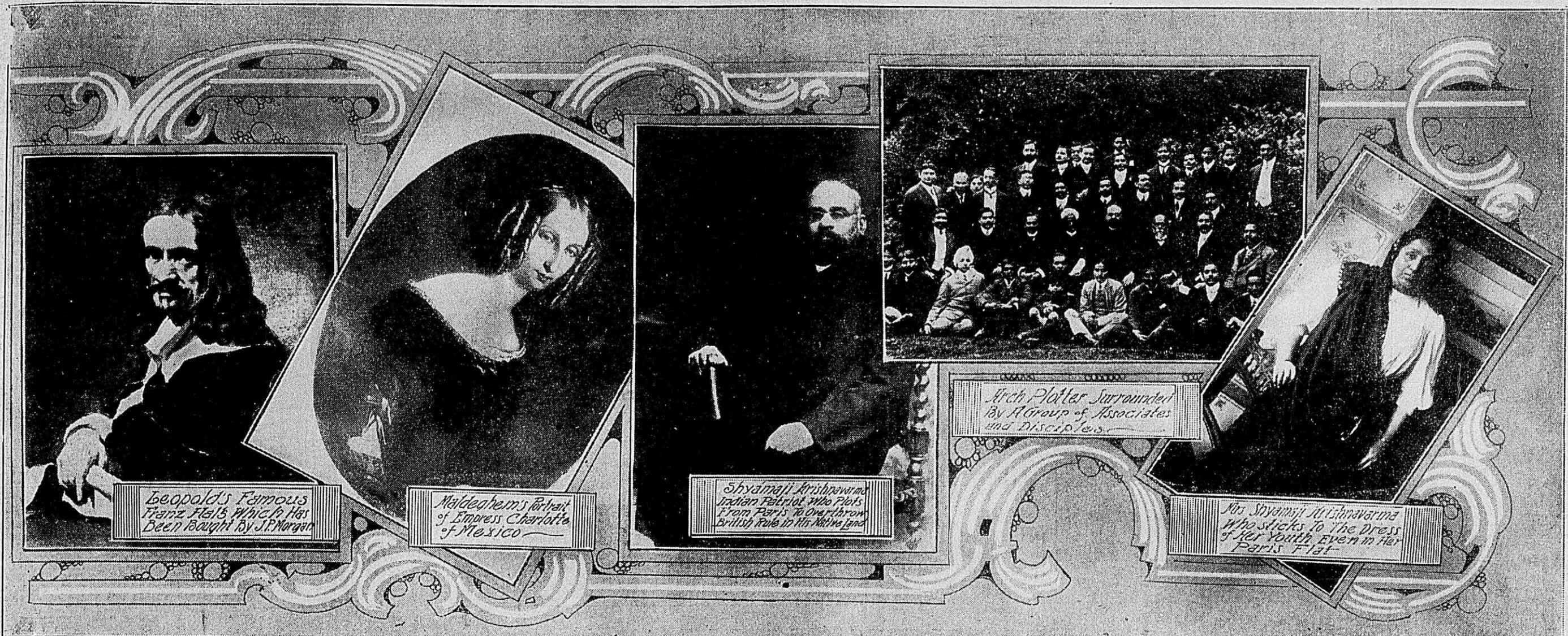


The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.



American Woman Dazzles The King and His Queen

(Special Correspondence.)  
PARIS, June 30.—Within the last four years, and more especially within the last 12 months a current of revolutionary agitation, mysterious in its workings, spasmodic but terrible in its manifestations, has been steadily gathering force among the Hindu population of India, threatening the very existence of British dominion in that country.

It is called the home rule movement, but that is a misnomer, for the avowed object of its partisans is to cast off the foreign—that is the British yoke entirely and restore India to the Indians. After half a century of patient submission the inoffensive unwarlike Hindu is turning on his rulers. And because he is inoffensive and unwarlike by nature, he has chosen the most terrible and deadly of weapons, those which the modern chemist has placed at his disposal. The bomb and the revolver are to set India free! What is most awful in this silent death-struggle is that he strikes not only at the representatives of the British government; governors, commissioners, judges, minor officials and the like, but also at those who are nearest and dearest to them, their wives and children, should these happen to cross his path.

So seriously has the agitation been taken in England that Shyamaji Krishnavarma, the intellectual leader of the movement is looked on as a public danger. The benches of the inner temple recently struck him off their roll. This is equivalent to disbarment and as Krishnavarma is by profession a barrister he will never be able to practise law again in any country under British rule. The benches went further and refused a few days ago to admit to practise two young Indians whose only offense was that they were known to sympathize with Krishnavarma and his aspirations, and they have appointed a committee of eminent men to advise and guide Indian students in England and prevent them from getting under the influence of the arch-revolutionist.

Oxford university, too, has taken up the war on this distinguished graduate and is casting round to find some legal way of terminating a lectureship enjoyed by him. Krishnavarma has shown the Oxford dons the way by offering to take back the money if its association with him is unpalatable.

So grave is the situation that Lord Curzon, the ex-viceroy of India, has seized the opportunity of a meeting at the Royal Colonial Institute to warn England that another Indian mutiny is brewing.

IS NOT AN ALARMIST.

"I am no alarmist," he said, "and I hope the developments of which I speak may be in the distant future, but I think they are nearer than some people imagine."

"There is in India a party characterized by sedition and disloyalty whose desire it is to get rid of the English as soon as possible. What form of government will be set up in India when it is independent they do not stop to ask."

American readers are too well acquainted with the recent assassinations in India for it to be necessary to detail what is not so well known is the personality of Shyamaji Krishnavarma, founder and editor of the Indian Sociologist, who is the initiator, the brain, the guiding spirit of this movement which may ere long set heaving in the throes of rebellion a mass of 300,000,000 human beings.

Sensational reports have appeared in English newspapers to the effect that a regular crime-factory has been set on

Hopes to Overthrow English Rule in India Krishnavarma, Who Says He is the George Washington of India, Conspires in Paris to Someday See This Accomplished.

(Special Correspondence.)  
LONDON, June 27.—Mrs. Joseph Stickney produced the sensation of the last court. From the tips of her court plumes to the toes of her white satin shoes, which had diamond buckles and a diamond at each point, she blazed with these precious stones. Everyone was asking who she was from the king and queen to the door keepers. The Countess of Granard, hitherto the lady with the greatest capacity for "gem-wearing" is nowhere compared to Mrs. Stickney. The king and the queen had to shade their eyes as she passed, and they as well as the whole row of royalties beside them were forgotten in the admiration created by the wonderful vision. But Mrs. Stickney took the triumph quite calmly. She might have been gowned in a 50 cents a yard linen frock for an early morning walk in the park so entirely self-possessed was she. She was the living embodiment of the motto, "The way to wear a gown to perfection is to forget it."

Mrs. Stickney has a capacity for doing everything in regal fashion. When she entertains it is with royal hospitality. She pays Mrs. George Cornwallis-West a record price—\$350 a week—for her house. I say "record" because it is a comparatively ordinary house in Great Cumberland Place. It is certainly exquisitely furnished and full of interesting things, but its only attraction is that it belongs to Mrs. West and previously belonged to Madame Melba. Everyone was surprised to find that Mrs. West was induced to let it, for she had only just taken it and had furnished it after her own heart, but it appears she is busy over her play and did not want to be too much in London. She is, therefore, staying at St. Albans and making only flying visits to town.

One of the most interesting of the American women in London just now is Countess Pappenheim, who is doing a great deal of entertaining for her young daughter, Countess Pauline Pappenheim. Mother and daughter are constantly taken for sisters; both are often dressed alike; both dance well and their voices are identical. A unique experience befell the elder lady the other night at Lady Gosselin's party, a magnificent affair which took place at the Ritz. She was sitting out to a dance with a prospective peer when he suddenly asked her to marry him.

"In any case the present state of things cannot last. A short time ago I prophesied that 10 years will see the end of British dominion in India. I hold that belief more strongly than ever. Let the English take heed, lest a catastrophe overtake them in India that will stagger humanity."

"Until after the rejection of a second petition of Congress, in 1775," said John Jay, "I never heard an American of any class or of any description express a wish for the independence of the colonies." Eight years later, American independence was recognized by England."

THIRTY YEARS AGO.

It is now exactly 30 years ago that a young Hindu 22 years old, was appointed assistant to Sir Monier Williams, Boden professor of Sanskrit at the University of Oxford. This young professor was Shyamaji Krishnavarma, a pupil of the late Swami Dayananda, who was the first apostle of political, social and religious freedom in India, and whose nationalist teachings, though at first unnoticed, are now regarded with suspicion by the British authorities in India. Professor Monier Williams was anxious to have an assis-

Leopold's Unloving Subjects Say He is as Mad as His Sisters

(Special Correspondence.)  
BRUSSELS, June 29.—King Leopold's passion for selling off everything he has that can be sold with any sort of propriety—and at any sort of big profit—is reaching such proportions that his unloving subjects are saying openly that he has become as mad as his sister, the Empress Charlotte, who fell to raving in the palace of Saint Cloud, abusing Napoleon III and the Empress Eugenie as "parvenus" because the Napoleons had deserted her husband, the Emperor Maximilian of Mexico, and left him to be shot.

King Leopold's idea of despoiling himself of all he possesses took hold of him some years ago when he presented his palaces, his castles, and his estates to Belgium. A law was necessary to legalize that act of disinterestedness. Belgium accepted the gift. Consequently, Belgium pays, ever since, all the heavy charges for the upkeep of all—while the benevolent king lives in them. Then he made a "Foundation of the Crown" of the Congo and presented it to his French estates; but France refused to recognize the legality of his foundation, and to his regret his French property remains his own, legally, as well as actually. He made a gift of all the pictures, the antiques, and all else that his palaces held of value to this foundation; but again his plan failed: Belgium like France declared the foundation to be no legal body.

King Leopold is not to be beaten. He remembered that there was America. He printed a magnificent catalogue of his art collection, and sent it to American millionaires. He sent some copies of it to France, and a few to England, but with privacy. None were given at first to Belgians.

Leopold's friend, J. P. Morgan, was the first invited to buy. He is buying, the Holbeins, a lovely landscape, which cost his father 18,000 francs, is going for 300,000 francs. On the sale of his Rubens and Franz Hals the royal dealer's profit is greater yet. The negotiations regarding his Van Dyck are not concluded.

WANT TREASURES PRESERVED.

And now, in quarters supposed to be inspired by the king, suggestions are made that the treasures should be preserved for Belgium. It is hinted that the Belgian art commission, which buys for the public galleries with the public money, should buy his Van Dyck. "The Temptation of Saint Anthony," by Galt, and the "Institution of the Order of the Golden Fleece" by Leys, modern artists, whose works would certainly bring more from Belgian museums than from discerning Americans, are also offered to Belgium, with the hint that unless immense sums are made immediate sacrifices are made by Belgium.

Indian liberty got the upper hand of his other pursuits.

"The ideal liberty," he said to me recently, "has long been my guiding star. I have been inspired all through by the example of Herbert Spencer and Richard Congreve. My experience as chief minister convinced me that the Indians are ripe for, and desire, the British rule, and I should have begun my propaganda long ago, had I not feared to cloud the last years of Herbert Spencer's life by a movement, the responsibility for which must inevitably have been fixed upon him by his countrymen."

The crisis in Shyamaji's career came in 1897, when his friend Tilak was arrested, and, after him, two other influential Brahmins, acquaintances of the Pandit, were flung into prison, without being brought to trial or any charge being made against them, by the example of Herbert Spencer and Richard Congreve. My experience as chief minister convinced me that the Indians are ripe for, and desire, the British rule, and I should have begun my propaganda long ago, had I not feared to cloud the last years of Herbert Spencer's life by a movement, the responsibility for which must inevitably have been fixed upon him by his countrymen."

In 1885 Shyamaji Krishnavarma who had already left Oxford and who was now a barrister-at-law, returned to India. He was at once appointed chief minister to the Maharaja of Rutlam, in Central India. Here he remained for four years having power of life and death over the Maharaja's subjects. Then after practising as a barrister and filling two high posts in other British states he devoted himself for some years to successful business and was a director of several press companies. Finally, zeal for