

CHAPTER VII.-(Continued.)

without a halt. It was a desolate country, uninhabited by native or white man, and far removed from any insuperable obstacle. But death by rallway line; but Rothes felt certain such gentle means would be preferable it was the direction taken by Moore in to the fate before her. order to get into the Free State.

It was in the early dawn that they came to a narrow spruit (stream), whose banks were different from the dry, sandy veldt, soft and muddy. Here they dismounted, and Henrich, the little Zulu, examined the mud attentively, uttered a little cry. "Baah! horses and of men! One, two man's dering step, his rider was thrown clean large footmarks, and one small woman's or child's. We have tracked them and they are not before us; I am sure of that."

Rothes sprang to his side and soon convinced himself that Henrich was right. His excitement could hardly be kept in check.

"We must press on, Henrich!" he exclaimed. "It is hard on the poor beasts, I know, but there is no time to be lost. Have a drink of water, boy, and you can eat your biscuits riding."

Once more they pressed forward. The marks continued a bit along the donga, or water course, then they rose up again to the plain, and of course were lost there. They were now close to some of the wildest and most precipitous of the rocky range of mountains, and as they approached the pass Rothes felt in doubt as to whether he should go through it or continue in the direction he had been pursuing. Suddenly Henrich, giving a low, hissing sound between his teeth, turned to his master, his round, wild eyes blazing.

"Baas, baas, look! Straight before us! There is a horse standing beside the rock! Do you see him? There! There must be a man there, also."

Rothes' eyes were not so keen, but as they approached nearer he distinctly saw the animal standing motionless by the rock. As they pressed their horses on he saw, too, what Henrich first pointed out-a man's figure, lying prostrate on a tuft of short grass underneath the rock.

He did not move until they were close to him. Then Rothes saw he was a native, and was not dead, as he had at first thought, but sound asleep. Quick as thought Rothes whipped out his revolver and covered the prostrate figure with it, while Henrich, obeying a signal from his master, crept stealthlly to the man, placed his knee on his chest and pinioned both his hands.

With a yell the man started up. struggling violently, but the lithe Zulu had bound his hands firmly, and Rothes' revolver pointed straight at dared not drop it, though it impeded his head.

the swift current to carry her away be-They rode all night straight on fore her pursuers could reach her? She might be drowned. Although she could swim, her clothes would be an almost

They were just about to plunge into the water when Chipanga gave a sudden cry. Bluebell's startled eyes, following Moore, saw his horse suddenly stumble in the water. Moore made a desperate effort to keep himself up; but as the horse, endeavoring to regain its footing, made another blunover his head and disappeared.

"He is drowning! Run, run! Help him!" cried Bluebell. She hardly knew afterwards what wrung the cry from her, whether it was real horror at the accident that had happened to her persecutor or the sudden wild conviction that the chance had come to her.

In a moment Chipanga had plunged into the river. He was holding the reins of Bluebell's horse, and endeavoring to draw him after him; but the animal resisted, lifting up his forelegs, and Bluebell breathed an agonized "Thank God!"

The next instant she had slipped from the horse's back and was running with incredible speed up the bank.

The grass was so long that it stood above her head, but once she got out of it she was in a short, stubbly undergrowth of grass. Without looking back, hardly breathing, she flew on. It was so dark that she felt sure in a few seconds she would be beyond the sight of her enemies.

On, on, on! stumbling over tufts of grass, plunging into bushes, tearing lowed up all minor pains. herself out again, not knowing whither she was going, hardly caring, only herself and the hateful fate that had seemed so near. Bluebell was hardly able to draw breath. It came in sobbing gasps from her dry and parched lips.

Her ears were strained to catch the sound of her pursuer's horse's hoofs, or at least a shout. No sound came, and presently she ventured to slacken her speed. What had happened? Could the man have been drowned?

But she had to think of herself. She must find some hiding place for the night at least. Though she was warm, panting and perspiring with her breathless run, she knew that presently it would be intensely cold. She had loosened the heavy cloak which covered her almost to the heels as she ran, and carried it on her arm. She her flight, for that would give her pur-

protecting Arm that had shielded her from the terrors of the night. She crawled out of her hiding place and looked around her. A great flat plain stretched on every side; one or two small kopjes, covered with tawny bushes, broke the monotony; but no river or hill could she see anywhere. There was nothing to guide her as to the direction in which she was to go. She was absolutely lost on the terrible veldt!

Bluebell knew what that meant. She remembered the terrible cases of which she had heard of people-in one case it was a child-being lost on the plain, and never heard of again. She pictured to herself the agony of a living death by starvation., and shuddered before the unknown horrors of it.

But at least she had escaped from what was far worse than death-unless her dreaded persecutor found her again. If he were alive he would be hunting her now.

There was no time to lose. She must set off at once, and trust to Providence to guide her in the right direction.

Bluebell looked up at the sun, the only indication of the direction in which she should set her face. She knew that Moore had been going westward; she would turn southward.

She took off her long cloak, for it was now growing very warm, hung it over her shoulder by the straps, and began that terrible journey. She could make no tollet, and her fast she could not break. Already she was beginning to feel desperately hungry.

Bluebell had begun to realize the full horror and physical pains of her position.

The hot noonday sun beat down on her unprotected head, giving her a racking headache and almost blinding her. The dry red dust, covering her face and, as it seemed to her, every inch of her body, and causing her horrible discomfort, left her mouth and throat parched and dry, and her thirst was well-nigh intolerable.

"Oh, God, how long can I endure it? Have mercy and pity me! Guide me to water!" She moaned aloud. At that moment all she wanted was water. The anguish of thirst had swal-

At last she sank down on the dry sand, stretching appealing hands to determined to put a distance between the pitiless sky that was as brass above her.

"If there is no help for me, then let me die outright, O God, before this intolerable anguish maddens me!"

But there came no answer from those oppressive skies, and for the moment it seemed that God was as pitlless as men.

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Two days later a small body of English soldiers came briskly riding across the red, sandy veldt. They belonged to a Welsh regiment, and had been pursuing a flying body of Boers from Estcourt. They had gone further than they had intended, and were hurrying back before night overtook them

"Hallo! what have we here?" cried young Lieutenant Preston to his companion, pointing to something lying on the red sand. He paused, and,

MISSED HIS BEARINGS ORDERS SOLDIERS TO DESERT. Charge Made Against Chinese Govern-

ment by German Officials.

the foreign office today, "is now clearly

proved. It has been ascertained that 10,000 Chinese troops who deserted to

the Boxers did so under the direct

orders of the Chinese government. The

promotion to the highest positions of

notoriously anti-European officials also

points in the same direction. This is

the war of China against all foreign-

ers, including Germans, and the point

now is to go aheau vigorously, quickly and resolutely, no matter what the

An inspired article in today's Kreuz

Zeitung says: "Prompt and effective measures may be taken, even if a vol-

unteers corps from the regular army

is sent out, as the present German

We do not doubt that all the cabinets

are inspired by a determination to save

The government has ordered the

German consul at Che Foo to establish

a hospital service by sea between Che

Foo and Taku immediately. The gun-

boat Luchius, which arrived at Kiel

yesterday destined for South America,

has been ordered to proceed to China

and is hastily preparing to sail tomor-

row. The new armored cruiser, Fuerst

Bismarch, is under orders to be ready

to sail for Chinese waters within a

week. The naval authorities in the

shipyards at Kiel are showing extra-

ordinary activity. An order has been

issued directing that marines whose

terms of service expire next month

shall be retained in the service. Major

General von Hoepfer will command

the battalion of marines sert to China.

SEYMOUR IS AT PEKIN.

British Admiral Forces His Way From

Coast to the Capital.

great force. There were many mounted

men among the Chinese, but most of

the natives were badly armed. At times they fought with admirable cour-

age and bravery. The losses of the

Chinese during the march are estimat-

ed at 500 killed. The losses of the for-

"The exact state of affairs inside

Pekin it is impossible to describe, in

view of the many conflicting reports,

nothing having been received from the

that a large force of Indian troops has

The British admiralty has received

a cablegram from Rear Admiral Bruce

fated Taku, June 18, via Chefoo, June

ture of the forts at Taku Admiral

Bruce adds: "The Chinese admiral

was present with the allied fleet, his

20. After a mere mention of the cap-

Surprise is expressed at the fact

legations or foreigners there.

not been ordered here.'

final outcome may be."

forces are insufficient.

what can be saved."

BERLIN, June 21 .- "The responsi-Young Farmer's Narrow Escape from ollity of the Chinese government for Death Near Auburn. "ecent events," said a high official of

HE OWES HIS LIFE TO HIS HORSE

Oxford Will Have a New School Building -Loop River Bridges Near Burwell Are Lost in a Flood-Lightning Kills Young Man Near Osmund.

AUBURN, Neb., June 22 .- Fred Dysart, a young farmer residing about five miles northeast of this city, in attempting to cross through the floods which cover the Little Nemaha river bottom here, missed the graded road and got into the ditches at the side of the road and into the wire rence adjacent. He was thrown from his horse. so by-standers state, at about the time the horse left the grade, but clung to the saddle horn. The barb-wire fence ripped his boot from top to heel, causing very serious and possibly permanent injury to the limb. But for the assistance of persons who were near he undoubtedly would have been drowned. He was returned here as quickly as possible, but nearly bled to

Hills' Wife Has Faith.

BLAIR, Neb., June 22.-Mrs. Hills, the young Nebraska wife of Rev. Rowland P. Hills, who was arrested at Tacoma, Wash., about two montas ago, is now in jail in Blair under a charge of bigamy preferred by his English wife, arrived here and, in company with her brother from Florence, visited Hills in the jail. At the time of his arrest in Tacoma she was left with her friends there, where she has remained to the present time. She will make her home with her parents in Florence until the trial of Hillis is over. She trusts implicity in the reverend gentleman and both express themselves as satisfied that he will be acquitted.

Death of an OldSettler.

Beard died at the age of eighty-two, at his home in Crete. The late Mr. Beard was one of the first settlers in this city, having come to Crete in the early days. He had lived in Crete for about thirty years. He leaves an aged wife who still resides in Crete. The late Mr. Beard filled the office of postmaster in this city during two administrations. While in that position his duties were performed very accepta-

Ask Blds on School Building.

coming month.

Bridges Are Washed Away. BURWELL, Neb., June 22 .- The re-

flag flying from a cruiser. At a meeting June 17 he agreed to anchor with cent high waters took out two of the the fleet, putting out his fires. Loup river bridges near town and peonews from the commander-in-chief and

eigners were trifling.

THE MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

Quotations From New York, Chicago South Omaha and Elsewhere.,

SOUTH OMAHA.

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CHICAGO.

Chicago, June 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 15,-000, including 1,500 Texans; steers, 10c low-cr; butcher stock about steady; good to prime steers, \$5,1005,10; poor to medium, \$4,5005,00; stockers and feeders, \$3,5504,90; cows, \$2,0064,40; heifers, \$1,0075,00; can-ners, \$2,3504,200; buils, \$3,0064,25; catves, \$5,0006,80; Texas fed steers, \$4,5005,20; Texas grass steers, \$3,6504,25; Texas buils, \$3,00073,50.

Texas grass steers, \$3.6574.25; Texas buils, \$3.00073.40. Hogs-Receipts today, 32.000; tomorrow, 25.000; left over, 2.189; 56010c lower; top, 45.25; mixed and butchers, \$5.00955.22%; pood to choice heavy, \$5.1565.25; rough heavy, \$5.00075.10; light, \$5.05695.22%; buik of sales, \$5.124965.20. Sheep-Receipts, 16,000; shade lower; good to choice lambs steady, others eas-ler; good to choice wethers, \$4.7565.30; fair to choice mixed, \$3.85074.95; western sheep, \$4.0005.10; yearlings, \$5.30075.55; native lambs, 5.00075.75; western lambs, \$6.0007 6.75; spring lambs, 5.00071.25. Yesterday's official: Receipts, cattle and calves, 6.486; shipments, 1.725. Hogs, receipts, 1.803; shipments, 1.300.

KANSAS CITY.

Kansas City, June 21.—Catle—Receipta, 6.000: market steady: native steers, 3.25% 5.40; Texas steers, \$2.60%.15; Texas cowa, 22.55%.75; native cows and heifera, 31.50% 4.36; stockers and feeders, \$3.35%4.85; buils, 97 Toxi 45 0014.65

\$2.7094.65.
Hogs-Receipts, 14,000; market 5610c
lower; bulk of sales, \$4,95675.05; heavy.
\$4,975.05; jackers, \$4.975675.125; mixed,
\$4,9075.05; light, \$4,9065.025; Yorkers, \$4.85
\$05.025; jigs, \$4,5564.9756.
Sheep-Receipts, 3,000; market steady;
lambs, \$4.0097.25; muttons, \$3.2595.90.

ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS. St. Louis, June 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,800; market steady; native steers, \$4,1500 5.60; stockers and feeders, \$1,2005.00; cows and heifers, \$2.0003.10; Indian steers, \$1,75 (74.95; cows and heifers, \$2.4003.90. Hogs—Receipts, 5.000; market shade lower; pigs and lights, \$5.1005.20; packers, \$5.5505.50; butchers, \$5.20(5.27%. Sheep—Receipts, 3.200; market steady; native muttons, \$4.0004.75; lambs, \$5.750 7.25.

TRAIN GOES THROUGH BRIDGE.

Two Men Killed and Several Seriously Injured in Kentucky.

LEBANON, Ky., June 21.-Two men were killed, five seriously injured and ten slightly injured in a wreck on the Greensburg branch of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, at Calvary, six miles from Lebanon. Thirteen bridge carpenters were at work on the bridge that crosses Rolling Fork river. The passenger train, composed of engine, baggage car, com-bination coach and one regular coach was in the center of the first 100-foot span when the bridge gave way and precipitated almost the entire train to the bed of the river. The last coach, containing twenty passengers, was left hanging over the abutment and was not seriously damaged until after its occupants were taken out.

LONDON, June 21 .- A news agency dispatch from Shanghai, dated June 20, 88 Y8: "After an arduous march and fre-CRETE, Neb., June 22 .- Mr. T. A. quent fighting with the Chinese Vice Admiral Seymour arrived at Pekin Sunday afternoon. On five occasions the Chinese attacked the column in

bly.

ty years.

OXFORD, Neb., June 22 .- The building committee appointed by the Board of Education to superintend the construction of the proposed addition to the school house here is now ready to receive bids for the same. The plans and specifications call for three large rooms of brick. It is hoped to begin the work the early part of the

The Berliner Tageblatt, which reliably reflects the view of political circles in Berlin, says: "A power which is unable in time of peace to promote envoys accredited to it from its own subjects, has ceased to exist as a state.

death before medical attendance could be had.

"Ask him who he is, Henrich, and if he has seen a man and woman pass this way," said Rothes. "Tell him I shall shoot him if he does not answer at once and tell the truth."

But the crafty native, who was no other than Gerald Moore's "boy," was readier with his answer than Rothes had hoped.

"Give me gold plece-one, two three -and I tell you all you want to know, baas." he said.

Rothes produced the gold.

"I will give you that if you can tell me anything about a man and a woman on horseback who came from New Kelso, near Ledysmith." said he.

The man showed his teeth in a horribly ugly smile.

"I can tell you more about them than any one in the world, baas. The man was my master, and his name is Mr. Moore. He was taking the woman to Harrismith, and going to marry her there. But she ran away from us two days ago, and now my master, after beating Chipanga, is trying to find her. She lose herself and die of hunger and cold, if wild beast do not get her."

H 4:5 - 1 Haw the --CHAPTER VIII.

/ For Bluebell's chance had come and had been taken.

When night was beginning to fall they came to the river again. Bluebell thought it was still the Tugela river, but she was not sure. They had to seek carefully for a "drift" by which to pass over. Bluebell was by this time so utterly exhausted as to be hardly able to keep her seat, but her mind was as fixed on some opportunity to escape presenting itself as ever. She was quite prepared to seize It instantly whenever it should come.

They rode down towards the river, Moore a little in advance. Bluebell with her native guide behind her. Moore did not utter a word, but she guessed that he was rather doubtful as to the safety of crossing the "drift." Her heart beat so hard that it almost choked her. What if her chance were coming now?

Moore sode down the grassy slope of the river very cautiously, but evidently before he was aware his horse's forefeet had plunged into the stream. He turned and called:

"Come on, Chipanga; it is all right!" Bluebell's guide urged forward her horse, which, however, seemed loth to take the plunge. Her eyes were fixed on Moore, whose horse was now wading in comparatively shallow water before them. A wild thought rushed through her mind. Should she spring off her horse in midstream, trusting to

suers a clue. She was on the sandy plain at last.

where walking was at least less uneven than on the dry grass. Suddenly she saw before her a little hillock; it might have been an ant hill from its size and appearance. Bluebell was soon at it. It was not an ant hill, but the deserted hole of an ant bear, as she discovered. She crawled into it. It was dry and warm.

"They will not find me here," she thought. "Even if they followed on my tracks, they could not see the bear hole in the dark."

She threw herself on the groundshe could hardly sit upright, so small was the hole-and for the first time faced her position. She had no food, and no means of procuring any. She was lost on a pathless veldt, not knowing where the nearest wagon track was. Wholly ignorant of her whereabouts as she was, what was to become of her? If she could not find her way to any human habitation she must inevitably die of starvation.

The girl bent her face on her clasped hands, and surely as earnest a praver as ever rose to the ears of the Almighty Father ascended from that strange hiding place.

"Oh, merciful Father, Thou who art able to save Thy children when they cry to Thee, grant me Thy help now! I commit myself to Thee. There is none other to whom I can go. Help me, help me, for Thy Son's sake!"

Strange to say, sleep came to her presently; and in that deserted bear hole, in the midst of a lonely and desolate veldt, alone in the world, as it seemed, Bluebell Leslie slept soundly. She awakened suddenly. It was a terrible sound like that of distant thunder that broke her slumber. Bluebell sat up, shivering with an uncontrollable terror, for she had heard that sound once before, and knew what it was.

It was the distant roar of a lion. She crouched down in her hiding place, shaking from head to foot. What if the terrible king of beasts should discover her "spoor" and trace her to her shelter? The thought of the horrible death that would then be inevitable made Bluebell's flesh creep and her blood turn cold.

There was no more sleep for her that night. She lay, with shaking limbs and loudly-beating heart, on her bed of stubble grass, her ears strained to catch the suddea, blood-curdling roar of the lion before the grassy entrance to her shelter. But it did not come. The distant rumbling died away, and when morning came Blue- in operation, was established over bell fell on her knees and thanked the | 1,900 years ago.

lipping from his horse, picked it up. "Look, Greene! a woman's slipper, and a very small one at that."

Lieutenant Greene examined it carefully, then pointed to a light, almost indistinct mark on the sand,

"That's what those Boer fellows would call a spoor, Preston. There's a woman somewhere hereabout. Look, there's a kopje to the left covered with shrubs. Let's ride round that way. Order the men to ride slowly."

Preston, who was in command, gave the necessary order. The two young officers rode quickly round by the kopje. Both had an instinctive feeling that they were on the verge of some discovery.

(To be continued.)

Mud Baths.

Mud baths were common among the ancients, the mud on the seashore and the slime of rivers especially prized for this purpose. The Tartans and Egyptians still use them in certain diseases. They are largely taken at many places on the continent of Europe, among which we may mention Driburg, Ellsen, Neundorf, Pyrmont, Spa, Marienbad, Franzensbrunn, Eger, Kissengen and Teplitz. The chief varieties of mud baths appear to be: 1. Mud or slime deposited from mineral waters, used either for complete immersion or for poultices. 2. Simple peat-earth or other earths. 3. Peatearth impregnated with mineral water. Mud-baths seem to act as a strong stimulus to the skin, partly from their heat and partly from increased pressure and friction.

The Eye of the Serpent.

One of the most curious facts with reference to snakes is that their eyes are never closed. Sleeping or walking, alive or dead, they are always wide open. This is because there are no evelids. The eye is protected only by a strong scale, which forms a part of the epidermic envelope, and is cast off in a piece with that every time the reptile moults. This eyeplate is as clear and transparent as glass, and allows the most perfect vision, while, at the same time, it is so hard and tough as to perfectly protect the dellcate organ within from thorns and twigs, among which, in flight from enemies or in pursuit of prey, the reptile so often hurriedly glides, as any

A shipyard at Ominato, Japan, still

close observer of the habits of snakes

can readily discover.

ple are now compelled to ford the river to get to town. This makes it inconvenient, because about twonty miles of country is cut off. The Loup river was higher than it has been for twon-

Killed by Lightning.

OSMOND, Neb., June 22.-Guy C. Blackmer, 19 years old, son of A. M. Blackmer of this place, was instantly killed by lightning in an electrical storm. His young brother was in the spring seat of the wagon, but did not feel the shock, while Guy, who was standing back of him about two feet in the wagon box, was killed.

Howe Citizen Attempts Sulcide.

STELLA, Neb., June 22 .- William Kite of Howe tried to commu suicide at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon in a fit of melancholy brought on by the recent death of his only boy. He cut an ugly gash across his throat. Physicians from Stella and Auburn have been sent for.

Beatrice Fight in Court.

BEATRICE, Neb., June 22 .- Nellie Alvord and Mrs. Audreve De Wolf, assistant matron and teacher at the Institute for the Feebleminded, have began suit for \$10,000 against C. W. Stewart. W. H. Dearing and McEntee for assault during the melee at the institute last Friday noon.

Man and Horses Killed

ADAMS, Neb., June 22 .- Luke Peterson, working for Paul Sorenson, six miles south of town, was killed by lightning about 6 o'clock Saturday evening. Six head of horses were also killed by the same bolt. They were in a barn, which caught fire. The blaze was extinguished.

Hartman Taken to Penitentiary.

PLATTSMOUTH, Neb., June 22 .-Sheriff W. D. Wheeler has taken Fred Hartman, the young man who was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary by Judge Paul Jessup for robbing the home of Mike Mauzy, to Lincoln. The Cass county jail is now vacant.

New Mill for Red Cloud.

RED CLOUD, Neb., June 22 .-Ground has been broken for the erection of a new steam flouring mill, 36x 60 feet and three stories high, with a capacity for making eighty barrels of flour per day. The mill is being erected by Mr. R. B. Kummer. He has purchased the latest improved machinery and the mill will be equipped with all modern improvements. This is an enterprise that has long been needed in Red Cloud and will be a great convenience to the farmers.

the advance guard. Heavy firing heard at Tien Tsin the night of June

No

In conclusion Adimral Bruce says: "Three thousand Russian troops commanded by a major general are here. My communication with the allied forces are most harmonious."

REPORTED ESCAPE OF KRUGER.

Boer President Said to Be on Sea, With Substitute in Car.

LONDON, June 21.-4:20 a. m.-A member of the British House of Commons, who has had an important connection with South Africa, is telling the story of a telegram alleged to have been received from Capetown, which says that Mr. Kruger has really escaped and is already on the seas bound for Europe and that the person occu oving the executive car is not Mr. Kruger, but is a substitute.

The British have penetrated the Transvaal territory as far as Machadodorp. Passengers who arrived at Lourenzo Marquez tell of heavy artillery being engaged and that the Boers abandoned Machadodorp, retreating northward. President wruger is still at Ilkmaar. Boer bulletins regarding General Dewet's operations along Lord Roberts' line of communication assert that two convoys were captured and 30 workmen with fifty military men

taken prisoners. It is reported from Lourenzo Mar quez that a resident of Koomatipoort has been arrested and shot by Boers for complicity in the breakdown of the Malana bridge.

President Kruger's unstamped sovereigns have been offered for sale in Lourenzo Marquez at 20 shillings. Advices from Pretoria, dated June 17, say that an official warning has been issued to the effect that any further wrecking of communications will be followed by the demolition of the farms on both sides.

Hodgson is Reported Well.

CAPE COAST CASTLE, June 21 .-The garrison at Kumassi is still on half rations. Sir Frederick Hodgson governor of the Gold Coast colony, and his wife, who are besieged there, are well. The Ashanti ammunition is giving out.

Trolley Car Wrecks Wagon. CHICAGO, Ill., June 21.-A trolley car running at a high rate of speed tonight struck a farmer's wagon carrying fourteen persons at Ashland and Wabash avenues. Seven of the occupants of the wagon were injured. Two of them probably will die. Injured: Frank Deering, internally injured, may die; Francis Masach, injured internally, may die; Mary Garlach, back hurt; Joseph Michaled, back hurt; Tillie Urcynk, body bruised; Lena Zendraick, body bruised; Michael Pirbyla, hit by part of the wagon, legs injured. Others were badly shaken up, but were able to go home unassisted.

Famine is Still (r at.

LONDON, June 21.-'1 ae following dispatch has been received from the viceroy of India, Lord Curzon of Kedleston:

"The week's famine reports shows a state of general expectancy pending the advance of the monsoon, which has not yet appeared. Heavy rain has failen in Burmah, Bengal and the deltaic and central districts of Behar.

On the west coast the monsoon current is weak and has not progressed north of Goa nor penetrated to the most affected regions, and the hot weather conditions still exist. There is no improvement possible in the affected districts nor any decrease of numbers on the relief works until there shall be a heavier general rainfall. The relief total now reaches \$5,-920,000.

Strike Matters Are Quiet.

ST. LOUIS, June 21 .- Strike matters are very quiet. For the last few days the only excitement has been after dark, when dynamite fiends get in their work. As a result of the numerous explosions on its lines the St. Louis Transit company has employed detectives to ferret out the miscreants. and the announcement is made that a number of important arrests will be made in the next few days.

The cars are running about as usual, but the north and south lines are but little used, and since the attempts to blow up coaches have become so numerous there has been a falling of in patronage of the others.

A Million Dollar Gift.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 21.-Announcement was made tonight that cash and annual pledges for the endowment of Brown university had been received amounting to \$1,000,000. Marsden J. Perry came forward at the last moment with a present of \$25,000 and Frank A. Sayles gave \$50,000. Just a year ago the offer came from John D. Rockefeller to give the college \$25,-000 in case \$750,000 was raised within a year.

Queen Wilhelmina yesterday unvelled the statue of the famous Dutch painter, Franz Hals, at Harlem.