

FEDERATION CONVENTION

(Continued from page 2.)

library, and a few club and individual donations of books. Three not the least prized, coming from our state president.

Our ladies have tried, with only moderate success, to interest the public in the development of our library, and have received little encouragement in plans for the improvement of our village, that is as naturally beautiful as any spot upon which about a good sheds her radiance.

While this peculiar condition exists only in the locality mentioned, most the host of the hour. The factory was visited by our manager Fred G. Taylor, who here these clubs at some time meet with overwhelming difficulties, and needs to be kept closely in touch with the example of the most progressive.

And hold fast to faith in the united effort of the state federation. Faith will not enable a man to lift a ton all at once, but it will, 10 pounds at a time.

Following is the program for tomorrow night's attraction at the Baptist church:

Here are some of the questions which were discussed this afternoon on "Civic Improvement," with Mrs. Turner Oliver as leader:

1. What are the best helps on civic work?
2. What is the first step toward civic improvement?
3. What is the best book on the street cleaning?
4. What is a children's league?
5. What can be done for the protection of public trees?
6. How can the press aid a civic club?
7. What does a flower show do for a town?
8. How can we secure improved depots?
9. How can we establish a city park?
10. How can we establish a public library?
11. What is the best work for the state civic committee to take up for the next year?

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

Madam President and Ladies of the State Federation of Women's Clubs of Oregon: It has become my duty, and a very pleasant duty it is, to address you in behalf of the citizens of La Grande. We wish, in the first place, to express our appreciation of the honor of having had our little city chosen as the meeting place this year of the Federation of Women's clubs of Oregon. We deem it an honor, because we believe that here assembled are many of the leading minds of the state, whose work of directing the efforts of the many club women in the state is one of the greatest importance in behalf of humanity.

The work accomplished by the Oregon Women's clubs, as set forth in the report of your representative to the national organization, is much wider in scope than probably many, including myself, were before aware. I wish at this time, if I may be allowed a few minutes, to make a plea for a greater interest in the children of the poor. Relief for the neglected children in our land cannot be hoped for through any other medium than that of Christianity, and as I personally believe that 99 per cent of the Christianity dwells in the women, in my opinion it is to them we must look for the furtherance of this great work. I honestly believe that a large percentage of our criminals are made before they have reached their 14th year. They are criminals and many of them will remain criminals because of no fault of their own. The forces that make them such are, in my opinion, first, that of heredity; second, lack of restraining influence and good example on the part of their parents; and, third and greatest of all, the most powerful and most compelling instinct in the animal kingdom, the desire to gratify appetite, whether it be natural or acquired. Who will blame a hungry child for stealing, when the appetite cannot be appeased in any other way?

The children who need the interest of such women as you, outside your own families, are not those who are found in attendance at the Sunday schools. They are the poor little tots who have never been to Sunday school because for one reason they never had a Sunday suit to wear. They are of those who cry because they did not have enough breakfast, who will go to bed hungry, and afterwards cry because they are cold. These are sad realities, and I believe the man or woman—and I honestly believe our specially organized women—who will take an interest in even one of these little ladies or gentlemen, for they are little ladies and gentlemen before they are spoiled by copying the manner of some of their elders—and will help them in the right way; will accomplish more for morality and the ultimate good of the race than any judge or jury in the land.

I believe there are many people who have more of this world's goods than they need, who would gladly give of their means to aid such poor children if they were informed of conditions by those who should stand between the two. Perhaps the clergymen are doing all their time will allow in this direction; in this work of giving the rich an opportunity to aid the poor little children in individual cases—but if so, from my observation as a physician doing my share of work among the very poor, I am forced to the conclusion that many of them must be very busy men elsewhere.

It is my belief that of statistics of the ailments of mankind of the male persuasion, of whatever profession or calling, those listing cases of nervous prostration brought on by overwork in behalf of the poor, will be gathered only after women have been voting for a couple of centuries. Splendid work is being done by many institutions in the United States for the waifs, such for instance as the home at Council Bluffs, Iowa. In Portland, the Boys & Girls Aid society is doing a great good. I believe, however, that if the women's clubs will take a special interest in this work—will become alike to the rights of the helpless little ones in their own towns, and try to seek out ways to help individual cases, they will add largely to the good they are always doing.

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Mrs. E. C. Moore's Address. Speaking on "What the Club May Do for the Mother," Mrs. E. C. Moore impressed the audience with a clear and logical address this afternoon. She said: Emerson said, "Hitch your wagon to a star." I hitch mine to a woman's club, and the benefits derived from this star of mine has resulted with this honor—appearing on today's program. What a great privilege it is to meet and exchange thoughts with an entire state's representatives of learned women. No matter what obstruction there may be encountered in the exchange of material products, there are none in exchanging thoughts, "for thoughts unhindered by the loftiest mountain tops or the wide expanse of ocean course 'round the world, free as the unfettered air of heaven," woman is no longer a mere physical creation to be a drudge or an ornament. This special work of organizing women into bodies has brought into activity the trinity of woman's being. Not only has it placed her in touch with the vital questions of the day, but has made her a recognized factor in solving life's problems. For these facts I feel like proclaiming as did Phoenix in Homer's "Illiad," "To this end he sent me forth to be a speaker of words and a doer of deeds." I am

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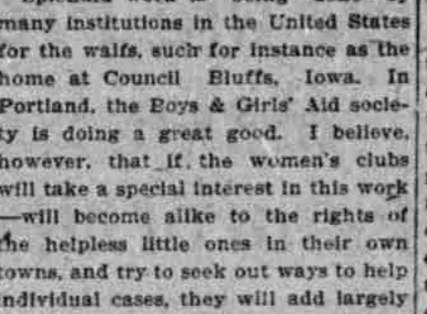
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BUSSEY'S HACK LINE. Best of service, Day and Night. Hacks furnished for funerals and private parties. Baggage transferred Day and Night and Sundays. Stand at Paul's Cigar Store. Phone—Red 241. Night Phone—Main 25. E. L. BUSSEY.

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They would fain see, too, My star that darts the red and the blue; But then, it stops like a bird; Like a flower hangs furled— They must solace themselves with the Saturn above it. What matters to me If their star is the world? Mine has opened its soul to me, And I love it." And I will add knowledge gained from club study, and love, friendship and smiles from the women of La Grande clubs, has been a wonderful help in piloting one mother across a deep and complex science made up of contributions from various fields the straits of events connecting the red and blue of life. The reason some women accomplish more than others is because they attempt more. "This ever a safe maxim, "the more we dare the more we do. The strong man and the waterfall channel their own path, and so will this federation of woman's clubs. We will climb the mountainside of greatness until we reach the summit of influence and power. And to this end I strongly urge, "Press on, surmount the rocky steep; climb boldly o'er the Tyrant's arch; he falls alone who feebly creeps; he wins who dares the her's march."

Treasurer's Call for City Warrants. Notice is hereby given that there are now funds on hand to pay all outstanding warrants issued on general fund of La Grande city, up to and including No. 6765, endorsed March 14, 1907. Interest on all warrants on general fund from No. 6752 to No. 6765, inclusive, ceases from this date. There are also funds in the treasury to pay all warrants issued against the water fund of La Grande city, up to and including No. 7766, endorsed July 7, 1908. Interest on all warrants on the water fund from No. 7512 to No. 7766, inclusive, ceases from date of this call. La Grande, Oregon, November 9, 1908. J. K. WRIGHT, City Treasurer.

BUSSEY'S HACK LINE. Best of service, Day and Night. Hacks furnished for funerals and private parties. Baggage transferred Day and Night and Sundays. Stand at Paul's Cigar Store. Phone—Red 241. Night Phone—Main 25. E. L. BUSSEY.

Masonic Hall, Where Convention Was Held.

Madam President and Ladies of the Oregon Federation of Women's Clubs, in behalf of all the citizens of La Grande, I tender to you as an organization and individually, an earnest welcome to our city.

Mrs. Ivanhoe's Greetings. One of the most interesting and clear-cut addresses of the day was that delivered by Mrs. F. S. Ivanhoe in behalf of the entertaining women's clubs of La Grande.

Madam President and Ladies: The Lyle Tuesday Musical and the Neighborhood clubs of La Grande have made it my pleasant duty to extend greetings in their behalf to the officers and members of the Oregon Federation of Women's clubs, now in session in our city.

This being our first opportunity to entertain this distinguished body of women, we wish you to feel that if anything is lacking in our efforts to

over impressed and sometimes sore depressed with remarks and comments made on motherhood. They are astonishing, if not insulting. No wonder race suicide is so prevalent when the impressions scattered among the young, unknowing women are to effect that the rigors of motherhood

make you feel at home, it is due to inexperience, and not to want of thought, or of heart. Hitherto we have received inspiration in our club life by reports of our visiting delegates, but this meeting now makes it possible for all the club women of this city to receive the help and feel the effects of the combined capital of intellectual strength which this organization represents.

About a month ago we were wishing you could be here to see our Second Annual Aster show, which, we think entitles us to no little distinction in this beautiful flower. Then, again, being a little fearful of chill November's wintry blasts, we longed for you during the glorious Indian summer days of October. We wanted to greet you under our sunny skies, and have you enjoy with us that rare weather when "Summer gathers up her robes of glory and like a dream of beauty, glides away."

We trust that during your sojourn here, you will discover that La Grande stands for substantial growth, fine scenery, the making of a metropolis in the eastern part of the state, and most of all, for the whole-souled men and women that you will meet here. We want our welcome to be expressed to you not only in words and so we trust you will find us, club women whose hearts and homes breathe an atmosphere of rest and comfort and royal welcome to you. And now, to conclude our greetings with a rhyme, I would say to you one and all: "Come in the evening, or come in the morning, Come when you're sent for, or come without warning. Kindness and welcome you'll find here before you, And the oftener you come, the more we'll adore you."

Mrs. E. C. Moore's Address. Speaking on "What the Club May Do for the Mother," Mrs. E. C. Moore impressed the audience with a clear and logical address this afternoon. She said: Emerson said, "Hitch your wagon to a star." I hitch mine to a woman's club, and the benefits derived from this star of mine has resulted with this honor—appearing on today's program. What a great privilege it is to meet and exchange thoughts with an entire state's representatives of learned women. No matter what obstruction there may be encountered in the exchange of material products, there are none in exchanging thoughts, "for thoughts unhindered by the loftiest mountain tops or the wide expanse of ocean course 'round the world, free as the unfettered air of heaven," woman is no longer a mere physical creation to be a drudge or an ornament. This special work of organizing women into bodies has brought into activity the trinity of woman's being. Not only has it placed her in touch with the vital questions of the day, but has made her a recognized factor in solving life's problems. For these facts I feel like proclaiming as did Phoenix in Homer's "Illiad," "To this end he sent me forth to be a speaker of words and a doer of deeds." I am

will necessarily guard her beautiful form into a shape of an interrogation point and transform her blush of roses into a complexion of yellow jaundice. A mother needs diversion and the club in its study of art, music and literature affords her an ideal diversion. Something to make mothers harmonious with the world, and fit them for grand councillors to those whose very vitality and purpose depend upon teaching of principles, principles that form a pledge of achievements in every field of effort. To not only be a child's guide through youth, but an influence through life. Some people would insinuate to do the work of clubs would take a mother away from home and family almost as much as it would if she were allowed to vote. I have had women say to me, "Why, Mrs. Moore, you don't mean to say you have six children and belong to a club?" They do not object to me having the children, but it seems the limit of endurance, belonging to a club. And to all such imperfections I am tempted with the optimistic answer of the small newsboy, when selling papers at the train. A woman asked: "How old are you, sonny?" and the little fellow answered, "I am 5 years old." Whereupon this very loud woman said, "Well, wouldn't that kill you!" And the very small boy replied, "No, ma'am; I haven't never been sick yet."

The work of a woman's club develops character, and character is the conscience of society in which we live. The greatest possible success to a human being is the higher growth of himself. A lesson I oft repeat to myself and to my children is one found in the simple lines of the great dramatist, "To thine own self be true; and it follows as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man." To develop a strong individuality, is a duty I owe to my family. My first duty is to myself. Do not mistake me to say it is your duty, for in so doing I realize I might be laying myself open to the charge of exceeding my own. Rather, I would, that my purpose in life is one that surely your conscience approves. Lord Byron says "Conscience is God's oracle." My conscience is my religious monitor and sentinel not only in guarding and guiding the intellect and sensibilities, but giving and establishing faith and self assurance. Woman has always been privileged to attend church services and lectures, but that does not develop one's mental being. The brain needs to be exercised with freedom of speech. Does not Lord Bacon say, "Reading maketh a full man, but conference a ready man?" Likewise, the study of history and biography

make men wise. Froebel excited the first mothers' meeting and we are told that men were so astonished and concerned at this early display of woman's rights they called a meeting and appointed a committee to investigate. They feared the women were hatching a plot against the government. Froebel did more than this—he it was who taught us life's great lessons from nature study. Froebel said: "Come with me to the forest, into the fields, and I will teach you a lesson without the aid of books or of creeds," and he did. Take just as an illustration, our badge design—the sugar beet. We learn the foliage of this plant contains the saccharine matter, hence, the larger the foliage the greater per cent of saccharine. In due time this matter delivers itself into the millions of cells which nature has prepared in the root of the beet. The farmer tells us with plenty of water and sunshine and intense culture, this vegetable can be brought to a high state of productivity respecting for the farmer a profitable harvest. It has been discovered in many instances the soil continually used with successive beet culture breeds a microbe, and this microbe attacks only beets. So the wise farmer rotates with other crops and in turn rids the soil of this pest. Is not this a striking lesson to we farmers of humanity, with intense culture of thoughtfulness and care, watchfulness and prayer, we will be sufficiently rewarded for our labor in filling brain cells with such knowledge that the fruits of our harvest will be joy and love. And does it not teach us to ever be ready to change our fields of discipline and rotate these human plants with such wisdom and strength as will destroy absorbents of virtues and rid their lives of this microbe of evil that attracts only humanity? This study of human nature is of knowledge the work in the clubs assigned the individual is a mental training that leads one to concentrate, and concentration is the A B C of all knowledge, whether gained by experience and experiment, or by systematic study. My work in clubs has covered a period of 19 years or more, and my experience has proved profitable and pleasurable. Just last year I gathered food for thought that will be a pleasure through life. One little poem expressed so beautifully in words something I had always known and felt, but could not tell, and the words are: "All I know of a certain star is: It can throw Like an angled spar, Now a dart of red— Now a dart of blue, Until my friends