

## SISTERHOOD OF WOMEN.

Omaha, Neb., Oct. 19, 1898.—Everyone sees things from an individual point of view; and while I might dilate for hours upon the beauty of the Omaha Exposition which everyone sees, I prefer rather to note some things which escape many eyes, especially masculine eyes.

I came here over my favorite D. and R. G. route, and as the great rush for McKinley's day had preceded me by twenty-four hours, I was extremely comfortable in the cosy chair cars.

Perhaps you have forgotten that the women have been holding a series of congresses on various topics in the beautiful rooms of the Omaha Woman's clubs, during the past few weeks. They have! Shakespeare, Browning, and the sweet influence of the Plaines have in turn been admirably discussed and calmly dissected. All the problems of modern civilization have found fair exponents and opponents during these past few weeks in busy Omaha.

By the way, what do I think of Omaha? My beautiful hostess is too well bred to spring this mighty question upon me while I dwell under her roof, but you dear women friends will want to know my opinion for purposes of comparison with our own mountain cities. Omaha is, as I have seen it, one of the cleanest in the United States. Another thing, unlike Denver, there is a consistency about Omaha streets; you don't find a beautiful residence hobnobbing with a rickety low tenement. In some way the houses have classified themselves.

The people of Omaha are a pleasant combination of Western dash and enthusiasm and Eastern culture and ease. It is as if the rushing winds of Chicago and the gentle breezes of St. Louis had met here on this great expanse and mingled into a delightful fusion.

And the Exposition? Let us leave that for another letter. After one has received the first massive impression of anything so grand as this Trans-Mississippi Fair the mind needs a little time to harmonize and adjust impressions.

Just now I want to tell you of the congresses past and future. There have met the congress of music, of art, of literature, of education and the business meeting of the federation of women's clubs and the state federation of clubs.

Last week the women who have banded themselves together as the "National Household Economic Association" met and for two days discussed various phases of home life.

The welcoming address to the congress by Mrs. Mary Moody Pugh, who is chairman of the domestic science department of the Omaha Woman's club, was as delicate and dainty as a piece of rare china. And the response by Mrs. Van Vechtan of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, was not a whit less beautiful.

The reports by the state vice presidents were very interesting, and without exception developed the fact that women everywhere are so busy studying Shakespeare that it is almost impossible to secure their active co-operation in making the household clubs a success. The cry everywhere is, "O, I want to get away from the drudgery of home; give me something more elevating!"

The N. H. E. A. are therefore struggling against odds in their most praiseworthy labors. Men everywhere can be more easily interested in these home topics than women. That statement needs no commentary.

Mrs. Shaller of New York, the vice president of the organization, presided.

The president, Dr. Mary E. Green, was so busy putting every bit of her enthusiastic love for household economics into active use for the benefit of our poor typhoid-stricken soldier laddies down in Fort Meyer, near Washington, in Virginia, that she could not be with us. She is conducting a diet kitchen there. The doctor was sorely missed by everyone, for she is a tower of strength and purpose. But as she was "doing" we felt we could but love and excuse her absence from our "talking."

Mrs. Shaller presided with exquisite dignity and our meetings were voted a grand success. We had many prominent domestic art and science workers here, among whom were Miss Isabella D. Bullard of Chicago, Miss Stoner of Manhattan, Kansas, Mrs. Pugh and Mrs. MacMurphy of Omaha, Mrs. Lacy of St. Louis, Mrs. Whitmore of Denver and Mrs. Van Vechtan of Cedar Rapids, who is a very wealthy and philanthropic woman. With these were the general secretary and treasurer, Miss Ellen F. Marshall and Mrs. Sarah F. Gane, corresponding secretary, of Chicago, two very bright and interesting women.

There was a beautiful reception given Thursday evening at the Omaha Woman's club rooms to the officers of the federation, Mothers' congress and the National Housekeepers' association.

Here we met Mrs. Kinney of Utah of whom every woman in Utah ought to be and is extremely proud. Mrs. Lowe, the president of the federation, Mrs. Birney, president of the Mothers' congress, Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood, who is the true friend of womanhood everywhere, and sweet Mrs. Cassidy, corresponding secretary of the Mothers' congress. The reception was the most delightful I have ever attended.

There was one lady, a Mrs. Sallie Cotton Falkland, North Carolina, who came to the convention with a great message. Her heart is full of a plan to induce Congress to establish a training school for women, which, like the military academy at West Point, shall be entirely supported by government funds. Unlike West Point, all the arts and sciences to be taught in this girl's university shall make for peace, for harmony and for right living. Every branch of study and thought which tends to develop noble womanhood, sisterhood and motherhood, shall find a place in the curriculum. I hope every woman who reads this will take time to write a special letter to our liberal and broad-minded senators and congressman to ask for bill 7701 to be bought up in Congress; for this bill contains the full text of this woman's brilliant plan. This week the clergymen are holding the liberal congress of religion. Many of the famous D. D.'s of the United States are present, and there is a mighty flow of pulpit eloquence.

Tomorrow is Utah day! And the thirty odd Saints who live in Omaha are looking forward with much delight to the coming of the Utah day.

Within the last season twenty-eight have been added to the Church here in Omaha, and the Saints meet in a comfortable hall. Those of our people whom I have met are intelligent and in many respects superior. It is a delight to meet with the Saints and exchange testimonies and experiences.

May I be personal enough to say that Omaha women have offered to one Mormon woman at least all the graceful hospitality and sweet cordiality which could have been extended to any woman. All that Denver women did has been done over and over again; not alone for a week but for weeks, almost months. Nothing in the history

of the race has been such a powerful factor in bringing about the great "brotherhood of man" as this intimate association and sisterhood of woman.  
SUSA YOUNG GATES.

## HOW THE SIXTEENTH FOUGHT.

Captain C. H. Noble of the Sixteenth Infantry, who returned a short time ago from the Cuban campaign, is rapidly regaining his health, says the Boise Statesman. After the Santiago armistice had been declared the captain was taken down with yellow fever. He was very sick when he was placed on board the transport to return to the United States, and his fellow officers, even Dr. Woods, gave him up. He went into a hospital at New York, where he lingered for some time near death's door. At the end of three weeks, however, he had sufficiently recovered to be able to leave that institution, and he started for his home in Boise, stopping at several points en route to visit and relieve the monotony and strain of travel.

Captain Noble is on sick leave, which will not expire until the 26th of December. If then he has not sufficiently recovered to permit him to resume active duty the leave will be extended. Although the effects of the hard campaign and of the fever are still felt by the officer, he believes he will be ready for active service again at the expiration of his leave.

During the Cuban campaign Captain Noble occupied a number of positions of the greatest responsibility. By reason of his being the senior captain of the regiment he was placed in charge of a battalion at the outset, a major's command, Lieutenant Steadman being given command of Company A. But in the charge that resulted in the capture of the San Juan block house, and which covered the old Sixteenth all over with glory, Captain Noble was in command of the entire regiment, both the colonel and the major of the regiment being absent. The prominent part taken by Captain Noble in the entire campaign gave rise to the report that he had been promoted to the rank of major. While this well deserved advancement has not yet come, the friends of the captain, and they are legion, will be glad to know it will not be long deferred.

In a general way the story of the famous charge up the San Juan hill and the capture of the Spanish block house is well known to all newspaper readers, but there are interesting details that in the rush of the first news were left unpublished, and some of these are related by Captain Noble. The Sixteenth regiment left the boats after having been on board for two weeks, and landed on Cuban soil on June 24. The regiment was ordered to Los Guamas to support the rough riders. Their first move was up a steep hill to a point about three miles from the beach. This climb somewhat worried the men, who had become weakened by their enforced idleness on ship board. They occupied several positions without being under fire until July 1. At 3 o'clock on that morning all hands were up. The regiment broke camp about 6 o'clock, and proceeded to the El Pozo house, where the Grimes battery was stationed.

Here the big war balloon was sent up, and the Spaniards seeing it and realizing an advance was about to be made, opened up a general fire. The Sixteenth advanced toward the San Juan hill, going for quite a distance up a lane, on each side of which the underbrush was so thick that it was impossible to see through, much less penetrate it. The regiment found itself under fire about the time it struck this lane, and the men were exposed to the Spanish bullets from that time until the 3rd, three days.