MANY CRIMES IN CITY OF SEATTLE

Hold Ups. Burglaries, Assaults and Murder That Police Cannot Check.

According to the Seattle Times, that city is undergoing what the paper describes as a "carnival of crime." The Times says:

Seattle's criminals have been making history during the last few weeks. There has not been a time in many years when criminals were so bold. One murder, many murderous assaults, hold-ups, robberies, burglaries and nearly every serious crime known to the police have been committed in this city in the last forty days. The newspapers have been full of them.

Hold-ups and burglaries especially have been numerous, and the dastards have not stopped with men in plying their nefarious trade, but have assaulted and robbed women whom they have met upon the streets. They have gone into their homes, bound and gagged and robbed them.

Among the crimes committed there have been one murder, eight hold-ups and robberies, nine murderous assaults, seven burglaries and three cases of robbery (so termed by law), and petty thefts have been too numerous to mention.

It is in an effort to stamp out this record of crime that Chief Sullivan is now using every means at his command to secure better police service. He has increased the hours of labor of the members of the police department, and is now asking for more men. Chief Sullivan believes that within a week or two the robberies and burglaries will be over.

In the following list will be found the crimes with which the public have been made familiar through the newspapers:

Saturday, Nov. 1—Burglar breaks into one of the buildings of the University of Washington and steals a microscope worth $60. Criminal still at large.

Wednesday, Nov. 5—James Campez, a Canadian Frenchman, stabs to death his sweetheart, Lottie Brace, in the Arcade Theatre. Jealousy the cause. Murder premeditated. Champez in jail awaiting trial.

Wednesday, Nov. 5—John Scott, a gambler, stabbed in the throat by an unknown gambler. Crime occurs in front of a saloon. Assailant not captured. Scott still in the Wayside Mission hospital.

Wednesday, Nov. 5—Floyd Beach Slocum, an alleged thief, takes his own life by drinking carbolic acid in the Summit hotel. Slocum a few hours before murderously assaulted Mrs. Frank Kinnealy, with whom he was in love.

Thursday, Nov. 6—John Dagneau held up on First Avenue by a masked negro. His watch, ring, $50 in money and a deposit certificate for $300 taken. Detective M. R. Hubbard caught the footpad a few days afterward. He admitted his crime, and a few days ago was sent to prison. The watch and ring were recovered.

Thursday, Nov. 6—A. W. Finch held up by three footpads on First avenue, near Pike street. Claims he routed the whole bunch.

Thursday, Nov. 6, to Tuesday, Nov. 11—Numerous small thefts of clothing from hotels and lodging houses.

Tuesday, Nov. 11—Gordon Dean murderously assaulted and robbed in a Japanese house. Dean still in the hospital. Bad cut on his head. Assailant at large.

Sunday, Nov. 16—John O'Brien, a newsboy, dangerously stabbed by another newsboy on Washington street. O'Brien refused to give the name of his assailant, and the police dropped the case.

Monday, Nov. 17—Joseph Fife, a marshal of a small Idaho town, robbed of $25 by a woman in the Belmont saloon. Thief not molested.

Tuesday, Nov. 18—W. C. Maroone, an inmate of the city jail, pounced upon by fellow prisoners and cruelly beaten. No prosecutions.

Wednesday, Nov. 19—W. Thomas, a business man, robbed of $300 by two women in the Palmer house. Thomas refused to prosecute the women after the police arrested them. Said that real criminal is Ike Levinson, a disreputable bartender, who escaped.

Friday, Nov. 21—Ship's tailor named Davis purposely cuts the rope sustaining a rival tailor named A. Benjamin while Benjamin was climbing up side of the bark Paes of Leny. Benjamin was precipitated into a skiff and badly injured.

Saturday, Nov. 22—W. G. Meier, said to be a bad one, was struck on the head by Mrs. Jones, proprietress of the Belmont hotel. Mrs. Jones floored Meier while Meier is alleged to have tried to break into a room in the hotel. She held Meier until the police arrived. Meier is charged with burglary.

Sunday, Nov. 23—Dennis Caile murderously beaten by footpads near the coal-bunkers and his body thrown across a railroad track after thieves had taken all his money. Policemen find Caile just before train passes. Caile recovers a few days afterward. Assailants unknown.

Sunday, Nov. 23—Unknown man probably knocked into bay near Ainsworth & Dunn's wharf after he was robbed. Lucas Inavich saw object fall in water, then heard splash. Unknown man told him a fellow had jumped into the bay. Affair as mysterious as when first reported.

Monday, Nov. 24—Mrs. McArdle, of 620 Maynard avenue, held up by footpad at 6 o'clock in the morning. Hold-up occurred at corner of King street and Maynard avenue. The blackguard, finding no money on the woman, cursed her, knocked her down and kicked her into the street. No arrests.

Wednesday, Nov. 26—Gambling rooms over Bohemian saloon, southeast corner of Second avenue and Cherry street, held up by one masked man, players forced to stand against the wall while the robber took all their money. He escaped. More than $500 secured. Several arrests made, but the bold crime fixed on no one.

Thursday, Nov. 27—Burglar's break into Max Ragley's drug store. Steal $15 in cash. The thieves not captured.

Friday, Nov. 28—Two masked burglars enter the home of Joseph Moore at 1507 Thirty-second avenue, at 7 o'clock in the evening. They bind and gag Mrs. Moore, an aged woman, and her 15-year-old grandson, then steal diamonds and valuables worth $400, leave their victims bound, and escape. Both handsomely dressed men. Several arrests made, but the crime not charged to anyone.

Sunday, Nov. 30—Mable Weston, a concert hall girl, given poison in her beer in the People's Theatre. Thought for a while that she would die, but she is now out of danger. Attempted murderer unknown.

Monday, Dec. 1—Charles Smith tries to kill Robert Deggs by shooting him in the head. Murder attempted in the Star concert hall on Occidental avenue, now closed by police. Smith surrendered himself.

Tuesday, Dec. 2—At 2 o'clock in the morning burglar enters the residence of Nathan Phillips, 1510 Yesler Way, goes to the room of Mr. and Mrs. L. Hirschberg upstairs, and at the point of a revolver forces the victims to remain quiet while he searched the room and carried off $300 worth of diamonds. Walks leisurely from the house and escapes.

Wednesday, Dec. 3—Miss Jessie Vanderwerker, of Nineteenth avenue, held up on the street at 5:30 o'clock in the afternoon. Thief grabs her purse at a point 100 feet from where she left the street car and in the glaring light from an incandescent light. No clew to the footpad.

Thursday, Dec. 4—Two masked burglars jump from a closet in the home of Henry Kamps, 202 Sixth Avenue North, grab Mrs. Kamps, tie a towel over her head, and bind her to a chair while they rob the room. Diamonds and money to the amount of $200 taken. Robbers handsomely dressed. Crime occurred at 6 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. Kamps ill from the fright.

Friday, Dec. 5—Burglar gets into residence of Mrs. M. E. Hays, 403 Tenth avenue, at 9:30 at night. Miss Mabel Hays encounters thief in hallway and tried to take an overcoat from him that he had stolen. Dastard gives Miss Hays a vicious blow on the head, knocking her into insensibility. He then escapes with a gold watch and $10 in money, after dropping diamonds that he had stolen in an upstairs room. No arrests.

Friday, Dec. 5—A. C. Russell, a student, held up at 2 o'clock in the morning at Broadway and Madison street. At the point of a pistol he is forced to give up his watch and chain.

In a case of attempted murder the accused was said to have fired two shots at his victim in rapid succession.

Counsel—"You said you heard two shots?"

Witness—"Yes, sir."

Counsel—"How near were you to the scene of the fray?"

Witness—"At the time the first shot was fired I was about ten feet from the shot."

Counsel—"Ten feet, then tell the court how far you were when the second shot was fired."

Witness—"I did not measure the distance."

Council—"Speaking approximately, how far would you say?"

Witness—"Well, I should think it was about half a mile."

ONTARIO CROPS.

Report Issued by Provincial Agricultural Department.

The Ontario Department of Agriculture has issued the following report as to the crops of the province, based on information sent in under date of November 1:

Fall wheat—748,592 bushels, 20,033,669, or 26.8 per acre. The August forecast was 25.9, and the yield of 1901 was 15,943,290.

Spring wheat—303,115 acres, 6,048,024 bushels, or 20.0 per acre. The August estimate was 19.8, and the yield for 1901 was 5,498,751.

Barley—661,622 acres, 21,890,602 bushels, or 88.1 per acre. The August average was 33.3, and the yield of 1901 was 16,671,076.

Oats—2,500,758 acres, 106,431,439 bushels, or 42.6 per acre. The August average was 42.2, and the yield of 1901 was 78,334,490.

Rye—189,318 acres, 3,509,332 bushels, or 18.5 per acre. The August average was 19.5, and the yield of 1901 was 2,545,268 bushels.

Peas—532,630 acres, 7,664,679 bushels, or 14.4 per acre. The August average was 21.6, and the crop of 1901 was 10,089,173.

Buckwheat—93,324 acres, 1,911,683 bushels, or 20.5 per acre. The August crop of 1901 was 1,757,071 bushels.

Beans—53,964 acres, 670,633 bushels, or 12.4 per acre. The August average was 11.7; the average crop for 21 years was 672,406.

Potatoes—144,734 acres, 12,942,250 bushels, or 89 per acre, against a crop of 18,116,687 bushels in 1901, an average year.

Mangold wurtzels—76,553 acres, 39,140,924 bushels, or 511 per acre. The crop of 1901 was 29,683,324.

Carrots—8,625 acres, 3,227,161 bushels, or 374 bushels per acre, a small increase over 1901.

Turnips—136,725 acres, 71,740,204 bushels, or 525 per acre. There were 68,287,467 bushels in 1901.

Corn for husking (in the ear)—371,959 acres, 20,512,194 bushels, or 55 bushels per acre, against 77 in 1901, which yielded 24,838,105 bushels.

Corn for silo and fodder (green)—209,859 acres, 2,611,334 tons, or 12.4 tons per acre; in 1901 at 11.9, the crop was 2,359,514 tons.

Hay and Clover—2,646,202 acres, 4,995,438 tons, or 1.87 tons per acre. The average for 21 years was 1.43 tons per acre.

Apples—48,185,125 bushels, or 6.86 bushels per tree of bearing age. This is 7,000,000 bushels in excess of the August estimate.

Tobacco—3,070,717 pounds, a trifle less than in 1901—3,113,580.

The crop of red clover seed is 283,840 bushels, and of alsike, 182,382 bushels. In 1901 the crops were 262,232 and 112,010, respectively, but the area in 1902 shows an increase of about 50 per cent in each crop.

KASLO MINING NOTES.

New Machinery at Payne Mine—Demand For Zinc.

Kaslo, Dec. 6—(Special.)—Owing to all the mines of Whitewater camp being closed, the Kaslo & Slocan Railway company have also closed their station there, as the townsite is practically deserted.

The Washington mine, McGuigan, is working a force of about 14 men, but owing to the low price of the silver-lead market do not intend to ship ore for the present.

The Black Prince, Slocan, is now working and stoping in the upper tunnels.

The Myrtle group has started up with a small force of men.

The Payne mine has added further machinery lately. Electric drills are still running, which, despite the hard work now being encountered, are working well.

Col. W. N. Brayton, of this city, purchased this past week the two claims known as the Cuthbert and the Lynch, situated on Lynch creek, in the Lardo.

G. H. Buchanan states that, as delegate from the meeting on the silver-lead question at Nelson on the 24th, he interviewed the mine owners and smelter men of the Slocan and district, and that they were not altogether satisfied with the resolutions as passed at the Nelson meeting and given to Mr. Galliher, and that a special meeting of the mine owners was to be called in Sandon, when the subject would be thoroughly threshed out. The main difference between the Board of Trade and the mine owners seems to be that the mine owners and smelter men are asking higher protection than the Board of Trade.

Thomas Jones, of Iola, Kansas, returned to the Slocan this week in order to make the necessary contracts for his smelter for the Slocan zinc ores. He stated that his furnaces are able to take 6,000 tons of that class of ore per month, and is seeking to obtain that amount from the Slocan mines. That is about what the present output of all the mines will total per month. It is understood that the United States Reduction & Refining Co. are also looking for zinc ores from British Columbia, and that they are adding improvements to their smelting plant to the value of $200,000.

The Payne shipped 119 tons of zinc through Kaslo this week, and 40 tons through Sandon.

The Bosun shipped 70 tons, all three shipments going to Iola.

BISLEY TARGETS.

Changes in the Size of the Targets.

Toronto, Dec. 11.—The Evening Telegram's London cable says the National Rifle Association's decision to alter the first and second class targets at Bisley has been issued. The first class target has been reduced in width from 13 feet 6 inches to 10 feet 6 inches. The second class inner is increased from 3 feet to 3 feet 2 inches, and the "magge" from 4 feet to 4 feet 8 inches. The remainder of the targets remain unchanged, six feet square. The alterations will not affect conditions governing the competition for the Palma trophy.

Grand Duke of Sax-Weimaar and Princess Caroline.

Berlin, Dec. 10.—The betrothal is announced today of the Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimaar to Princess Caroline of Reuss.

TROPICAL FRUITS IN ONTARIO

Figs, Peanuts and Almonds Among Some of the Successful Productions.

From Toronto Star.

Here and there around Toronto and in various parts of Southern Ontario are to be found fruits, vegetables and trees which perhaps not five persons in fifty, especially in our larger cities, would imagine could be grown in this city, so associated in the mind are these productions with Southern or even tropical character and mild winters, or no winters at all.

Some of these products, even if not grown for commercial purposes, are grateful delicacies for the table, or pleasing because of their beauty, or merely as curiosities of the garden or lawn, and a notice of some of them may be interesting to our readers.

Toronto can cultivate the peach with success on suitable soils, as is well known to many by actual experience. The chief enemy to success is not climate, but boys. The apricot and nectarine, which succeed not only in the famous peach districts of the southern counties, but even at Owen Sound, on the Georgian Bay, should here, with suitable exposures, achieve some degree of success.

The vine is everywhere in the residential parts of Toronto, as over much of the province, but it has been far from the thoughts of nearly everyone that even in Toronto a man may literally "sit down under his own vine and fig tree." The incidental mention in the newspapers last October, at the time of the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales, that at Niagara-on-the-Lake the leaders of the party consumed a basket of Niagara-grown figs, and that Mayor Pafford, the grower, furnished another basket hurriedly picked by lantern light for the royal visitors, came as an agreeable surprise to Ontarians, who realize the mistake of Ontario, as well as the rest of Canada, by the impressions that Rudyard Kipling and most other outsiders have that the country is a cold and uncongenial one.

Mr. Pafford has had his garden dotted with fig trees for more than a score of years, and of late at various points on the Canadian side of the Detroit river the cultivation of the fig for commercial purposes has been carried on, fresh figs obtaining a ready sale in Detroit and Windsor. The Essex county summer is, however, warmer and longer than that of Toronto. Yet the other day the window of a fruit store on Yonge street displayed a small basket of figs with the legend, "Grown in Toronto." Most passers-by who observed it no doubt mentally remarked, "Under glass," but personal inquiry ascertained that the fruit was grown on Bloor street in the open air.

The freshly-plucked fig is relished by many, especially by those who have lived or traveled in California or the south of Europe, and no doubt many residents of Toronto would relish the fruit, especially if plucked from their own garden, and then the advertisement it would give Canada if Toronto was credited in Britain as a city abounding in vines and fig trees.

There are localities around the city where market gardeners could, with sufficient protection against boys, plant a few square rods with advantage. The yield is enormous. In Mr. Pafford's garden at Niagara the writer has seen the limbs of the fig trees even at the beginning of August bent to the ground with the weight of fruit. The trees, at that time young, were covered with fruit, some of it fully grown, and the rest varying in size down to that of a pea, according to the time it had formed. There is a tendency to two crops in the season, but every day from early August till some time in October, or until the declining heat no longer allows more figs to ripen, ripe fruit may be gathered, and in a fig orchard in abundance. The season at Toronto would be a little later in starting. The fig requires less summer heat than the peach or the Indian corn, and fig orchards are known, as in the south of England, where Indian corn will not ripen. The essential point is that the leaves should not be cut off by frost until the new wood of the season has sufficiently progressed toward maturity. Intense frost, say 15 or more degrees below zero, is liable to destroy the tree, and therefore protect it by piling pine boughs against the tree to check reduction of heat, or, better still, laying down the tree and covering it with earth is advisable, even in the few points in Ontario where very low temperatures are rare. For this latter purpose the trees should be planted on beds raised a foot or 18 inches above the level on each side, so as to secure dryness. In the late fall, after vegetation has ceased, the roots on two sides may be cut with the spade, leaving the roots on the sides parallel to the ridge untouched. Then the branches of the tree should be tied loosely up against the stem, and the tree bent into a horizontal position in a trench cut along the ridge. Six inches of earth covering is sufficient. The tree should be raised in spring, after severe frosts are over. Where planted on a steep side hill, the task of winter protection is still simpler. The fig is a tough, flexible tree, and can stand bending and ably would be found to succeed in warm sheltered spots in Toronto, with a little winter protection. Of course, the hard-shelled almond can be grown.

So far as heat of summer, mildness of winter, and length of exemption from frost are concerned, the southern shore of the Georgian Bay, the coasts of Huron and Bruce, and the lake shore of Prince Edward county are amongst the best of the more northerly localities where fig-growing might attain success.

The almond bears excellent fruit at Niagara-on-the-Lake — fruit comparable with that sold in the stores—and probably would succeed in other localities, if properly protected by a south exposure, and with root-cutting.

Of other southern trees which are not well known here, but which can be grown readily, are the tulip tree, bearing large tulip-shaped blossoms, the catalpa, and the beautiful Japanese magnolia, a fine specimen of which, with its glorious peach-blossom bloom in spring, stands at the corner of College and Huron streets. Probably all the deciduous magnolias of the continent—including the one species which flourishes north of Lake Erie and attains a height of 60 to 80 feet and bears white blossoms two inches across—can be grown around Toronto. The Florida Bay may be grown at Niagara-on-the-Lake, but its success at Toronto is dubious. Then there is the papaw—or, more properly, the pseudo-papaw—a large, beautiful dark tree, which, besides being ornamental, bears an abundance of sweet yellow fruit of the appearance and size of bananas, and esteemed in the south for "papaw butter" or for eating. It grows wild in the woods near Niagara, and undoubtedly would succeed in Toronto. The fruit is too perishable to transport, or keep without cold storage.

A red-spined species of the cactus family, resembling in habit of growth the cactus of the American silver dollar, grows as a weed around Leamington, Essex county, and might on dry, sandy soils succeed here—of course, as a mere curiosity. The Chinese and the Orange River sugar canes (sorghums)—of which hundreds of acres were at one time grown in Ontario for syrup-making, and which are still grown for various purposes—is a tall and beautifully leafed and tufted plant, easily grown on light soils in Toronto and yielding a corn appreciated by the children for its remarkable sweetness, and a seed tuft yielding a great deal of valuable chicken-feed. The cane is richer in saccharine matter than the cane of Cuba.

Black pepper, it may not be known to many, is grown here perhaps as easily as the other tropical pepper, the Cayenne.

Last of all, among the southern productions noticed here may be mentioned the popular peanut, variously known as such, and the goober, earth-nut, ground-nut, pinder, pindal and monkey-nut. It been grown long in south-western Ontario, and succeeds in Toronto, much to the surprise of many who have seen the plant growing. Mr. Wm. Chard, of Euclid avenue, amongst others, has been growing it for two years as a curiosity. Planted even so late as the end of May, the nut seed yielded a crop of ripe nuts by October first last year, which is abundant proof that the season here is suitable. The plant resembles clover in appearance, and one nut sometimes yields a crop of 800 or 1,000 nuts. The seed nuts should be shallowly planted in warm soil, three or four feet apart. The plant has a habit of pushing the fruit-bearing stem over against the ground, as if to bury the fruit, and to get the best results in quantity, a light covering of earth should be added day by day, as required, after the fruit begins forming, until perhaps two feet or more of earth has been heaped up. The heap will then be found in October to abound from top to bottom with several hundredfold yield of these most nutritious nuts.

PECULIAR PRISON CASE.

French Republic Keeps Man in Jail for Disrespect to Former Emperor.

Of all the strange prison cases that France has ever known, that of Stalenberg is the most paradoxical. He is a Hollander by birth, who has passed 27 years behind the bars in France because he was guilty of lese majeste to Napoleon III.

That a man should be kept in prison by a republic for showing his contempt for an emperor it has overthrown is possible only in France. There is an explanation of course.

Stalenberg was first arrested in Paris in 1867 for singing songs that ridiculed the emperor and shouting for his downfall. The Hollander was arrested, sentenced to six months in prison, and after he served the term he was escorted to the frontier and ordered never to return to France.

He came to New Orleans, where he made a comfortable amount of money by manufacturing old furniture out of new wood. Then he desired to see his mother, who was living in Paris, caused him to return there. He was arrested again, sent to prison for six months, and for the second time escorted to the frontier and ordered to stay out of France. The fact that the empire had become a republic in the meantime made not the slightest difference.

But his affection for his mother—it may be remarked that she is rich and prefers to live in Paris—was stronger than his fear of the government. Two hours after he was released Stalenberg again started for Paris. He was promptly arrested, locked up for six months and then deported.

Not at all discouraged, Stalenberg returned to his mother's home, and the formula of arrest, imprisonment and deportation was gone through with. Stalenberg kept it up until a few weeks ago, when the authorities wearied of the affair, and he was given the privilege of remaining in France. In the thirty-seven years that have elapsed since his first arrest, Stalenberg spent twenty-seven in French prisons.—New York World.

International Convention

Interesting Reports Read at the Central W. C. T. U. Meeting.

Address of Lady Henry Somerset President of World's Union.

At yesterday's meeting of the Central Women's Christian Temperance union, the following extracts from the annual report of the International union, presented to the convention at Portland, Maine, on October 17-22, were read by Mrs. Grant:

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

For more than 20 years Maine has been inviting the National W. C. T. U. convention to come to Portland. At last, the invitation has been accepted, and we are here assembled in our 29th annual meeting, and I trust we are all together glad.

I recall that a year ago on the first morning of the Texas convention, I dwelt for awhile upon the glories of the "Lone Star State," so it may not be considered "personal or peculiar" if I talk somewhat of the hostess state of of this year.

First and foremost Maine is truly a cold water state. The water line of its coast is three thousand miles and more. It really need not have been so long, for the air line, or the way the birds fly, make it only about two hundred and fifty miles. The tourist well knows that this natural arrangement with its deep bays, silver coves and pebbled beaches adds greatly to the beauty and attractiveness of the state. Here in Portland you will readily view the waters of Casco bay with its two hundred and more islands thrown in.

Maine has not a Mississippi river, but it has its Kennebec, Penobscot, and Androscoggin, and among its lakes, which cover one-tenth of the entire territory of the state, are those musically called, the Cobbossecontee, Wassatoquoit, and Mol-tunkamunk!

The first organized city in New England was in Maine, and on what is now Maine soil stood the preacher as he gave the first Protestant sermon delivered on this continent. To be sure, the Pilgrim mothers did not land here, but our timber and our corn helped to shelter and to feed them.

To speak of Maine's statesmen would be to remind you that the state has not only supplied more than its quota of those distinguished in national and international affairs, but has also furnished other states with governors, congressmen and jurists, of whom these states and Maine are justly proud.

I fear I shall be encroaching upon the rights of those who speak this evening if I say much more of all that is in my heart to say about the Pine Tree State, which hospitably welcomes this convention, but I cannot refrain from saying that Maine gave to the world the world's prohibition hero, Neal Dow.

It was to Maine that our matchless leader, Frances E. Willard, came in the initial days of the W. C. T. U. to confer with Neal Dow and to learn the relative value from a temperance standpoint of prohibition and the license system. It was in a Portland hotel, a few rods from where this convention is assembled, where alone with God she decided that she would turn aside from her loved and chosen profession as an educator, would decline the flattering offers from seminary and college awaiting replies, and cast her lot in with the temperance reformers. It was in a Portland church near by, where she made her first temperance speech after this decision. Ah, who shall say that the angels of the Lord did not minister to her, did not direct her to choose the way which led to 25 years of Christ-like service for God and God's children. Who shall say that she is not now from her "Home in glory" rejoicing with us over the achievements of the past year, and understanding far better than we with our finite sight can possibly understand, why "the losses and the crosses."

Miss Willard was and is loved in every land. No locality and no nation can exclusively claim her as its own; no nation except American can come so near to claiming her as Great Britain, the country where she spent much of her time during her last earthly years, and the country which has given to our cause the noble woman, the gracious leader, the consecrated Christian, Lady Henry Somerset, President of the Women's Christian Temperance union. Happy and honored indeed is this convention in having her with us. Because of all the hallowed memories, because of all the present realities, we greet her with affectionate gratitude. May our welcome, which is as sincere and hearty as American women know how to give, make her and the Britons who accompany her, feel that America is home.

THE DISPENSARY.

The defeat of the Georgia Dispensary Bill during this year was brought about through the influence of the Georgia W. C. T. U., and the defeat of the scheme to fasten upon Florida the dispensary system is the notable victory of the year of the Florida W. C. T. U.

As the result of several weeks' stay in South Carolina, and careful study of that form of license known as the dispensary, we became more firmly convinced than ever that as a temperance measure it is an absolute and complete fallacy and failure. The restrictive features of the law are universally disregarded. The amount of liquor sold constantly increases under this system. I need not reiterate what is well understood, that the W. C. T. U., true to its fundamental principles, will continue to unalterably oppose any and all forms of license, including with emphasis the dispensary.

TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

The increasing number of corporations that require of their employees not only temperance but total abstinence, is very encouraging to those who believe in total abstinence and prohibition.

The progress of total abstinence in foreign countries is highly encouraging. Even in France, where in time past so little temperance sentiment existed, there is great activity at the present time. Sixty-nine French medical men have issued a manifesto to the effect that alcohol is the most dangerous enemy the country has; that under all forms it is a poison; that it neither sustains strength nor gives warmth; that it is the direct and immediate cause of sickness, poverty, degradation and crime. In England, Canada and in nearly every land advance steps are being taken.

SCIENTIFIC TEMPERANCE INSTRUCTION.

The right education of the young will help to bring about safer conditions in social as well as all other walks of life. Dr. Frederick Temple, the stalwart, teetotal Archbishop of Canterbury, the venerable prelate who crowned King Edward a few weks ago, is greatly interested in the educational phase of the temperance reform. Not long ago while on a visit to Cambridge University, Dr. Temple delivered a strong total abstinence address, after which representatives from various colleges discussed the question: "Resolved, that this house would welcome the total abolition of the liquor traffic." When the vote on the question was taken it stood 70 in the affirmative to 47 in the negative.

The strong utterances and still stronger example of many of America's leading educators are encouraging and inspiring. Conspicuous among these is Dr. James R. Day, Chancellor of Syracuse university, whose barralaureate sermon last June was a magnificent address on total abstinence and prohibition.

One of the signal temperance victories of this year is the adoption of the Scientific Temperance Instruction law by the State of Georgia, and as a very state has now secured such a law, the map which our National Superintendent of Scientific Temperance Instruction has exhibited year after year at our National convention, will this year for the first time show an unspotted front.

A prominent educator has said that since the W. C. T. U. is largely responsible for the enactment of temperance laws, it devolves upon that society to help the teachers and all others concerned in having their provisions carried out.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

Lady Henry Somerset, president of the World's W. C. T. U. delivered the following address:

Mrs. Stevens asked me to come this afternoon, but I feel that I am here in place of one whose part it is difficult to fill—that of Mary Livermore. That everybody should have been looking forward to seeing her, to hearing her voice, to listening to her eloquence, I can well understand, and none regrets more than I the disappointment it must be for us today. I feel with you how good it would have been to greet her again. Tomorrow I believe I am to have the privilege of speaking to you upon the great question about which we are all interested and the work in which we are all engaged. But as I see this great audience of women, I wonder whether you, in your country, half realize what we are fighting for in our land. I sometimes wonder whether you have an idea what it means to do temperance work in a nation where its womanhood is drunk, and I want you to realize that our greatest difficulty lies just in that fact. Here, if you enlist the sympathies of women, you enlist the sympathies of those who are comparatively free from the fetters of strong drink, but that isn't so with us; we have to make our converts from the women who are themselves liable to drunkenness.

I remember that it was an American woman who said to me in the streets of London, "What are all those women doing going into that saloon? Are they going to hold a crusade meeting?" and then I had to say, "There is no crusade meeting; they are going in to drink liquor just like the men." You will realize, therefore, that it is not only agitation on the part of women that we want, it is not only to get women together to pray and ask them to use all their great influence in order to try to get laws passed that are to protect the homes, but we have got to begin a step further back and ask women, first of all, to give up drink themselves and then to go out to work in order that homes may be protected.

I am sometimes asked whether I think the temperance movement is making any real headway in our country, and I can say yes and no; yes, because we are getting better legislation, no, because the reason that people are being roused to give us better legislation is because of the increased drunkenness among our women.

I believe that is the great question that all civilized races will have to face—the drunkenness of the men of one generation leads to the drunkenness of the women of another. That is why I regard the situation as so serious. You will recollect that in the history of nations directly the womanhood became drunken, that nation fell into decadence. You will remember that among the later Greek writers they satirized the women who had already then begun to be drunken. On the Egyptian monuments are found inscriptions telling of the great feasts at which the women had begun to be drunken. And so every nation has had moments in its history when drunkenness has supervened among the women, and that has meant the undermining of the greatness of that people.

I can tell you from experience what it means to have to deal with women who are drunkards. Some years ago we opened a sort of village home where we took in women in order to try to cure them of drunkenness. It is just about seven years since that little village was opened, and during the time we have been carrying on that work we have refused ten thousand women who had all given way to drunkenness, who were all willing to be cured, but we hadn't the place to take them in and so we had to turn them back again upon the country. We have now obtained legislation by which state reformatories are being opened everywhere on the lines that we first laid down, and those women are being cared for in that particular way.

You therefore will see, I think, how hard it would be to work against one of the most terrible features which could possibly be presented to any nation, and I believe if there is a thing ahead that every great people, even a great land like this, has to dread, it is the insidiousness of that drink which not only curses men but which in time will curse the women also.

One day perhaps some of you dear white ribbon sisters will come to England. I hope you will come before very long, for you always do us good and you always bring fresh inspiration for the work. Our association owes much more than I could well tell you to the white ribbon women who have come over to work among us. When you do come, do not fail to come and see our little village among the hills.

It began in a small way—just a few little cottages, and your own beloved leader was present at the opening. I think she believed in the scheme, and she saw in it the possibilities of development that were going to help perhaps more than we knew. Now it has grown to nothing very large, but we have been able to take in a great many hundred women since it opened, and I think the doctors in England have begun to realize that what we have done has had in it the elements of success that no other home for the reformation of women has yet known. We might safely say that on an average about 65 per cent. of the women we have sent out are standing true to this day, and that, I believe, is larger than any other home that has dealt with that particular form of vice and evil.

I have heard it said by doctors in medical congresses, "You can cure a man of drunkenness, but you cannot cure a woman." We have broken down the wall that hedged round that folly, and we have shown that if you put a woman into proper condition and give her plenty of fresh air and good care and plenty of pure, bright, sweet life you can cure her just as much as you can cure a man.

But the reason I want to claim your sympathy this afternoon is not so much because I want to tell you of that particular phase of the work for which I hope you will not have any use here, but because I want to tell you of the system we have adopted there in a great deal of the reformatory work carried out among the women, and the phases of our social question. We are going to do away with the idea that you have something to reform. The common idea is to build a large structure and get the patients in all together, then put one or two men to look after them. You hope their influence is going to do something to mould that mass of people which you have brought together in a perfectly unnatural way. Then people are disappointed, and they say reform work is so difficult. It is only because we ignore the laws of God. God set people in families; He never meant them to be brought together in great masses. God has taught us the wonderful influence of thought; and that you can produce thought, as well as atmosphere—which you are producing here at this moment. I am perfectly sure that anybody coming into this place today, with all this influence, could not but recognize it if he were here long enough. You can produce that atmosphere, but it is utterly impossible that one or two people can overcome bad atmosphere. Thus you see we have to try to reform, to break it up. We have built little cottages, and into these cottages we have placed groups of women, with only one woman over them, and they understand what that word "home" really means—women who have drifted about on the street, who have altogether lost all the memories of what was sweet and beautiful and good in life. They begin to realize afresh what it means to go into a little circle where they are cared for, where somebody wants to bring them back to all that is sweet and pure and good in the life they have lost. I have known women who have been in prison over ten different times to come to a place like that and be made over by the grace of God.

We were asked to take a woman who is called "the terror of Holloway." We said she could come, and she came—a woman who had been two hundred and eighty-five times in jail, and of all the women who ever came to our village she was perhaps one of the most docile when the drink was gone. She wanted in every little way to show us that she was grateful, that she had at last found a home among those who loved her. I can remember now how she would work about that farm, how she would do everybody should have been looking forward to seeing her, to hearing her voice, to listening to her eloquence, I can well understand, and none regrets more than I the disappointment it must be for us today. I feel with you how good it would have been to greet her again. Tomorrow I believe I am to have the privilege of speaking to you upon the great question about which we are all interested and the work in which we are all engaged. But as I see this great audience of women, I wonder whether you, in your country, half realize what we are fighting for in our land. I sometimes wonder whether you have an idea what it means to do temperance work in a nation where its womanhood is drunk, and I want you to realize that our greatest difficulty lies just in that fact. Here, if you enlist the sympathies of women, you enlist the sympathies of those who are comparatively free from the fetters of strong drink, but that isn't so with us; we have to make our converts from the women who are themselves liable to drunkenness.

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