gar square and after drawing up in line the mounted police charged upon the anarchist mob, scattering them in all directions, after which the horsemen took up a position on the south side facing the square and the police on foot then began to disperse the mob, which made but a slight resistance, being completely overawed by the large number of police called to the spot.

Tackled Scotland Yard.

At about 4:30 p. m. a large body of anarchists made a dangerous rush down Parliament street, intending to reach Scotland Yard, which was said to have been left with only a small guard of policemen, but the superintendent of the division of policemen promptly sent a strong force of mounted and foot police to Scotland Yard, the horsemen reaching that point before the anarchists and fifty of the police on foot came soon after, scattering the dangerous mob.

During the afternoon the police made a number of arrests, the prisoners in all cases being followed to the police station by angry and excited crowds of anarchists, who loudly cursed the home secretary, Mr. Henry Asquith, and who uttered all kinds of threats as to what they would do for revenge upon that official.

HUMBERT'S NEW CABINET.

Italy's Latest Ministry Will Be Completed Today, It is Thought.

ROME, Dec. 3.—The following ministry this morning is reported to have been formed and the report has been confirmed by the afternoon newspapers:

Sig. Zanardelli, premier and minister of the interior.

General Baratieri, minister of foreign affairs.

Sig. Fortis, minister of public works.

General San Marzano, minister of war.

Admiral Racchi, minister of marines.

Sig. Coccurti, minister of husbandry.

Baron Riscis, minister of posts and telegraphs.

Dr. Vacchelli, minister of the treasury.

Sig. Gallo, minister of education.

Sig. Bosselli was offered the portfolio of minister of finance, but has not yet decided. He is expected to give his decision tomorrow.

The portfolio of minister of justice has not yet been bestowed.

General San Marzano had an interview with King Humbert this afternoon and decided to accept the portfolio of minister of war after a long consultation with the king. It is expected the cabinet will be complete tomorrow and Parliament will meet December 7.

ALONE RESPONSIBLE.

M. Cassimir Perier Assumes the Whole Burden of the Ministry's Policy.

PARIS, Dec. 3.—The Gaulois says that M. Cassimir Perier is anxious that the public should know that he alone will be responsible for the ministry's declaration and that neither President Carnot nor any of M. Perier's colleagues will have a voice therein.

M. Dubost, the new minister of justice, was a great friend of M. Gambetta.

M. Jonnart, the new minister of works, has had no political experience, but is a new and untried man. He is an ardent protectionist.

M. Marty, the new minister of commerce, is also an intense protectionist.

M. Dupuy, it is expected, will be opposed in his candidacy for the presidency of the Chamber of Deputies by M. Drisson, who will be supported by radicals and socialists.

The elections for the presidency of the Chamber of Deputies, therefore, will afford an excellent opportunity for the government to count its partisans.

M. Dupuy's voters will be supporters of the government; M. Drisson's will oppose.

POLICY OF THE NEW MINISTRY.

It Will Be Declared at Paris Today According to Arrangements.

PARIS, Dec. 3.—The declaration of the policy of the new ministry, which will be read by Premier Cassimir-Perier in the Chamber of Deputies tomorrow, was approved at a cabinet council held tonight. This declaration of policy is said to be as emphatic as that of the Dupuy cabinet against an income tax, a revision of the constitution and a separation of church and state. The ministry, however, intends to pursue a democratic policy and will agree to the proposition to establish a superannuation fund for workmen, but will reject the Utopian schemes of the socialists.

A peaceful foreign policy will be pursued. The election of M. Dupuy to the presidency of the Chamber of Deputies is regarded as assured.

HOW MELLO ESCAPED.

Said to Have Been Aided by a Government Spy.

PARIS, Dec. 3.—The agent of the Brazilian government in this city received the following dispatch from Rio de Janeiro on Saturday afternoon:

"President Peixoto is in good health. The reported capture of Coritiba is false. The whole of the state of Serana is tranquil. The Aquidaban succeeded in escaping, owing to the fact that a spy indicated to the rebel admiral the location of the government torpedoes. Mello feared the arrival of President Peixoto's squadron."

Exchanging Complimentary Messages.

PARIS, Dec. 3.—Marshal Canrobert has received a telegraphic message of friendship from the admiral and sailors of the Russian fleet in the Black sea. The message was communicated to President Carnot, who replied, thanking the "noble Russian nation" for its careful preservation of the monuments erected to the Frenchmen who fell at Malakoff and expressing his general good wishes to the czar, his family, the Russian nation and to the Russian sailors.

Not Out of the Woods Yet.

LONDON, Dec. 3.—The Berlin correspondent of the Times says that the ultramontanes and their allies affect to regard the battle for the readmission of Jesuits into Germany as definitely won, but their pean of victory is pitched in so shrill a key as to inspire doubts as to the genuineness of the confidence which they so loudly profess.

Siam's Fate Decided.

LONDON, Dec. 4.—The Paris correspondent of the Times says he is able to state that previous to the ministerial crisis France and Great Britain arrived at an amicable settlement of the Siamese question.

Servia's Ministry.

BELGRADE, Dec. 3.—The king is conferring with the president of the Skupschtina regarding the ministry. M. Gruico will probably be next premier and a change in the political system is likely.

Roger Q. Mills' Town Burned.

CORSICANA, Tex., Dec. 3.—The grain elevator, 25,000 bushels of wheat, two livery stables, thirty-five horses, three freight cars, the electric plant and six other buildings were burned tonight. Loss estimated at $100,000; insurance, $50,000.

SERIES ONE
DECEMBER 4, 1893.
THE BEE
COUPON.
World's Fair
Art Portfolio.
To secure this superb souvenir send or bring six coupons of this series bearing different dates with 10 cents in coin to
ART PORTFOLIO DEP'T.,
Bee Office, Omaha.

WHY YOUR POOR HEAD ACHES

Discourse of a San Francisco Doctor on What He Calls a National Vice.

IT HAS MANY VARIETIES AND CAUSES

Types Defined, Reasons Explained and Remedies Suggested—Short Consolation for Those Who Suffer the Racking Pains of the Next Day.

I met her in the library. There was an impatient frown between her eyes, her face was pale, her step languid, she looked tired and worn, says a writer in the San Francisco Call.

"What is the trouble?" I asked.

"Nothing but a headache," was the reply.

The next one was a man. He looked cross and anxious. He was at the telephone, and his replies to the interrogatories evidently being sent over the wire were delivered in a sharp, irritated tone that his mild explanatory words did not seem to justify. At last his "goodby" was said, the receiver hung up, the bell rung and he turned away.

"Lord, how my head aches," he sighed. Though addressed apparently to a higher power, the remark was overheard by me.

A few moments later I heard a similar remark. "I think I must go home and lie down," said the friend I had invited to go for a drive, "my head is aching severely."

Now the fact that these three people had headaches is not remarkable. Most of us have headaches much of the time. It has almost come to be a national vice with us. The headache, I say, is not remarkable, but this fact is, namely, that I asked each one of these people the cause of his or her particular cranial pain, and received the same reply: "Oh, it is merely nervous."

"A nervous headache" is about as comprehensive a term as that other that some years ago was so popular among a certain class of physicians who covered up their own lack of knowledge of a certain class of symptoms by the wise-sounding phrase "typhoid malaria."

Strictly speaking all headaches are nervous, in that they are produced by the transmission to the brain, by the nerves, of news of trouble in different parts of the body. These three "nervous headaches" were in different parts of the various affected heads. One located itself in the sufferer's forehead. Another victim complained at the top of the head only; the third said her pain was "at the base of the brain," the common term among the laity for occipital headache.

Of Course It's Easily Explained.

Headache, mysterious as it seems, is usually a very easily explained malady. I remember once, in my student days, being placed in front of an out-patient and told by my preceptor to learn the cause of the violent headache from which she was suffering. The chances for a correct diagnosis were somewhat complicated by the fact that the patient knew not a word of English nor I a syllable of the Polack dialect that was her native language; but although I understood not a word of what she said there were certain unmistakable signs, the location of the pain in the forehead and top of the head, the pink, mottled flush at the tip of the nose, the thin, jerky pulse and the aching feet, pointed to eloquently, with a shake of the head, pointed unmistakably to chronic dyspepsia with pelvic complications. Any tyro could have diagnosed it. Doubtless, had the out-patient been an American of the middle or upper class she would have called hers a "nervous" headache.

There are several well-defined types of headache. There is the occipital headache, the "pain at the base of the brain," referred to before. This is usually due to venous fullness, or it may be the result of sitting too long with the head bent forward and the eyes strained. Bookkeepers have this sort of headache. Sometimes it may be really neuralgia of the occipital nerve, brought on by exposure to a draught. There are generally accompanying symptoms whereby a physician is aided in his differentiation. There is the aching at the side of the head, when the eyes do not focus alike, or are otherwise not exactly a pair. The pince-nez of overfastidious people who need but will not wear spectacles, is responsible for a good many of the irregularities of the eye that produce this type of headache. Frequently, too, the light carelessly placed by mother or nurse just where baby cannot look directly at it produces the optical mischief. The little one is bound to look at the light and he rolls his eyes around until he manages to see it with one or both. Sometimes the result is strabismus, sometimes it is stigmatism, in almost any case it is headache, and baby moans and cries weakly. There is also the true nervous headache, the neuralgic, the sharp, short, knife-like pain so many women know. Resembling it at times is the faceache of a decayed tooth, in which the eyes are often involved, or the neuralgia itself may be facial, usually, in fact, very generally, on the right side.

Usually Denominated "Nervous."

Hemicrania, pain in one side the head, is a common form of headache, and is the form most of all the victim is apt to term "nervous." It is usually the result of definite mischief setting up somewhere. There is the dull, remittent ache of the oncoming ear disease, with distinct hot spots on the side of the head, usually on the "parietal eminence," and the hemicrania that has its lodgment in the periosteum, the porus intermediate laver of the bones of the skull, worse at night when the relaxation of the blood vessels prior to sleep begins. There is a sense of pressure on the affected side, and deepseated tenderness. Or, hemicrania may be mis raine with trouble in the eyes and gastric disturbances.

Your true "sick headache," however, is frontal, exhausting, depressing, terrible.

The vertical headache of cerebral anaemia is very common among women. Men, with their more generous diet, and, on the whole, more rational habits of life, are less subject to it. It goes with the colorless ears, the pale conjuctiva and inner lining of the under lip, and sometimes varies its form, becoming really neuralgic when the moan of the nerves for better blood rises to a shriek of pain. Most sufferers recognize that there is one particular kind of headache; and get to feel a sort of proprietary right in their especial form; but one of this class of sufferers tells you pathetically that her headaches "every where and in every way."

There is the vertical headache of pelvic trouble in women, "pressing down on the brain," they usually describe it, making them look old, careworn and hollow-eyed. When accompanied with the pink-tipped nose that so often goes with it, there is indigestion as well, though sometimes this latter symptom is a result of tight shoes or corsets. The vertical headache is also connected with cerebral affections.

The congestive headache is familiar to us all, when the blood goes shooting through the veins as in hot balls, storming and forcing its way past every valve and knocking with sledge-hammer blows all along the skull. It is, perhaps, the most painful and the easiest managed of all headaches. There is a sense of fullness between the eyebrows in catarrhal headache, and the headache that comes "the next morning" with the sense of goneness "at the pit of the stomach"—how familiar the symptoms sound—is the true toxic headache of alcohol. The poisoned brain and blood are in a state of rot and rebellion.

The headache in the forehead is referable to the stomach and liver. That "at the base of the brain" is due to disturbance of the circulation. When the portal circulation is involved it, too, is in part referable to the liver.

Some Favorite Remedies.

Nearly every victim of headache has some specific for his or her particular affection. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred it is some form of antipyrin. This remedy, which was added to the materia medica a matter of eight or nine years ago, at once took a greater hold upon the popular fancy than any other remedy, not even excepting quinine. Men, women and children alike took to it with avidity, and the medical fraternity seized upon it as a panacea for almost all affections, indeed one great German authority so characterized it. In hemicrania it was found to be particularly useful. Then the grip swept over the world, and the doctors began to fight it with antipyrin. Probably its use in this disease tended largely to familiarize it to the people. Its consumption in this country in the last four years has been enormous. As might be suspected of a remedy that produces such rapid and great fall in the temperature of the body, antipyrin is a terrible depressant. Its use is attended with very grave and serious dangers. The suicidal mania that seemed to sweep over the land among convalescents from the grip was very noticeable. "Despondency after the grip" became a stock newspaper phrase in accounting for these cases. The truer characterization of them would have been "despondency after antipyrin," for the universal use of this drug in combating the disease was accountable, in a great measure, for the peculiar melancholy and depression of convalescing patients.

The drug is particularly contra-indicated, as the medical term goes, in cold climates, like that along our central coast, where the skin is not apt to be active and a good share of its work is thrown upon the kidneys. Antipyrin diminishes the action of these organs. Its weakening action on the heart is also marked, and presents a great element of danger.

But the victim of headache will assure you that he could not live without his special form of this drug. In fact, as druggists could testify, a large proportion of our people regard it in the light of a household angel. It is a panacea for every form of "nervousness" known to the laity.

How to Prevent Headache.

Prevention, however, is always better than cure, and most of our headaches are preventable by attention to the ordinary rules of life. When these, systematically followed, fail to work an improvement in the case, then the thing to do is to call in a physician. There is no crank so utterly without reason in his crankiness as he who professes to scorn the doctor and who "never takes medicine." He usually means he never takes prescriptions, for as a general thing this type of human being is an inveterate "doper," who pins his faith on whisky, quinine and antipyrin. It will be some years before this world can spare the physician. The gradual adoption by man through long, slow ages of the upright posture has not yet resulted in his interior mechanism wholly adapting itself to the change. He is more liable than the lower animals to internal accidents and physical disturbances, because of the changed relation of his organs to each other, resultant upon his rising from all fours. Hence, in a large measure, his headaches, his stomachic difficulties and the various other ills that human flesh is heir to. We may account for the remaining measures by the fact that man has not yet fully learned the laws that govern his changed organism. Those leaders who have sought to establish these laws have studied for the most part the lives of the lower animals, reasoning from their simple state as to how man should govern himself, often forgetting, apparently, the fact that man, in standing erect, has practically altered his relation to the whole animal creation. Until he has become fully adapted to this he will continue to be heir to physical ills, and to need the assistance of special students of the human mechanism in overcoming them.

AMUSEMENTS.

"Crust of Society" at the Fifteenth Street.

"The Crust of Society," which began a week's engagement at the Fifteenth Street theater last night, is not a play for prudes. Made into English by Miss Louise Imogen Guiney and William Seymour from Dumas' great play, "Le Demi Monde," it preaches a sermon that finds lodgment in the heart of every one who has witnessed the folbies, the deceits, the cruel wrongs perpetrated under the cloak of society.

Modernized nature, the civilization of the nineteenth century, is only different in kind from that which has existed in all ages. Its virtues may find different channels for their exercise, its vices be cultivated in different fields, but they are essentially the same thing. "The Crust" takes for its motto, "It was the unwritten social law that a good man should marry none but a good woman," and from the rise of the first to to the fall of the last curtain the moral is clear and distinct.

There is no attempt to conceal the "speck on the peach," but on the contrary it is legitimately shown how some beings rise like stepping stones of their dead selves to dominating positions in the circles of fashion. The social problems have been handled with consummate skill, the situations finely wrought out as you would expect from the brilliant Seymour of Boston Museum fame. The contrasts between good and bad are sharply drawn in a most impressive way, but there is a cafe-like air about the play that is very strong.

The women, for the greater part, are adventuresses of the ultra fashionable type, the men but feeders to the inordinate vanity and ambition of these butterflies of the night. There is one quasi hero by the name of St. Aubyn, who, while having considerable of a past, like the rest, is sufficiently manly to attempt to save a friend, Captain Randall Northcote, from the machinations of a totally bad woman, Mrs. Eastlake Chapel, and as usual is involved in a series of complications that cause endless trouble. But he finally succeeds in showing up the modern Magdalen and the play ends happily.

Individually and collectively the company is among the very strongest seen in Omaha for years. Miss Zeffie Tilbury, who played Mrs. Chapel last night, is a right pretty woman and clever actress, who in years gone by held a strong place in the legitimate. And whisper, she used to be almost as graceful a dancer as her mother, Lydia Thompson, for the memory of a dance in "The Winter's Tale" rises up as Miss Tilbury's name is recalled.

Elita Proctor Otis, once the editor of the Saturday Review, a society journal of New York, and always a member of Mr. McAllister's "400," plays the risque part of Mrs. Echo with decided dash and brilliancy, a bit inclined to overact, but always interesting.

Lydia Thompson! The evening bells were ringing when she came on the stage as Lady Downe. How that name takes one back to the days when we were young and when the "blonde brigade" was a novelty. Gracious, what memories troop up in her presence. If the backs of '68 could see their idol now in the role of Lady Downe they would surely lament the days that have gone. Pauline Markham, she of the "silver voice;" Ada Harland, who married Brander Matthews; Liza Webster, Alice Atherton, Lena Merville and Kate Everleigh were all proteges of the fair Lydia's, and the stage has not seen their successors yet. And the ability, the aplomb, which this little woman, who made her debut years ago as Silver Locks in "The Three Bears," brings to the role of Lady Downe are lessons to the younger generation. Miss Charlotte Neilson, a mighty pretty young woman, the only true soul in the hothouse of "The Crust," gives a fine portrayal of Violet Esmond.

The men are all well cast. Arthur Lewis as St. Aubyn is an excellent actor, quiet and finished in method. John Flood makes a lot out of Captain Northcote, while the other members of the company play their parts well.

But the contrast between "The Dazzler" and "The Crust of Society" was too strong for a Sunday night gallery at the Fifteenth Street theater. There were no songs, no dances, no fire engines dashing across the stage at full speed, and the "gods" could not understand the transition. The life pictured was new to them, the magnificent costumes worn by the ladies were novelties of a most pronounced kind. They longed for a return of a farce comedy no matter what; they said so through the peanuts they munched. But the play and the people scored a success notwithstanding these drawbacks.

Peter Dailey at the Boyd.

After having played a supporting part to men less capable than himself for years Pete Dailey has finally struck his gait, and it's something of a Nancy Hanks clip, too—as the bright particular star of "A Country Sport," which opened a three nights engagement to a crowded house at Boyd's last night.

But then Dailey has to travel pretty swift to prevent the uninitiated from losing sight of the star. He's in fast company. John G. Sparks, Frank R. Jackson, Richard Carle, May Irwin, Ada Lewis, Agnes Paul and Lillie Allyn are pacemakers that keep the winner closely pushed from start to finish.

There is no more in the way of a story to "A Country Spart" than is customary in farce comedies, but Dailey and his company make it one of the best specialty entertainments ever presented in Omaha. Dailey is irresistible. His humor is spontaneous and after you've laughed you wonder what at, that is, if you get time to think before you find yourself due to laugh again.

May Irwin, as she says herself, improves with age, and is at her best in "A Country Sport."

It's a case of laugh for 150 minutes for those who see Dailey as a star.

HISTORIC HAWAII.

Polemic Writers Discuss the Situation in the Light of International Ethics.

NEW YORK, Dec. 3.—"The Hawaiian Situation" is the subject of an important symposium in the December number of the North American Review, which will be published tomorrow. Mr. Eugene Tyler Chamberlain contributes an article entitled, "The Invasion of Hawaii," in which he maintains that the broad principles laid down in Daniel Webster's instructions to the United States representative in Hawaii in 1851 were the rule of the government in its relation with the government of Hawaii up to January 16, 1893. The special message to Mr. Webster's dispatch to which Mr. Chamberlain alludes is as follows:

While indisposed to exercise any sinister influence itself over the councils of Hawaii or to overcome the proceedings of its government by the menace of the actual application of superior military force, the United States expects to see other powerful nations act in the same spirit.

Mr. Chamberlain reviews the circumstances connected with the dethronement of Queen Liliuokalani. He recalls also the action of the English government in 1843, when England restored to Kamehamehi the Hawaiian islands, which, he says, was rendered under duress of an English ship of war.

Hon. William Springer, in an article entitled "Our Present Duty," contends that the only honorable course open to the United States is to restore the queen to the throne, inasmuch as she was displaced only by a superior force of American troops. Mr. Springer indulges the hope that the example of our government and the advantages of our civilization may soon induce the Hawaiians, acting on their own judgment, to suppress their monarchy and establish in its place a republican form of government, but it is education, and not armed intervention, that would bring about this revolution, which every American citizen must desire.

DEFENDING HIMSELF.

Medicine Man Warner Replies to Certain English Aspersions.

NEW YORK, Dec. 3.—H. H. Warner, the manufacturer of proprietary medicines, whose failure some time ago was the occasion of such gossip in financial circles, and concerning whose management of the H. H. Warner company, limited, there has been considerable criticism by the English shareholders, made a statement tonight at the Imperial hotel in reply to the charge of the English directors in the company in their annual report of the misappropriation of the funds of the corporation. This charge appeared in the cable news of this morning's papers. He said the statement was false and malicious. At the last annual meeting he voted against the re-election of the chairman, and for this exercise of his privilege he was summarily removed as managing director and has had no connection with the business since.

As to the charge of his having appropriated the funds of the company he would say he had the use of certain moneys of the company at various times during the past three and a half years, but with the knowledge and approval of the directors of the company. After the corner in the stock had been closed, the directors began to refer to his account as an overdraft, and requested him in the fall of 1890 to put some stock up as collateral. He complied with their request and transferred to two of the directors, Messrs. Boogd and Baetz, stock of the company of the par value of £8,000. His indebtedness to the company at this time was £40,000. The directors were now trying to show he had used the stock without their knowledge or consent.

COSTA RICAN AFFAIRS.

Visit of a United States Cruiser Causes Some Comment Locally.

NEW YORK, Dec. 3.—The World's special dispatch from San Jose says: The arrival of the cruiser San Francisco in Costa Rican waters has caused no little comment and superinduced the belief that the United States is interested in the present political agitation here. Since the visit of the Kearsarge in 1875 and the Atlanta last October there have been no United States war vessels in the Atlantic ports of Costa Rica.

The political situation is critical. The dictatorship of Senor Vasquez is likely to produce a revolution, which, added to the already panicky condition of finances, imperils the welfare not only of natives, but of foreign residents, the greater part of whom are engaged in commercial enterprises, and, in fact, comprise the backbone of the nation's credit.

WESTERN UNION OBJECTS.

Kentucky's New Revenue Law Will Be Contested for the First Time.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Dec. 3.—The Western Union Telegraph company, through Cincinnati and Louisville authorities, has brought suit in the United States district court to enjoin the auditor of state from collecting taxes upon its franchise, the value of which is placed at $992,000 by the board of valuation. The company claims to be exempt from such a franchise tax and that should it be collected it would absorb fully 25 per cent of its net income. The suit is the first notification of resistance of the collection of the new franchise tax as provided for in the new revenue law.

Under the Avalanche.

DENVER, Dec. 3.—A special to the News from Butte, Mont., gives further particulars of the snowslide in which seven lives were lost. The first occurred Wednesday night at Hecla. Four men were buried, three of whom were taken out dead. The snow at that point is now twenty feet deep. A second snowslide occurred Friday night at Lyon City, a short distance from Hecla, and the snow there is now from forty to sixty feet deep. Four persons perished and several others were badly injured. All the people have moved away, as more snowslides are expected to occur. An attempt will be made to break up the vast body of snow on the mountain by means of giant powder.

Fire in a Basement.

Fire was discovered in the basement of the Omaha Casket manufactory at Twelfth and Grace streets about 11:30 last night.

The fire originated from a pile of slack, which caught from spontaneous combustion. The flames were confined to the basement and were extinguished in a short time. The damage will hardly exceed $250.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

C. C. Coe of Chicago spent Sunday in town.

Mr. Edward Rosewater has returned from the east.

W. R. Jones of Fremont was in the city yesterday.

W. G. Young of Sioux City, Ia., was in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Thayer of Denver are visitors in the city.

S. M. Child and D. F. Child of Dunlap, Ia., spent Sunday in town.

A. B. Prescott, president of the International Typographical union, passed through the city yesterday en route to Lincoln.

Major Schwan, who assumes the position in the Department of the Platte made vacant by the transfer of Colonel Sheridan to St. Paul, arrived in the city with Mrs. Schwan this morning. They are quartered at the Paxton.

Miss Elita Proctor Otis, who plays an important part in "The Crust of Society" at the Fifteenth Street theater, was formerly connected with the New York Saturday Review. This is Miss Otis' second visit to Omaha. She was here with the international press excursion two years ago in company with some of the leading newspaper people of the country. Miss Otis is regarded as a talented lady, and her success on the stage is no less than that won by her pen.

At the Mercer: C. J. Hazen, Chicago; S. B. Hathaway, New York; J. W. Alden, Shenandoah; A. McKees, Davenport; G. R. Atkinson, Minneapolis; W. L. Johnson, Chicago; N. D. Neeley and family, city; C. M. Beason, Portland; Loudon Charlton, Gould Dietz, Alice Chambers, Nettie Johnson, P. Sweevey, O. Millsap, city; D. C. Wallace, jr., H. H. Wallace, Tekamah.

IN THE HEART OF WYOMING

Vast Supplies of Coal, Minerals and Literally Inexhaustible Deposits of Oil.

CASPER'S FUTURE ASSURED BY ASBESTOS

First Columbian Prize to Wyoming Oil Means Refineries, Pipe Lines, Railroads and Work for Thousands at an Early Day.

CASPER, Wyo., Nov. 17.—Correspondence of THE BEE: Beneath the shadow of the lofty, snow-crested Laramies—nestled upon the south bank of the placid and poetic Platte—lies the thriving, pushing, progressive little city of Casper. Here enterprise has reared a monument and destiny set her seal, and hither, from the crowded centers of the east, are coming the fortune hunter, the husbandman—all are finding profitable employment, brighter hopes and the blessing of rugged health.

After witnessing, as I have, the spectacle of 10,000 hungry men marching through the brick and marble lined streets of New York, calling aloud in accents filled with pain: "Bread, bread; give us bread or our children will starve!" it is gratifying indeed to contemplate the happiness and prosperity of these people.

Casper is the "end of the railroad," and from this point radiate in every direction long and deep-rutted trails over plains and rugged upland to prosperous mining camps and little villages of contented people that dot and enliven this wonderful heart of Wyoming.

Staking a Claim.

For seven years I have been an annual visitor to Wyoming. The pleasures of the chase first attracted me here; the abundance and variety of game, the rock-ribbed canon, the majestic sweep of mountains, the rushing torrent and the broad, unobstructed plains held me in their charm; but, unlike the "child of the forest," I have discovered that here is more than a happy hunting ground. My gun has been placed upon the rack and I am resolved to imitate those who have built homes and accumulated fortunes while I carelessly pursued the capricious antelope.

One instance in particular comes to me now like a revelation. I was hunting deer in what is now known as the Powder river oil basin, about sixty-five miles north of Casper. Luck was against me, and early in the afternoon I retraced my steps to my camp. On the way I was startled by a sound in that solitude like the striking of an axe, and, turning, I saw a hardy pioneer in the act of staking a claim. I remember distinctly how my soul went out in pity to that poor man as I inquired what he intended to do with his claim. "I am going to enter it," answered the pioneer, and then with pride he added: "I have eight other claims in this valley, and some day they will be worth big money. There is an ocean of oil under our feet, and it won't be long until the people back in your country find it out. If you want to make a fortune, young man, you had better build a cabin and stop right here. You mark what I say."

I laughed at his enthusiasm and wondered how some people could be so dense. Five years have passed since that September afternoon and the sanguine pioneer has received $10,000 cash for an interest in his nine claims and a well of superior lubricating oil has been struck within 100 yards of where I stood unheeding the prophecy. This is not an isolated example of the good, golden luck that has repaid perseverance in this country. There are many like instances related by prospectors in different parts of the oil fields.

The mining camps of the Big Horn and South Pass countries have made many fortunes and hold rich surprises for those who will interest themselves in their development.

Making a Fresh Start.

In the channels of more legitimate business I have observed, with interest, the advance and progress of the young, energetic tradesmen who have grown up with Casper. In the summer of 1889 I was going west over the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley railroad and on the train chanced to make the acquaintance of a young man of about 28 years, who occupied a seat next to mine. His face wore a distressed look which told of disappointment. Reverses and misfortunes had already drawn deep lines across his young brow. He told me he had failed in business; that he had a young wife back in M—— who depended upon his efforts, and that he was going west in the hope of reestablishing himself in business. Two hundred dollars represented his entire earthly possessions. What could he have accomplished with that capital in New York, or Chicago or Omaha? But he went to Casper and opened a small drug store. He made a few friends—they became his customers—the circle widened. He bought his second bill of goods and sold them at a profit—he worked vigilantly and kept at it, and today he is the proud proprietor of a large store stocked with all sorts of colored bottles and pain killers and a marble soda fountain. His wife is with him—he is happy—prosperous—well-to-do. This pleasing condition of business weal is proverbial from the barber and the butcher to the grocer and the banker. They all smile and tell you that this year of panics and bank failures has been to them a year of larger business and safer accounts. Nowhere have I ever seen such positive success. It is certainly indicative of good fortune in the mines, prosperity on the ranches and a flourishing agricultural condition.

The sheep and cattle industry of Wyoming is simply immense, and investors in those fields need no encouraging word from my pen.

The mining districts are just commencing to reveal their secrets. Gold and silver and copper, in paying quantities, burden the gulches of the mighty ranges that cross Wyoming from north to south. In the Laramie mountains asbestos is present in inexhaustible veins. Already large capital is quietly engaged in working and carding the crude asbestos and preparing it for the manufacture of cloth fire-proofing and other merchantable conditions. The development of this valuable mineral alone insures the future of Casper. Coal is found in abundance in all localities and appears in outcroppings in many places from four to twenty feet in thickness.

Inexhaustible Petroleum Deposits.

Petroleum is probably attracting more widespread attention than any other product among Wyoming's vast and diversified resources. The existence of the oil is no longer a matter of conjecture. How to market it is now the problem.

The immense monopoly the Pennsylvania fields have enjoyed in the oil industry seems to have overshadowed and retarded all outside effort toward the development of this valuable product in other parts of the country. For a long time the great value of the Ohio fields was not credited by oil men, and not until many of the Pennsylvania districts began to show a decided decrease in daily output were these new fields prospected and later developed. The same is true of Indiana. The development of the petroleum deposits of Indiana was systematically and methodically discouraged until all the valuable "finds" and franchises were secured by the "Oil Johnnies" of Pennsylvania—then the "Hoosier" state became an oil producer. The same forces which successfully deferred oil operations in Ohio and Indiana have been at work in Wyoming, and, as a result, the western market is deprived of a western product.

First Columbian Prize to Wyoming Oil.

It has been known for years that petroleum existed in Wyoming in practically inexhaustible deposits, but the hired minions of a trust whose mission, it seems, is to throttle honest competition have so misrepresented the facts in financial circles that timid capital has been driven from this field. But a few earnest and courageous men—in the face of the most discouraging opposition—have devoted their fortunes to the work of development. The obdurate and refractory formations have been penetrated and a stream of oil, like liquid gold, has answered the patient knocking of their drills. And this crude oil, just as it comes from the earth, has received the highest recognition at the World's Columbian exposition. In spite of artful machinators, in spite of all the machinery of monopolies and combinations and trusts, God's unrefined product—from the heart of Wyoming—bears away the first prize.

This means an era of unprecedented prosperity for Wyoming; it means more derricks; it means refineries and pipe lines and railroads; it means work for thousands; it means the expenditure of many millions and the upbuilding of a mammoth industry at the foot of the Rockies, whose far-reaching benefits will bless the million homes of the west.

"Go West, Young Man, Go West."

Horace Greeley's famous injunction never had a better application than it has today. The western hills are tinted with roseate hues—it is no delusive mirage. O! That my pen were tipped with flame that I might flash the glory of this great, new, undeveloped empire, and O! that I could whisper into the ears of the disappointed and overburdened of the east: "Have courage; fortune for you lies in the direction of the setting sun."

To the discouraged and almost despairing soul, whose manly energies have suffered defeat by the intrigue of heartless combinations, Wyoming beckons him to come. These lines for him have a significance if he will understand them. As he reads a new vision unfolds itself before him—his blood tingles with a new sensation—crushed and cheated hope quickens a new ambition within his breast and Opportunity, with her wand pointed to the west, pronounces in unmistakable voice: "Now is the time!"

The details, so graphically reported, which I have read of the rush and surge of homeless thousands into the "Strip;" the suffering and trials they endured; the biting disappointments they experienced; the legacies of ruined hopes they carried back to anxious families, sickened my very soul. Why scramble and fight and sacrifice health and dearly earned savings for hard and sun-parched lands beneath a sky which never bestows a gracious shower, when, here, smiling nature offers such an abundance—rich and productive soil, and beneath the surface such vast wealth as must startle and amaze generations to come. "Now is the time! Go west!" Come west, and bring with you a determined purpose and a persevering will, and upon the sun-kissed highlands of Wyoming your families will find comfortable homes, and your dreams of fortune will find fruition.

DYNAMITE.

Something About the Stuff and Its Various Uses.

Dynamite is a name that, with the majority of people, is synonymous with murder, ruin and anarchy. In reality it is a very safe and useful commodity when properly handled, and will not explode except under peculiar conditions. When a match is applied it will merely burn and sizzle as the ordinary red fire does, and ninety-nine times out of a hundred it may be thrown from the top of a building without doing any harm. To explode the substance there must be the heat and concussion combined, and this can be obtained only by the use of the dynamite cap or fulminate of mercury, discharged either by a lighted fuse or by the passage of an electric current.

The explosive substance itself is a mass of sawdust or lampblack soaked in nitroglycerine. Either of these two preparations is called dynamite. There is another, the latest explosive yet invented, which is obtained by mixing the nitro-glycerine with gelatine or any suitable glutinous substance. This is called forcite, and has the double advantage over dynamite of being safe to handle and more effective in its working. The dynamite is made up in stick or cartridges, generally of half a pound weight, and held in hollow paper cylinders eight inches long and one and a quarter inches in diameter. For shipment these sticks are put up in ten-pound packages and then five of these packages are placed in a strong wooden case, and in that bulk they are sent out from the factories to the selling agents.

In the retail stores, where the dynamite is for sale, there is no unusual precaution taken in the storing of it. It is kept under the counter or on the shelves, very much the same as common salt is; only the dealer is very careful to keep his dynamite cartridges at one end of the store and the dynamite caps at the other. The latter is the more dangerous of the two, and it is when they are brought together that dynamite is a most excellent thing to keep away from. It is the cap and the cartridge that are so often confounded in the accounts of explosions. The prevailing idea about Anarchist Lingg's death is that he exploded a cartridge in his mouth; instead it was the much smaller but just as deadly cap.

The explosive retails for anywhere from 25 cents to 60 cents a pound, according to the per centum of nitro-glycerine with the sawdust or lampblack. The uses to which the dynamite is put in everyday work on the farms, ledges and highways are many, for simple rock blasting, removing boulders, breaking up iron, clearing tree stumps and shattering ice and frozen ground.

If the charge is to be used under water or in breaking up ice the cap has to be made water tight where the fuse enters before it is inserted in the cartridge by filling in the opening with tar or some kind of grease. Water does not injure the dynamite, but it must be kept from the fulminate. The powder is injured, however, and its power greatly diminished, by a low temperature. High explosives freeze at a temperature of forty to forty-three degrees Fahrenheit, and when in this condition will explode, if at all, with but little effect.

So to use them in cold weather the workmen have some contrivance for warming the cartridge, either by leaving it in an iron kettle which is immersed in a larger one containing hot water, or by burying it in sand heated to a temperature of 70 degrees. Carelessness in this part of the work has on several occasions resulted in a premature explosion and accident, for while both concussion and heat are generally necessary to produce any result, either one of the two agents alone may do so, as was the case in the recent catastrophe at Santander.

There is one rule of safety that is always heeded in blasting experiments. If the charge fails to explode after the fuse has been lighted or the current turned on, the operator will never dig it out to find the reason why—it is too apt to act like the firecracker that the small boy picks up after he thinks it has gone off, or like the toy pistol that isn't loaded. When the first attempt is unsuccessful a second charge is placed in close proximity to the first, and when that goes they both go.

Female Foot Ball Players.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 3.—Several San Franciscans gathered in Central park this afternoon to witness an innovation in the foot ball field. The game was played by two elevens composed of women, old and young, attired in abbreviated skirts and knee trousers. The game was under association rules and resulted in a score of 2 to 0. The winning team is known as "The Colleen Bawns" and the vanquished as the "Bonnie Lassies." Though the play was rough at times, no one was painfully injured.

Terrible Storm in South Carolina.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Dec. 3.—A special from Yorkville to the News and Courier says: A terrible wind and rain storm passed over this section at 3:30, doing damage to property to the amount of $10,000. The damage seems to be general in the storm's track across the country. As yet no loss of life has been reported.

WAVERLY'S PLOW WORKS.

Enlarged and Ready to Supply the State with Implements.

WAVERLY, Neb., Dec. 3.—(Special Telegram to THE BEE.)—The Waverly Steam Plow works have again resumed active operations here. This is now the third season that these implements have been manufactured here. The managers, Messrs. Dullenty and Vining, have improved the past dull summer months by enlarging their establishment by erecting a large two-story addition, making the total dimensions 36x130 feet, besides adding expensive machinery and all the modern necessary appliances. A large force of experienced men has been engaged for the season, nearly all of whom are residents of town. Orders have been coming in heavy, the largest booked being 1,000 as a starter in the unprecedented demand. The business prospects for the town were never better.

Desperate Rustlers Captured.

GERING, Neb., Dec. 3.—(Special to THE BEE.)—Six men, who claim to reside in Box Butte county, were apprehended by a posse of Wyoming and Nebraska citizens this week near the state line, where they had been discovered in the act of rustling cattle. Cattle have been missed for some time from the various herds ranging in that vicinity, and when the watchers discovered them there were seven of the rustlers, but after a lively fusilade of shots had been exchanged one man escaped. They were today started to Cheyenne, Wyo., for trial.

Fire at Fairbury.

FAIRBURY