

MRS. NATION YET AT LARGE

And Continuing to Wreck Kansas Saloons.

She Visits Governor Stanley and Accuses Him of Dodging His Sworn Duty.

From Thursday and Friday's Daily.

Topoka, Kan., Jan. 28.—Mrs. Carrie Nation today invaded the office of Gov. Stanley, in his chambers in the capitol building, and for a solid hour arraigned the chief executive of the state for his failure to close the saloons of Kansas. Then in turn she visited the offices of Attorney General Goddard, County Attorney Nicholas and Sheriff Porter, and demanded of each that they close the saloons.

When Mrs. Nation entered Gov. Stanley's office she was followed by a crowd of newspaper reporters and others. By turns she administered to Gov. Stanley a tongue lashing for his failure to uphold the laws against liquor selling, or begged him for aid to carry on her crusade. She put her questions with fierceness, and answered them herself, without giving the governor time to utter a complete sentence in his own defense.

Mrs. Nation accused Gov. Stanley of branding her a lawbreaker, and demanded to know if he had a better method than she of ridding the state of saloons.

"Do you think my method is right?" she asked.

"No, I don't," replied the governor.

"Well, governor, have you a better one?"

As the governor turned in his chair to make answer everyone listened intently.

"No, I don't think I have," he finally replied. Continuing, he managed to edge in a few words more.

"What can I do? I am powerless. The law does not allow me to do what I desire. The law gives me no privileges. What can I do?"

"If necessary, call out the militia," was Mrs. Nation's prompt reply.

Then this crusader began a philippic that caused Gov. Stanley's anger to rise, and the crowd grouped about his desk to look on in wonder.

"You can close every joint in Kansas if you will, Gov. Stanley," she said, with force. "You can do it if you want to, but you won't. But you are a law breaker yourself if you don't. You took your oath of office to keep the law."

As Mrs. Nation proceeded she became more vehement, and her voice quivered. She rose from her chair and looked full in the face of Gov. Stanley and, pointing her finger at him, called him "law-breaker" and "perjurer" without the least show of fear. She repeated these words of accusation again and again. He tried to make reply, but she gave him no chance, the words of invective pouring from her with a rush that would not be stemmed. Finally, his temper gone, Gov. Stanley arose from his seat and shouted back:

"You cannot come here and talk that way to me. You cannot talk to me this way, I say. You are a woman, but I won't stand it. You will have to leave."

"I am a mother. I am a grandmother, and I represent the mothers of the state."

"You don't, you don't represent them," almost shouted the governor.

The words flew back and forth with such fierceness that it was impossible to distinguish them. The room was in an uproar.

Then Mrs. Nation talked more calmly, pleading with the governor to aid her.

"You come with me and help smash saloons," she urged, and then she added: "If you won't help us, if you won't be me, I'll go around and, I'll smash, smash, smash, governor. The devil seems to have a cinch on men, but he has not a cinch on the hatchets and rocks."

Finally Gov. Stanley volunteered:

"You get prosecuting attorneys of the different counties to put the joint keepers in jail, and I'll use my power as governor to keep them in. I'll see that they are not pardoned out."

This promise instantly transformed Mrs. Nation. She fairly beamed with joy, and, thanking the governor, started for the office of Attorney General Goddard. The attorney general was engaged, but she forced her way into his private office and introduced herself with these words:

"We want you to close these joints, these murder shops." She demanded that he remove those officials who neg-

lected their duty in allowing the saloons to run, and when he evaded her direct questions and referred her to the county attorney, Mrs. Nation asked:

"Mr. Attorney General, you're not dodging, are you? Now, don't dodge." With a parting injunction to do what he had sworn to do on taking his oath, Mrs. Nation, followed by an array of people, with a bodyguard of newspaper men, started for the county attorney's office.

"The governor and attorney general are dodging," she said, "but there's no dodging my hatchet."

She had lost her wraps and her veil during her raid on the statehouse, but she wasted no time, looking for them. To County Attorney Nicholas she repeated her demands, and finally said she wished to swear out a warrant for the saloon-keeper's wife who had attacked her Saturday night with a broomstick. With a few words of warning, Mrs. Nation and her train were again on their way, this time headed for the office of Sheriff Cook.

The sheriff soon was in a rage, and, at last, hollering over with anger under her scorching attack, he broke away and, rushing toward a newspaper man in the crowd who had pointed at him, seized the offender's collar and made a motion to strike him. Others interfered and Sheriff Cook, returning to Mrs. Nation's side, asked her to his private office to continue the argument alone.

The chief of police was picked out for the next onslaught, but his office was found locked, and Mrs. Nation addressed a crowd that had gathered north of the city jail.

Mrs. Nation made a short address at the meeting of the State Temperance Union today and created much enthusiasm. Her address was mainly an account of her experiences during the past few months.

Mrs. C. B. Hoffman, of Enterprise, made a sensational address, heartily concurring with the work of Mrs. Nation. She aided Mrs. Nation in her work at Enterprise.

Example of the Rockefellers.

If abnormal wealth must be, then all honor to the Rockefeller family and all honor to the parents of the richest girl in America, who put the seal of rebuke upon the vulgarity of many rich people, by marrying her like sensible Americanus, with the minimum of show and ostentation.

The shafts of satire are frequently leveled at the Rockefellers for being Sunday school people and clinging to the good old Puritan customs of other days. But it is said that the humblest caller is never turned from Mrs. Rockefeller's door. She visits the sick and needy in the church and Sunday school and her daughters have followed her mother's example and have done likewise since they were able to walk and talk. The Rockefellers are all members of the Fifth Avenue Baptist church. The Standard Oil man is a deacon in the church, and both the daughters teach in the Sunday school. They are also members of the Euclid Avenue church in Cleveland. The Rockefeller girls have been brought up to work, too, and not to be ashamed to consort with the worthy poor in all stations.

Some social philosophers and labor reformers may think to find material for satire in such lives, which are certainly no excuse for the rapacity of the Standard Oil octopus. But to most people they will seem preferable to nosing around Europe after the degenerate and debauched aristocracy for the sake of titles that are more sources of disgrace than honor, or of flaunting barbaric wealth before the pinched and toiling poor for the sake of ostentation and free advertising.

At any rate the Rockefellers are better with their Puritanic instincts than without them. Nor is it altogether impossible that the Standard Oil Croesus sincerely believe that he is leading a consistent Christian life. — Boston Globe.

Arrested After Twelve Years.

Sacramento, Cal., Jan. 27.—Frank Hyatt was arrested here tonight for the murder of Steve Presley, committed in Elrath county, Texas, July 7, 1889. Hyatt has made a full confession, claiming self-defense. He has been residing in this city for the past nine years and was employed in the railroad shops under the name of Charles Eaves. He has a wife and step-son. In his signed confession he claims that it was his intention to return to Texas next year and stand trial for the killing.

He says the quarrel between himself and Presley, who was the stepfather of his former wife, occurred over some building material. Presley picked up a large stone to throw at him. He struck at Presley's arm with a club to make him drop the stone, and the latter in dodging was struck on the head and died. Hyatt claims that he feared he would not get a fair trial, as all the witnesses were relatives of Presley, so he fled.

LIGHT THROWN ON DARKNESS

H. S. Bach of Grand Forks Advances Theory

As to Existence of Mastodon Bones in This Country—Due to Earth's Eruptions.

Grand Forks, Feb. 12, 1901.

Editor Nugget:

Sir—In a late issue of the Nugget you ask for a solution of the mysterious presence here, in a cold country of the Mastodon and other extinct animals that belong to a warm climate. All the space of your paper for one year would be insufficient to give a full and detailed account of how those animals came to be buried in the muck and gravel of this vast continent. I will try and hit the high places that the later scientists have laid bare on this very interesting subject.

The inclination of the earth's axis to the plane of its orbit is the cause of the seasons winter and summer. If the axis of the earth was upright we would have no winter or no storms; the whole earth would be alike in climate—a warm, foggy, moist climate. Heat and cold on the earth is caused by a stream of light (which is electricity) from the sun passing through our air and coming in direct compact or impact with the earth, gives the earth its motion on its axis and its warmth or temperature.

It is very cold a few hundred miles above the earth. There is no light without some object for the rays of electricity to strike upon; if there was we would have no night. When the mastodon was living here in vast herds the earth stood upright on its axis.

There was no winter; there was a great growth of forests and plants in such a warm, moist climate; the fern now is only two feet high; then it grew 80 feet in one season.

Animal life grew fast; the earth teemed with insects and animals. Man was on this continent at that time—estimated to be 250,000 years ago. They were Indians. There were at that time plenty of white men on other continents. A profile of the mastodon was found in Europe cut in ivory showing that the scattering hair on his body was a foot in length; the trunk turned up towards the head, all being different from the elephant. The man who cut the profile must have seen the mastodon. At that time this country was more level than now; more swamps and water, islands and good pasture lands. The coal found now was standing timber then. The Bad Lands of Dakota and Montana have the same kind of coal that is found here. The writer found a stick of cedar wood in a coal bed 18 feet from the surface of a level prairie that had been cut off with an ax. Every mark was plain. The bit of the ax was about two inches wide and very thing. These bones of the three-toed horse, as well as mastodon, are found all over these states as well as Wyoming. Prof. Webster found the remains of a race of men in Iowa last summer who lived at that time; some six complete skeletons of this prehistoric race are now preserved.

The earth suddenly tipped over a little and stayed in that position. The disturbances caused great changes in our air. Gases were set free, explosions and convulsions of the earth, great heat; rocks were melted from above; all volcanoes lay loose at once; earthquakes, clouds and darkness; lightning, loud thunder and rushing in or out of the sea. The Book of Job, in the Bible tells of it; also the mythologies of all nations. The waters of the earth went up in steam or clouds shut out the sun; and it began to get cold.

Then the clouds began to send down the water in floods. This made it get colder; then the rain turned into snow, and covered the mastodons. The snow mantle that covered this continent is estimated to have been more than one mile deep. Since then it has been cold on the earth wherever the sun's rays do not strike the surface fair and for only a few hours at a time. With these animals 5000 feet under snow and ice, I leave your readers to guess out the result of the problem.

Should I be called upon I may give the reason and cause of the earth's tipping over and raising such a tempest. Yours,

H. S. BACH.

Japan Watching Russia.

Yokohama, Jan. 8.—With the resignation of Mr. Hoshi, the unpopular minister, the new cabinet is sailing in quiet waters just now, though what may happen when parliament meets, on the 26th instant, is a matter of interest-

HUNTER THOMAS MISSING

Was Last Seen by Geo. Cantwell on Twelvemile Creek

When His Intentions Were to Start For Dawson About January 10—Relief Party Started Yesterday.

A searching party headed by Hunter Bruce, of West Dawson, left yesterday for Twelvemile creek in quest of W. H. Thomas, another hunter who was hunting on that creek about 40 miles back from the Yukon and who was to have returned to Dawson a month ago, but has thus far failed to put in an appearance.

Geo. G. Cantwell, the well known photographer, went to Twelvemile creek late in December for a brief hunting trip and spent several days, Christmas among them, in company with Thomas hunting with him and stopping in his cabin at night. Cantwell arrived in Dawson on New Year's day and when he left Thomas it was the latter's intention to come to Dawson the second week of January, as his stock of provisions would not last him longer than to January 10th.

Thomas' failure to arrive has been a matter of considerable worry to Cantwell and other of his friends with the result that Bruce who is well acquainted in the Twelvemile country, having hunted all over it, has gone at the head of a party to seek for information concerning the delinquent.

Thomas, who is a middle-aged man, hails from Truckee, California, where he has a wife and several children.

VICTORIA, WOMAN AND QUEEN.

Queen Victoria's death furnishes one of those rare cases where there is genuine sorrow and deep respect back of the words expressing them.—Salem Statesman.

As a wife and mother, she will be revered by wives and mothers for all time; as a queen and ruler, she set an example that should be followed by all who are chosen to rule or govern their fellow men.—Nelson Tribune.

Her life has been a model of what a queen's should be. A true woman always, she has devoted her life and strength to the development of her people in every possible way. She has added much to the glory of England and her reign will go down to history as the best that the country has ever enjoyed.—Cowell Advocate.

She was an able and upright ruler and her memory will be revered by English speaking people the world over; and as Bishop Potter said recently, "She did her duty without flinching or failure; she was always womanly, pure, patient and devoted to duty." It is not necessary to add praise beyond this.—Tacoma Sun-Democrat.

But the nineteenth century will ever be known as the Victorian age, in recognition of England's gracious queen. Of all monarchs of the century that has just closed, her name is the most naturally allied with all that has made the span of her life brilliant and memorable in history. Henceforth the period of her reign will be known as the Victorian age.—Whitcom Revelle.

Had she lived in the Middle Ages, the halo of a saint had been hers; dying in the dawn of this materialistic century when ecclesiastical romance is dead and its chivalry but a legend—her memory is beautified in the hearts of her millions of subjects, whose future generations will call her blessed, though no mitered advocate may stand by her blameless soul.—Victoria Colonist.

The place she held in the hearts of her subjects was created by her own will. Her powers of fascination lay in her gentleness of character and benevolent disposition. The age of her reign will go down in history alongside of that of Elizabeth, Augustus, Caesar and Washington. The new ruler of England is the Prince of Wales, whose title will be "King Edward VII."—Yakima News.

They Complied.

Over the entrance to every saloon in the city is today displayed a sign bearing the words: "Licensed to sell spirituous and fermented liquors." It was the absence of these signs that caused the police court to be crowded Wednesday morning by saloon owners and managers and they were all given until 10 o'clock this morning to get the notices in place. Some of the signs are "hand painted" in that they suggest tar and a stick. A number are only pastboard bearing the required words. Now is an auspicious occasion for some enterprising sign writer to get in and supply the saloon men with respectable signs.

Bank Teller Disappears

Chicago, Jan. 27.—Arthur F. Barnard, teller of Zion City bank, the private financial institution established by John Alexander Dowie four years ago, has disappeared.

Well Prepared for the Throne.

Chicago, Jan. 27.—Arthur F. Barnard, teller of Zion City bank, the private financial institution established by John Alexander Dowie four years ago, has disappeared. His father, who was cashier of the bank, is of the belief that his son has been kidnaped and is held for ransom, which belief is shared by other members of the church. The police think it more probable that young Barnard has been held up by robbers and injured. His accounts are in perfect order.

Well Prepared for the Throne.

Albert Edward's success as a king will depend upon how much he has learned during the 25 or 30 years, the events and examples before his eyes during that more sedate period of his life should have prepared him to occupy the throne with dignity and even wisdom. He certainly knows enough of the world to make him practical in his views of life and government. His friendliness toward the United States is undoubted, and his accession to the throne will be looked upon by Americans with friendly interest and good wishes.—Chicago Tribune.

Miners Ask Protection.

Pueblo, Colo., Jan. 26.—There is some anticipation here of a call for the local militia company to go to Walsenburg. This time it is the union miners who want protection. A new miners' union of 30 members was formed in the Huerfano County Coal Company last week and now the organizers complain that they are hindered from holding meetings by influences opposed to their labor union which menace them and are represented by armed officials.

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