

THE ROLL NOT CORRECT

Much Confusion Attends the Work of Paying Cuban Soldiers.

GOOD ORDER ON THE ISLAND.

General Brooks Pays the Natives a Compliment—Brigandage Not Known in the Ordinary Acceptance of the Term and the Law is Generally Upheld.

HAVANA, June 19.—The greatest confusion exists in the lists of Cuban soldiers at Canajuan. Many of them cannot collect their \$75, as they appear on the rolls as having been promoted to the ranks of officers, of which fact they had no knowledge previously. The Remedios regiment contains apparently over 2,000 men, while the lists only give the names of 700. Soldiers who have fought since 1895 are not shown on the lists, while boys who served as camp followers are able to secure payment. A petition has been sent to Governor General Brooke asking him to order a revision of the list.

With reference to the report of brigandage, of thieving, and murders freely circulated, Governor General Brooke says that brigandage, in the American acceptance of the term, does not exist in Cuba. As for other deeds of violence he thinks it extraordinary, considering the war had devastated the island from end to end, that hardly a Cuban family has not suffered hardship or something worse, and that multitudes have been on the verge of starvation, that crimes of theft and bloodshed have been so few. General Brooke believes the percentage of crime among the Cubans today is probably less than among any other people in the world where conditions have been so gravely disturbed.

The governor general has ordered a number of much needed changes in the administration of justice. Heretofore the principal court in the various provinces, known as the audiencia, has had jurisdiction of criminal cases. Under the new arrangement the audiencia of each province will have jurisdiction in both civil and in criminal matters, with a right of appeal to parties, to the supreme court. Other reforms are now under consideration, particularly charged in the courts of first instance, where the laws now in force do not allow the judges such power as they have been invested by custom.

Dr. Brunner, chief sanitary officer in Havana province, will probably resign his position this month, the city of Havana having offered him a tempting salary to take charge of sanitary affairs here. The general opinion here is that every effort should be made to retain his services. He understands the local situations and the Cubans thoroughly. The keen sense of duty is recognized to the public as especially serviceable in the community, where there are so many attempts to evade the sanitary regulations.

Regarding the recent death of a United States marine from yellow fever, Major General Ludlow, the military governor, says that isolated cases are bound to occur occasionally, but he thinks it impossible that any infectious disease should occur without word being received by the sanitary department within a few hours.

According to advices from Guana-jay, province of Pinar del Rio, the insurgents, after receiving their money, start for home, many of them on foot. One man was found murdered near Quibroncha. All had been robbed.

Armed bodies of Cubans continue to arrive here in large numbers, claiming that only within the last few days had they learned that money was awaiting them. Most of them were readily accepted by the proposal of General Brooke that they should turn half their arms over to the civil governor, and receive ten days' rations, which will enable them to live until Lieutenant Colonel Randall returns to Havana and recommences payment here.

General Gomez expresses his willingness to aid the governor in arranging the lists. General Brooke is inclined to appoint a commission of Cuban officers, whose integrity would be guaranteed by Gomez.

Sales of Union Pacific Lands.
OMAHA, June 19.—During May the Omaha land department sold 113,691 acres of land in Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming and Utah, and 6,890 acres in Kansas. Since the first of the year 62,842 acres have been sold in the latter state. C. E. Wantland, special agent for the department, who has charge of most of the sales in the west, says they will average about 100,000 acres a month during the year, making the total for the year 1,000,000 acres. The greater portion of the land is being sold to stockmen and this industry never had such a boom in the west as it is having now. Farmers everywhere in that section seem to be giving up a large portion of their agricultural operations and devoting more time to raising cattle and sheep.

Mrs. Stanford's Generous Gift.
SAN FRANCISCO, June 19.—Before leaving for Europe Mrs. Stanford prepared two deeds which were placed on record today conveying valuable real estate to Stanford university. The property consists of 1,700 acres in Lassen county and 100 acres in Tehama county, which are to be transferred to the vineyards now owned by the university. All this is in addition to her recent endowment of over \$11,000,000. By this latest gift Mrs. Stanford has transferred all her realty to the university save a house and lot in Sacramento, the residence of the senator and his family in early days.

Celebrate Bunker Hill Day.
BOSTON, June 19.—The one hundred and twenty-third anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill was celebrated today. The center of the demonstration was at Charlestown. Marines and sailors from the North Atlantic squadron, which arrived in port yesterday, participated. Thousands of sightseers witnessed the parade.

ROBBERS TURN BAGK SOUTH.

Pursuers Twelve Hours Behind Them at Sullivan's Sheep Ranch.

CASPER, Wyo., June 19.—Eight of the posse hunting the Union Pacific train robbers in the Hole-in-the-Wall country returned to Casper today. The robbers have left the Hole-in-the-Wall mountains and are traveling back south. The last heard of them was at Powder river, coming south. They seemed to be heading toward Wootton. A large party is following them now. Today guards were placed at all the bridges across the Platte river and new men with fresh horses started for the Wootton country. The pursuing party at Sullivan's sheep camp, where the robbers ate breakfast and took a pack horse and bed, were twelve hours behind. The robbers are traveling in a very broken country, with numerous washouts and a model place to hide. At Sullivan's camp only two robbers put in an appearance.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., June 19.—Couriers who arrived yesterday from the pursuit of the Union Pacific train robbers report that the fugitives are now several days in advance of the pursuing posse. The robbers were supplied by a rustler friend near E. K. mountain, in the Hole-in-the-Wall country, with fine riding horses and two pack animals, plenty of food and a camp outfit. They were last seen starting across the main range of the Big Horn mountains, evidently making for the Jackson's Hole country, an admirable hiding place south of the Yellowstone National park. Their trails were lost on account of snow storms on the mountains. The course of the robbers, it is believed, will be across the Shoshone Indian reservation and the Indian police are out guarding the mountain passes.

Posses of Idaho and Montana officers have been started toward the Jackson's Hole country to co-operate with the Wyoming officers, who under the direction of United States Marshal Hadsell, are still following the trail across central Wyoming. The authorities and Union Pacific management are determined to catch the robbers and the chase will be continued until they are run down.

BIG FIRE IN OMAHA.

One Man Fatally and a Number Seriously Injured.

OMAHA, June 19.—Fire in Allen Bros.' wholesale grocery establishment, accompanied by a terrific explosion of gunpowder, caused the fatal injury of one man and the more or less serious injury of eight others, at an early hour Sunday morning. Damage of \$250,000 was done to the building and stock.

Fatally injured: Thomas J. Ruane, fireman, 1929 South Tenth street, burned about head and shoulders; died in a few hours.

Injured: Lieutenant John Sullivan, hose company No. 3, residence 820 South Seventeenth, badly burned and lacerated about face, arm hurt.

Frank Hardy, fireman, living at 2104 Harney street, burned and cut about arms, neck and face.

Harry Redell, son of Chief Redell, residence 318 South Twentieth, legs badly cut and torn.

John Ormsby, living at 4027 Charles street, burned and cut about face and hands.

Mike Bird, fireman, 1016 Jackson street, forehead; severe.

Joseph Hoffman, fireman, No. 3, arm and forehead; severe.

Captain M. J. Dineen, No. 6, residence 623 South Twentieth.

Kofsky, cut about face and hands.

A Section Hand Hero.
CLEVELAND, O., June 19.—Blaz Patrie, a railroad section hand, proved himself a hero today and was fatally injured in an attempt to save a woman from death. Mrs. Jennie Price, who lived on Webster street, was riding a wheel across the Lake Shore tracks at the entrance to Gordon park, and fell in front of an approaching train. Patrie, who had been detailed to assist the flagman at the crossing, ran to Mrs. Price's assistance, but both he and the woman were run down. Mrs. Price lost a leg and an arm and suffered a fracture of the skull, while her rescuer was struck by the pilot of the engine and was picked up insensible from a bad wound in the head. The woman retained consciousness, but the physicians say both will die.

Shiloh Battlefield Monuments.
SPRINGFIELD, Ill., June 19.—A meeting of the Illinois Shiloh battle field committee was held today in this city, with Major A. F. McEwen, of Litchfield, as chairman, to select designs for monuments to be erected on the battle field to the Illinois troops participating. General John A. McClelland, of this city, presided, and Major George Mason of Chicago, is secretary. There will be a general monument to cost \$10,000, and 27 monuments to the infantry, 10 to the cavalry and 12 to the artillery.

Death of a Tornado Victim.
BLAIR, June 19.—Mrs. Andrew Anderson, who was badly injured in the Herman cyclone, died here at 9 o'clock tonight. She was brought here to the Clifton hotel with her husband, who was also injured the night of the storm, and was removed to the home of Mr. Anderson's sister in the city, since which time she has been unconscious, blood poisoning having set in before death came.

Mrs. Anderson was 56 years of age and had been a resident of this country for a number of years. Her husband still suffers from his injuries, having several ribs broken at the time of the cyclone. They had a comfortable home in Herman, which was totally destroyed.

Congressman Bland Buried.
LEBANON, Mo., June 19.—Congressman Richard Parks Bland was laid to rest here Saturday with honors befitting his illustrious career. The town was crowded with thousands of his friends who came to honor his memory. The funeral services were participated in by the ministers of all denominations represented in Lebanon.

NEW FRENCH CABINET

Task of Forming the Same Considered a Difficult One.

TWO PREMIERS SHUN THE WORK

Brisson Contents Himself with Expression of Good Wishes—Melline Fails to See How He Can Help—Pressure Upon Casimir-Perier to Accept the Portfolio of War—His Co-operation Needed.

PARIS, June 19.—President Loubet received in audience early this morning M. Casimir-Perier, former president of France, and consulted with him regarding the ministerial crisis. The interview terminated about 11 o'clock, after which M. Loubet received Senator Pierre Waldeck-Rousseau. The latter, it is understood, has made his acceptance of the task of forming a cabinet conditional upon the co-operation of M. Casimir-Perier and certain sections of the chamber of deputies, which he hopes to secure. He has consulted with several statesmen and has had a very long conference with M. Lepine, former prefect of police of Paris.

M. Waldeck-Rousseau is meeting with considerable difficulty, but he appears determined. He will confer with M. Loubet again, probably tomorrow morning, before submitting a draft list of colleagues.

Of the three former premiers whom he has consulted, Maurice Rouvier, who was president of the council of ministers and minister of finance in 1887, alone consented to take a portfolio. Felix Melline informed him that he failed to see how his appointment as premier would bring about a solution of the crisis. Henri Brisson contented himself with promising support and expressing good wishes.

M. Waldeck-Rousseau waited upon M. Casimir-Perier and earnestly endeavored to induce him to accept the portfolio of war, on the ground that his presence at the ministry of war would simplify the difficulties of the situation. Thereupon M. Casimir-Perier consulted with the president, who pointed out to him that he would be permitted to exercise more authority than anyone else over the generals in destroying the germs of irritation. M. Casimir-Perier replied that he had definitely withdrawn from politics, but, nevertheless, would undertake to consider the matter.

It is said that Clement Fallers, president of the senate, informed M. Loubet this afternoon that the senate seemed opposed to the inclusion of Alexander Millerand, the radical socialist, in the cabinet.

It is understood that if M. Waldeck-Rousseau fails the president will again summon M. Poincare, whom he has asked to remain in Paris at his (M. Loubet's) disposition.

Death List in the War.

WASHINGTON, June 19.—Major General Otis has reported to the war department an additional list of casualties among the soldiers under his command, amounting to five killed and fifty wounded, as follows:

MANILA, June 18.—Additional casualties:
Killed—Fourteenth infantry, at Zepote, June 13;
SERGEANT THOMAS LAWS, Company L.
CORPORAL JOHN MOORE, Company L.
CORPORAL DAVID B. PAGUE, Company A.
PRIVATE NELSON T. LAMORIE, Company I.
Fifty-first Iowa:
WALTER WAGNER, Company A.

Seize Arms of the Carlists.
MADRID, June 19.—Official confirmation has been received here of the seizure of the yacht Firefly at Arcachon, a popular summer bathing place thirty-five miles by rail southwest of Bordeaux, France, with 4,000 rifles and said to have been intended for the Carlists. It is asserted the Firefly belongs to Lord Ashburton, who is looked upon as being the representative of Don Carlos, the Spanish pretender, in England.

A well known Carlist who has been interviewed upon the subject said: "Even if 4,000 rifles have been seized, 8,000 have already entered the country."

The rifles are of the Chassepot pattern. The Firefly arrived at Arcachon from Dartmouth, England.

John Sherman Again Ill.
MANSFIELD, O., June 19.—Ex-Secretary John Sherman is suffering from a recurrence of the lung trouble with which he was afflicted while on a trip to the West Indies. One June 8 he contracted a cold which developed into a mild but annoying affection of the lungs. His condition is not, however, regarded as serious by any means.

The President at Holyoke.
HOLYOKE, Mass., June 19.—Sunday for the president was anything but the day of rest that was hoped for. The continual crowding of the curious citizens, the immense jam at the church this morning and later in the day an unexpected and totally unprepared reception in connection with the baccalaureate exercises at Mount Holyoke college made the day long and tiresome for all. The president was not content with going once to church, but went twice, leaving Mrs. McKinley in the hands of her lady friends on each occasion.

Dreyfus Passes Cape Verde.
PARIS, June 19.—A dispatch from the Cape Verde islands announces that the French second-class cruiser, Frax, carrying Captain Dreyfus, has passed en route for Brest, where she is expected before Saturday next.

It is understood that Captain Dreyfus will be landed by night and that a special train will be in waiting to take him to Rennes, where the court-martial is to be held.



CHAPTER II.—(Continued.)

"You are Mr. Rowton's—er—brother?" she asked, without replying to my remark.

"No," I answered; "I am his junior partner."

"He is ill, I believe?"

"He has been ill, but is recovering. He was not able to come today." I added, with a shade of pique in my mind. Was she regretting that I had taken the place of Rowton, who was probably well known to her.

"I am sorry for his illness," she said, "but glad that he—that—that—stammering and sitting down suddenly—I think because she was trembling too much to stand. "Mr—"

"Fort," I suggested quietly.

"Mr. Fort—I beg your pardon," she said, hurriedly; "but—the time is so short—I am so anxious to say something to you. I hardly know how—"

With increasing nervousness—"but I must say it. I—raising her eyes once more to mine—"I think I may speak to you. You will not think it strange."

"I shall be only too glad to be of use to you," I responded, with hardly-repressed eagerness.

"Mr. Rowton," she said more calmly, "is prejudiced. You—oh, I must say it plainly—have been sent for to make my dear uncle's will; we all know it—it is no secret. Mr. Fort, I want to tell you that if—"

He should wish to put me—a sweet faint flush dawned over her pale cheeks—"in the place which should be my cousin's—Mr. Charles Branscombe's—I could never consent to wrong him—never! It seems dreadful to talk about it, I know, but there is no other way. Will you say what you can for Charlie—Mr. Branscombe—and persuade my uncle not to do him this injustice? I know that lawyers can suggest a great deal at such times—and you see"—wringing her hands in



THE FIRST GLEAM OF DAWN FELL UPON THE STately FIGURE OF THE DYING COLONEL.

agony of earnestness—"there is no other chance. Charlie is not so—so unworthy as Mr. Rowton thinks—he is not, indeed; and he has always believed that he would be my uncle's heir. I—I could not take his place. It would be wicked and base. I could never hold up my head if such a thing were done."

"It would not be your doing," I suggested gently. "You would be blameless. If Colonel Branscombe—"

"If he leaves the estate to me I shall simply hand it over at once to my cousin. You can tell my uncle so, Mr. Fort," she exclaimed vehemently; "then he will see how useless it would be."

Two or three suggestions occurred to me, but I had not the heart to put them before her. If her intentions were announced to Colonel Branscombe he might find another heir, less scrupulous and disinterested, or he might so tie up the bequest to his niece as to stay her too generous hand. With the knowledge I had gained of Charlie, the latter course would certainly be my advice, if so unlikely a chance as being asked should occur.

"You will do your best?" entreated Miss Branscombe.

"Yes, I will do my best," I assented, not without a guilty consciousness of a mental reservation which would hardly have satisfied Miss Branscombe had she guessed at it. The opening of the door behind me and the rustling of silk put an end to the tete-a-tete. There entered a little old lady with white hair, and the same shadow of dread and anxiety which pervaded the house lurked in her soft dark eyes.

"Mr. Fort—my cousin, Miss Elmalle," said Miss Branscombe, doing the honors with a quiet dignity which covered her previous agitation. And at the same moment dinner was announced.

CHAPTER III.
My estates of Forest Lea and Branscombe, moneys in funds, mortgages, etc., all and absolutely, with the exception of the general legacies aforementioned, in trust for my niece,

Nona Stanhope Branscombe, spinster, and her lawful heirs in perpetuity for ever, for her sole and separate use, and independent of the control of any husband she may hereafter take, and on the condition that such husband shall not be Charles Umphelby Branscombe."

These were the words dictated to me in a firm but faint voice by the dying Colonel as I sat by the bedside to which I was hastily summoned early in the morning succeeding my arrival.

"All and absolutely." There was no compromise in the words, no falter in the sick man's tone, only perhaps a sterner set of the pale lips as the fiat went forth, showing that the hope which had lingered so long in the faithful old heart had died at last.

A silence followed, broken only by the sound of my pen as it traveled rapidly over the paper, and, in spite of my promise of the previous night, not a word of protest or amendment escaped my lips. Was I not doing the best I could for her? I was conscious of a little flutter at my heart as my hand traced the words, "Nona Stanhope Branscombe," and—for I was not yet sufficiently practiced in my profession to be hardened to such experiences—of an oppressive sense of awe and solemnity overshadowing the scene. It was indeed one of the most solemn I have ever witnessed, before or since.

The first gleams of the summer dawn came through the open window and fell full upon the stately figure of the dying Colonel, as he lay propped up by pillows, on the large four-post bedstead. The rosy light touched, with a strange incongruous levity, the noble features upon which was set the majestic seal of the King of Terrors. On one side of the Colonel's bed stood the grave physician, his finger on the

something of what had taken place in his room that morning. I could scarcely be mistaken in thinking that she made more than one attempt to speak to me alone. She lingered about, looking listlessly from the windows whilst Miss Elmalle gave me a long history of the Lea; and, when the latter settled herself finally at the writing table, with a pile of unanswered letters before her, I certainly detected a look of disappointment—even of vexation—on the fair face of her young cousin.

Perhaps it was because of my unworldly idleness that I learned in the course of those twelve hours to read every change of expression in those lovely features, and to know every one of them by heart. And had it not been that I had reasons of my own—coherent ones—for resisting the appeal in the wistful blue-gray eyes, I must have acceded to the invitation which I read only too plainly in them.

CHAPTER IV.

But how could I tell Miss Branscombe that things were going exactly contrary to her wishes, and that, too, without the faintest effort on my part to stay their course? How could I let her know that if only five minutes more of strength and power were given back to the nerveless hand of the old man upstairs, she would most assuredly supplant her cousin Charles and become the mistress of Forest Lea and Branscombe, and "all the lands, messages, and tenements thereunto appertaining"? I was a coward, I know, but I could not bring myself to run all the risks of the disclosure or to change the confidence with which she had honored me into distrust and indignation.

And there was something dangerously sweet in the secret understanding with this lovely young girl—the very embodiment of innocence and purity, as she appeared to me—a very Una indeed. I was thoroughly conversant with the ordinary type of "society" young ladies; I had flirted with a certain number of nineteenth-century young women; and although with, as I now knew, a large reserve-fund of genuine sentiment in my nature to draw upon, I had never yet been tempted to idealize one of the free-mannered sirens, who called me by appropriate nicknames, wrested five-pound notes from me with "stand and deliver" determination at bazaars, betted and won brooches and gloves at Hurlingham and Sandown. I had never been in love—sometimes I believed I never should be. I will not say that I had not sometimes beneath the light, frothy surface a regretful hankering after the supreme experience missing from my thirty years of life.

Miss Nona Branscombe came upon me as a revelation—a thing apart from all my exemplars of her sex. She dwelt in a shrine of her own, the saint already of my deepest devotion.

Towards evening an answer to a telegram I had dispatched to the office was put into my hands. It was from Mr. James Rowton, our second in command, who had returned unexpectedly from the Continent. He bade me remain at Forest Lea until the business on which I had been summoned was satisfactorily concluded. This relieved me of all responsibility or anxiety as to my absence from town, and I was glad. I was curious, I said to myself, to see the play played out—nothing more. It was a matter of professional interest and experience, not personal by any means.

Miss Branscombe watched me as I read the message, her face pale to the lips. She was in that state of nervous excitement when everything alarms. I hastened to explain.

"My partner has come back from Germany," I said. "It is a relief to know that he is in London again. I had not expected him so soon; and Mr. Rowton, senior, is still confined to his room."

(To be continued.)

ODD BITS

Of Change Left by Customers Help Out the Cashier's Salary.

Philadelphian Inquirer: Odd bits of change thoughtlessly left by customers form no inconsiderable part of the income of cashiers in certain business establishments, notably restaurants, saloons, cigar stores and similar places where, during many hours of each day, there is a steady rush of patrons. "I get \$15 a week salary," said a cashier, "and I always count on an additional \$3, or 50 cents per day, through forgotten change. I do not consider that I am doing anything dishonest, either, because I always make an effort to attract the customer's attention to the fact that he is leaving his change behind. Nine cases out of ten I succeed, even if I have to send a waiter to follow the man clear out into the street. But there are enough of the tenth cases to make my receipts foot up all of the sum weekly I have named. The majority of them are people in a hurry to catch a train or car or to keep an appointment, and they haven't the time to return, even if they did discover their loss a square or so away. The next day they don't care, or at least a majority of them do not, to speak about such a small matter, the overlooked change seldom being more than five or ten cents, and I am just so much ahead. The proprietor get it? Certainly not. It doesn't belong to him, and just so the money in the cash drawer balances with the register he is satisfied." The presiding geniuses of theatrical box offices are also occasionally in pocket through the carelessness of ticket purchasers, but with box office transactions the change, if any, is usually in such large amounts that their opportunities are fewer and farther between.