

CARRIE PUT OUT

Mrs. Nation Gives the White House a Call.

WANTS TO SEE PRESIDENT

Hard-Hearted Officers Take Her to Police Station.

GREAT SCENE IS RAISED

Famous Hatchet-Wielder Gains Entrance to Office of Loeb and Raves Wildly—Senate Is Then Invaded.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—Mrs. Carrie Nation appeared in the principal role of a sensational scene at the White House today. Her request to see the President being refused, she became violent and had to be taken from the executive offices by two police officers. As she was being escorted from the building she shouted at the top of her voice, gesticulating violently:

"I am going to pray for a Prohibition President, and we will have one—one who will represent the people and not the distillers and brewers. You may put me out of the building, but if a brewer or liquor dealer were here, he would have been admitted at once."

Accompanied by a young newspaper man, Mrs. Nation called at the executive offices and asked to see President Roosevelt. She was told that the President was in the White House, but that she could not see him. She then went to the office of the Secretary of the Senate, Arthur C. MacArthur, and asked to see him. He told her that she could not see him either.

"Carrie A. Nation, your loving home defender. Vote for the prohibition of the liquor cause."

While awaiting an answer to her request, Mrs. Nation said she wanted to see the President about several matters. "I understood he carried a 'divine' full of liquor on his Western trip," she said, "and he smoked cigarettes on the steps of the Capitol at Topeka; that his flag was on it a coat of arms. Are those things so?"

Assured she had been misinformed, she replied:

"Oh, well, I want to see him anyway, and have a talk with him."

Presently she was informed that the President could not see her.

Demands an Explanation.

"Well, that is funny," she cried out, remarking on the number of United States Senators and Representatives who were passing in and out of the President's office. "I see a lot of men going in and out of his office. I should like to know why they can see the President, and we must have a President who will put a stop to it."

"Madame," broke in Secretary Loeb, "I am compelled to request you to discontinue your talk. If you want to deliver a lecture, you will have to go outside. These are my offices."

"You are mistaken," shouted Mrs. Nation, hysterically. "These are the people's offices. I propose to do what I can right here and now to crush the liquor traffic. You tell me that the President is too busy to see me, but I tell you that I don't believe it."

Secretary Loeb beckoned to Officer Dalrymple, who had followed Mrs. Nation into the office, to take her out. The officer took her gently by the arm and escorted her back into the reception hall. There she began to rave about the President conducting a liquor "drive" on his special train.

"I have been arrested 19 times," she cried, "but that is all right. I don't object to being punished for doing right. I'm ordered out, am I? Well, I reckon I can stay in the Capitol."

Officers Have to Use Force.

Officers Dalrymple and Kempf were obliged to use some force to induce her to leave the executive offices, and finally conducted her outside of the White House grounds. All the while she continued to declaim her principles and to rail at the President for not receiving her. Until some time afterward the President knew nothing of her presence at the White House.

Mrs. Nation went direct to the Capitol after leaving the White House and appeared in the Senate gallery a few minutes before the Senate was called to order at noon. She was soon discovered and surrounded by police and messenger boys, and until prohibited by the Senate officials did a thriving business in selling her cards with a tiny hatchet attached. She took a seat well to the front in the ladies' public gallery. She announced her intention to make a speech to the Senate, but when told she would not be allowed to do so, she acquiesced readily and took her departure. She went to the marble room and talked with Senator Cockerill.

Mrs. Nation complained sharply of her expulsion from the White House, and said she did not know why she had been so treated. "I did nothing to deserve to be put out," she said, "for I want it understood I am a law-abiding woman."

Again Invades Senate.

She had been absent from the gallery about ten minutes when she reappeared at one of the doors of the ladies' gallery and raising her right hand far above her head she shouted in a loud and clear tone: "Saaloons are anarchy; saaloons are treason and a conspiracy."

She swung her arm around her head and again shouted, "Saaloons are anarchy."

She was preparing to go on when a doorman caught her and pushed her out of the door.

The Senate was engaged at the time in receiving bills, but Mrs. Nation's voice was much more penetrating than the reading clerk's, and it was distinctly heard throughout the Senate chamber and even in the corridors. The incident created a ripple of excitement. Senators generally smiled, but no public attention was given to the matter.

When Mrs. Nation entered the gallery Detective R. D. Redfern, of the Capitol police force, took a place by her side and as soon as she was expelled from the gallery he prevented a further scene by

placing her under arrest. Mrs. Nation took this proceeding as an ordeal with which she was familiar and the police experienced no difficulty in inducing her to go with them to the Capitol guardroom. The district police were informed of the arrest and Mrs. Nation was taken to the police headquarters. Detective Redfern accompanied Mrs. Nation to the police court, where she was arraigned before Judge Kimball on a charge of disorderly conduct and breach of the peace.

En route she started an address on the subject of telling the world the relations of anarchy and rum, saying she had but obeyed the injunction of the Master to "speak aloud." Judge Kimball permitted Mrs. Nation to continue her remarks which furnished amusement to a large number of spectators. At the conclusion she was fined \$25 or 30 days in jail, the maximum penalty for the offense charged. Mrs. Nation made an appeal for assistance, and by the sale of souvenir hatchets added a sum to her pocket supply of money which allowed her to pay the fine.

FORESTS MUST BE CONSERVED

National Grange Holds This Is One of Nation's Greatest Needs.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Nov. 19.—Officials of the National Grange were installed today from the foreign relations expressed itself in favor of reciprocity with all countries which consume our products. The committee also favored international arbitration and deplored the prevalence of the military spirit. The committee on agriculture presented a report in which it said that the two pressing necessities confronting the American farmer were changes of law in the matter of disposing of our vast public domain and the conservation of the forest area of the country. The adverse report of the committee on Initiative and referendum was adopted.

Plan for Women's Club Meeting.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 19.—The biennial sessions committee of the General Federation of Women's Clubs met here today to make preparations for the meeting to be held next May in St. Louis. Committees were appointed and the work for the meeting, to continue through the week, was outlined.

BAN ON CALIFORNIA APPLES.

German Officers Also Find Other American Fruit Diseased.

BERLIN, Nov. 19.—The whole of the German Empire is now on a hunt for suspicious American apples. Several hundred barrels have already been stopped and sent back because of a certain kind of scales which has been discovered to have attacked American, especially California apples.

To prevent all possibility of smuggling in the barrels which had already been rejected by the revenue officers, every barrel is marked in large letters, announcing that the contents are affected by San Jose scale. Several American Consuls have protested against this action of the government, but the existence of the insects has been proved in many cases. The American apples will, under no condition, be allowed to be landed in Germany or imported via Danish or Dutch ports.

REFUSES TO DISCUSS DIVORCE

Daughter of Senator Clark Closely Guarded on Return Home.

NEW YORK, Nov. 19.—Extraordinary precautions were taken on the White Star Line pier today to guard Mrs. Everett Mallory Culver, daughter of Senator Clark, when she arrived on the Teutonic. Her arrival was kept so secret that she was not known to the public until she was escorted to her hotel. Her little daughter Katherine, a man servant and two maids accompanied her. Lovell H. Jerome, personal representative of Collector Stranahan, escorted Mrs. Culver to the pier. Charles H. Clark, eldest son of the Montana Senator, and Mrs. Lewis Rutherford Morris, sister of Mrs. Culver, were among those who met her on the pier.

"I will make no statement," Mrs. Culver said, when asked about the report that she had begun a suit for divorce. "I do not care to be interviewed, especially with my little daughter present."

GETS NONE OF HIS ESTATE.

Common-Law Wife of Colonel Imboden Loses Suit.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 19.—Little Bell Pierce has lost her suit against the estate of the late Colonel Luther E. Imboden, the second verdict opened in Circuit Court today declaring that she was not the wife of Colonel Imboden at the time of his death and was not entitled to the benefits she claimed.

Miss Pierce sought to establish her claim as the common-law wife of Imboden, whose estate is estimated to be worth \$50,000.

Miss Pierce is the daughter of George Pierce, an ex-police sergeant. She produced testimony that she and Imboden entered into a common-law marriage agreement July 7, 1888, with her mother as a witness.

SYNAGOGUE FOR HOLY LAND.

New York "Scrapiron King" Provides for It in His Will.

CHICAGO, Nov. 19.—Mark S. Nathan, the "scrapiron king" whose will has just been filed, left provision for the erection of a synagogue in Jerusalem. He bequeathed \$45,000 to charity. The amount named for expenditure in Jerusalem was \$15,000. An equal sum was set aside for the erection of a Jewish hospital or asylum for Jewish orphans.

HANNA SAID TO OPPOSE THEM

Hawaiian Parties Working in Senate Against Dole and Carter.

HONOLULU, Nov. 19.—The Republicans and Home Rulers who are opposed to ex-Governor Dole and Secretary Carter, who have just been appointed United States District Judge and Governor of Hawaii respectively, have been cabling to Washington in an effort to secure opposition to the confirmations by the Senate of these appointments. A report is current that Senator Hanna has agreed to oppose President Roosevelt's choice.

Sheep Are Freezing to Death.

DENVER, Nov. 19.—A special to the Post from Sydney, Neb., says: Passengers on eastbound Union Pacific trains report that 50,000 or more sheep are freezing to death in deep snowdrifts north of Cokeville, Wyo., on the Oregon Short Line. These sheep had been Summer-grazed in the Idaho and Wyoming mountains, north of Cokeville, and were being removed to the winter ranges of the Red Desert, in Wyoming, when overtaken by the blizzard.

Yellow Jack Not Stamped Out.

LAREDO, Tex., Nov. 19.—The official yellow fever bulletin issued tonight shows: New cases, 14; deaths, two; total cases to date, 96. Total deaths to date, 56.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

ITCHING, BLEEDING, OR PROTRUDING PILES. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

AWED BY CALLOWS

Murderer Tom Horn Prepares to Meet His God.

MELTS AT SERVICE IN CELL

Realizing His Cowboy Friends Cannot Save Him From Execution Today, He Succumbs to Religious Influence.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., Nov. 19.—Tom Horn, the convicted murderer of Willie Nicol and the reputed slayer of half a dozen men, realizing that all hope was gone, prepared tonight to meet his God. The Rev. Mr. Watson, St. Mark's Episcopal Church, assisted by a choir of three, held a service in the cell of the condemned cattle detective this evening, at which Horn, for the first time, succumbed to religious influence. The service was a most dramatic one, and during the singing of the hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," Horn first showed any realization of his position. During Mr. Watson's prayers, Jim McCloud, who broke jail with Horn last Summer, burst into passionate weeping. Horn seemed to melt slowly, and finally knelt down and prayed with the minister. After the service was over, Horn declared to Mr. Watson he realized his position and that there was no hope for him. He then told the minister he should not be shot tomorrow, but that he would "go straight to his maker."

Mr. Watson states that Horn is not an infidel, although his knowledge of religion is most rudimentary. "Are you not sorry for your sins?" Rev. Mr. Watson asked the man.

"Yes," replied Horn, with an almost audible voice. "And do you not repent the crime you have committed?"

"I do," again replied the cattle detective. Those two words, it is declared, removed forever every dark and sinister thought that had existed in the minds of his guilt.

"Did Horn at any time deny his guilt?" Mr. Watson was asked.

"Oh, no, he made no denial, but in fact several times admitted he was guilty of the crime. There is no doubt as to that point."

"There is only one thing which keeps Horn from collapsing under the weight of his full confession of his misdeeds," continued Rev. Mr. Watson, "and that is the firm belief he holds that his cowboy friends will rescue him."

But at even money were frequent today that Horn would never be hanged. "This is an awful hour for me," said Horn this morning. "I wish I knew how to pray, but I can't."

Horn read a chapter in Revelation—one marked by Rev. Mr. Watson. This is the chapter that caused his outburst. The next section Horn was laughing at death. He feels no fear, he says. Horn was given letters from his two sisters tonight, one in Canada and one in Missouri, but their heart-breaking farewells failed to break down his marvelous composure.

The authorities here do not anticipate an attempt to rescue Horn tonight, but in spite of this they have taken the most extraordinary precautions. The outside of the cell is heavily guarded by two men. Inside Sheriff Smalley, his deputies and half a dozen other Wyoming Sheriffs, assembled here for the execution, stand ready to resist any attack. All preparations for the execution are now complete and unless the unexpected happens Horn will be hanged tomorrow forenoon.

Sheriff Smalley decided this morning that the march to the scaffold would be started at 10:30 o'clock tomorrow. Cheyenne is filled with cowboys from all parts of the state, Colorado and even New Mexico.

Governor Chatterton tonight requested the Associated Press positively to deny, in his behalf, any statement that may be sent out from Cheyenne to the effect that he has issued orders to his militia to shoot Tom Horn in case of an attack on the Cheyenne jail.

FIRES THROUGH WINDOW.

Operator in Railroad Tower Wires for Help, but It Comes Too Late.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Nov. 19.—The operator at Jersey Junction was copying an order tonight from William Chennenden, operator at Brown's Station, when the instrument ceased to click a few moments, and then ticked off the following pathetic message:

"I have just been shot, bullet came through the window, am dying. For God's sake send help."

An alarm was given at once, and the Jersey Junction operator stopping only to thrust his revolver into his pocket, threw the telephone receiver against the wall, approaching freight train, and the latter came to a stop. He jumped aboard, and in a second the engine was detached and with a half dozen infuriated men on board, the locomotive was rushing toward Brown's Station. The light engine covered the short distance in record time, but the party arrived too late.

On bursting into the tower they found the operator lying on the floor, his head under the small table that had supported his instrument. He was quite dead, and a ragged hole in his chest and terrible wounds in his head showed only too plainly the cause of his death. Investigation revealed the fact that the assassin had shot him from a clump of bushes alongside of the track that commanded a view of the tower window. The bullet wound alone was sufficient to have caused death, but the murderer, after gaining an entrance and finding that Chennenden was not quite dead, had picked up a switch bar coat stood in a corner and shot the wounded man to death with it. He then robbed the body and made his escape.

Conductor Weatherite, who got orders for his freight train at the tower ten minutes before the killing took place, states there was an unknown man there at the time who turned his face away as he entered for the orders. He says he thinks the men had been quarreling, and the detectives are investigating this theory in the belief that the crime was committed by a former operator who was unfriendly to the dead man. So far they have found no evidence to bear out this theory.

GOVERNOR WON'T INTERFERE

Murderer Mortensen, of Utah, Will Be Shot to Death Today.

SALT LAKE, Nov. 19.—At a late hour tonight, Governor Wells refused to interfere with the death sentence imposed on Peter Mortensen for the murder of James R. Hay, and before noon tomorrow Mortensen will be shot to death in the yard at the State Penitentiary. The decision of the Governor not to interfere was reached after he and two other members of the Board of Pardons had listened to a long and earnest plea of the prisoner for a stay of execution in order that he might prove his innocence. He failed, however, to convince the board that he could produce evidence not already brought out during his trial.

Earlier in the day the State Supreme Court refused Mortensen's petition for a rehearing on the second appeal of his case, and, as a last hope, the prisoner

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**\$1.50
\$1.75
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At 98c**

Sharp, telling price reductions are always interesting providing they're made on merchandise that is wanted by everybody.

There are 3000 Umbrellas in this sale, the best looking as well as the best wearing Umbrellas ever offered at this price.

The price of 98c will be wonderfully interesting to you when you see the Umbrellas today.

Paragon frames, mercerized twill gloria covering, up-to-date handles, best workmanship; wonderful bargain; enormous variety to choose from.

Wool Golf GLOVES

25c Boys' Fancy Wool Golf Gloves.

35c Children's plain and fancy Wool Golf Gloves.

35c Ladies' plain red, navy, gray and white Wool Golf Gloves.

40c Ladies' Fancy two-toned Wool Golf Gloves.

65c Ladies' best quality two-toned Wool Golf Gloves.

SEASONABLE Underwear Bargains

77c Ladies' \$1.50 all-wool ribbed Vests and Drawers in natural, black and turquoise.

89c Ladies' merino ribbed Oneita Union Suits in white and natural.

Children's part wool ribbed Vests and Drawers, special at **39c, 53c, 68c**

Wool Golf GLOVES

25c Boys' Fancy Wool Golf Gloves.

35c Children's plain and fancy Wool Golf Gloves.

35c Ladies' plain red, navy, gray and white Wool Golf Gloves.

40c Ladies' Fancy two-toned Wool Golf Gloves.

65c Ladies' best quality two-toned Wool Golf Gloves.

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MORE ARTISTIC GERMAN STEINS

At Emphatic Special Prices



OFFERING OF STEINS

Fifty dozen small Souvenir Steins in two sizes, new blue decoration, with metal top, special **10c**

One hundred dozen small Souvenir Steins in two sizes, colored decoration, with fancy metal top, special **15c**

Two hundred one-litre Steins, new blue decoration, with appropriate inscriptions, fancy metal top, reg. \$1.00, special **50c**

Two hundred two-litre Steins, in natural and new blue decorations, metal top, special **\$1.33**

Two hundred three-litre Steins, new, appropriate colored decorations, with inscriptions, fine metal top, regular value \$3.50 each, special **\$1.88**

asked that he be permitted to appear before the Board of Pardons and show cause why he should not be shot tomorrow.

All arrangements for the execution have been completed. The six guards who will do the shooting have been selected, and the rifles and steel-jacketed bullets to be used have been thoroughly examined. The riflemen will be located in the prison blacksmith shop, concealed behind a screen, in which there will be an opening only large enough to permit the men to take careful aim on the condemned man, who will be seated in a chair with his back to the prison wall. One rifle will be loaded with a blank cartridge so that nobody will know who fired the fatal shot.

ANGEL'S CAMP TODAY.

Artist's Impressions of Bret Harte's Own Country.

E. C. Peckotto, in Scribner's.

The sun was just setting in a burnished sky as we came in sight of Angel's Camp, its houses dotted against the darkening slopes, its smoking works vomiting a mass of smoke, coppered against the sky. In the deepening twilight a hotel bus whirled us down a road half mine, half town, and along the edge of a foaming river, whose slate-gray waters are opaque and thick with sulphurets. A sharp turn to the right and the horses are pulled up in the main street in front of the Angel's Hotel. Electric lights glow under sheds and wooden awnings; dark silhouettes of holsts and mills out strange shapes above the house-tops. Cheap-looking shops display gaudy wares, and glaring signboards advertise "Jinks" and "The Pioneer" and the "Utah." Fresh-looking girls in clean muslin frocks pause by on their way to the soda-water fountain at the drugstore. Swarthy Dalmatian miners stalk by in the shadows, their nationality revealed in many an Austrian boarding-house. A "heathen Chinese" furiously vends peanuts to the crowd. On the outer edge of the sidewalk, the occupants of bootblack stands lazily gaze at the stage from Murphy's, as it plunges down the street with all the rattle of its four horses, its heavy creaking springs and rumbling baggage, and with a flourish and a crack of the whip, spills its hungry and dust-covered load before the hotel.

Angel's is now as much of a mining camp as ever it was, but the miners of today are different individuals from their red-shirted prototypes of the '60s. They, too, however, are picturesque fellows as they come up the shaft in their dingy oilskins, with flaring lights in their firemen's hats, to receive their dinner-pulls from expectant sons and daughters.

A Great Fur Special

Storm Collars \$5.00



Quite the best fur bargain anywhere—these storm collars at \$5. Made of Near Seal, Brook Mink Astrachan and Dyed Opossum.

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The World's Greatest Furriers
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At Cut Prices

It's the truth, but you'll have to hurry, as we move into our new store very shortly. We are in our store every evening.

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Oldest, Largest, Strongest.
209-211 First Street

GRIEVED OVER LOSS OF BEAUTY

Colorado "Velled" Woman Tired of Ever Being Referred to as Such.

CHICAGO, Nov. 19.—"Suicide, while temporarily insane," was the Coroner's Jury verdict today regarding the death of Mrs. Lulu W. Brannen, of Denver, who was found unconscious at the Del Prado Hotel, from the effects of chloroform and died later at the Chicago Hospital. The body was taken in charge by an uncle of Mrs. Brannen, and will be taken to Denver.

"Oh, must I always be the velled woman?" Will people always stare at my face because it is ugly, just as they were formerly attracted by my beauty?" In the bitterness of her humiliation Mrs.