact that hearts have been comforted. Women, worthy and refined, stranded in our city, have been aided in such ways as to bring from them words of strongest thanks and loving praise. Although we were unable to pay the stipulated price to open a regular paying employment bureau, yet hosts of girls and some boys and men have found employment by our aid. Our emergency fund and protective work have languished somewhat because of limited means. Still, it remains to be reported that for five years the work has gone on, and is now so well established that surely all we need to do is to tell of our work, and of the increasing demands made upon us, to interest many people, who have hitherto not been especially interested.

"It means something to Portland to have such an institution well established in its midst. It has always been a wonder to us, why many who are well blessed with earthly possessions did not offer more assistance, and we have been led to believe it is because we have not asked more. Our work has not been urged upon people. We have up to this time done very little 'begging or soliciting.' To the few who have generously stood by us we extend our sincere thanks. Now that the institution is permanently fixed, doing a grand, good work, with constantly increasing demands upon the committee, we are looking forward to the time when some one, who can, will aid us in securing more commodious quarters. From out-of-town people, and from quite a number of others, we have received many encouraging words of commendation. One woman, from another state, recently said: 'I have visited a number of such institutions, and must say yours excels them in many ways.' Another said: 'Why, this is the grandest movement I know of.

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I am going right home to —— and see if I cannot start one.'

"To the many questions recently asked of us, concerning methods, etc., we wish to emphasize the fact that no entrance fee is required. The door stands wide open for every girl and every woman who needs rest, quiet, aid or advice. We have never turned any one away without trying to render assistance. This place is designed for something more than a noon resting place. It is open all day, with inner circles of work, extending in various directions. A young woman who was aided in establishing herself in certain work two years ago, and to whom we loaned money two different times, called on the president last week, as she was passing through the city, to thank her again for placing confidence in her, and for assistance rendered. In face of the good accomplished, should we not be sustained? Have we not earned the right to just recognition as a permanent philanthropy, which should receive support and encouragement?"

"Financially we have always aimed to keep even, and we have shunned debt, the rock upon which so many are wrecked. This institution is established beyond an experiment, and we believe that a generous public will see our needs and strengthen the financial stakes. This work, emanating as it has from the study of the ethical side of the great labor question, covers ground never before pre-empted in this city. It is intended for headquarters for industrial womanhood. The evening class work and such worthy educational lines belong more especially to other Christian societies. These we do not embrace in our work. As means are procured, however, we shall broaden the work until it covers much that is included in general 'settlement work,' which is distinctive and apart from that carried on by other societies."

The following extract from the dedication address gives the key to the inward spirit:

"The whole universe of God is keyed to an economy of mutual service. As a musical chord is made up of a triad

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of musical sounds, so our life should be made up of the grand triad, mutual need, mutual love, mutual service. A false note, a dropped third or fifth, and the beautiful harmony is lost. The law of use, 'all for each, each for all,' should, through us, become an enforced law. There has been danger that in our devotion to our own dry crusts of doctrine we might miss the vital inflow of the living spirit that is continually going forth to clothe itself in the new forms and uses which are certain to appear as civilization progresses. Embedded in the rock of our faith, we may become fossilized shells, showing to later generations the strata of thought in which we were buried, while over us the moving current of life, to which we paid little heed, is springing forward to fresh developments in which we have no share. It is what we share that makes the law of service. It is but the law of love in action. Love is the main-spring of our work. We of the W. C. T. U. have broken through the dry crusts.

"It is the desire to make this room an understood and recognized headquarters for women, that here they might find comfort, rest and good reading matter. Our country friends, coming in to shop, will find here a most convenient resting place. To the large number of saleswomen who so graciously wait on us at the stores, we ask the privilege of being also gracious to them. by supplying them with a comfortable, convenient place to rest during their noon hour."

In looking over the Register we find names from all parts of the country, together with comments of satisfaction at finding such a place. Here are a few of the entries:

"It is a grand work for a great cause. You must not suffer it to fail." Signed by a worker from Nebraska.

Another from Ohio writes:

"One who has found the warmest friend in the great time of dire need. This friend is your matron, Mrs. Blackwell. She has won from myself, my mother and my brother most warm feelings toward her and the organization for which she so nobly labors."

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A New York woman writes:

"Missed the outgoing train; nine hours to wait; was directed to the W. C. T. U. noon rest, and feel amply recompensed for my long walk; found a hearty welcome from the matron and was made very comfortable in this home-like, interesting place. I count this thing to be grandly true, that a noble deed is a step toward God."

Our first matron, Mrs. Hida, won the hearts of the girls from the very first, and it was a source of deep regret that she had to lay down the work on account of ill health.

Mrs. S. E. Foster next filled the position, and what she was to the hundreds of girls coming under her influence will only be fully revealed when the roll up yonder is called.

Mrs. M. C. Blackwell was her successor, and it would take a volume to record the good done by this matron. Her judgment in helping cases difficult to handle was most commendable. She is a born lawyer.

Mrs. Peake succeeded her, Mrs. Blackwell being ill and very much in need of rest and a change. Mrs. Sarah Peake is a woman of wonderful resources who keeps on doing, never turning any one away who needs help; and, assisted by her sister, Mrs. S. Bryant, they work untiringly for the interest of the cause.

Our annual Harvest Home was held in Albany in 1897. Again a spirit of economy prevented printed minutes, so my gleanings have of necessity been few.

The largest union reported was Warm Springs, 102 members.

The second largest was Newberg, 88 members enrolled, 46 paid up. Albany paid on 43.

Brownsville had 83 enrolled, but a paid-up membership of 43.

Linn county won the banner.

Several speakers of note visited the state this year.

Clara Hoffman, national recording secretary, came first. She is a happy combination of wit, logic and humor. Miss Willard called her "Great Heart." Oregon greatly enjoyed her forcible and logical lectures.



MRS. ANN HILL RUSSELL,
First President Ashland Union.



MRS. C. J. CONDON,
First President of Lane County.

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She was followed by Miss Belle Kearny of Mississippi, national lecturer. Beautiful, cultured, accomplished, a fine specimen of noble, intellectual, southern womanhood, she delivered 18 addresses and took all the hearts by storm. Miss Kearny sailed on July 8 for Alaska.

Then came Mrs. Marion Baxter with her stirring addresses, and her charming daughter with her fine recitations.

And Jessie Ackerman, who had again returned to us.

Our Y work, once so flourishing, has seemed to languish, only a very few reporting this year.

Several bills were prepared for the legislature this year. No success reported.

Co-operated with the Suffrage association for the suffrage amendment. It was lost, but we believe a great gain in public sentiment resulted.

A board of superintendents was organized in 1896 and was most helpful.

From the Umatilla Indian reservation comes the following:

UMATILLA RESERVATION.

A temperance convention was held here for Indians by Indians and with none present but Indians. The speeches of the "pow-wow" were made by Chief Peo, Young Chief, No Shirt, Judge Cash-Cash, and Jack Chapman. The young men had it pretty straight (the interpreter said) on the habit of drinking liquor. They listened well and many of them will take advice.

Mrs. Rev. J. A. Speer, superintendent of Indian work at Warm Springs reservation, sent the following item to the official paper in January, 1897:

"It is really pitiable to hear some of these poor Indians relate how they have been enticed to drunkenness by white men. A letter came recently from another reservation to an Indian at this place, in which the writer, himself a red man, said: 'We Indians must stand together to close up the saloons.'

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"A Umatilla Indian wrote to one of his friends here saying that all but a very few of the Indians on that reservation had signed a petition to Washington asking that their citizenship be taken away so that their people could not get whisky just like white men. He said they wanted the saloons closed."

An interesting superintendents' conference was held in Portland, the state superintendents discussing the correlation of their various lines of work. The motto of the board was, "The strength of the chain is in its weakest link."

THOUGHTS FOR THE NOON HOUR.

When you are swimming against the tide of public opinion, be assured that you are no dead fish, for they float with it.—
Mother Thompson.

Ask God to give the skill
In comfort's art,
That thou mayst consecrated be
And set apart
Unto a life of sympathy.
For heavy is the weight of ill
In every heart;
And comforters are needed much
Of Christ-like touch.

How sweet the courtesies which spring from love,
How priceless the blessings of friendship.
If you have a kind word, say it,
It stills the sigh, awakes the song.
Can you do a kind deed, do it,
It lifts the burdens, makes hearts strong.

Resting—yes, sweetly resting
In the "Everlasting Arms,"
All the battles of life breasting,
Safe, oh safe from every harm,
Billows pass me lulled to calm.

All unseen, the arms enfolded
That upholds and carries us
Over billows, no more moulded
By vain glory—only trust,
Yes, how sweet, only trust.—L. H. F. A.



MRS. SARAH M. KERN,
Fourth and Present Recording Secretary.



MRS. E. D. THOMAS,
Present President of Washington County.

In Memoriam

"How Beautiful to Be With God."

FRANCES E. WILLARD.

By Louise A. Nash.

Great mother-heart in all but name,
How didst thou rule with gentle sway,
How motherest the great wide world,
To "home" all lost on life's rough way?

Thou queen in all save but a crown,
Nay, not a cross is surely thine,
With many a precious gem is set
Won from the deepest, darkest mine.

Liege leader of the vast white host,
Who battles wage in peaceful fight
With all that was against the home,
'Gainst every wrong, for every right.

How do our orphaned spirits mourn,
No mother-heart our own to greet,
The scepter dropt from queenly hands,
And white flags furled at the chieftain's feet.

Our mother's crown we will not grudge,
Nor her right hand its heavenly palm.
Welcome, acclaim—the Master's well done,
As she enters the land of calm.

With eyes bedewed we'll prove our love
To mother and chieftain and queen
By working on till foes are quenched
And victory's brightening dawn is seen.

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February, 1898, is a date in the history of all White Ribboners, when hearts felt crushed not only in Oregon, not only in America, but in the world.

Frances Elizabeth Willard passed from this life to life-land, gone to join the beloved ones gone before.

The cry which came from over the seas from Eastnor Castle, penned by her loving comrade, Lady Henry Somerset, was echoed in every heart. "What can I write, with blinding tears and bleeding heart, only one fervent prayer that we may follow that way."

Nothing more fitting can be culled from the annals of that sad time than a part of the letter from our state president to her constituency. This came to us from her:

Astoria, February 20, 1898.

White Ribbon Comrades:

The workers fall, but God's work goes on. With that thought we hush the orphan cry of our hearts, under the sense of this awful loss that has come to us and the world. It seems as though we could not work without her, the peerless one, the courageous leader, the statesmanlike thinker, the eloquent-tongued orator, the broad-minded philanthropist, the consecrated Christian, the loving, tender-hearted woman, Frances Willard. She has gone to join the now unbroken circle of her family in the heavenly mansions. We cannot mourn her. We weep only for our own loss.

But her life has meant little to us if it does not induce us to be more earnest in the temperance cause, more consecrated to the best interests of humanity, with loftier ideals, with grander purpose, with more Christlike spirit, because she lived and walked among us.

Memorial services were held all over our state. It was a world's sorrow.

It was my privilege to mingle my tears with those of the comrades of my native state, Massachusetts. What a gathering that was in old historic King's chapel in Boston, packed to overflowing with friends of the cause, everything light and white, no somberness, flowers, white ribbons, white doves, all telling of love, peace and purity.

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As the large concourse thronged in and around the building, so many white ribbon badges in sight, I fervently said:

"Blest be the tie that binds; verily it makes the whole world akin."

In the First Baptist church in Portland, the white temple, memorial services were held, intended to be more than local.

Anna R. Riggs, honorary state president, presided, in the unavoidable absence of Mrs. Narcissa White Kinney.

Mrs. Sarah Kern, state recording secretary; Rev. Dr. W. H. Kellogg of the Taylor Street M. E. church; Rev. David Claiborne Garrett of the Trinity Episcopal; Rev. George Hawes, United Presbyterian, all took part and the Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, fresh from Willard hall meetings in the Woman's Temple, Chicago, made an address that moved the audience irresistibly. State, county and local officers were on the platform.

Resolutions of love and sorrow were passed by all our local unions, all breathing the same feeling of irreparable loss.

The following resolution from the State Suffrage association was found among our records and speaks clearly of the "tie that binds":

Whereas, Our beloved sister and co-worker, Frances E. Willard, has been permitted to solve the eternal mystery known to us who remain in the body as death, and

Whereas, We believe that for such noble souls as hers there is no death; therefore be it

Resolved, That while, for our own sakes, we sorrow because we shall see her face no more; we rejoice with her because of the victory over death that has enabled her to hear the welcome plaudit, "Well done, good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of the Lord."

That, as her life was an inspiration while in the body, so in her new and risen sphere it shall remain as a blessing ever urging us on to deeds of devotion to the great cause of liberty, morality and temperance, to which her life was dedicated in her girlhood and to which her ripened matur-

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ity lent increasing radiance, till the angels said, "It is enough, come up higher."

ABIGAIL SCOTT DUNIWAY.

MARY S. WARD.

JENNIE C. PRITCHARD.

The old Teutonic word from which the name Frances comes means free.

The old Hebrew word, from which we get the word Elizabeth, means "a worshiper of God." Putting the two together we have "A free worshiper of God."

Was there not something prophetic in the very naming of this child?

Frances Willard was filled with an inward spiritual charm that defies analysis.

Wordsworth's lines fit her well—"Show us how divine a thing a woman may be made:"

O, precious memory of a blessed life,
A life that cannot die;
Lord, let her spirit lead us in the strife—
Dear, brave, great heart, good bye.

IN MEMORIAM.

By Louise P. Round.

Rest, weary one, thy work well done;
Earth's toils and trials past,
The trophies thou hast richly won
At Jesus' feet all cast.
Rest sweetly, rest at home.

Rest, noble heart, thy task laid down,
Thy work shall still go on.
Ascend thy throne, receive thy crown,
Thy sway we still will own.
Rest thou, and reign with God.

With God? Ah, yes; yet thou art here
And "speakest yet," in love tones true.
Courage, brave hearts, press on, good cheer,
The battle wage, with goal in view,
And crown and victor's palm.

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Her trumpet-call ye comrades hear,
And ye, the people all,
Defend the cause to her so dear,
Fight ye King Alcohol
And save your country's homes.

Your work in vain? It cannot be.
If Christ's name, so true His word,
The victory here you may not see,
Yet done for Him there's sure reward
And rest at home with God.

A great call went out directly after the passing on of our beloved leader for the Woman's Temple at Chicago to be made a memorial for her. The general feeling all over the land was that this would be a most fitting memorial, and one which would please her most.

Many unions worked untiringly, hoping that the "house beautiful" might be made this lasting memorial.

Mrs. Kinney, state president, in the official organ of May 15th, made a strong appeal to the unions to make a great effort to secure subscriptions to this memorial fund.

The records have no account of the amount raised. It is a matter of history that the National dropped the work of paying for the temple the following summer, and in October of the same year (1898) Oregon, at the convention held in Eugene, passed the following resolution, after lengthy discussion:

"In loyalty to the national officers we reluctantly concur in their decision to attempt only to retire the trust bonds and not try any longer to gain ownership of the temple."

What local unions have done toward helping to liquidate the debt of trust bonds records do not reveal.

1898 brought us to the classic city of Eugene. What a welcome address that was coming from the heart of the veteran comrade, Elizabeth Wilson. The line of march over which our troops had come was portrayed in words that thrilled the hearts and moistened the eyes of the entire audience.

Three sections of the state responded.

Mrs. D. E. Hyde, the cheery voice from the southern border; Mrs. McGinnis, with the enthusiasm of the eastern section, and Mrs. Additon for the middle portion.

Citizens, churches and educational institutions all had hearty welcome.

The annual address of the president was tinged with the shadow of the great sorrow the organization was passing through.

Mrs. Maude Green and Miss Hattie Henderson held nine of their unique meetings, chalk talking, etc.

Mrs. S. H. Spangler, state evangelist, had been much afield, bringing in many sheaves.

Mrs. Jane Blair had pushed with unabated vigor the departments of purity and purity in art and literature (this latter department for many years under the faithful, earnest guidance of Docie Macy, whose resignation was greatly deplored). McMinnville, Brownsville, Portland and Bandon reported curfew laws obtained.

Astoria reported eight erring women reclaimed.

If the details of the law enforcement work could all be written down it would fill many a volume. Reports from various parts of the state tell of many a saloon dug up root and branch by the spade of remonstrance.

The history of Brownsville, Woodburn, Ashland, Forest Grove, Wasco, Haines, Milton, Gresham, Montavilla, Mount Scott, Monroe and other places is replete with accounts of battles waged, some won, some lost for the time.

The taking the ballot away from the women on the saloon question, by a revision of the city charter in Wood-

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burn, was nothing short of an outrage, an injustice perpetrated upon the sisters and mothers, who had so long stood solidly for "Home Protection." The galaxy of brave, earnest women seems to march before my mind's eye, as these lines are penned. Madames Corby, Cathey, Barkley, Morcom, Wright, Johnson, Richmond and others, how they worked. Such work cannot but bring in ripe harvest, some day, some time.

We note one report came in, that at one point where once there was a saloon, now a stone marked the place, with this epitaph thereon:

" Died,
" A Saloon.
" Nagged to death by Women."

We say, praise the Lord, for those women. May their number mutliply, until every saloon is buried fathoms deep. We trust this incident is true.

Oregon W. C. T. U. has first and last experienced many severe losses, yet seldom one heavier than the removal of our tried and true comrade, Susan E. Foster, to Montana.

Mrs. Foster served as State Corresponding Secretary for several years, and endeared herself to all.

On August 15th there was an informal reception tendered her at Multnomah County Headquarters.

It was not known she was to go so early in the year, hence the good-bye party was a very hastily arranged affair. Yet, thanks to Mrs. Riggs, and her telephone, seventeen responded to the call, local, county and state represented, notwithstanding the fact of its being midsummer, when so many were away to shore and mountains.

As we sat at the long table, made cheery by lovely flowers from the gardens of Mrs. R. T. Rankin and Anna Kuykendall, wit and wisdom flowed freely, as all did ample justice to the bounteous lunch, so nicely prepared by our faithful matron, Mary C. Blackwell.

Then, passing to the reception room, an impromptu program was enjoyed by all, Mrs. Anna Riggs, Honorary President of the State, presiding.

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Loving and earnest words of appreciation and affectionate testimony were spoken. Mrs. Riggs, representing the Florence Crittenden Home; Miss Frances E. Gotshall, Portland Central; Mrs. Mary L. Driggs, Multnomah County; Mrs. H. J. Shane, for the State; Mrs. L. J. Rideout, for Albina; Mrs. Kelly, for Sunnyside; all testified to the place Mrs. Foster held in their hearts. The president of the Noon Rest Board (Mrs. Additon) told of Mrs. Foster's very efficient work in that institution.

Mrs. Foster, in responding, said: "She had received far more than she had given; that the wonderful reflex influence of the White Ribbon work, with its affiliated interests, had been a wonderful thing in her life. The old feeling of cross-bearing had all been removed, lifted, by the blessed helpfulness of the work. The young lives she had come in contact with, in the Noon Rest work, just budding, blossoming, had been an inspiration, and through it she had been led to see and feel the power divine as never before. She felt the work of the Noon Rest had been abundantly blessed, and was sure its influence for good could not be measured.

She did not feel she was leaving, for the tie of the white ribbon could not be severed.

The entire company felt they were only loaning her to Montana. They rejoiced in the promotion which came to her from the University of Helena, Montana.



MRS. M. A. ROYAL,
First President of First District.



MRS. LUCY WHITEAKER,
First President of Polk County.

A Red Letter Year

The great events of 1899 were the conferences held in the spring, by the National President, Lillian M. N. Stevens, and her able vice-president, Anna Gordon.

The first of these was held in Ashland. The county officers spared no effort in arranging for the distinguished guests.

The conference proved most successful, and was largely attended.

The second conference was held at Eugene, and under the skillful management of Elizabeth Wilson, president of Lane county, assisted by an able corps of workers, was eminently a success. Mrs. Kinney, state president, met the guests there and added much to the inspiration of the meeting.

The young women of Eugene tendered a reception to Anna Gordon at the hospitable home of Mrs. Wilkins.

The last conference was held in Portland, and was a fitting "summing up" of the state work. Was a grand success from the artistic programs to the minor details and arrangements.

At the public reception held at the First Baptist church, welcomes were extended from everybody, it would seem, so many organizations were on the program, from Mayor Storey down to the humblest citizen.

Mrs. Stevens, in her response, touched with tender feeling upon the visit of Miss Willard to our state in 1883. Miss Gordon also spoke of her former visit when she was Miss Willard's private secretary.

Prof. Wilder's orchestra pealed forth enchanting music.

A reception was held in the parlors of the church, which were most artistically and beautifully decorated. Among the decorations were seen the flags of all nations. The Y's served refreshments in a charming, dainty manner.

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Miss Effie Bennett, leader of the Y's in the state, was a most earnest, attractive Christian character. Mrs. Lilian J. Amos was chairman of reception committee, and spared no pains in making this reception the crowning feature of Mrs. Steven's trip.

The papers and discussions of the conference were all interesting and profitable. A magnificent bouquet of rare flowers was presented to Mrs. Stevens from the Womans' Press Club.

An old gentlemen's quartette rendered several musical selections, to the delight of all.

Miss Carrie Lee Carter, national organizer, who had made a tour of the state, was with us during the conference. Miss Carter won many friends while in Oregon by her magnetic personality, and forceful addresses. The year 1899 was also a memorable one, owing to the presence of many visitors en route for the national at Seattle.

Portland was the place of our "ingathering."

Mrs. Anna Kuykendall, recording secretary of Multnomah county, deserves especial mention for her untiring, faithful service in arranging for this convention.

The music was of more than usual high order, some of the leading musical talent of Portland was generously tendered us, and very greatly appreciated.

Mrs. Ida Swan, superintendent of scientific temperance instruction, reported as one of the main efforts of the year the trying to secure an amendment to the existing law. Mrs. Kinney had labored earnestly and efficiently, spending a week in Salem during legislature, working for its passage, and although endorsed heartily by State Superintendent Ackerman, also by the convention of school superintendents and by many legislators, it failed to pass. A ponderous school bill, with a jumble of laws on a variety of subjects of school provision, was the cause. In order to pass one or two they greatly desired passed, for lack of time to consider all, those not considered were all stricken off, and the amendment went with them.

Eight cities reported curfew laws.

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Norinne Law, of Michigan, gave an inspiring address one evening.

The other evening was in charge of the "Board of Superintendents," the first and only time this honor was conferred upon them—the faithful ones who keep the wheels turning.

Mrs. Lucy Thurman, national leader of the colored forces, was expected, and not till the close of the afternoon session did the "board" give up her coming, and faced the fact that the leading feature of their program, the drawing card, had failed. (Unforeseen circumstances prevented Mrs. Thurman reaching the city.)

The members of the board pressed their chairman into service, requesting she give an impromptu address with the department banners as her text; this she did. Eleven departments had most effective banners, which were arranged about the platform, and made an inspiring theme for a stirring address.

The public press spoke very highly of this evening's program.

A beautiful flower service was one feature, every delegate being presented with a bouquet and a small souvenir flag.

The literature department, under the very efficient management of State Superintendent Mrs. Jennie Groff, assisted by county helper, Frances E. Gotshall, presented rolls of literature tied with white ribbon to the audience as they passed out. Mrs. Henrietta Brown, secretary of the board, presided.

Mission work was demonstrated by a mission band Sunday School, singing delightfully. This band was under the careful training of Miss L. Hurlburt and Mr. Edwards.

Kindergarten work was demonstrated by a song by little Miss Albee.

The Sunday school department had a beautiful banner, and 70 yards of the red, white and blue cards formed a part of the decoration, arranged in the most effective fes-

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toons by Mrs. L. J. Rideout, of Albina, who for years served faithfully in this department.

The peace banner was most artistic, of blue silk, with the figure of a little child worked in white silk; the child was standing upon a gun, and was gazing at a white dove winging its way across the cerulean blue; a charming, attractive, symbolic picture. The press department banner was most unique—"The Flying Scroll," Ezek.

All were most effective.

Mrs. Narcissa White Kinney was re-elected president, which she accepted conditionally—that she should be obliged to resign before the year was out. With this understanding, her election was confirmed, and Mrs. Helen D. Harford appointed by her as first vice-president. This appointment was ratified by the convention.

Mrs. Henrietta Brown, re-elected as corresponding secretary, resigned on account of ill health.

Mrs. Lilian J. Amos, of Portland, was elected in her place.

Mrs. S. M. Kern, recording secretary, and Mrs. H. J. Shane, treasurer, were re-elected.

Linn county again carried off the banner for the largest increase of membership. Albany, with Mrs. Blaine as president, had the largest increase of any local. La Grande, with Mrs. Stephenson (the faithful), as president, came in second.

Mrs. M. J. Janney, of Baker City, full of enthusiasm and zeal, was first to place her name in for life membership, followed closely by Mrs. Narcissa White Kinney and Mrs. M. J. Anderson.

Mrs. M. E. Fullilove was introduced to the convention as president of the first colored union organized in Oregon, and this their youngest child.

Many interesting events were brought about by the presence of the national convention, the Silver Anniversary—in Seattle in October. Oregon sent a large and enthusiastic delegation, for the first time in the twenty-five years' history of the W. C. T. U.

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Many women of note tarried for a while with us in Portland.

The Y's, under the leadership of their state secretary, Effie Bennett, captured the national and world's leader—Mrs. Frances Barnes, of New York, and Mrs. Dorcas Spencer, of California. A delightful reception was held for them, and a Sunday afternoon meeting.

The W's were wise in securing Mrs. Marion Dunham for a public lecture, who gave a most telling array of facts before a delighted audience. Many of our women from different parts of the state were present and enjoyed the rare treat.

The crowning meeting was a brilliant reception, at the home of our gracious state superintendent of "parlor work," Mrs. Elizabeth Dalglish. Many distinguished guests were present. Among them: Mrs. Mary V. Tomlinson, of Plainfield, New York, national superintendent of parlor work; Mrs. Ella Thatcher, of New Jersey, of soldier and sailor fame; Marion Dunham, president of Iowa forces; Mrs. L. E. Bailey, of New York, national organizer, who had been doing good work up and down the state; Mrs. L. H. Mills, corresponding secretary of Southern California; Mrs. Norinne Law, of Michigan, national lecturer; Mrs. Ellis, wife of Congressman Ellis, author of the "Ellis Bill," from Eastern Oregon; Mrs. Ada Unruh, lately "home from the wars," with much added glory; Rev. Ray Palmer, the eloquent, and ye historian. All made stirring, ringing speeches, the keynote being, "Onward, forward march." This was indeed a "red letter day" in the annals of Portland.

We afterward learned that Mrs. Mary Hunt, of scientific temperance renown, and Mrs. Hannah Bailey, leader of the peace department, were at the Portland Hotel at the same time.

What an addition to the meeting they would have been.

The president of Roseburg writes of the great impetus the work received there through the influence of Mrs. L. F.

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McWhirter, president of Indiana, who came to them from the Seattle convention, a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Marsters (relatives), and organized a Roseburg Y., and gave the work a great uplift.

The county president writes: "Mrs. McWhirter is a pearl beyond price. It is good to see some sixty boys and girls of Roseburg wearing the white ribbon."

Mrs. Lucy Thurman, who was to have delivered the address at the state convention, made a very successful tour through Oregon, following the Seattle convention.

The Lucy Thurman Union, of Portland, organized just prior to the state convention, left no stone unturned in making her stay in Portland pleasant to herself and profitable to the work among the colored people of the city.

M. E. Fullilove, president of this union, is a very sincere Christian woman, an evangelist of much power.

Mrs. Thurman, while in Portland, was entertained by her own people. Mrs. B. F. Carl, her hostess, tendered her a charming reception. An L. T. L. was organized among the colored children; "our posey garden" Lucy called it.

Two other receptions were tendered this gifted woman, one by the East Side Union at the beautiful home of the state recording secretary, S. M. Kern, and this in itself is sufficient guarantee that it was a charming evening.

The second was at the home of Mrs. Margaret McFarland, one of Multnomah county's most efficient workers; the spacious parlors were thronged with admirers and friends. The colored L. T. L. sang some spirited songs. The program and refreshments were contributed by the Lucy Thurman W. C. T. U., and all they do is well done; they have much fine talent among them.

This year Rev. Wilbur Crafts, of the reform bureau, and a loyal member of the W. C. T. U., was with us, speaking on Sabbath observance.

Mrs. Frances Leiter, national superintendent of "physical education," gave several interesting talks.

In December, Mrs. Kinney resigned the presidency. Ill health compelled a hastening to a dryer, warmer clime. Her last official letter was published in the December White Ribboner. This resignation came a little earlier than was expected, but as she laid down the gavel, it was taken up by the strong and kindly hand of Helen D. Harford, who came to this position of honor and responsibility a veteran in the army, with a thorough knowledge of the work, and, endowed with marked ability as a field worker, a good parliamentarian, and the work will not be likely to languish under her care.

Mrs. Margaret McKenzie, of Multnomah county, and Miss Edna Lilian Amos, of Portland Y., were delegates from Oregon to the world's convention in Edinboro, Scotland. Their reports were full of interest.

Institute work (the schools of method) has developed and has done exceedingly effective work in many quarters. Mrs. Harford held some especially helpful meetings in Benton county and elsewhere.

The work at the Chautauqua assembly grounds, at Gladstone and Ashland, has developed into a most interesting educational factor of the great meetings.

The Institutes (formerly called schools of method) have been very successful.

Each year a very profitable program is carried out. W. C. T. U. headquarters upon the ground is a fixed feature.

In looking up the data for this history, one thing was clearly shown, namely, that many popular and successful movements owe their first inspiration to the W. C. T. U. As, for instance, the very popular "Coffee Club" of Corvallis was first conceived in the hearts of the little band of white ribboners, and was discussed, prayed over and finally resulted in a call being sent out to the women of the city to unite in forming a "Coffee Club," the object of the organization being to serve coffee and such other refreshments as were needed to the firemen at the close of a fire, and thereby keep many from the saloon, always ready to bid for their presence and patronage, and often times the only place open

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if the fire occurred in the night. The fire company was a volunteer one and included many of the leading young men of the city. It was organized with prominent white ribboners active in its work for years, one of our leading state workers holding the office of president several years.

When the Iowa Press association made a memorable tour through the Northwest (1885), a joint committee from the three women's societies—Coffee Club, W. C. T. U. and Y. W. C. T. U.—were appointed by the citizens to have charge of a banquet, tendered them as they halted at noon at Corvallis. Among items of interest was a cake sent in decorated with little candy jugs and bottles filled with wine. The committee receiving the cake stood and gazed on it in doubt as to its disposal. What should they do with it?

One quick-witted woman said "I'll fix it," and then proceeded to attach to each offending jug or bottle a card containing a temperance text, "Wine is a mocker," etc. The cake was then placed upon the table.

Iowa was then a straight prohibition state. Those visiting editors at once noted this remarkable cake, and as they read the mottoes cheered the temperance ladies heartily.

A few days later one of the editors dropped in upon us at the state convention in East Portland and recited to us the "Legend of the Cake," with words of strongest praise for the staunch principle displayed.

The Baby Home, a well known institution in Portland, was founded by the East Portland W. C. T. U. In January, 1888, with only seven dollars, a few articles of second-hand furniture and unlimited faith in God as a helper, this home for homeless babies was opened. We find the names of Mrs. Kate P. Mendenhall, Mrs. R. M. Robb and "Aunty Abraham" as those who were supporting this movement. The records tell of a time of discouragement, when the very foundation seemed slipping from under them; both Mrs. Mendenhall and Mrs. Robb ill, and the Union felt from sheer necessity they must discontinue the work, and voted so to do, when at the very next meeting the action was rescinded under the magic influence of Mrs. Robb, who

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from a sick-bed attended the meeting to tell of her grief at their decision. The work was resumed with fresh zeal. They incorporated the following year, and cared for 132 children during the year.

The ground the present "Home" is located on was the gift of Captain and Mrs. J. W. Kern, our very own. Of the change of management to the present one we are uninformed.

About this time the Central Portland Union started a Woman's Exchange, and a little later an Industrial Home for women and girls, with a kindergarten, a day nursery and a sewing school. The following year this Home was changed to the "Refuge Home," the need of the hour demanding a refuge for unfortunate women and girls. This home was first located on Columbia and Second streets, later on purchased property on East Side, and later still on its present site, Thirty-first and Glisan, on land donated by Mrs. William Ladd.

It is now the "Florence Crittenton Home," and while it is not under W. C. T. U. management, is aided by them and is considered an affiliated interest, bearing directly on our Purity department work.

Mrs. Anna R. Riggs was originator of the institution, and has been president of the board of managers from the first, Mrs. Foster, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Shane, treasurer; Mrs. Kern, first vice-president; Mrs. Hoxter, field financial agent, are acting officers at time of writing.

In 1892 the following extract from the secretary's report was published in the daily Oregonian, and gives a very clear idea of the aims of the work:

Published in the "Oregonian" of May 3rd.

"A little more than four years ago the Refuge Home was opened as a refuge for the lost and fallen among women and girls. It offers the shelter of a Christian home—the safeguard of Christian care—to the unfortunate class to whose rescue this enterprise stands committed. This institution is not a reform school; it is not a hospital, and yet in its

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work for the reformation of lost womanhood it must include these in its ministries. It does endeavor to guide and control young girls early abandoned to the chance companionship of the street; it does care for the necessities of maternity and helpless infancy born to an inheritance of sin and shame.

The number of the inmates is limited only by the accommodations of the building, and in order to shelter as many as possible, and also because of the want of better sanitary conditions, the sick are sent to the hospital and cared for at the expense of the institution.

The girls come from various stations in life, from the variety theatre, the brothel, the jail, the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, and from domestic service; from city, street, and rural district, but all alike needing the protection and discipline of such an institution.

Many of these girls have received little or no training in the proprieties, the moralities, and the industries of well-ordered lives. Many, left motherless in childhood, have been allowed to roam the streets and form such acquaintances as their restless fancies directed, and have easily drifted into a life of vice. One, with her young brothers and sisters, was abandoned by a brutal father to perish in the woods or live as best they could. The mother of this hapless flock is insane, and the girl who was brought to our doors is weak in body and mind, and may never recover from the horrors of her childhood. Some have mothers living, and have been ungrateful and disobedient, and some poor girls have not had good homes or careful mothers.

All who are received come under the rules and discipline of the Home."

What was known as "The Working Women's Club" of Portland was organized in the W. C. T. U. county headquarters. Under the leadership of the state superintendent of the labor department, it was the outcome of earnest study of the woman's wage question, and organized after the plan of the national society, of which Grace Dodge of New York was honored leader.

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The society, after a more or less successful life, died, we believe largely owing to the fact that it went away from home and mother, departing from the plan and design of the founder.

Very few in Portland know that the W. C. T. U. was "the power behind the throne," that led to the placing of the first drinking water on the plaza in front of the court house. In 1891 the plaza was not the attractive place of today. An unsightly band stand stood near the center, and was a rendezvous for unemployed, and indolent, idle men. Plenty of saloons in sight, yet, no drinking water to be had.

The W. C. T. U. took steps first to hold gospel meetings there on Sunday, the mayor was interviewed, the pastors invited to help. Seats were placed in front of the band stand and regular preaching established for the summer.

Secretary Jacks of the Y. M. C. A., taking general charge, assisted by pastors and the W. C. T. U. Then the question of water came up. A committee took a petition to the mayor, and without any blowing of trumpets or publicity over it, water was soon provided. To be sure it was not in the form of a magnificent fountain; only the water pipes, with faucet and dipper, but nevertheless, it was seed sown in the right direction, and was no little thing either to accomplish then.

The early struggle in East Portland in establishing and maintaining headquarters, for years, deserves special mention, and the names of Kate Mendenhall and Mrs. E. J. Ross (of blessed memory) as presidents and leaders of great ability are written on the pages of the hearts of many white ribboners. Mrs. R. M. Robb, now Mrs. Steele of Marion, closely connected with all the early success, as well as hardships, of this East Side work, and Mrs. S. M. Kern, as their successor, who for years has held aloft the banner, headquarters being moved near her own home, and from the corner of Powell street one can see the letters, W. C. T. U. on a little building, testifying always to the faithfulness and loyalty of East Portland workers.

One of our state organizers began in the early years to

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talk of the power for good, bulletin boards would be. The first county to report as following the recommendation was Jackson county. The practical, businesslike county president, Mrs. D. E. Hyde, at once saw the utility of such a means of education, and had them established.

Ashland union could give an interesting chapter on their experiences.

Other counties followed, Gresham, in Multnomah, having quite a warm experience. They kept two on hand, so that when one disappeared the other could show "the handwriting on the wall" while they hunted for the lost one. One morning their board, with the Sunday school temperance text on it, was found nailed to the saloon.

The battered bulletin board was brought to the next county meeting draped with the star-spangled banner, and was received with quite an ovation.

Along with the recommendation of bulletin boards came the hunt for temperance artists. At a very enthusiastic county convention of Linn county at Brownsville (1897) a young lady, whose name was not recorded, volunteered her services, and placed her artistic talent at their disposal. Mrs. Childs, president of Brownsville union, had her paint a telling temperance motto on the side of her barn, where it was prominently seen from the public highway. Another member was so enthusiastic over this new method of propaganda she proffered the entire front of her house for the purpose. Our fair artist hardly thought this just the thing, so painted the mottos on her fence.

It may be well to give here in a detailed form the changes of the official board—the general officers:

The first change came in 1884, upon the resignation of Mary Cartwright, recording secretary. She was succeeded by Rebecca M. Robb, then of East Portland, who served till 1891, to the entire satisfaction of every one. When the memorial page of that year was read, it told us of the beloved husband having been called home to heaven. Her seat at convention was vacant, her winsome personality greatly missed. Mrs. H. J. Shane, her assistant, was elected as her

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successor. She resigned in 1892, and was succeeded by Mrs. Helen D. Harford. She resigned in 1905, and was succeeded by Sarah M. Kern, who has served continuously since, and has endeared herself to the entire rank and file.

In 1886 Mrs. M. M. Blain, treasurer, resigned. Miss Elizabeth Irvine of Albany was her successor, and was justly popular, serving till 1889, when she resigned and was succeeded by Mrs. Margaret Bilyeu of Eugene, who held the office till 1892 in a most efficient manner. She resigned and was succeeded by Mrs. H. J. Shane, who commands a unanimous vote year after year, and that tells the story of her success.

In 1888 Mrs. Henrietta Brown succeeded Mrs. Belle Cook as corresponding secretary, and her record in this important office is enviable. She served till 1891, when she resigned and was succeeded by Susan E. Foster, who, although a new woman to many then, soon became a general favorite. She served till 1898, when she was promoted to first vice-president. Mrs. Brown, the former secretary, was elected in her place, and served till 1899, when she resigned on account of ill health, and was succeeded by Mrs. Lilian Amos, who has served since with marked acceptance.

The presidents who have served have already been noted.

Oregon has been very fortunate in having women at the helm who have been able executives, and consecrated Christian women, and has developed many platform speakers, of whom they may be justly proud. Four from Oregon's ranks have received the honor of the position of national organizer: Mesdames Cox, Harford, Unruh and Additon, while our own Louisa Painter Round has been for several years associate superintendent and lecturer of the national department of mercy, and well deserves the honor.

The children of Oregon have had due share in this work. Many a baby band was sent to swell the "Temple" fund.

Next came the dimes sent to help pay for the little bronze maiden—the drinking fountain at Chicago, in front of Wil-

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lard Hall. The sweet, bonnie little girl holding the cup of cold water for the thirsty public.

This fountain, planned by Anna Gordon, and paid for by the L. T. L. children of the world, Oregon among the number. Here is the Oregon L. T. L. rally cry:

Rah! Rah! Rah! Saloons we tell
Get out of the way of the L. T. L.
Rah! Rah! Rah! We're marching on,
The Loyal Legions of Oregon.

Then came the L. T. L. room in the National Temperance Hospital. Different parts of the furnishing was allotted to the several states. Oregon's part was a knife and spoon.

Then the children of the Sunday school with their chain of red, white and blue cards, which form a part of the decoration at the national conventions.

The Astoria L. T. L. erected at their own expense a drinking fountain.

To give a glimpse of the work of an organizer we append a statistical report of this year (1900) from one of our state organizers as found in the Northwest White Ribboner:

Unions organized	7
Ys organized	5
L. T. Ls. organized.....	2
Counties organized	2
Anti-Cigarette Leagues	2
Institutes held	5
Day sessions	10
Evening sessions	5
Chautauqua addresses given.....	2
Chautauqua addresses written.....	2
Conferences with Ys.....	6
Department meetings conducted.....	4
Woman's meetings	9
Children addressed in public school.....	1500
G. A. R. Reunion on Woman's Day address.....	1
At the home of unemployed working women.....	1

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City Council of Dallas visited and license was revoked for holding medal contests.....	2
Ministerial Associations visited in Portland.....	1
In Dallas	103
Members enlisted, active.....	19
Members, honorary	384
L. T. L.....	70
Ys	10
Honorary Ys	600
Testimony total abstinence pledges.....	140
Anti-cigarette	50
Subscriptions for Union Signal.....	79
Lectures given	21
Sermons	5
Mothers' meetings	10
Bible readings	3
Sunday schools	11
Arranged ten meetings for Lucy Thurman, per request of former lecture bureau.....	11
Visited printing offices.....	754
Personal work cannot be tabulated.....	25
Miles traveled	100
Visits to jails.....	75
Post cards written	\$16.25
Letters written	11.25
Supplies bought	
Supplies sold	

When we realize that this is only one field worker's report, and that there were five, beside the faithful, constant work of the state president, we may perhaps form some just estimate of the amount of earnest effort put forth in carrying out the state motto:

"Speak to the children of Israel,
That they go forward."

The Closing Year.

May this year 1900 mark for us all a great uplift toward heavenly things. LILIAN J. AMOS.

The spring of 1900 the Portland unions, six in number, federated, with Anna R. Riggs as president and Mrs. Jane Donaldson, a very faithful, efficient officer of Albina, as secretary.

The Evening Telegram, the great evening daily of Portland, honored the organization by inviting the ex-president, Mrs. Kinney, and your humble servant, to write a special lay editorial. This paper also requested photographs and life sketches of many of our prominent workers, which duly appeared there together with many columns of temperance matter gratuitously granted us, which was greatly appreciated, and we would here acknowledge the courtesy and favors with our sincere thanks.

The press work, under the able generalship of Louisa A. Nash, has become a principal factor in the work. The attitude of the press toward the work has grown far more favorable, and much of this advance is due to the persistent, untiring and tactful efforts of Mrs. Nash with her local helpers.

The convention of 1900, the closing year of a marvelous century, called advisedly the woman's century, was held in Moro, Eastern Oregon.

The few facts we glean come from the White Ribboner, no minutes being printed.

Hessie J. Shane, the faithful watcher over the treasury, Maggie Eaton, the efficient president of Sherman county (of which Moro is the county seat), and Elizabeth Hines, the beloved first president, were made life members.

Baker and Marion counties came in for benefit night. Baker City banner local union, Marion county captured the state banner. Mrs. R. M. Steele was for the sixth time



MISS MAGGIE EATON,
First President of Sherman County.



MRS. ALMIRA E. PALMER,
First Corresponding Secretary of Baker County.

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elected president, and they closed the century with the report, "best convention ever held." J. G. Woolley was with them at the opening consecration meeting and struck the keynote for the splendid meetings to follow.

Jackson county held its sixth annual meeting at Medford. Program packed full of good things. Mrs. Harford with them as inspirer.

Albany Willard W. C. T. U. reported two most unique meetings, one a reception to the new babies. This might well be a feature of the "Cradle Roll" department. The other was a reception to the grandmothers. Mrs. Pugh was president of this wideawake union.

Mrs. L. E. Bailey, national organizer, made a successful tour of the state.

School savings banks reported established in Salem, Eugene and Mt. Tabor.

As many locals have asked for some little form in receiving new members, that the time of joining may be made more impressive, we append the following, found in the May number of the Northwest Ribboner and adopted by some of the unions:

The names of the new members present are read by the secretary, followed by the reading of the constitution, after which each new member goes to the secretary's table and signs the constitution, and, if she has not already done so, pays her dues. She thus becomes a member. The new members then stand before the president and secretary's table, while the president welcomes them in a few well chosen words, closing with the words, "You are now a member of the largest organization of women in the world, and its 'do everything policy' provides a niche for every lover of humanity to work for God and Home and Native Land." The president then tying on the white ribbon, says:

"To the Ribbon White be loyal,
Bind it to your heart,
For in our peaceful warfare
It must ever have a part.
In the battle we are waging
For our God and right,
Be an oriflame of love
This bow of Ribbon White."

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All members then form a Unity Circle and join in singing "Blest Be the Tie That Binds."

Close with W. C. T. U. benediction.

Our numerous red letter days are observed for the most part with most fitting exercises. Many wonderful meetings could be recorded did space permit.

It would take a volume in itself (and would be a precious addition to our libraries) to tell the touching incidents, the thrilling heart stories that our flower missionaries could give us.

One comes to me with vivid recollection. The Union had given the annual call for flowers and fruit for the special work of June 9, Jennie Cassaday's birthday. Early in the morning of this "Red Letter Day" a little boy, some nine or ten years of age, opened the door of headquarters and asked the matron, "Is this the place yer leave something good for fellers that's in prison and sick, shut up away from the outdoors?" The matron assured him it was. "Well," he responded, "I got some berries for you," and going out to a farm wagon in front of the building he took out a large box filled with strawberries dripping with the dew of the country fields. Setting them down, the matron asked whom she should tell the ladies brought them. His answer came out cheerily, "Oh, a little feller they don't know." The next day's daily paper thanked the "little feller" they did not know, and if the story of those strawberries could all be told it would show the power of a little kindness and a little scripture, put together with the personal touch. It brought one brother back to God.

In 1884, when the national society first organized a Board of Superintendents, Esther Housh, then known as our Queen Esther, as secretary of the board, wrote, at the first meeting, as follows:

"When dear Jennie Smith said, 'Dear ones, I want you to help me plan out a society for the newsboys,' we realized, like a flash, that the missing link of our work was this very counseling together."

This was the feeling that prompted the formation of a

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"Board of Superintendents," in 1896. In 1900 we find in October number of Northwest White Ribboner an open letter to the members of this board containing, we believe, some valuable thoughts in the building up of the organization parts of the body, all working for the general good. It further says:

Where labors intersperse, there we should be ready to cooperate.

The neglected points discussed, how by correlated effort these may be effectually worked.

Some departments seem to belong to all—like Literature, the feeder; Press, the promulgator. Co-operation should be our watchword. We, us and you, not me and mine.

This is the gospel given as "in the beginning."

It is my opinion that one evening of each annual meeting should be in the hands of our board.

Let us clasp hands that we may make a circle complete.

"God wills that in a ring

His blessings shall be sent

From living thing, to living thing,

And nowhere stayed or spent,

And he that takes and gives not back again

Is so, a link that breaks in heaven's love-made chain."

In 1900 the "Board of Superintendents" was dropped, we do not know why.

In 1900 we note that Klamath Falls, one of our outposts, is in line doing good work, with Mrs. Hattie Wilson as president.

Grant's Pass, the only Union in Josephine county, Mrs. Esther Terrill, president, although missing the annual inspiration coming from association with other groups of workers in the county, yet never fails of sending in good reports, showing a steady growth and progress.

RECAPITULATION.

State conventions have been held:

Portland	1883
Albany	1884
East Portland	1885
Corvallis	1886

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The Dalles	1887
Eugene City	1888
Salem	1889
Portland	1890
Portland	1891
Pendleton	1892
Astoria	1893
Salem	1894
Roseburg	1895
Newberg	1896
Albany	1897
Eugene	1898
Portland	1899
Moro	1900

Dates of organization of some of the earliest local unions:

1881.

Portland, March 22—Rebecca Clawson, President.

Albany, April 7—Mrs. M. J. Townsend, President.

1882.

Salem, February 17—Mrs. M. A. Royal, President.

Corvallis, September 3—Mrs. Nora G. Williams, President.

These four pioneer unions have never lowered their banner through storm or sunshine.

1883.

East Portland, March 27—Mrs. E. Johnson, President.

Forest Grove, July 20—Mrs. E. H. Marsh, President.

Monmouth, October—Miss Butler, President.

McMinnville, July 29—Mrs. O. E. Payne, first delegate to State Convention; President's name not given. In 1886 Mrs. Felner was President.

Independence—Mrs. Lucy Whiteaker, President.

Dayton, April—Mrs. Edwards, President.

Eugene—Mrs. C. J. Condon, President.

The Dalles—Mrs. Salsbury, first delegate sent to convention. Mrs. Esther French was one of the early Presidents.

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Roseburg—Mrs. Smick was probably first President.
1884.

Philomath, November 24—Mrs. Addie D. Miller, President.

Albina—Mrs. Ross, President.

Lafayette, Union, Weston, Sheridan, John Day City, reported organized; no names given.

Jacksonville—Mrs. Judge Day, President.

Oakland, March 16—Fannie Bloomfield, President.

Amity—Mrs. McKune at the helm.

Ashland, April 27—Mrs. Ann H. Russell, President.

Baker City, May 19—Mrs. R. Palmer, Corresponding Secretary.

Astoria, February 5—Mrs. W. W. Parker, President.

Hillsboro, August 20—Mary Duncan, President.

Newberg, February 10—Mrs. Amanda Woodward, President.

Halsey, March 5—Elizabeth V. Wilson, President.

Dallas—Mrs. J. L. Biddle, President.

La Grande—Mrs. A. W. Wallace, President.

Scio, April 16—Mrs. A. H. Epley, President.

Oregon City, September 12—Mary L. Driggs, President.

Pendleton, May 13—Mrs. A. M. Raley, President.

1885.

Myrtle Creek, April 17—Wilbur J. C. Gittens, President.

Yaquina Bay, April—Mrs. Col. VanCleave, President.

1886.

Oakville, June 30—Mrs. J. B. McCoy, President.

Stayton, February—Mrs. M. T. Cole, President.

Milton, (in the Spring)—Mrs. E. G. Phelps, President.

Moro, July 18—Mrs. L. A. P. White, President.

Newport, April 1—Mrs. Ella Morris, President.

Silverton, May 24—Mrs. Ellen Robbins, President.

Brownsville, November 12—Mrs. M. A. Starr, President.

1887.

New Era—Mrs. Carrie Johnson, President.

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Oswego—Celenda Shipley, President.

Beaverton—Mrs. Z. F. Wilmot, President.

Echo, December 10—Mrs. Emma Stansbury, President.

Pleasant Hill—Melinda Seeley, President.

1888.

Wasco, November—Mrs. M. V. Marks, President.

Medford, August—Mrs. Anna Hammond, Corresponding Secretary, whose motto was, "Never give up the ship," and when everyone faltered she held the fort alone, and is today an active officer, and has been all these years.

As there was no systematic directory kept until 1887, and as Unions did not have officers' names recorded very carefully, it has been difficult to trace these beginnings.

Some of the Unions have had seasons of depression, some have lapsed for a time, to be reorganized again, and enter the work with renewed vigor. Yet these figures as given are as accurate as could be obtained of the first local organizations.

The work among young women for seven years flourished grandly under the leadership of Henrietta Brown.

Then Rose Trumbull, our "white rose," we called her, rose like a star of promise in the Y's firmament, only to be like a brilliant meteor, and vanish all too soon. Then again, a young woman, fresh from the inspiration of the magic words of Frances Willard, heard in the Young Woman's College, Baltimore, came home to Portland with her graduating laurels upon her, and took up the work,—Miss Effie Bennet, and as the old century wanes, she is sending out her bright note to the young men and women of Oregon.

"That our daughters may be as corner stones polished after the similitude of a palace."

Lillian Whiting in an admirable paper on "Journalistic Outlook," says:

"To read the daily newspaper is to have an admission ticket to the entire panorama of the world; and the end of literature is not a book, but a life." Again she says: "If press work is anything it is vital, and the successful con-

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ductor of it must be alive, and feel alive to her finger tips, and keep in the current of affairs."

This has been the underlying thought in the departments of literature and press. The Union was most fortunate in securing so able a "conductor" of this line in Louisa A. Nash, she has proven herself a most successful leader. A pen woman of ability herself, she inspired others to do their best. In one of her annual reports, she mentions the work of Sarah I. Lyman, Multnomah County Press Superintendent, as having done especially meritorious work.

Doubtless many others have also been most efficient. Sure it is that the influence the press exerts on the lives of the American people is simply incalculable, and the pen women in our local unions may not have left behind them what men call fame but this is of little consequence, if only they have set in motion new thoughts leading up to a higher standard of life, trending toward the divine life to which humanity is tending.

"To write some earnest verse or line,
Which, seeking not the praise of art,
Shall make a clearer faith and manhood shine
In the untutored heart,
She who doth this in verse or prose
May be forgotten in her day,
But surely shall be crowned at last with those
Who live and speak for aye."

The aim of the W. C. T. U. press department has always been: "To keep the prow turned toward the good."

By dint of sobriety, frugality and the unflagging industry, women are making themselves a recognized power in the industrial world. So true is this that labor organizations are giving them equal recognition with men.

The work of the department on "The Relation of Temperance to Labor" has been an educative one, and the arrest of thought manifestly productive of much good. The State Superintendent has been for years connected with the National Department, and the circular letter of recommendation as formulated and sent out by her in '87, was

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endorsed by the National Superintendent, and heartily commended in a personal letter by Miss Willard. The State Superintendent, acting as Secretary of the National Department the following year, had printed and sent out under the instruction of National Superintendent, the recommendations mentioned above.

The press articles emanating from this department, we believe have been a potent force in bringing about a better understanding of the correlation of the two reforms, labor and temperance; mutualism and co-operation being key
"Arbitration is mounting the vacant throne of peace"
and the universal principle that injury to one is injury to all is becoming not only an accepted, but a realized fact.

The peace department so long under the fostering care of Mrs. Miles, and now with Mrs. Round as leader, is doing much to bring in the time of "Peace on earth, good will to men."

"SAVE OUR WOMANHOOD AND THUS SAVE OUR BOYS."

Save the girls! Ah, mother, is it not for thee
To fashion that which shall tell to all eternity;
When hid within thine heart there is the thought
Erstwhile, in the plentitude of God's love there's brought
A living, thinking soul, a fashioning of clay,
To hinder or to help the world in God's own way.
In this the new-found pleasure of thy life the modeling begin
And let the good, the beautiful of earth, the joyous, enter in,
Then will thy arms receive, thy hands caress
That which will repay thy utmost tenderness,
And as we thus lift, woman to a higher, nobler plane
We have the consciousness of this much gain—
We've found the secret that will save our girls,
And with that secret is the golden key
That unfolds to our quick vision the great mystery
That has clouded with its darkness many joys—
In saving womanhood, we more surely save our boys.

NELLIE S. KEASEY.



MRS. D. E. HYDE,
First President of Jackson County.



MRS. LOUISE PAINTER ROUND,
First Superintendent of Mercy.

Biographical

Mrs. Rebecca Clawson, who organized the first Local Union of Oregon.

Mrs. Rebecca Clawson was born in Clinton County, Ohio, in 1813. Passed to lifeland in Indianapolis, Ind., October 1, 1883.

Her life was an illuminated record of loving service to God and man. As minister of the gospel in the Friends' Church she was especially drawn to the "sick and in prison," and verily she visited them far and near.

Elisabeth A. P. White, was born in Richmond, Ind. Her early years were lovingly protected by religious environment in the home. Educated in the "Friends' Boarding School," now "Earlham College."

Imbibed rigorous temperance views from her parents, and when at 21 she joined in wedlock with Nathan White, she had no alcoholic drink in her home. Always active in church work and in Good Templary before the crusade. Was an ardent White Ribboner from the first. Chosen by Miss Willard, as Representative of Oregon in the National W. C. T. U., as Vice-President.

She has served in many official positions in local, county, and state, both in Eastern and Central Oregon.

Anna Rankin Riggs, born at Cyntheana, Kentucky; moved to Illinois when only two years old. Eldest of a large family, self-reliance and energy were early developed. Mrs. Riggs had won many honors in the W. C. T. U. ranks prior to her coming to Portland in 1882.

Was active worker in Bloomington, Ill. Was one of early board of managers of the Union Signal and helped materially to lift it out of financial depression.

Was first President of the First District of Oregon, and

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second President of the state, succeeding Mrs. Hines in 1886. Is at present Honorary President of Oregon.

The fine record made by Mrs. Riggs as leader of Oregon's forces for so many years is set forth elsewhere in this history.

Mrs. Helen D. Harford, present President of Oregon.

Helen Dickinson Harford was born in the town of Constantia, Oswego County, New York, July 31, 1843. She was educated in the public and high schools of her day. At the age of sixteen she began her career as a teacher. In 1864 she was graduated with honors from the State Normal College of Albany, N. Y. She followed teaching in her native state, in Illinois, at the Bloomington High School, in Kansas and in Kansas City, Missouri.

In 1887 left the school room for the field work of the W. C. T. U. Has successfully filled position of State Organizer, National Organizer and now State President of Oregon.

Mrs. Harford as Miss Dickinson was married in 1872 to Mr. Alden M. Chamberlain, and after his death she entered the school room and thus provided for the needs and education of her three sons and one daughter. In 1881 Mrs. Chamberlain became the wife of Rev. F. L. Harford.

Her husband and children have been thoroughly in sympathy with her in all her work.

Her genial temperament and her marked ability as leader have won for her a warm place in the hearts of her constituency.

Mrs. Mary M. Blain, First President of Linn County, First Treasurer of State, was born in Iowa, crossed the plains in 1852. First knowledge of temperance reform taught her by her father, Dr. Miller, a strong temperance advocate, a member of the old Washingtonians. Mrs. Blain began W. C. T. U. work in 1881, helped Mother Clawson organize the Albany Union. A devoted Christian worker in the church of her choice. A veteran Christian worker, whose influence will never die. Has held positions

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of trust in local, county, and state, all to her credit and the permanent good of the work.

Henrietta Brown, First Y. Secretary. Born in the old Hawkeye State (Iowa); crossed the plains in a prairie schooner in 1865. Spent two years in Portland, then removing to Albany. Her first work for temperance was in the Good Templars' Lodge. Her real arrest of thought came (as she states) when Miss Willard visited Oregon, baptizing her with her angelic smile, and pinned upon her the white ribbon bow. She has since then given her best efforts to the W. C. T. U., and this has meant much every way for Oregon.

Mrs. Inez Parker, of Astoria, an early legislative woman and the first representative from Clatsop County, was one of our most untiring pioneer workers, she helped lay the foundation stones of the work at Astoria. Earnest, capable, enthusiastic, her work still goes on although she is not now with us.

Mrs. Nora Goltra Williams, the faithful State Superintendent of Sunday School Work during these twenty eventful years, was a native of Illinois, was quietly pursuing her life of Christian living, when Mrs. Hines came to Corvallis, organized a W. C. T. U. and Mrs. Williams was chosen as leader in 1882; then came the "arrest of thought," deepened, intensified during the visit of Miss Willard, growing into a power for good, through earnest study, and an ardent desire to help hold the banner of righteous living aloft. Mr. Williams, a staunch prohibitionist, ever ready to co-operate with her in all her work. The children follow her footsteps.

Mrs. R. M. Steele, Recording Secretary from 1885 to 1891.

Miss Rebekah Parrish, daughter of Rev. Edward Parrish, whose home at Parrish Gap, was a beacon light of hospitality to the early pioneers of Oregon, came into the

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work at the beginning. As Mrs. R. M. Robb, of East Portland, she was elected Second Recording Secretary of the state. Her work as a prominent leader in East Portland, and in later years as President of Marion County, stands upon our annals as a grand record of a noble woman.

Mrs. Ann Hazeltine Hill Russell has a history we cannot put in this brief sketch; born in Tennessee, emigrating to Oregon when a young girl; married to Mr. Russell at 14; reared and helped to educate a family of eleven children; learning the marble cutter's trade of her husband, and when he became crippled, successfully carried on the business; and now at the ripe age of 64 years, is an honored and successful business woman. And best of all, always holding the temperance banner aloft. Her home has ever been a center of prohibition sentiment, and she was naturally the first woman to come into prominence as a leader of White Ribbon forces for Southern Oregon.

Her temperance exploits would fill a volume. Her picture shows her carving the white ribbon bow, that formed a conspicuous part of the W. C. T. U. exhibit in Chicago at the World's Fair, and was afterwards sent "to testify in Miss Willard's memorial room." A duplicate rests on Mrs. Russell's parlor table, as she says "to testify for the politics of the house." (An interesting sketch of her life has been written and will appear in book form, with some other noted pioneer women, some day.)

Mrs. Almira E. Palmer, first Corresponding Secretary from Baker.

In 1884, when Mary C. Leavitt organized in the extreme Eastern section—Baker City—Mrs. Palmer donned the white ribbon and was elected Secretary, when the organization lapsed, Mrs. Palmer "staid by" till it was re-organized years later, paid her dues regularly at headquarters and took the Union Signal. The present President, Mrs. Carter, says of her: "She is our main spring of inspiration in times of depression."

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Mrs. Lucy Whiteaker, first President of Polk County, Superintendent of L. T. L. in 1885.

Mrs. Whiteaker came into the work through the path of fiery experience. It is a thrilling tale. Born in Indiana, her father going to California in '49 to allay the gold fever. Fatherless at six, her mother marrying again to an old soldier and school teacher of "fine face and figure," but striking terror to their hearts by his drunken habits, threatening to kill them all; it is the old sad story. The mother forgiving repeatedly his terrible actions, only to end in final enforced separation, as fear of her life and exhausted patience was all that was left.

Mrs. Whiteaker writes: "Seeing these sights when a child made a deep impression on my mind of the awful sin of intemperance, and I have joined every temperance society that came along my way, and have done all I could to encourage the work of temperance." And so she has. She has well earned the position as one of our "Old Reliables," and can be counted on as long as she lives.

Closely connected with Polk County history is the name of Helen A. Adkins, who succeeded Mrs. Whiteaker as County President. We sincerely regret not having Mrs. Adkin's picture, for we have no more faithful, earnest, consecrated worker than herself.

She is filled with the old Spartan courage, and has held on in spite of discouragements that would have daunted many an old tried soldier. She has been ably assisted by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Laura Adkins.

The present President of Polk County is Mrs. Chloe L. Butz, a younger woman and one whom we believe will prove a strong leader.

Mrs. C. J. Condon, First President of Lane County, was for many years a prominent factor in our work. A lady of great refinement and culture. Reserved and unassuming, yet with a depth of character and height of lofty purpose which was felt in the temperance circles, not only in

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Eugene, and Lane county, but in the state.

She passed on to lifeland, but left an influence behind unperishable.

Her delightful home was always open to our workers.

Mrs. M. A. Royal, First President of First District, has been one of our faithful seed-sowers in uncultivated fields. Was First President of Salem Union, and has been instrumental in building up new unions in many places, where, as the wife of Rev. T. J. Royal, one of the pioneer temperance workers, she has held a strong place in the hearts of the people. Many a union dates its birth, and also its continued inspiration from Mother Royal.

Mrs. E. D. Thomas, standard bearer and President of Washington County.

For years dear "Mother Thomas," as we love to call her, has been a familiar figure and valuable factor in all our state conclaves, coming from sturdy Puritan stock, born in the old Granite State (New Hampshire), her first lessons in temperance were learned when a child of tender years. She helped circulate the pledge at "neighborhood temperance meetings" led by her father; this was prior to the Washingtonian movement. Thus early came the "arrest of thought" which was stirred into deeper consecrated effort during Miss Willard's memorable visit to this state in 1883. She then donned the white ribbon, not to be taken off so long as life was given her. She writes, "this simple badge is a symbol and a sign that grows dearer and fuller of meaning to me as I study its methods, its aims and its far-reaching influence. It has been my spiritual helper, and as I find myself coming nearer and still nearer to life's sunset shore, the sweet and tender memories of my association with the White Ribbon Sisters in Oregon, comes to me as a benediction. God bless them now, and may his blessing still be on them when I shall have joined those who have already passed on before. In the growing weariness of age, (75 years), I am now resting in calm content for whatever may come to me."

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“And so I sit beside the silent sea
And wait the muffled oar,
No harm can come from Him to me,
On ocean, or on shore.

I know not where his islands lift
Their fronded palms in air,
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond his love and care.”

Mrs. D. E. Hyde, of Ashland, first President of Jackson County.

Mrs. Hyde came to Oregon a veteran worker in the W. C. T. U., having served as Treasurer and as Corresponding Secretary in Dakota before that state was divided, and when Helen Barker was President. She first became interested in temperance and W. C. T. U. work, 24 years ago in Mason City, Iowa, through witnessing the suffering and grief of a very dear friend, whose husband sank to the lowest depths of degradation through drink. She then resolved “that she would fight till her dying day, this curse of strong drink.” She kept her resolution by joining at once the W. C. T. U. as the best means to carry it out, and she testifies now that not for a day has her faith wavered nor her efforts slackened.

As leader of Jackson County she has shown marked ability as an executive and as a woman of good judgment in business affairs.

Mrs. Priscilla Wilson, President of Benton County, is a woman of bright attainments, sterling character and wide influence in the community. Many of the old workers in Corvallis have moved away, but Mrs. Sarah Cauthorne, Mrs. Woodard and Mrs. Herbert still remain of the first volunteers.

Mrs. Madge Mears, present President of Linn County.

Mrs. Madge Mears, still another of our younger leaders, but has proved herself very efficient. Her birth place was

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Ohio, and her arrest of thought on temperance came while at college at New Concord in 1887 and 1888 but had no opportunity to join the White Ribbon ranks until she moved to Shedd, Oregon, where she was soon drafted into active service. She served as local President for years. As Miss McGlade she married Mr. J. H. Mears, of Muskingum County, Ohio, who is one of our most loyal and zealous prohibitionists, and at all times stands ready to help advance the cause, and is, by his energy and good will, a great help to Mrs. Mears in keeping the work well in the fore in Linn County.

Mrs. Ida Marsters, present President of Douglas County.

Mrs. Ida Marsters is one of our younger Vice-Presidents but she has become a strong factor for progress in her section of the state. A native of Illinois, coming to Oregon in 1883, married A. C. Marsters in 1887, entered the W. C. T. U. work in 1896. The early work in this county had gone down but was reorganized with Mrs. Jewett, of Gardiner, as President and Mrs. Marsters as Secretary. Mrs. Marsters has been an active official continuously since, and her county is well in the fore front.

The following couplet received from Mrs. Marsters explains clearly the power enabling her to go on and on:

“The little sharp vexations,
And the briers that catch and fret,
Why not take all to the Helper
Who has never failed us yet?
Tell Him about the heart-ache,
And tell him the longings, too;
Tell him the baffled purpose,
When we scarce know what to do,
Then, leaving all our weakness
With the One divinely strong,
Forget that we bore the burden,
And carry away the song.”

Mrs. Ida Courtney, present President of Yamhill County.

Mrs. Ida Courtney, another of our younger Vice-Presidents (whose picture failed to reach us), is one of our



MRS. IDA MARSTERS,
President of Douglas County.



MRS. ADA WALLACE UNRUH,
First Secretary L. T. L. Branch.

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bright, stirring leaders, and under her fine leadership old Yamhill will hold her place as one of our best organized counties.

Mrs. Louise Painter Round, State Evangelist, first and only State Superintendent of Mercy, Associate Superintendent and Lecturer of National Mercy Department.

Mrs. Louise Painter Round—Her ancestors were among the "F. F. V.'s" Grandfather Painter moving from Virginia and settling in Ohio when it was a frontier state, and was the first white settler in that part of the state. Born in Painterville, Ohio, educated in Iowa and Indiana. For years following the profession of teaching. Married to Rev. Round, a southern man of northern parentage.

Mrs. Round was most successful as Evangelist in the southern fields, and was, as far as is known, the first woman that ever spoke in public in Salisbury, N. C., her work there antedating Miss Willard's famous trip. Received recognition as a minister of Christ (Friends' Church, some 25 years ago). Joined the W. C. T. U. in 1885, although she lived 40 miles from the place of meeting, it was her first opportunity.

Had arrest of thought on temperance question when very young; taught it and preached it. She could give many thrilling incidents showing the marvelous results of her evangelistic labors. In this state is the leader of Mercy Department in which she has made an enviable record; has also served as State Organizer and State Evangelist, which offices she is filling at time of writing.

Frances Eleanor Gotshall, first Financial Manager and Associate Editor of Oregon White Ribbon, present President of Multnomah County.

Another accession to Oregon's forces from Illinois. The only woman in Oregon (so far as we know) at the head of a printing company in Portland, and the work of her publishing house is second to none in the city. Few women today are held in higher esteem in the business world.

Possessed of a firm, yet gentle dignity, with a well-

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poised, rounded out Christian character, that no contact with the rough side of the outer world can destroy. She has fully demonstrated that a woman can be a part of the great business world and not lose any of her sweet womanliness.

Miss Gotshall has for years been identified with the temperance cause, her father, mother, aunts, yes and grandmother, all White Ribboners.

She has held many important positions in the W. C. T. U.

Mrs. Sarah Margaret Kern, present State Recording Secretary, was born in Kentucky, a daughter of Rev. Clinton Kelly, of pioneer fame; crossed the plains in 1848 by ox-team. In 1861 she married J. W. Kern, and two sons and seven daughters blessed this union.

Mrs. Kern caught the fever of the crusade spirit before the W. C. T. U. came to Oregon but urgent family cares prevented her taking active part until in 1883 she, during Miss Willard's memorable meetings in Portland, joined and has been in the harness ever since.

For fourteen years she has been State Superintendent of the Anti-Narcotic Department.

Mrs. Kern's life story is of intense interest, would we could write it here. Possessed of much of the same pure, Christian spirit and noble qualities of character which animated the old pioneer, whose name, as Father Kelly, is so familiar to all. Rarely is a character found in which there is such a harmonious blending of sweetness and strength.

"Her children rise up and call her blessed, her husband also, and he praiseth her."

Mrs. Ada Wallace Unruh, State L. T. L. Secretary, State Organizer and Lecturer.

Mrs. Ada Wallace Unruh inherits the grit, persistency and will-power characteristic of her Scotch ancestry, and these qualities enable her, though frail physically, to labor so continuously in her chosen vocation as often to call forth the remark, "What a tremendous worker she is!" Connected

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with the W. C. T. U. from its very beginning, she has been a writer and a speaker on the various phases of temperance work for more than twenty years, and for more than fifteen years she has been an accredited organizer.

Her record in Oregon as an L. T. L. worker and "chalk talker," was one to be proud of. Mrs. Unruh came into the Oregon work in 1891 and has filled many positions of trust, all with great efficiency.

She is a thorough student, making careful study of organization in particular.

Of broad education, a keen student of books, men and affairs, eloquent of speech, and determined to excel, Mrs. Unruh is counted as one of our brightest and best.

Louisa A. Nash was born at Greenwich, England, and is well past the half century mark. Her early home, filled with brothers and sisters, was in the country, and yet not far from London.

Her mother's Christian and spiritual example was the moving influence of her life. To this was added nearly a three-year sojourn in a German Moravian school, which she left at eighteen.

The influence, which made for temperance, was that of a dear aunt, almost always an inmate of her home. She had learnt the logical reasons for total abstinence from a follower of the well-known Priessnitz, and tried to instill them into the cottages where she ministered. When Dr. B. W. Richardson came out with the physiological reasons, Mrs. Nash began to walk in "Auntie's" steps. She was married then to Mr. Wallis Nash, who has ever been her best helper in the movements near to her heart—the "Band of Hope" in England, which prepared her for the same work for the W. C. T. U. here.

It was Miss Willard, who extorted from her a promise, when visiting her home at Corvallis in 1883, to undertake the superintendency of the Press Department.

Was it perhaps being descended from Luther on the one

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hand, and from the family of Oliver Cromwell on the other, that made her more radical than is mostly the case with English women?

We would be glad if the biographical sketch of others could have been given but they were not received.

IN MEMORY OF JENNIE CASSADAY.

Behold the lilies of the field!
They toil not neither do they spin.
Behold the grace and loveliness
The great Creator clothed them in!

There's joy in a buttercup,
And rapture in a rose.
The magic of the harebell's blue
Has power to thrill one through and through,
And purple violets wet with dew
Can make the heart forget its woes.

And you, "wee crimson tipp't flower,"
That toward the sunlight ever turns,
You smiled up from old Scotland's sod
And warmed the soul of Robert Burns.

The humblest wayside bud that blows,
Has some sweet comfort to impart,
Some tender message straight from God,
To whisper to the human heart.

And she whose memory today
Is like the fragrance of the rose,
Whose name, a treasured household word,
Is loved and blessed wherever heard,
Now lieth in her long repose.

A flower of flowers, a lily bent
And broken from its human stem!
The angels saw how sweet she was,
And God has made her one with them.

LISCHEN M. MILLER.



MRS. MADGE J. MEARS,
President of Linn County.



MRS. C. W. SCRIBER,
Pioneer Treasurer Salem Union.

Final Words

Write the history of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Oregon! The half cannot be told! There is a history written upon the tablets of the hearts of the weary, discouraged, erring, sinful, that no pen can ever write.

The victories gained by this great world renowned organization, are recorded upon the statute books of every state, and in our National Archives wrought out in law and in custom, in public sentiment and education, science and in the Gospel.

Oregon is doing her part in bringing all this about.

If the whole were to be summed up in one sentence it would be: "Service is King;" and would show that the record is teeming with that "divine unrest" which forbids selfish enjoyment, while humanity is in bondage and groaning under burdens.

Educational forces have been set at work by this organization developing the women of Oregon into truer, grander women, no less womanly; only stronger in all that makes for rightness of life.

Yes, forces have been set at work, which have helped to make history for Oregon that by and by will be read by the light of a brighter, truer era, and it will then be seen that this work has been a mighty force in making sweeter manners, better laws, purer hearts and happier homes.

The old century is dying, as the poet has it:

The old year, nineteen hundred,
Has finished his lively race—
And tired and worn forgets the time
When he with the world kept pace.

His time-worn garments around him cling.
As out from our lives he glides,
And already we see the tiny wings,
Of the nymph that behind him hides.

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Bright 1901 appears—

With a laugh on his baby face,
The first small mite full of light and life,
A century new, to grace.

God grant as the cycle of years roll by
That our children's children all
May rejoice in the years that onward fly,
Over the grave of King Alcohol.

—L. A. N.

Civilization is but a succession of uplifts to a higher point of view, wider outlook, as every growing individual life is a succession of births from lower to higher planes.

The nineteenth century has been called woman's century, the twentieth shall be in very truth, humanity's century.

For it has been clearly demonstrated to us o'er and o'er that whatsoever things are true and humane, and holy, must be done by women and men together, humanity for humanity.

Men and women must rise or fall together. Men are stronger and nobler today because of what women, through organization are doing for themselves.

Dr. William Holcombe gives us much food for thought when he says :

"Woman is capable of absorbing and reflecting the entire understanding of man, so that her intellectual faculties shall be identical with his ; man is capable of rising to the loftiest height of woman's love."

As one of our pen women has said :

"With that tender love, which she shrouds in her heart of hearts, that affection which is the divine essence of her being, woman shall be the balancing power upon our earth. Aye, it shall be ripened and completed only when men and women, side by side, shall consecrate their noblest powers to the universal good."

Women's organizations do not reach women alone, but they move and reach men also.

What a grand thought was given us by Charlotte Emerson Brown :

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"Could all the lines of moral influence flowing from women's organizations, be gathered, as the rays of the sun into a common focus, then moral brilliancy would approach the resplendent glory of the king of day." That women's organizations have their place and power today is undoubtedly true. That they have yet much to do for the advancement of Christ's Kingdom on earth; that they have yet much to do for the exposure of evil and error, the dethronement of vice, even to the cleansing of the "turbid pool of politics," is evidently true. But in the final and perfected adjustment of society, men and women will stand side by side in all the work for the commonweal.

The arrogance man has shown in denying woman the freedom and equality before the law, will have disappeared, the intelligence of woman will assert itself, "modest, elegant, pacific, yielding, soft, tender." Man will invite womanly co-operation, "love will enable truth to perceive," the Gospel of the new life will be preached from every home.

Then humanity will be complete. Aye, "the marriage of the Lamb is come, and the wife hath made herself ready." Are we ready?

And Oh, comrades of the hour, what manner of women ought those to be, who will lead in this age and give it character?

Let us be found daily in the "upper room" with those who worship the Lord and are ready for the dawning of this new day.

If women in the last two decades have wrought so mightily for humanity's uplift, apart from men, what may we expect to see accomplished when men and women become a unified force working as one and inseparable for the common joy, the common good? There will be a shout of victory; in that day will come "the descent of the New Jerusalem from God out of Heaven and His tabernacle shall be with men."

"A glorious work, worthy the knightliest soul. To rise in might and cast the evil out that slays the Christlife in the

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human soul, this is our work; and our reward is this, to see on human faces, stained and scarred, the dawning light that says: The Lord is risen."

Heaven is surely coming; shall we not be ready?

We leave this closing thought with you, which came to us from Mary Lathbury:

"As the flower opens heavenward to receive sunlight, shower, dew, shall we not, at least, open ourselves to receive whatever heaven sends;" and think of the blessed privilege of being the channel through which the "divine love" can flow into the world around us to sweeten, purify, lift Godward.

THE KINGDOM COME.

Glad prophecy to this at last, shall all things come.

Forgotten be the bugle's blast,
And battle-music of the drum,
A little while the world may run
Its old mad way, with needle-gun,
And iron-clad, but truth, at last shall reign;
The cradle-song of Christ was never sung in vain.

Memorial

"I shall be satisfied when I awake in thy likeness."

Some day the silver chord will break,
And I no more as now shall sing,
But, oh, the joy when I shall wake
Within the palace of the King.

OUR LOVED AND LOST.

Not all of life the feeble breath
That fled before the touch of death,
And only mortal dust that sleeps
Where autumn wind a vigil keeps.
And somewhere in the realms of light,
Beyond our weak and blinded sight,
Those voices silent to our ear
Still breathe in sweeter strain than here.
Therefore the mortal, dust to dust,
Is laid away in hope and trust;
But faith, hope, love, in tender guise
Are welcomed home to Paradise.

S. E. FOSTER.

ELIZABETH JANE GRAVES HINES,

First President of Oregon W. C. T. U.

Was born in Covington, Livingston County, New York, June, 1828; passed from earthland to lifeland, January 29, 1890.

Her parents were of the sturdy stock of Puritans. Her early education was obtained in Wyoming Academy, New York, later graduated from Genessee Wesleyan Seminary at Lima, N. Y. Married to Rev. H. K. Hines, January, 1852, and in December of the same year they were transferred to the Oregon Conference.

Not in a modern palace car did they travel, but in an emigrant wagon drawn by slow, plodding oxen, from May to October they pursued their toilsome journey, reaching Portland, then a small town, almost in the wilderness, and took up the work in Taylor-Street M. E. Church. Mrs.

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Hines was ready for any and all lines of work Providence opened to her.

Under every trial her sweet and gentle character, her patience and unwavering faith, and endurance under physical suffering, all combined to form a constellation of graces very seldom found in one character.

The intellectual and spiritual were the all-controlling forces of her life. It was said of her by one who knew her well: "Whatever Mrs. Hines touches, she uplifts, sanctifies, glorifies; to have known her is forever to be a better man." For 36 years she labored in the Master's vineyard in Oregon, Washington and Idaho, doing her whole duty as a pastor's wife, as a mother, as a counselor and guide. As a teacher she excelled. The acquisition and impartation of knowledge was with her a passion. She was cultured, refined, thoroughly educated in every sense of the word. Greatly beloved all over the state as a leader, guide and inspirer.

Like the precious stone in the hand of the lapidary, the heavy strokes of the cutting tools only seemed to reveal the finer material. Through every trial and discouragement Sister Hines never uttered a word of complaint but remained the source from which others derived consolation and support. The passing on to higher life of Mrs. Hines was sorely felt in the ranks of the W. C. T. U. She it was who did the first hard pioneer work for the W. C. T. U. of Oregon. Wherever she touched the work she left a blessed impress for good. It was a great pain to Mrs. Hines to lay aside the work, for she saw in it only that which one whose vision was spiritually clear and discernment far-reaching can see. She saw in it an uplift to the world's womanhood as well as a lasting condemnation of a national sin. And now her earth life is finished; her character crystallized into a proverb that will write her pioneer history to the cause of God, as the prophetic delineation of the Master's work.

"He shall not fail nor be discouraged till he has set righteousness in the earth and the Isles shall wait for his law."

Born into beauty and born into bloom,
Victors immortal o'er terror and tomb,
Fast fall on footsteps we follow from far,
Love's light leads heavenward from gates left ajar.

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NARCISSA WHITE KINNEY,

Third President of Oregon W. C. T. U.

“Love’s light illumines the pathway ye trod,
Comrade of yesterday, now Saint of God;
Gracious and great were your souls in their stay,
Greatest of all in their going away.
Blessing the world that you loved and you left,
Soothing the hearts that your going bereft,
Death did not daunt, and you feared not your fate,
Sweet sang your soul we must love, trust and wait.”

No more fitting eulogy can be placed in this memorial chapter than that penned by one of her dearest, closest friends, Henrietta Brown, of Albany.

“Behold, he taketh away, who can hinder him? Who shall say unto him, What dost thou?” This was the thought that came to the minds of the many friends of our beloved Narcissa White Kinney, when the news of her sudden going away flashed over the wires. Truly, “in the midst of life we are in death.” Mrs. Kinney’s death was very sudden. She was in comparatively good health and had attended prayer meeting on the evening of January 3d. During the night following she was taken ill, and in forty-eight hours the Lord called her. She was spared prolonged suffering, and was unconscious for several hours before her death. She said to her husband, “I am so tired I will try to sleep,” and immediately sank into a coma from which she never awakened.

Her sisters, Dr. Maria and Miss Margaret White, were summoned from their home in San Jose, California, and they, with her husband and two nieces, were the only relatives present at the funeral. The services were in charge of Dr. Hill, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, of which she had been a member during her residence in Portland. He was assisted by Dr. Blackburn, of the First Baptist church, and Rev. Huber Ferguson, of the First United Presbyterian church.

The services were concluded by her White Ribbon sisters, whom she loved well. While the choir sang “Abide

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With Me," they took their position in a circle around the form they had so loyally followed, bearing in their hands bouquets of white narcissus and maidenhair fern tied with white ribbon, and as the singing ceased each in turn repeated a text from the Word, which combined formed a wealth of exalted truth and sentiment; and then the dear face, so peaceful, yet wearing a look of triumph, was wreathed in the fragrant flowers so distinctively her own. Sad indeed were the hearts of those who lingeringly and lovingly took their last farewell of the one they had honored and trusted as leader and friend. And again they were made to realize how rapidly our true and tried standard-bearers are passing over to the other side.

Narcissa White was born in Grove City, Pa., of Scotch-Irish parentage, a direct descendant of Adam Wallace, who suffered martyrdom at the stake for his principles, and she inherited many of his sterling qualities. She was reared in the United Presbyterian church, of which she was an honored member until she went to Oregon to reside. After completing her education she spent several years in institute work in Pennsylvania. In 1880 she joined the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and entered actively into that work, first as president of the local union of Grove City, then as county president, and later as a national organizer and lecturer. She organized the entire State of Pennsylvania into districts, and then launched out into a wider field, visiting every state in the Union and Canada. Her presence was magnetic and winning, her arguments clear-cut and forcible, and her fervor and enthusiasm swept away all prejudice.

In 1888 she married Mr. M. J. Kinney, of Oregon, and in him she found a helpmeet indeed—one in full sympathy with her public work, and ready with voice and purse to forward all her plans. She had not been in Oregon long when she was elected state president of the W. C. T. U. and took up the work with her usual energy. Faithfully and well did she serve her constituency until one year ago, when she

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resigned on account of ill-health. In her taking-away, Oregon has sustained an irreparable loss. Not only does the temperance cause lose its most able advocate and its wisest counselor, but the church loses one of its most earnest and efficient members. Educational institutions, too, suffer loss, as she was always on the alert to further these interests in any way possible, and the social circle has also to yield up one of its most brilliant ornaments. Her influence along these lines was felt throughout the entire state. Those who were privileged to be her personal friends feel their loss most keenly, for her loyal, loving comradeship was more than ordinary friendship. God help us, dear comrades in Oregon, to live up to the standard she set for us—"Our very best."

HENRIETTA BROWN.

Albany, Oregon.

And to all who have worked faithfully in the ranks in our local and county unions, until the summons comes to "come up higher." These are they of whom it shall be said "And they shall walk with me in white for they are worthy." Their names are all upon the roll up yonder. And as we read this memorial chapter and think of the many dear, noble White Ribboners who have been with us for a time and then taken from our sight, we realize more than ever that death is a warder, flinging open the gates which barrier the path of mortality to immortality. A white-wanded usher, introducing us to the noble associates of the heavenly assembly; the great revealer, lifting the dark screen that has long concealed what we have so eagerly desired to behold. Death is life abundant. Among the precious messages left us by our beloved leader, Frances Willard, none seems more precious than this one. "Clara, I've crept in with mother, and it's the same beautiful world and the same people. Remember that, it's just the same." and then the cry as though she had gained the Celestial heights.

"How beautiful to be with God." Surely great hearts, the heaven these dear ones have gone to, and that you and I

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look longingly forward to meeting them all in, is a world of beautiful mansions prepared by the Divine Father.

God grant that we may be as clay in the hands of the Divine Potter, that we may be molded into His image and likeness. May we so live that we may join those who

Have come unto Mount Zion—unto the city of the Living God, the heavenly Jerusalem, and to the innumerable company of angels; where there is no more crying, no more pain, but all is love.

Thou art not dead, pure hearts above earth's strife,
Thy home of rest is love's serenest sphere,
To her, death is the grandest step in life,
Who lives from God, in faith and duty here.



ODE TO THE NEW CENTURY.

'Tis midnight—solemn hour—
And all within, without
 Is silence deep.
But hark! the tolling bell,
A weird and touching wail,
 The old year's dead.
Memory unlocks the past,
The glorious throng of happy dreams
Are fitting by, going, gone.
Is there no power can stay
Time in its relentless course?
Hark! again the bells peal forth,
But now happy tones are they.
Victory o'er death, a birth,
A century is born this morn.
Room, room for this new life,
Oh, give the century room
In hearts and home, bind not her steps.
She comes to love and bless
Her children, all, yes, all.
The past is past, oh, look not back.
Why do we mourn the past—the was—
When the bright and beauteous now,
The divine "to be," is here and ours.
The present needs us else
 We were not here.
The now is bidding for
 Our time and love.
Oh, Lord, the rolling year
 Is full of thee.
Thy love and tenderness
 Pervades the air.
Oh, make us worthy, Lord,
 Thy love and care.
May we receive this gift,
The gift of a new year,
And use it in thy service sweet.
Praise God for blessings sent,
Praise Him who gives with lavish hand,
Praise Him for life, for death, for all,
 Yes, all.
Praise God for all.

—L. H. F. A.

Appendix

This history was written to be published just at the close of the century, 1900. As circumstances prevented the publication at that time, and as events have transpired since which should be added in order for the history now to stand complete, we write this appendix.

January 5, 1901, was a sorrowful date. Narcissa White Kinney passed from earth land to life land. It was a severe shock to the entire constituency. Although not strong, she had been in her usual health, and when the news came, "Mrs. Kinney has been taken home to God," we could not realize that it could be true.

Mrs. Kinney at the convention at Eugene, 1898, closed her annual address with these words:

My barque is wafted to the breeze
By breaths divine,
And on the helm there rests a hand
Other than mine.
The workers fall, but the work must go on,
Ah, comrades, we stand in the silence,
Homesick for a day;
But how can our anguish be bitter,
We follow that way.
Let us lift up our hearts, beloved,
Love on as of yore;
Who knows but in the stress of battle
They haste to the fore.
Then onward, ye brave, to the duty
Not far, with the King in his beauty,
We greet them once more.

The thought that comes to me as I pen these lines, is: How fast the true, the good, our best, are being called to their heavenly home. Yet the work cannot be dropped.

March Northwest White Ribboner was a memorial num-

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ber, and words of love and sadness, yet trust and hope, came from local unions all over the state. Not since Mrs. Hines left us had we been so bereaved.

The convention of 1901 was held in Astoria, Mrs. Kinney's former home. Tender memorial services were held, led by Mrs. Smith French, of The Dalles.

Coos County, which had dropped out in 1900 roster, we find in 1901 with four unions—Bandon, Coquille, Myrtle Point and Marshfield. Mrs. L. Myrtle Shannon, of Bandon, as County President.

In 1892 the Refuge Home was dropped as an affiliated interest.

Miss Marie Brehm, National Organizer, visited our state, leaving friends for herself and the cause wherever she went. Miss Brehm is one of our ablest National speakers.

Mrs. Mary Teats, National Evangelist of the Purity department, made a tour of the state with good results.

In the fall following the Moro Convention, Col. Holt made a canvass of the state, thoroughly "stirring up the dry bones."

Mrs. Mattie Graves, National Organizer, gave valuable field service.

Newberg and Mt. Scott issued most attractive yearly calendars. (If any other Union has, it is not recorded.)

The Sunnyside Union has moved its building, retaining their own room as headquarters. The Boys' Brigade have the other part and have enlarged it, now having a large hall.

We regret to chronicle also the closing up of the "Noon Rest," in Multnomah County, which has been such a blessing to so many. We trust it is only a temporary move, as the need is as great now for such work as ever. Aye, more so.

Salem has been enlarging her borders. Has purchased a building that they may be located in a home of their own. It is centrally located and the Union has taken on new life and is in a very prosperous condition. As this is in our capital city we must all be glad, indeed, that this advance

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step was possible.

We understand that an old, staunch, loyal veteran, Mrs. Mary Ramp, made a liberal donation of money to enable them to own this fine place. May her kind multiply.

The State organ, so long a valued part of our machinery, is changed. The lack of support for the Northwest White Ribboner, compelled it to be discontinued. Space in *The Searchlight*, the prohibition paper published by Mrs. Emma Vandervort, was offered for our state official organ and was accepted for the present.

At the last legislative session the State enacted a child labor law and there is little doubt but that our labor department has had its due amount of influence in bringing this law into being. The first public appeal made in behalf of such a law was (so far as we can learn) made by the National Associate Superintendent of the Labor Department, and who for many years has spoken and written along these lines as your State Superintendent.

For many years the Unions have petitioned and worked for the establishment of a matron at the state prison. This year that, too, came to pass.

The work this year at Chautauqua was, perhaps, the most successful ever reached, under the skilful management of State President Helen D. Harford.

No state minutes have been printed these last years, therefore material is very meager to cull from.

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