

"STRONG MINDED WOMEN."

The Emergency Association A Stepping Stone To The Equal Rights' Association.

WOMEN ARE NOT PLASTER SAINTS.

Mrs. Lida Calvert Obenchain (Eliza Calvert Hal), author of "Sally Ann's Experiences" and other tales, one of Kentucky's most brilliant writers, gives in the WOMAN'S JOURNAL, a Boston paper, last week her views as to the bearing of the recent political disturbances in Kentucky on woman's ballot. It will be remembered that at the late Congressional hearing, a Northern opponent of equal rights for women referred to the shooting of Goebel as a conclusive objection to letting women vote, and Mr. Charles R. Saunders used the same argument in the recent debate on equal suffrage in the Massachusetts Legislature. Mrs. Obenchain says:

A few weeks before our last Equal Rights Convention I had a letter from Mrs. Mary C. Roark, asking me, among other things, for my idea of the lines of suffrage work that needed special attention in this State at the present time. As nearly as I can remember, my reply was as follows:

The political conditions in our State are such that I do not see how any woman with an atom of common sense can say that she does not want to vote. If some divine power would only rain down a little common sense on the women who need it, any line of work would lead speedily to woman suffrage; but without that divine interposition, no line of work can possibly prove effective. This sounds pessimistic but I do not feel pessimistic at all. I believe that woman suffrage is near at hand, but it is going to be forced on the women of Kentucky by some unexpected combination of circumstances, just as it was forced on the women of New Orleans. The average woman has no sense of justice. She will have to learn the expediency of woman suffrage before she sees its justice.

When I wrote these words, I did not dream that their fulfillment lay very near at hand, and that it would be written in blood on the pages of Kentucky's history. A few weeks later came the assassination of Goebel, the climax of all Kentucky's bloody deeds. The "unexpected combination of circumstances" had occurred at last.

A few weeks later still, and the Louisville Courier Journal announced that "The Women's Emergency Association" would hold a meeting "for the purpose of directing the attention of women to the importance and necessity of using their influence in behalf of good citizenship." Here was the fulfillment of my words. Goebel's death had not only reunited his party, but it had awakened the women of his State to a realization of their civic responsibilities.

The mass meeting was held and the speakers were the most eminent among the city's clergy. There was a great amount of eloquence and enthusiasm; but between Bishop Dudley and Rev. Carter Helm Jones the women of Kentucky will have a hard time finding out who they are, and what they are, and where they are "at" in this political crisis.

First came Bishop Dudley who said that all the good qualities of man are due to woman, and that "the mightiest, bravest, and best men in this country have been widows' sons," and that "the country is full of good men who never had a father's influence to guide them." Then came the Rev. Carter Helm Jones, who declared that "the men of Kentucky are just as good as the women want them to be," in which case we women are certainly a very bad lot.

To a suffragist, these conflicting statements are very suggestive. If we women are as powerful and as good as the Bishop says we are, I would like to ask him how it happens that affairs have gotten into such a bad condition. Then, again, if our "ideals" are to blame for all this political trouble, as Mr. Jones asserts, what is the use of calling on us to purify politics? A mass meeting of angels and

archangels should have been called to purify the ideals of women, before they can be expected to purify politics.

If as Bishop Dudley says, "all the good qualities of men are due to women," what part does man play in the scheme of evolution? Is he the source of all evil? Is he a mere non-entity, capable of receiving good, but not capable of transmitting it? It is a new and queer theory of heredity that the Bishop presents, and no woman who respects her husband or her father will be likely to assent to the proposition that all the good in humanity is derived from woman. Followed out to their logical conclusion, Bishop Dudley's statements mean that the best thing Kentucky fathers can do is to lie down and die, and leave the rearing of their sons entirely to the mothers of the State—which would be a very undesirable condition for all concerned. Let us see if there is not some middle ground between the eulogy of the Bishop and the depreciation of Mr. Jones.

The attitude of these gentlemen towards women in politics reminds me of England's attitude towards her common soldiers, as set forth in one of Kipling's "Barrack Room Ballads":

Oh, it's Tommy this an' Tommy that, an' "Tommy, go away!"

But it's "Thank you, Mister Atkins," when the band begins to play.

For it's Tommy this an' Tommy that, an' "Tommy, wait outside!"

But it's "Special train for Atkins" when the trooper's on the tide.

Then it's Tommy this an' Tommy that, an' "Tommy, 'ow's yer soul?"

But it's "thin red line of 'eroes," when the drums begin to roll.

While it's Tommy this an' Tommy that, an' "Tommy, fall behind!"

But it's "Please to walk in front, sir," when there's trouble in the wind.

For it's Tommy this an' Tommy that, an' "Chuck him out, the brute!"

But it's "Saviour of his country; when the guns begin to shoot."

Ever since Kentucky became a State, women have been ordered to "go away," to "wait outside," and to "fall behind," whenever there was any political affair on hand. But now when "there's trouble in the wind," and the "drums begin to roll," and "the guns begin to shoot," we are suddenly ordered to the front, and informed that we are the saviors of our country! And it is darkly intimated that if we render our fellow men any assistance in their trouble, it is no more than we ought to do, since we are mainly responsible for it all. You perhaps remember the protest of "Tommy Atkins":

We aren't no thin red 'groes' and we aren't no blackguards, too,

But single men in barracks; most remarkable like you;

And if sometimes our conduct isn't all your fancy paints,

Why single men in barracks don't grow into plaster saints.

We women are not the "plaster saints" that Bishop Dudley would make us out to be, nor are we as bad as the other side sees us. We are just plain human beings, "most remarkable like" men.

"And if sometimes our conduct isn't all your fancy paints," why, please remember that you cannot expect a disfranchised class to grow into heroes and patriots, any more than you can expect "single men in barracks" to become "plaster saints."

The Rev. Carter Helm Jones finds that the "ideals" of women are at the bottom of all this political trouble, and if women will only "raise their ideals," the millennium will begin right here in Kentucky politics. Undoubtedly women are wrong in a great many ways, their ideals included. Let women raise their ideals, by all means. But what shall be a aid of the ideals of men in a State where the disfranchised class is composed of "minors, idiots, lunatics, criminals, and women"?

The most reasonable utterances at the mass-meeting were from the men who questioned our civilization. "Are we a

civilized people?" said Mr. Temple Bodley; white Rabbi Moses rightly declared that we are in a certain sense "pagans." To Mr. Bodley's question there is but one answer. It has been only a few years since the Equal Rights Association, after ten years of hard work, swept from the statute books of Kentucky every vestige of the barbarous common law of England as it related to the property rights of married women; and there are still laws of our statute books relating to women and children, that would disgrace the pagans. I think that centuries hence, when a nobler race reads the dark page of history that Kentucky has recently written for herself, the comment will be: "But what could be expected from people whose ideals of womanhood were so low that their women were classed, politically with 'minors, idiots, lunatics, and criminals'?"

Granting that the ideals of women are wrong, and that these ideals have caused all the political trouble in Kentucky, still we women cannot justly be blamed; for women's ideals have always been manufactured by men. Men have said to women: "Thus must you think, thus must you speak, thus must you act," and women have obediently thought, spoken, and acted in accordance with the orders from headquarters. Woman's ideal of government was framed by man; her ideal of home was made by man; her ideal of man was made by man; and to cap the climax, she was not even permitted to make an ideal of herself. Her ideal of womanhood even was made by man. Man said to her: "The ideal woman is one whose sphere is the home. Wifehood and motherhood are the highest honors to which she aspires. She must be a good cook and a good seamstress, and a good housekeeper. She must keep the buttons sewed on, and darn the socks, and obey her husband, and always meet him with a smile; and if she will only do this we men will attend to everything outside the 'sphere' and all will be lovely." The women of Kentucky, with a few unimportant exceptions, have kept this ideal of womanhood enshrined in their inmost hearts. They have bowed down to it and worshipped it daily. They have kept within their sphere, and they have shuddered with horror at the mere suggestion of voting; and now, if their ideals are to blame for the murder, the assassination, the political anarchy that disgraces Kentucky, let us all be just enough to go one step farther in the chain of cause and effect, and lay that blame on the shoulders of the men who framed these ideals and forced them on the hearts and the consciences of weak women.

The few unimportant exceptions who did not accept the man-made ideals were known as "strong-minded women." I love that adjective "strong-minded." The whole story of the woman movement is in that one word. The difference between the woman who is conservative and the one who is progressive, between the woman who accepts the ideal man makes for her and the woman who prefers to make her own ideal, is that the latter is strong-minded and the former is not.

And if the women of Kentucky are to save the State by means of their ideals, as the Rev. Carter Helm Jones tells them to do, they must begin the good work by getting "strong-minded."

Elder Powell, one of the speakers at the great mass meeting, said that Kentucky women must "carry religion into politics." How in the world are we to carry religion into politics when the cry goes eternally up from press and from pulpit: "You must keep out of politics. Politics is not your sphere. The home is your sphere, and the State is man's. The State rests on the home, and if you manage the affairs of your home properly, that will be service enough to the State."

The Courier Journal reporter said: These 1,500 or more women sat there and listened with breathless interest while the city's foremost speakers, among the clergy, told them that the salvation of the State and its politics depended upon them; that the civilization of Kentucky's people and the reputation of the State depended on their efforts; and there was not a woman present but left the building firmly resolved to do all she could for the enlightenment and betterment of the people of this Commonwealth.

If the immortal gods wanted any "large laughter," they might have found the occasion for it in this meeting. Or perhaps it takes a strong-minded woman to see the utter absurdity in the spectacle of these men, representatives of the class that has sole charge of politics, laying such tremendous responsibilities on disfranchised women. Women are the source of all good, but they are not good enough to vote. They must keep out of politics, and "carry religion into politics." Their ideals are all wrong and they are to blame for most of the trouble, nevertheless "the salvation of the

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HARDIN'S FORT.

A Cloverport Citizen Has In His Possession A Piece Of The Last Log That Was Used In Its Construction.

A REMARKABLE CAVE LAYS BELOW THE FORT.

A representative of the News casually dropped into the real estate office of Dr. R. L. Newsom, Monday and was shown a piece of log three feet in length that came out of "Hardin's Fort," erected one hundred and twenty years ago near Hardinsburg, the county seat of this county, by the celebrated Indian fighter, Gen. William Hardin.

The piece of timber is partially decayed, but in all probability will last many years yet. There are a few of the old style nails projecting about three quarters of an inch on the outside. As this is the last of the logs, the owner prizes it as a valuable relic.

Gen. William Hardin was a pioneer of this county and a frontiersman of the true type. He and a few of his neighbors, among whom were the Claycombs, Brashers, Bruners, Bangers, Hyneses, Rices, Jollys, Barrs, Deans, Spencers and others, penetrated the wilderness of Kentucky, about the year 1780. Gen. Hardin and three other companions, the names of whom cannot be recalled, were in search of a suitable location for his colony. They reached the falls of the Ohio, but finding a settlement and the nature of the country was too swampy, they re-embarked and floated down the placid waters of the Ohio to the mouth of Sinking Creek, where they anticipated the exploration of the adjacent country. Here they embarked into the midst of a band of hostile savages. The Indians allowed them the privilege of going some three miles in the country, when they divided, one party taking possession of the boat, while the other pursued the whites.

Signs of Indians were discovered and naturally they became on the alert realizing they were being pursued by a superior body of savages and knowing the folly of the fight, they pushed on to Hine's Fort, the present site of Elizabethton.

Their fight was continued until morning, and on reaching a large spring they stopped to rest and quench their thirst. If all descriptions be true, it was doubtless where the town of Big Springs now stands. At this point savages attacked

them, and one of the party whose name is unknown was killed. Hardin and three others escaped.

About this time the Ohio over flowed periodically an the surrounding country. Hardin cut the emblem of "high water mark" on a tree, which is still perceptible.

The country was explored in a southeasterly direction and finally Hardinsburg, where the old Fort stood, was reached.

It was Hardin's determination to establish a colony. The erection of a Fort was immediately commenced and was constructed of logs with loopholes to shoot from.

The Fort is staked on a slope and a short distance in a downward direction from said Fort is the location of a celebrated cave. It was always used as a safe retreat. The cave has been explored a considerable distance and has become noted for its coolness and pure air. It has been stated, that fresh meats have been stored away in the cave and known to keep for a period of years.

The entrance of the cave is lined with wood and there yet remains the door. One remarkable feature of it is a constant flow of the purest water.

A number of cabins surrounded this Fort and occupied by persons who had joined Hardin with the intention of settling the country.

Gen. Hardin bore the honor of laying out Hardinsburg in 1782. The Hardin family, of whom Gen. Hardin was a member, was one of the noted and distinguished families of Kentucky.

This noble hero's grave is in a dilapidated condition and lays on the turnpike road adjoining the Hardin creek bridge.

The Hon. Alfred Allen (deceased) who delivered the oration of the 100th anniversary of Hardinsburg, on that memorable occasion strenuously agitated the erection of a monument to the gallant fighter. Those who are possessed of patriotic feelings ought to commence a subscription in behalf of the putting up of a monument.

The Most Stubborn Coughs
resulting from an attack of la grippe or heavy cold, must yield to the wonderful healing properties of Foley's Honey and Tar, which strengthens the lungs and makes them sound.—Moorman & Owen.

For trains leaving Cloverport 5:10 a. m. and 9:48 a. m., of May 10th and 14th round trip tickets from Cloverport to Louisville good returning two days after date of sale—\$2.20

Alone in Mid-Ocean
or on the train, in the house or while at your office duties, you are subject to disagreeable results from irregular or excessive diet. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin cures positively Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache and Stomach Trouble. Sold by Short & Haynes.

Round trip tickets from Cloverport to Louisville will also be sold May 3rd to 19th inclusive, good returning May 21st—rate of \$2.95.

Alas! How Soon Forgotten!
is an ache or a pain or trouble of any kind when one is well rid of it, and if it happens to be Headache or Stomach Trouble that bothers you, take Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and you will not only forget you ever had it, but will know that you are not liable to have it again. The dose is small and it is pleasant to take.—Short & Haynes.

Owensboro is to have an ice plant. Capacity thirty tons a day.

PROGRAM
Of The Bewleyville District Sunday School Convention To Be Held At Bewleyville Saturday, May 19, 1900.

MORNING SESSION.
Opening Song.
Prayer.
Welcome Address—Rev. A. L. Moll.
Response—Mr. Bate Herndon.
Music.
Punctuality, its value and how secured—Mr. T. B. Henderson.
How to meet the need for better teachers—Mr. B. L. McGuffin.
Music—Webster School.
Report of Schools.
Praise meeting led by Mr. G. W. Beard.

AFTERNOON SESSION.
What we need in the Bewleyville District Sunday School—Dr. S. F. Parks, Mr. V. G. Babbage.

DISCUSSION.
Music—Irvington Baptist School.
How to conduct the infant class.—Mrs. Charles Drury.

DISCUSSION.
Paper—Miss Florence Cain.
How to enlist the church members—Rev. A. H. Davis.
Solo—Miss Lena Drury.
Can a school afford to go into Winter quarters?—Mr. Simeon Payne.

DISCUSSION.
Music—Irvington Methodist School.
Election of officers.
Solo—Miss Nora Henderson.
Each school in the district is requested to send delegates and all Sunday School workers invited to attend.
THOMAS J. JOLLY, Pres.
BATA HARRISON, Sec'y.

Delicious Hot Biscuit

are made with Royal Baking Powder, and are the most appetizing, healthful and nutritious of foods.

Hot biscuit made with impure and adulterated baking powder are neither appetizing nor wholesome.

It all depends upon the baking powder.

Take every care to have your biscuit made with Royal, baking powder, if you would avoid indigestion.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

SALOON

MEN WIN.

The City Council All Vote For Whiskey.

The Largest Attendance In Years And A Lively Meeting.

TEMPERANCE PEOPLE REMONSTRATE.

Our City Dads met in regular monthly session Monday night at the City Hall. Mayor Barry and all the members were present with the exception of Councilman Mattingly.

Mayor Barry called the body to order at the regular hour.

Clerk Tousey read minutes of the previous meetings, which stood approved.

The various committees were called upon to report, but had no reports to make. Claims and accounts were next on docket and all stood approved.

The attendance at this particular meeting was the largest since the installation of this body. On the 28th day of last month a local option election was held in precincts 1 and 2. The "wets" were successful and applications were on once posted for license to sell in precinct No. 2.

"Mug" Severs, a member of the law firm of Murray, Murray & Severs, was in attendance on behalf of Popham & Elder for license to retail liquors in precinct 2. He pleaded before the body on the legal right of granting said license and hoped they would act on the matter wisely and justly.

F. N. DeHuy presented a petition on behalf of the temperance people with the signatures of over 100 names requesting the body not to grant license until the matter could be fairly settled in the courts as to the legality of said election in those two precincts.

This produced a great deal of excitement and the lawyers and councilmen's heads went close together in consultation. After considerable debate over this question, it was decided that the Mayor should select three members of the body to act. He named the following gentlemen: James G. Harris, S. H. McCracken and Eugene Haynes, who with City Attorney, James R. Skillman, closed themselves in the adjoining ante room to discuss the question and offer a report. They were out probably twenty five minutes. On returning

Councilman Harris read a report to accept the matter as complete.

Councilman McCracken read his report requesting the granting of licenses with the provisions that a license first be obtained from the county judge. A vote was then taken on the last report which received a second but the sufficient number of years was not heard.

This matter was dropped for a few moments until Councilman Hudson could consult with the City Attorney. He returned and said "I have one request to make before I vote. If the parties will sign a written agreement binding themselves not to retail liquors on Sunday, I will vote with the affirmative." Mr. Popham on behalf of the firm of Popham & Elder agreed to sign the article.

The question of advertising for water works and franchises for an electric light plant was ordered to be placed in the different trace journals by the clerk. The Council then adjourned.

Does It Pay To Buy Cheap?
A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible; if not possible for you then in either case take the ONLY remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try one bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. For sale by—A. R. FISHER.

A Probability of Cloverport Having an Ax Handle Factory.

Messrs. John Piland and E. A. Epperon, representatives of the Mound City Handle Factory, were in the city last week with a view of establishing a similar factory here. Should these gentlemen decide to erect a factory at this place, the institution will give employment to 40 or 50 men. It is with the citizens and business men to perfect its location. Capitalists must have encouragement and inducements. The location and free taxation have been tendered them, but on the site stand a building which with a small amount of money can be put in suitable repairs for the operation of this plant.

Good old Granny Metcalf, of Kentucky, 89 years old, says that Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is the best Grip cure, Cough, Lung and Bronchial remedy that has been offered to the people during her life. old Severywhere.