HIS SECRET.

The good man lay, all white and still, Under the pall of fragrant flowers, and the neighbors wondered about the and the

And talked of the dead man's gifts and powers,
with many a doleful shake of the head
Recounting the kind, wise words he said,
That had helped so many to climb life's

Said one: "He never would press a debt
That he held against the needy or poor.
Said another: "His table was always se For the hungry stranger who passed the

door."
While yet another, with bated breath,
Told of the gentle and peaceful death,
With never a sign of jar or fret.

And each one asked what was the gift That made his life so full of peace, While others' burdens were hard to lift, And death seemed only a strange su

cease
from toilsome labor and constant strain
of hopeless effort and helpless pain,
With only the hope of the shroud's white
shift?

Then one whose voice was soft and low,
Rose up and spoke to the funeral guests:
"Friends and neighbors of long ago,
We are heritors all of his bequests.
Not from duty his deeds were done.
Not for Heaven his race was run;
This is the secret—he loved men so!"
—Pauline Carrington Bouve, in Boston
Transcript. Transcript.



CHAPTER XV.—CONTINUED.

The men of the house, Frost and Garrison, were accustomed, when the latter was at home, to breakfast to-gether quite early. Then the colonel would drive off to the Ayuntamiento would drive off to the Ayuntamento in the walled city, and Frank would mount his pony and ride away to his long day's duties. Later the sisters would have their leisurely breakfast, would have their leisurely obsarded, would give their Chinaman chef his orders for the day, and send him off to make such purchases as were possible in the now scanty market. Then reading, writing, receiving callers of their own sex would fill up the morning. There would be a brief siesta after luncheon, an hour or so on the broad veranda overlooking the sparkling buy, then dress and the inevitable drive. Of Armstrong they had seen nothing, heard next to nothing. He was busy with his men over toward East Paco. Of Billy Gray of late they had seen rather too much. On one pretext after another he was now forever coming to the house, and Witchie was beginning to wish that Canker had had hi way; but Canker had failed dismally.
The witnesses he counted on proved dumb or departed, and it had pleased the general-in-chief to send him with a regiment of infantry and a brace of guns to garrison an important point on an adjacent island, and to tell him that in view of the impossibility of his substantiating his charges against Gray the youngster had some shadow of excuse for his violent outbreak. Rather than bring up a scandal it was best to drop the matter entirely. Gray had been sent to duty with the—teenth before he was thoroughly well, and a good-hearted battalion commander, taking pity on his obvious change for the worse, had found occasion after the first ten days at the front to send him back to quarters in Malate, instead of incessantly on duty along the threatened line toward Singalon church; and while he seldom came in the evening when numbers of visitors were present, the boy had a way of dropping in between three and four, when he could generally count on a few moments, a least, alone with Mrs. Frank. She had nursed him well in his slow convales-cence, had made deep impression on his boyish heart, lacerated as he conceived it by a disappointment at home. She had won him to her service, as she thought, until she felt sure he was ready to do almost anything for her make, then she had put him to the test, and he had failed her. Believing, as she did, that the boy well knew the whereabouts of the alleged deserter, Morton, and his friend, Nita's reckless lover, she had counted on him to wring from them the letters poor Latrobe declared he still possessed; but the three weeks had passed without a sign, and

One brilliant afternoon, as she lay on the broad, cane-bottomed bedstead with its overhanging canopy of filmy netting, she drowsily heard the cor poral posting the new sentinel in the marbled corridor below, and then marching the relief to the rear gate opening to the beach. Nita was already up and moving about in her room. Mar garet heard the rustle of her skirt and the light patter of her tiny feet as she sped over the hardwood floor of the main salon. She heard her throwing back the sliding shutters that kept out the glare of the sun in the morning hours, and knew that she was gazing out over the tree-dotted lawn toward the gate where the guard lounged through the warm afternoon. All of a sudden, quick and stirring, a bugle sounded over on the Calle Nueva, where the North Dakotas had a strong detachment. The call was repeated and, army woman though she was, she did not recognize it. She could not remember ever having heard it before Then up the street, from the engineer barrack, there came thrilling echo, and there was a sound of movement and ex citement along the dusty thorough She heard Nita calling her name and then the child's quick, nervous step along the hallway toward the stairs. Then came a sudden stop, a gasping,

wailing cry, and, springing from her

it was becoming evident to her that

Gray had lost track of them entirely.

bed and to the door, Margaret found her sister cowering before a tall slender man in the rough dress and field equipment of a private soldier. With packet-letters, apparently-held forth in one hand, while the other grasped her wrist, Rollin Latrobe stood sternly gazing at the girl shrinking

The tableau was over in another sec-Springing up the broad marble ond. stairs came Billy Gray, the corporal of the guard at his heels, and Latrobe saw his danger in a flash. Throwing little Gray aside as he would a terrier, the young athlete whirled on the stalwart regular. There was the sound of a crashing blow, followed by a heavy fall. The corporal went rolling down the steps with Latrobe bounding over the tumbling form, and the next instant he had vaulted over the ledge of the open window on the lower floor, and vanished through the gateway to the beach. And now all along the Calle Real the bugles were sounding "To Arms!"

CHAPTER XVI. That was a wild day in Manila. Far

over near the Escolta somebody shot at a vagrant dog lapping water from a lit-tle pool under one of the many hydrants The soldier police essayed an arrest; the culprit broke and ran; the guard fired; a lot of coolies, taking alarm, fled jabbering to the river side. The natives looking for trouble any moment, rushed to their homes. Some soldiers on pass and unarmed tumbled over the tables and chairs in the Alhambra in their dash for the open street. A stampede sergeant told a bugler to sound to arms, and in the twinkling of an eye the call was taken up from barrack to barrack, and the news went flashing out by wire to the extreme front. The shopkeepers hastily put up their shut-ters and bolted their doors. Cabs, carts quilez and carromattas—even the street cars—were instantly seized by the soldiery scattered all over town, and utilized to take them tearing back to join their regiments. In five minutes the business streets downtown were deserted. Chinese cowered within their crowded huts. The natives, men and women, either hid within the shelter of women, either hid within the shelter of their homes or fled to the sanctuary of the many churches. All over the great city the alarm spread like wildfire. The battalions formed under arms, those nearest the outer lines being marched at once to their positions in support, those nearer the walled city waiting for orders. Foreign residents took mat-ters more coolly than did the Asiatic; German phlegm, English impassiveness and Yankee devil-may-care-ishness pre-venting a panic. But those who had families and owned or could hire carriages and launches were not slow in seeking for their households the refuge of the fleet of transports lying placidly at anchor in the bay, where Dewey's bluejackets shifted their quids, went coolly to their stations and, grouped about their guns, quietly awaited further developments. In an agony of fear Col. Frost had bidden his driver to lash the ponies to a gallop and go like the wind to Malate; but the appearance of the long ranks of sturdy infantry resting on their arms and beginning to look bored, measurably reassured him before he reached his home. Once there, however, the sight of Nita, cling ing hysterically to her sister and moan-ing on her bed, was sufficient to determine his first move, which was to wire for his launch to come around to the bay shore and take them off to the fleet The next was to send and ask for an of ficer and 20 men from the Cuartel, on receiving which message the major commanding, standing on the dusty roadway in front of his men, grinned under his grizzled mustache and said: "Frost's got 'em again. Here, Gray you go over and tell him to keep his hair on, that it's nothing but a fake alarm. And Gray, glad enough of the chance to go again into the presence of the wom an who so fascinated him, sped on his mission. He was in a fury over his recent humiliation in her very sight—he, a commissioned officer, tossed aside like a child and outwitted by this daring intruder in the shape of a private so dier-he and his guard brushed away and derided by a young fellow in som strange regiment-who had easily escaped along the beach to an adjoining inclosure into which he darted and was no more seen. The streets were full of currying soldiers, and it was the plest thing in the world for him to mingle with them and make his way to his own command. Of course, Gray well knew who the man must be—Nita's troublesome lover of whom Witchie had told him so much. There was his chance to recover the letters and claim the re ward; but man and letters both had es caped his grasp; and when he pulled up, blown and exhausted after fruitless chase, he was brought to his senses by the sight of his own men falling in "for business," and he had to scamper for

his sword and join them.

That was a miserable evening. Margaret Garrison was the only member of the household who seemed to have her wits about her and her nerves under control, for Frank, her liege lord, had his duty elsewhere, and not until hours later trotted slowly home. Margaret plainly let Gray understand how he had fallen in her estimation at being so easily tossed aside. A warning finger was laid upon her lip. "Not one word of what has happened while he is here," she muttered; and a nod of her fluffy head toward the perturbed colonel told plainly that the chief of the household really had no place in the family coun-To the sisters that alarm was blessing in disguise. It was all suffi-cient to account for Nita's prostration. To the rash and reckless claiming to be an orderly with a letter from the colonel, had been passed by he gate guard to the open stairway, it afforded ample cover for es ape, when alarmed by Nita's cry, Gray and corporal came springing to her aid. To Gray himself it gave only a few minutes orgetfulness of his trouble, for, smart ing under the sting of a woman's only

half-hidden disdain, he would have wel- matter with Lieut. Gray?"

comed with almost savage joy fierce battle with a skillful foe, some scene in which he could compel her respect and admiration. He was still smarting and stung when at last that opportunity came.

Long will Manila remember the night! It followed close upon the heels of warnings that for weeks held every officer and man to his post of duty Day after day the strain increased. The insurgents, crowding upon our ont-posts in front of Santa Mesa on the north and of Santa Ana on the south side of the Pasig, had heaped insult and threats upon our silent sentries, com-pelled by orders to the very last to submit to anything but actual attack rather than bring on a battle. "The Americans are afraid," was the gleeful cry of Aguinaldo's officers, the jeer and taunt of his men. The regulars were soon to come and replace those volun-teers, said the wiseacre of his cabinet, therefore strike now before the trained and disciplined troops arrive and sweep these big boors into the sea. And on the still, starlit night, sooner perhaps than his confederates within the walls than his confederates within the wans intended, the rebel leader struck, and, long before the dawn of the lovely Sunday morn that followed, the fire flashed from 40,000 rifles in big semicircle around Manila, and the long-ex-

pected battle was on.

Hours after dawn, hours after the attack began, the —teenth were in ex-tended battle order to the south of Malate confronted by thickets of bam-boo that fairly swarmed with insur-gents, yet, only by the incessant zip and "whiew" of their deadly missiles and the ceaseless crackle of rifle fire, could this be determined; for with their smokeless powder and their Indian-like skill in concealment nothing could be seen of their array. Over to the west-ward on the placid waters of the bay the huge Monadnock was driving shell after shell into the dense underbrush across the abandoned rice fields and the marshy flats that lined the shore. Over to the east resounding cheers and crashing volleys, punctuated by the sharp report of field guns, told that the com-rade brigade was heavily engaged and, apparently, driving the enemy be fore them. To right and left their vol-unteer supports were banging into the brush with their heavy Springfields; and still there seemed no symptom of weakness along the immediate front, no sign of yielding. If anything fury of the insurgent volleying increased as the sun climbed higher, and all along the blue-shirted line men grit



their teeth and swore as they crouched or lay full length along the roadside peering through the filmy veil that drifted slowly across their front—the smoke from the Springfields of the volunteers. To lie there longer with the bullets buzzing close overhead or biting deep into the low embankment, sometimes tearing a stinging path through human flesh and bone, adding to the nerve strain of the hour gone by. To rush headlong across that intervening open space, through deep and muddy pools and stagnant ditch, and hurl themselves upon the lurking enemy in the bamboo copse beyond, had been the ardent longing of the line since daylight came to illumine the field before them. Yet stern orders withheld: Defend, bu do not advance, said the general's message; and the whisper went along from man to man: "There is trouble in town behind us, and the chief may need us there."

But, as eight o'clock passed with no

word of uprising in the rear, and the cheering over toward Santa Ana grew loud and louder, the nerve strain upon the —teenth became well-nigh intolera-ble. "For God's sake, can't we be doing omething instead of lying here firing was the murmun into a hornet's nest?" that arose in more than one company along the impatient line; and the voices of veteran sergeants could be heard ordering silence, while, moving up and down behind their men, the line officers cautioned against waste of ammunition and needless exposure. flat, men. Keep down!" were the words. "We won't have to stand this were the forever. You'll soon get your chance.'

And presently it came. The cheer-ing that had died away, far over to the left beyond the wooded knolls that sur-rounded Singalon and Block House 12. was suddenly taken up nearer at hand Then crashing volleys sounded along the narrow roadway toward the east and a bugle rang out shrill and clear above the noise of battle; and then closer still, though unseen in the gloom of the dense thicket in which they lay, the men of the Second battalion, strung along a Filipino trail that led away to the rice fields, swung their big straw hats and yelled for joy. A young of-ficer, his eyes flashing, his face flushing with excitement, came bounding out from the grove at the left of the crouching line and made straight to where the veteran battalion command er knelt in rear of his center. It was Billy Gray, adjutant of the Third battalion, acting that day as adjutant to the regimental commander. The bullets whistled by his head as he darted springingly along; and in their joy at sight of him even old hands forgot at sight of him even on hands for settle reserve of the regular service and some man shouted: "Now we're off!" and the popular query: "What's the

circumstances, both questioner and respondents who gleefully shouted: "He's all right," would have been promptly and sternly suppressed. But the senior captain at their head well

At any other time, under any other

knew the excitement tingling in the nerves of that long-suffering line, and only smiled and nodded sympathy. He saw, too, that Gray was quivering with pent-up feeling, as the boy halted short, saluted, and, striving to steady his eager voice, said:

"Captain, the colonel directs that you open sharp fire on the woods in your front and occupy the enemy there He is about to charge with the Third battalion and drive them out of the trenches we've located over yonder;" and Billy pointed eagerly to the left front-the southeast.

The captain's grizzled face took on a

look of keen disappointment. "You mean we've got to stay here and see you fellows go in?"
"Only for a few minutes, sir. The colonel says that for you to charge before he's got onto their flank would cost too many men. You'll get the word as too many men. You'll get the word as

"Well said, Billy boy! That sounds almost epigrammatic. Hullo! You hit? Stoop down here, man. Don't

try to get perforated."
"My hat only," was the answer, as the
boy stooped quickly to hide the irreessible twitching about the muscles his lip. A Remington had ripped from side to side, tearing a way through the curly hair at the top of his head and almost scoring the scalp. To save the trembling of his knees; but, steady ing himself by great effort, he contin-ued: "The colonel says to commence firing by volley the moment our bugles sound the charge. Now I must get

"All right, youngster. Tell the colonel I savey, and we'll do our level best
only, let us into it as quick as you

ean. But Gray heard only the first part of the sentence. He was panting when he reached his placid, gray-mustached chief, and could only gasp out: "The captain understands, sir." And then the regimental commander simply turned to the battalion leader, stand ng silent at his left in a little clump of timber—another veteran captain grown gray as himself in long, long years of

"Now's our time, old man! Pitch in! Gray, we'll go with him."

[To Be Continued.]

STILL UNSUITED.

She Didn't Get What She Wanted. Because the Salesman Was Too Obliging.

"Waited on, miss?"

"No. I wish to see some gloves."
"Gloves? Certainly! Twenty-four! Show this lady our latest arrivals in gloves

No. 24 uncovers a brown box. "Here they are! Genuine three-but-ton Freech kids. To-day they are ad-vertised for \$1.90. Worth more."

"They are not exactly what I wished." "Oh, I see! You prefer a pique glove.

Examine these.' "I did not say a word about pique gloves.

"You are right! It's my mistake You said suede. Here they are on this

ase. Three-clasp, gray?"
"Did you hear me say suede, young man?

"Well, er-that is, I couldn't say ex actly. You may have said suede or you may have said mocha. I think, now, you said mocha. Here they are in the latest effects. Fleece-lined. Extremey comfortable. Should I wrap these

"No, sir. I don't wish any mocha—"
"Is it possible! Here I have been under the impression that you wished mocha gloves, and it turns out that you wish something entirely different. It just shows, miss, how we can get incorrect ideas. But at last we mutual understanding. You wish an astrakhan fleece-lined kid? Just examine these gloves under the sky-light."
"I don't wish them!"

'Don't wish these? Is it possible? Miss, did you say anything about cash-mere gloves?"

"Not a word. "And you didn't wish to see any mit-

tens?

"No, I didn't."
"Well, miss, would you please be so kind as to designate the exact style of glove you are looking for?"

"I would have done so long ago if you had only given me the chance to get in a word edgeways. I wish to look at a heavy, coarse pair of teamster's gloves. I am going to give them to our ashman as a Christmas present. He is the most accommodating ashman in the city. You just ought to meet him. But have you any gloves in that line?"

"No! Go to a tanner's and have a pair tanned to order." Then he turned on his heel and strode up to the other end of the counter.—Chicago Tribune.

Marginal Notes.

The descendant of a New England Puritan divine has in his possession an old sermon written by his ancestor which shows that the preacher did not trust entirely to the impulses of the moment when delivering his discourses. The manuscript is written in a strange crabbed hand, and plentifully besprink-led with marginal references. "Read led with marginal references. "Read slowly here," the minister admonishes himself in one spot, and "To be given out very loud and clear," is the sugges tion for another passage. "Hurry a lit-tle, with fire," he wrote in several places The most emphatic and important part of the whole sermon is indicated by a much-underlined marginal note. After nearing stories of this saintly old-time eemed it wise and even necessary at the climax of his eloquence to "Yell like one possessed."—Youth's Companion

CHINA IS ABLAZE.

Fires of Anti-Foreign Hatred Burn with Deadly Force.

Reports as to the Success of the Relief Party that Started to Aid the Foreigners in Pekin are Con-flicting—A Bombardment of Tien Tsin.

London, June 19 .- China declared London, June 19.—China declared war against the world when the Taku forts opened fire upon the international fleet on Sunday. The accounts of what took place are unsatisfactory, the best semi-official information being the dispatch received at Berlin from Che Foo, as follows: "The Chinese laid torpedoes in the Taku river and collected troops from Shan Hi Kiwan. The commanders assembled on the Russian flagship and addressed an ultimatum to the

and addressed an ultimatum to the and addressed an ultimatum to the commanders of the Taku forts sum-moning them to withdraw their troops before 2 o'clock. At 1 o'clock the forts opened fire, to which the Russian, French, United States, Gerand British warships replied.
bombardment lasted seven Chinese loss at Taku about 400.

At Yum-Nan-Fa, where the rising has been gathering force for several days, 680 Christians have been attacked at the French mission settle-ment and many put to death. The French consul and three missionaries are still in prison.

The Russians guarding Tien Tsin,

according to another report, fired artillery and rifles on June 15 at a range of 50 yards into dense crowds

range of 30 yards into dense crowds of attacking Boxers and killed 300.

Washington, June 22.—Acting Secretary of the Navy Hackett received a cablegram Thursday from Admiral Kempff, dated Che Foo, June 21, saying that Tien Tsin is being bombarded and that the American consulate as well as much of the foreign concessions are being destroyed.

cessions are being destroyed. A relief party is en route to Tien Tsin, including 130 American marines.

London, June 22.—The United States gunboat Monocacy was two miles up the Pei Ho river when the international fleet began the bombardment of the Taku forts. According to the Shanghai correspondent of the Daily Express, she was shot through the bows. The correspondent says that Chinese riflemen on both banks of the river attacked her, but unsuccessfully.

river attacked her, but unsuccessfully. The Shanghai correspondent of the Times says: "Great destruction was caused by the Boxers in the native quarter of Tien Tsin on June 15, but the presence of foreign troops in the foreign settlement protected that."

London, June 23.—The silence of Pekin continues unbroken. Four thousand men of the allied forces were having sharp defensive fighting at Tien Tsin Tuesday and Wednesday, with a prospect of being reinforced Thursday. This is the situation in China as set forth in the British government dispatch.

ish government dispatch.
"Eight hundred Americans are taking part in the fighting at Tien Tsin," says the Shanghai correspondent of the Daily Express, cabling last even-ing; "and they apparently form a part of the supplementary force ar-riving with Germans and British af-ter the conflict started. It is impos-sible to estimate the number of Chithe Shanghai correspondent of sible to estimate the number of nese there; but they had a surprising number of guns."

This information appears to have been brought by the United States gunboat Nashville to Che Foo and celegraphed thence to Shanghai. The celegraphed thence to Shanghai. The Chinese are deserting Shanghai in large numbers and going into the interior. Reports from native sources continue to reach Shanghai of anarchy in Pekin. According to these tales the streets are filled day and night with Boxers, who are beyond the control of the Chinese troops and who are working themselves up to a frenzy and clamoring for the death of all foreigners. of all foreigners.

The English consulate at Shanghai said to have received from influenis said to have recently the said to the palace at Pekin, though precisely what it is is not definite. The consulate thinks that Admiral Seymour, commander of the international re-lief column, was misled by informa-tion from Pekin and, consequently, underestimated the difficulties in his way and the Chinese power of resist-ance with Maxim guns and Mausers. The consuls at Shanghai still be-

consuls at Shanghai still believe the foreign ministers at Pekin to Havana for copies of papers wantsafe, although Japanese reports received at Shanghai allege that up to copy of Article 401 of the old Spanish-15 100 foreigners had been killed

In the house of commons Friday Mr. Broderick, the under secretary of state for foreign affairs, said the foreign office had no news from Pekin or Admiral Seymour. He said the news by runners arriving at Taku June 21 announced that several attacks had been made and repulsed. On June 17 the Chinese shelled the foreign settlement and the Chinese military college was attacked by a mixed force of 150 Austrians, British, Germans and Italians. They destroyed the guns and burned the college, which contained a considerable store of ammunition, and killed its defend-Berlin, June 23.—The commander

of the German squadron at Taku has wired as follows to the government: "A French officer who has arrived here from Tien Tsin, which he left June 20, reports that for three days the city has been bombarded by the Chinese and that the troops of the foreign detachment were out of am-munition munition.

Hahnemann Monument Dedicated.

Washington, June 22 .- A monument to the memory of Samuel Hahnemann founder of the homeopathic school of medicine, was dedicated Thursday with appropriate exercises in the pres ence of a large assemblage, including President McKinley, Attorney General Griggs and the visiting physicians now in session in this city. The site of the monument is on the east side of Scott circle, in the northwest seetion of the city. The statue, which is a fine work of art, is of bronze. Its total cost has been \$50,000, raised by public subscription.

TO AN ANXIOUS PUBLIC.

Census Director Issues a Statement Saying that Results Cannot be Pub-lished for Weeks and Maybe Months. Washington, June 23.—Director of the Census Merriam yesterday gave

the Census Merriam yesterday gave out the following statement for the information of the public: "The census office is in receipt of many letters daily, asking for infor-mation as to the results of the cen-sus in particular localities, especially in the larger cities. It does not apin the larger cities. It does not ap-pear to occur to the writers that the census has not yet been taken. The law allows until June 15 in cities of 8,000 inhabitants, and in rural dis-tricts until July 1 for its completion, and after that the schedules have to be examined by the supervisors of the census before they can be for-warded to Washington, in order that determine the supervisors may determine whether the work has been satisfactarily done and they may be in posi-tion to certify to the correctness of the enumerators' accounts for serv-

ice rendered under the law.
"In order to appease the impatience
of the public the following statement has been prepared showing what has to be done with the census returns when received at Washington and why it must be weeks or even months before the figures can be given out in their entirety. Every enumerator is required to fill a daily report card showing how many hours and min-utes he has been at work and how many persons he has enumerated that day. Since there are (including special enumeraturs for institutions and for the military and naval popu-lation) approximately 53,000 enumer-ators and 30 days are allowed for the ators and 30 days are allowed for the completion of the census, the number of daily report eards to be examined in the census office is somewhere between 1,000,000 and 1,500,000, every one of which has to be copied by hand upon a series of blank tabular statements, of which there is one for every enumerator. These are then re-copied upon a summary statement showing the amount of work in each re-copied upon a summary statement showing the amount of work in each supervisor's district, and since there is space on each blank for recording the work of 100 enumerators, and only part of the blanks will be filled, there will be approximately 1,000 of these sheets.

"It is difficult for any one not familiar with census work to form any idea of the vast amount of material to be handled in all the divisions of to be handled in all the divisions of the office. The number of boxes con-taining schedules sent to the enu-merators in advance of taking the census was 4,500 and their total weight was estimated at 300 tons. All of this material is returned to Washington, where is has to be sort-ed out and arranged in order by states and the subdivisions of states, upon shelving aggregating several miles in length. There is an invoice of schedules in every box received. of schedules in every box received, which has to be verified and the schedules which do not relate to population must be counted and deliv-ered to the chief statisticians for mortality, agriculture and manufac-tures, and their receipts taken for

the same.
"Next follows the examination in detail of schedules. Every schedule has to be examined in order to see that the enumerator has not made an overcharge for his services. For this purpose the schedule has to be compared with the account rendered by him. Every possible effort will be made to pay the enumerators at the

earliest practicable date.

"When the population of the cities has been learned the results will be posted on a bulletin board in the hall

posted on a builetin board in the nair of the census department. Any fig-ures but those given out by the cen-sus officials are guesswork and the department is in no way responsible for them."

THE CASE OF NEELY.

His Speedy Removal to Havana for Trial is Anticipated. Washington, June 23.—It is under-stood here that the United States attorney at New York will take action within the next day or two looking to the prompt removal of Neely, the alleged embezzler of Cuban postal funds, to Havana for trial. Judge Lacombe, before whom the case will be brought, expects to leave New York on July 2 and it is his wish that the matter be disposed of before his departure.

Some days ago the government sent Cuban laws against the crime of em-These papers have forwarded to U bezzlement. States Attorney Burnett, who will prosecute the case.

There are two indictments against Neely, one for violation of Article 401 of the Spanish-Cuban laws and 401 of the Spanish-Cuban laws and the other is under sections of the Cuban postal code. The former case is said to be the stronger and it is probable that he will be tried under the indictment for violating Article 401.

Worst Crop Failure Ever Known.

Chicago, June 23.—The Times-Herald publishes a crop report prepared by Snow, the crop expert who has just completed a two weeks' trip through Minnesota and North and South Dakota. He declares the situation a national calamity and claims the wheat failure is the promising only 20,000,000 bushels each and Minnesota 35,000,000, a total of 75,000,000, against 200,000,000 last year and 225,000,000 in 1898.

Says Roosevelt Will Not Resign.

New York. June 23.—B. B. Odell, chairman of the republican state committee, had his attention directed yesterday to the statement of a par-tisan of Lieut. Gov. Woodruff that Gov. Roosevelt would probably re-sign, making way for Mr. Woodruff in the executive office, the expected result being the nomination of Woodruff for governor. Mr. Odell said: "Gov. Roosevelt will not re-sign. He will serve out his term, as Gov. Cleveland did after he was nominated for president. There son why he should resign.