



WRITINGS OF
**SENATOR
JAMES
GAULT**

OF WASHOE COUNTY,
NEVADA

Senator James Gault.

Published October 26, 1914

Sparks Tribune, Printers

Vote For the Women.

Vote for the women at the coming election.

We will have better government. They are this dark world's light. If it was not for the women this world would go back into darkness where it was six thousand years ago. Some people say that if a woman has the same right as man, she will have to take her place on the battlefield. She will do that and she will make a great and noble soldier – and she will do more, for she will raise soldiers for the battlefield. I sing a song sometimes about an English officer, in England who was not long married when he was ordered to Egypt to fight against France, when his wife pleaded to go along with him. He tried to tell her the danger of war. She said: "I will go to Egypt, too. I will fight and do your bidding and I will be your loyal comrade on the banks of the Nile." So he took her along, and about three weeks after they reached Egypt they were engaged in battle. It started at six o'clock in the morning and at nine o'clock in the forenoon her husband was wounded, and his wife took command, and, as the song goes: "Gennie rode in the front of the battle, crying: "Fight on, my brave English boys; fight on, my sons of Erin." And she kept it up until half past five in the afternoon when the white flag was hoisted by the enemy. She was the first to notice that the white flag was raised. She stood up on the horse and took off her cap with its long white plume and waved it over her head for victory, and her babe leaped in her womb for joy. And it has been said by the writers that the offspring of that woman was the Duke of Wellington, who held Napoleon and his one hundred and twenty thousand men at bay, and he (Wellington), with only thirty thousand men, at Waterloo, for five and a half long hours. It has been said that if her husband had not been wounded, England would have lost the battle. Next morning she rode thirteen miles through the Egyptian sands up to her horse's knees, to bring the news to a small fragment of the army that was thirteen miles away. Her horse gave out two miles before she reached the fort and she had to take it on foot up to her knees in sand. When she got there she found a small fragment of the French army almost starved. When she told them the main body of the army had surrendered, and wanted to know what they were going to do, they said they might just as well surrender, for they had had nothing to eat for two days. There was plenty in the barracks locked up with orders not to touch it. There was an old cannon not far from the barracks. She ordered it to be brought forward to blow the door off its hinges, and she fed the starving army, and they surrendered and stacked their arms before her. If it had not been for a woman, the chances are that France would be under English rule today. England was sweeping through France like a whirlwind in the fourteenth century. In five years England has possession of most of the north of the Larie, and they undertook to drive the French north of the river. To accomplish this, they must take the strongly fortified town of Orleans. Forts were built around the place and cannon planted to batter down the walls. In six months so much progress had been made in the siege it was plain the city could not hold out much longer. It was then that the Maid of Orleans came to their rescue – a young girl of eighteen. She believed that God had called her to free her country from England. She rushed out on a white horse, dressed in white, and led the army from victory to victory, and saved France and got the name of the "Maid of Orleans." England had to retreat and lose everything they had gained, except a small foothold at Calias.

You will never find a woman flop over to the enemy when she finds the battle going against her. When the Romans conquered the Carthaginians, and burned their city at Tripoli, in the north of Africa, the Carthage commander saw that the battle went against them, and his city in flames. He flopped over to the Romans to save his life, and his wife stood up on a burning building and criticized him for his cowardice. She told him he took care to save his life, but did not care for the lives of his wife and children. A child in each arm, she leaped into the flames before she would surrender to the Romans.

If Christ had chosen women for apostles, the chances are that He would have been living on this earth today, for they would never have given Him up at the Garden of Gethsemene. They would have walked to their knees in blood before they would have given Him up, when all the apostles had forsaken Him and fled. There was never a woman had an evil word to say about the Christ. When Pontius Pilot was trying Christ in the pictoral, he received a message from his wife saying: "Have nothing to do with this just man, for I have suffered many things this day in a dream."

When Andrew Peters' brother hung on the cross for three days, the third evening he expired, and he was taken from the cross by an honorable women, by the wife of the procounselor who ordered him on the cross, and she buried him honorably.

Women will do more for men than men will do for women. I remember reading while a boy, in an old history, of a man who was going to be hung. His wife made him a visit one day for the last time. He was to be hung the next day. An officer on each side of her would not give her the use of her arms. She kissed him, and while doing so, she passed a key from her mouth into his, and that key unlocked his shackles and he made his escape. I read another account about a man in jail awaiting trial. His wife made him a visit every day, always heavily veiled. One day she changed clothing with her husband, and he walked out, heavily veiled, unmolested. When they came to feed their man, they found a women in poor health sitting in a chair, her long yellow hair streaming down her back. When asked where her husband was, she replied that he had gone home to see the children, and she had taken his place. She said it was a shame for a poor, sickly woman like she was, trying to make a living for her children, and her husband, a big, stout man, in jail. They came to the conclusion that the woman was right and liberated both of them.

Woman has more love, more faith, more courage, more ambition and more respect for her children than man. I have seen the father and the son making a very crooked trail along the road with drink. How would it look to see the mother and the daughter bring'ng up the rear?

England shipped a large number of horses from the United States to the Boer War in Africa. There was one shipload of three hundred head that they could not land where they wanted them. They had to dump them into the ocean and swim them three miles to shore, and out of three hundred head, thirty of the geldings did not make the shore. They were like Peter, their faith failed them. Although there were as many mares as there were

geldings, the mares all made the landing. That goes to show that the female sex has more faith than the male.

If it was not for woman, man would be going around naked and blind, like animals. But woman did not want to bring up her children in nakedness. Then Eve ate the apple, and their eyes were opened, and they saw that they were naked, and the Lord made coats of skin and clothed them.

It is not a lucky time for woman to have a say in the government of this State, for it is at a very low ebb, and will keep going down and the women will get the blame for the downfall. They tried to put the blame on the women for the trouble in Colorado, but they can't blame the women for the trouble in Montana.

There was a man at the race track who had a race horse. He had two men to help him take care of the horse; and his wife home in bed sick, had to take care of herself. Men will go out at night to saloons and gambling places, and run with other women, and leave their wives at home to fight and quarrel and get the children to bed, and to toil and wear their lives away, with care and sorrow and childbirth pain.

It won't harm a man as much for his wife to go to the polls and cast her vote as it would for her to go to a drygoods store. "The hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world."

Vote for the women!