

The President's address was full of interest, touching upon all the vital questions of the day, and all the varied lines of work, represented by the different departments of the W. C. T. U.

There was a depth of consecration and self-abnegation in its tone, that was very touching, and brought tears to many eyes.

When one whose life has been as unselfish, pure and noble, as Frances E. Willards, makes a public confession such as hers, all workers for God may well lay it to heart, and ask that He may so open *all* our eyes that we may see ourselves as nothing, and say from the heart :

"Oh, to be nothing, nothing;
Painful the humbling may be,
But low in the dust I'd lay me,
That the world might my Saviour see."

We have only room for short extracts, but every one should send for the *Union Signal* and read it for themselves. "Our very love of one another and delight in each others achievements and success has also become a delusion and a snare. Men had long and often said that women did not much admire each other; for one, I meant to prove our mutual admiration boundless. But a higher outlook has been given me in these last days * * *

* * * * "Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord." Tendencies in our work that were dimly discerned before have stood out clearly in the light of His countenance. And most of all I have beheld myself as the one most at fault. With my life-long love of praise and fondness for saying pleasurable things, I have pointed my pencil to write personals literally by the thousand, in the fifteen years past about my well beloved comrades, and really thought I did the right and generous thing. * *

* * * * But it comes to me under the Spirit's light, that this was but a subtle form of selfishness; for we were a mutual admiration society and it was a game of give and take. * * * * *

When children of one household gather round their mother's chair to listen to her tender voice, their mutual love of her makes them think less about each other. And in hallowed hours of the past summer, listening to the unworldly words of women more absorbed with Christ than I have yet learned to be, it came to me by the Spirit, that the sweetest thing in life is so to dwell in our Redeemer that the vision of His face shall make all other faces dim; the music of His voice shall cause all other voices to grow distant, and most of all, the fascinating voice of human praise."

There were three addresses of welcome, one from Mrs. Matilda B. Carse, President of the Central Union of Chicago, who warmly welcomed the white ribboners to Chicago, where, as she told us, \$70,000,000 are annually spent for liquor, and where they have 4,000 licensed saloons.

She was followed by Mrs. Rounds, President of Illinois, in an eloquent and thrilling address, after which the Rev. Dr. Herrick Johnson, President of the Chicago Presbyterian Theological Seminary, spoke in most glowing terms of the work of the W. C. T. U.

These addresses were replied to by Mrs. Fessenden of Boston, Mrs. Barker, President of the South Dakota Union, and Miss Fannie Griffin of Alabama.

Saturday evening was "Y." night. Mrs. Barnes, National Superintendent of "Y" work, presented Miss Willard with a copy of Anna Gordon's songs, beautifully bound in white, with just such a graceful address as Mrs. Barnes knows, so well, how to give.

Miss McDowell, of Illinois, gave a very interesting sketch of "Y" work, from its first organization to the present time. Recitations, addresses, reports and music followed. Miss Julia Thomas, of New York, speaking at some length on "Psycho-Physical" culture.

On Sunday a large number of pulpits were filled by W.

C. T. U. women. A service was conducted at Battery D. and a children's meeting held in one of the Presbyterian churches. In the evening a very interesting gospel temperance meeting was presided over by Mrs. Sallie F. Chapin, at which Mrs. S. M. I. Henry, Mrs. Lathrop, Mrs. Clara Hoffman and others spoke most eloquently.

The most precious portion of the day, however, to many was a consecration meeting held at 9 a.m., at the Palmer House, led by Miss Scovel, a young evangelist from Nashville, Tenn., who gave an intensely interesting Bible lesson from John 17, after which many others took part. The room was packed; the hour for service in the churches arrived, but very few moved, and the meeting continued until at length, Miss Willard said she believed we should like to go on until mid-night, and then until mid-night again, but the chairs we occupied were needed for the dining-room. So one of the most precious services ever enjoyed was reluctantly closed, but its hallowed influence will reach beyond this fleeting life of earth.

On Monday morning the officers were elected for the ensuing year. Miss Willard was chosen President for the eleventh time. Four delegates representing North, South, East and West, and our Mrs. Foster, as Vice-President of the World's W. C. T. U., were appointed to lead her to the platform, while the vast audience with waving handkerchiefs, sang: "Home, Sweet Home."

Many of the reports of the Superintendent were given on Monday, but were necessarily short, the fuller printed reports being circulated among the delegates.

The discussions as to the position of the National W. C. T. U. being partisan or non-partisan, were very exciting.

Mrs. Judith Ellen Foster, of Iowa, accused the Union of having left their original ground, and declared her inability, conscientiously, to remain a member of the Union. She was answered by several very able speakers, and treated throughout with great consideration, but the last evening of the Convention she and her delegation of twelve, with one exception, severed their connection with the N. W. C. T. U., and walked out of the Convention in a body. There were, however, a number of white ribboners from Iowa who were not delegates, and they were invited to take the places of those who had left, and in response to the invitation, 33 filed into the vacant seats amid the cheers of many of the on-lookers.

Again and again Miss Willard's hammer was brought down on the table, and the gentlemen who stood around the hall, were reminded that they had no vote, and had no right to express their opinion, but their interest was so intense that speak and cheer they must and would.

Late in the evening Mother Thompson presented Miss Willard with the shawl she had worn during the crusade. It has a light side and a dark side, and she said when she turned the light side out, the women knew she had good news, when it was the dark side, there was weeping and mourning. She added, "now I am going to put the cheering side out and put it on Miss Willard's shoulders." Miss Willard said she believed that shawl would hang in the Temperance Temple by and bye, and she and Mrs. Judith Ellen Foster would be singing together in the upper regions. They "would sing in harmony there, however it might be here."

The Convention closed after mid-night with the singing of "God be with you till we meet again."

This sketch can give but a very faint idea of that glorious Convention, so much is necessarily omitted, but if it leads our readers to send for the *Union Signal*, and read for themselves, we shall not have written it in vain.



REFORMATION ALONE CANNOT SAVE.—Cutting off the tops of weeds does not destroy them, although it may make the garden look clean and tidy for a while. The next shower of rain will make the cheat appear.