SPREAD OF THE PASSION FOR WAR

NEARLY ALL NATIONS OF EUROPE AFFECTED.

INCREASES IN THE ARMIES

Belgium Adding 50,000 Men to Her Forces—Swiss Citizens in Other Countries Warned to Hold Themselves in Readiness—France Adding 200,000 to Its Army and Germany 84,000—The Enormous Cost of the Armies.

Paris, March 22.—A passion for war seems to be sweeping over all the countries of Europe. The Balkan states have found a field of expression for their militancy, but countries which have not this vent are expending their energies in warlike preparations. The small states are involved equally with the greater powers, and today France, Germany, Austria, Russia, Belgium and Switzerland are taking serious count of their military preparedness.

Belgium is raising her army from a war footing of 100,000 to 150,000 men. Baron de Broqueville, the Belgian Minister of War, in concluding a speech on this subject before the Belgian Chamber, urged that the army increase be voted as quickly as possible, for the sake of "Belgian security and honor." The country lives under the shadows of the great states, the minister declared, and Belgium must put forth great exertions to protect her frontiers should her neighboring powers fail upon each other.

The most important newspapers of Switzerland are publishing the official notices of the government warning Swiss citizens residing in European countries to hold themselves in readiness to return immediately in the event of war, and Swiss living in the United States have been requested to stand ready to come back to Switzerland on call. The Swiss Republic, under its present military organization, could put into the field 100,000 men in 24 hours and 200,000 in 48 hours. One-third of the government's revenues are spent on military objects. In case of supreme necessity the government expects to be able to place 275,000 men under arms within a week.

France and Germany.

The French cabinet has adopted a measure extending the term of service in the army from two to three years; this adds something over 200,000 men to the peace footing of the army. "Every Frenchman," said M. Cheron, official analyist of the Appropriations Committee of the Chamber of Deputies, in a recent address, "must at the present moment fix his attention upon the military activity on the other side of the frontier." He then compared Germany's expenditure on her army with the expenditures of France during the past 10 years. The cost of the German Army had augmented constantly until now it was double that of France. Next year, under the new German law, the outlay on the army would be $100,000,000 more than that of France.

The new Germany military bill will add 84,000 recruits to the army, giving a total of 806,000 men, excluding officers. Compared to this France, including the latest numerical increase, has a total of 578,783 men in her army on a peace footing, excluding officers.

Military Aeronautics.

French opinion is waking up to the fact that Germany, in the sphere of military aeronautics, is leaving France badly in the rear.

Geenral Lacroix and a number of other eminent strategists unite in declaring that France has nothing to show against Germany's aerial cruisers but a fleet of "penny steamers," and they strongly deprecate the attitude taken generally in France toward dirigibles. They think the sudden development of aeroplanes caused an entirely unwarranted enthusiasm for those machines, and a corresponding disparagement of dirigibles. General Lacroix holds that the opposition to rigid dirigibles in France is quite wrong; the supple type of airship favored by the French military authorities is, from the military point of view, exceedingly risky, a pin prick sufficing to destroy them. Airships of the German rigid type, with their several compartments, are capable of withstanding considerable damage before being put absolutely out of action.

A Wireless Compass.

Ships that feel their way along the coasts of France in foggy weather are to have the benefit of a new wireless "compass" which will enable them to ascertain, practically automatically, their correct position; and so steer a safe course.

The wireless "compass" permits the detection of the direction from which a wireless electric signal is sent, and the signal itself will designate the point of its origin. Sending stations are to be established at lighthouses and other points of vantage along the coast, and two already are in operation on small islands off the harbor of Brest. Signals from this chain of shore points will be sent automatically at regular intervals whenever fog prevails, and a vessel equipped with the receiving "compass" will be able to read the exact direction of the place of origin of these warnings. On the receipt of two such signals a ship will find it possible, by a simple process of trangulation, very readily to determine her exact position.

A great advantage of this system of safety at sea is the fact that the new "compass" is very cheap; furthermore, it is self operating and does not require the attention of an operator. The next step will be to install two more sending stations near Havre, and others will be set up in due course until the entire coast is protected.

A Missing General.

The public administrator of Paris has just sold the property of Major General Alexandre Dumas for the benefit of the General's wife.

General Dumas, who had retired from the army ofter 40 years of notable service, chiefly in the colonies, left his residence in the Paris suburbs one afternoon 16 months ago, and has not been heard of since. He disappeared completely. His wife waited for months, and inquired for her husband in practically every country in the world, but particularly in the French colonies, where he had served so many years of his life. No news of the old soldier has been received, and now the police, at the request of the wife, have officially declared that the General "left Paris without communicating his plans to any one, abandoning a penson of $2,800 a year." The sale of his property followed.

POET OF THE PICKAX

Some More Verses by the Navvy's Laureate.

Special Cablegram to The American.

London, March 22.—The publication by the Year Book Press of Songs of the Dead End, by Patrick MacGill, is a significant event in the career of a remarkable young man, whose past is romantic and whose future is an interesting literary problem.

Patrick MacGill is the young navvy poet who was invited to leave a pick and shovel in Scotland for a pen in Fleet street.

He had at that time written many verses, grim songs of the navvy camps, and, not being able to find a publisher, adopted the novel course of publishing his poems himself. If you write to MacGill and sent your shilling the poet-publisher went to the stock in his "diggings," addressed an envelope, and took it out to the post.

That edition of Songs of a Navvy is out of print now, but one or two of the little paper-backed books reached critics who praised the power and promise of the navvy poet. Now MacGill has attained the dignity of a real publisher and a book with cloth boards.

In these Songs of the Dead End (the dead end is the blind end of the cutting or tunnel) are the best verses recaptured from the first paper-backed rapture, and several written since.

This spokesman of the fighting, roving, drinking men of the camps is not content to call a spade a spade. He sees the navvy's spade in moods. Now it is mightier than the sword, and the navvy, with his corduroys, becomes a great symbolic figure, civilization's first pioneer. He digs his holes and passes; after him, the builder, soldier, prince and priest. "First and last of tools," he calls it, writing of the grave-digger's toil.

There is the hall mark of bitter experience in all MacGill's pictures of the places where men live roughly and die suddenly. He tells how the frozen crowbar sears the fingers in winter, how the hob-nailed boots wear painfully down at the heels in a long tramp, and how, toiling in the sun's swelter, the navvies wink to keep the sweat out of their eyes. He has seen men die in violent ways, for every great canal cutting or waterworks becomes the grave of forgotten navvies, such as English Ned.

"In the grim dead end he lies, with passionless filmy eyes,
English Ned with a hole in his head,
Staring up at the skies.

"The engine driver swore, as often he swore before—
'I whistled him back from the flaming track,
An' I couldn't do no more.'

"The gaffer spoke through the 'phone,
Platelayer seventy-one
Got killed today on the six-foot way
By a goods on the city run.

"'English Ned was his name,
No one knows whence he came,
He didn't take mind of the road behind,
And none of us is to blame.'

"They turned the slag in the bed
To cover the clotted red,
Washed the joints and the crimsoned points,
And buried poor English Ned.

"In the drear, dead end he lies,
With earth across his eyes,
And a stone to say
How he passed away
To a shift beyond the skies."

To these songs Canon Dalton, the King's chaplain at Windsor Castle, has written a short preface, telling how MacGill began work at twelve on an Irish farm, crossed to Scotland and worked there seven years as a drainer, tramp, hammerman, platelayer, or wrestler.

BARONET'S WIFE SUED

The Marriage Settlement of Her Son's Widow.

Special Cablegram to The American.

London, March 22.—A suit, brought on behalf of Lady Vivian against Lady Rose, the wife of Sir Charles Rose, M. P. for Newmarket, by the trustees of the marriage settlement of her son, the late Capt. Adrian Rose, was heard in the King's Bench Division on Saturday.

Mr. Pollock, K. C., who appeared for the trustees, stated that the late Capt. Adrian Rose married Miss Nancy Lycett Green on December 7, 1907, and he died on March 25, 1908. His widow being under age, administration of his estate was taken out by Sir Charles Rose as her guardian. On January 2, 1911, she, having then come of age, took out letters of administration, and three days later she married Lord Vivian.

There was no dispute as to the facts of the case, but Lady Rose wished to have the construction of the settlement settled by the court in the circumstances which had arisen, which she felt were not contemplated when the deed was executed.

Lady Rose entered into a covenant to pay £600 yearly to the trustees of her son's marriage settlement during her life. There was a provision that Captain Rose should receive the income for life, and that after his death it should be paid to his wife if she survived him, provided that if she remarried only one-half of the income of the husband's trust fund should be paid to her for her life, the other half to be applied as if she were dead.

"Lady Rose," said Mr. Pollock, "agrees that Lady Vivian is entitled to her half share, but she says that, inasmuch as her daughter-in-law has married again, the other half does not form part of the husband's trust fund."

Mr. Colam, K. C., said that Lady Rose's intention and that of her son and his wife was that in the event of his death and his widow's remarriage the balance after the payment of the £300 should go to her other children and not back to herself.

Mr. Justice Darling gave judgment for the trustees for £450 and costs, but stayed execution for one month, saying that if proceedings for rectication of the deed were taken within that time execution of his judgment would then be stayed pending the decision of the Chancery Court.

It was stated that all the parties to the litigation were quite friendly.

CHEER UP! IF HEADACHY, BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED---CASCARETS TONIGHT

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish intestines—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

They end the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach. They cleanse your Liver and Bowels of all the sour bile, foul gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery. A Cascaret tonight will straighten you out by morning—a 10-cent box from your druggist will keep your head clear, stomach sweet, liver and bowels regular and make you feel cheerful and bully for months.

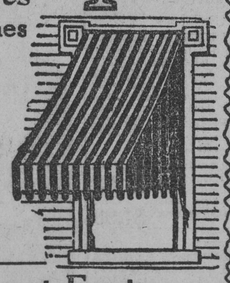
CASCARETS WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP.

Hochschild, Kohn & Co. Store News

Window Awnings to Order $1.50

Made of Best Quality Fast-Color Stripes and Mounted on ½-inch Galvanized Frames

Complete, ready to hang, any width up to 42 inches



These Awnings are 48 inches long; made of heavy fast-color blue or brown striped awning duck; bound with red wool binding, thoroughly shrunk and finished at top with brass grommets.

The frames are made of half-inch round galvanized iron, making them strong and rustless. Each awning is complete with pulleys, rope, brackets, screws and screw eyes; all ready to hang.

Please bring measurements, as this low price does not permit our measuring or hanging these awnings

Porch Awnings to Order, 30c Front Foot

Roll Awnings for porches; with 8-foot drop and 1½-inch pole at bottom. The material is best blue or brown striped awning duck; each awning is complete with all necessary fixtures, and ready to hang. Please bring measurements.

$1.25, $1.50, $2 Art Scrim Portieres 69c, 89c and 98c Pair
In rich Colonial patterns; fringed at bottom; suitable for doors and windows.

$1.75 Linen Couch Covers, 98c
Of striped Belgian linen; 50 inches wide.

15c, 19c, 25c, 35c Printed Scrims 10c, 12½c, 15c and 25c Yard
Hundreds of styles, patterns and colors from which to select.

$12.50 Upholstered Box Couches, $8.75
Covered with fine figured cretonne in various patterns and colors, or plain color denim of good quality; substantially made, and exceptional value at the reduced price.

9x12-Ft. Matting Rugs, $1.95
Japanese Matting Rugs, in rich stenciled patterns.

1,000 Rolls China Mattings
Our own importations of contract-made china mattings; made of selected straw, in choice patterns.

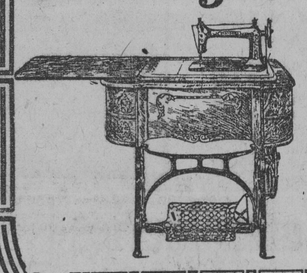
25c China Mattings, 15c Yard
30c China Mattings, 19c Yard
35c China Mattings, 21c Yard
40c China Mattings, 23c Yard

$12.50 Mixtweave Fiber Rugs, $8.75
9x12 feet; fiber and wool rugs, in exclusive patterns and colors; reversible.

$1.25 Inlaid Cork Linoleum, 69c Square Yard
8-4 width; excellent patterns.

36x63-Inch Matting Rugs, 25c
55c Cretonne Rag Rugs, 39c
25x36 inches. ➡ Fifth Floor.

Sewing Machines for Every Need



In the H. K & Co. Sewing Machine Section you'll find the sewing machine that will exactly suit your requirements for service, and at a price you had expected to pay.

For instance, the H. K. & Co. Special is as good for all-around home service as any machine you can buy; yet the price is only **$16.75**, payable $1.00 weekly, if you desire. It has full-size high-arm drop sewing head, automatic lift, ball-bearing stand, full set of attachments, and is guaranteed for 10 years. Runs very smoothly, easily and silently—the equal of many $35.00 and $40.00 sewing machines.

Other Sewing Machines at $15.00, $20.00, $25.00, $30.00, $35.00 and $40.00.

The Improved Central Needle Standard Rotary Sewing Machine has the automatic tension which adjusts itself to any size of thread and any kind of material—price, **$35.00.**

➡ Fifth Floor.

Remnants of Colored Wash Fabrics

15c a Yard---Were 25c
All this season's fabrics, in good lengths. from which to select.

25c a Yard---Were 40c, 50c
In both lots you'll find splendid assortments

20c Colored Mercerized Poplins, 12½c

In all the popular shades, including light blue, Copenhagen, red, light gray, lavender, green, brown, tan, helio, navy and pink; highly mercerized.

20c White Voiles, 12½c
White Checked and Striped Voiles, 27 inches wide; two stripes and three checks from which to select.

18c Lawn Waistings, 12½c
Ten different size checks in sheer lawn waistings; 27 inches wide.

➡ Second Floor.

$6.00 Corsets $3.95

They are made of fine silk broche—white grounds with pink and blue floral designs. Made in an up-to-date model, with low bust, slightly raised back and long straight skirt. Sizes 21 to 25.

Reduced because we have only the above sizes and not very many in all.

➡ Fourth Floor.

$1 French Linen, 75c

White French Linen—pure linen; 54 inches wide.

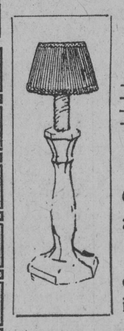
75c French Ramie Linen, 50c

French Ramie, 45 inches wide; pure linen.

$1.10 Linen Sheeting, 90c

Pure Linen Sheeting, 90 inches wide.

➡ Second Floor.



This 85c Candle Stick Outfit, 50c

A Colonial Glass Candle Stick (square or hexagon), a Candle Holder, Candle and Candle Shade—in pink, green, red or blue—a very desirable table or mantel ornament—at a specially low price.

It is a sort of get-acquainted proposition—we want you to know the section of the Basement devoted to candles and candle shades, and take this means of bringing you there.

Candle Shades, 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c & $1.25.
Cuivases, 10c, 25c, 35c & 50c.
Linings to fit Cuivases, 10c, 15c, 35c & 50c.
Candles; all colors; two for 5c, 5c and 6c each and two for 25c.
Candle Holders, 5c, 8c and 35c.
Micas for candle shades, 5c, 8c, 10c & 15c.
Birthday Candles, 8c dozen.
Small Birthday Candles, 10c box.
Colored Holders for birthday candles, 10c box.
Silk Lamp Shades, $1.50, $2.25, $3.00, $4.00 & $5.00.
Silk Lamp Shades, gold decorations; $2.00, $3.00 and on to $7.50.
Glass Candlesticks, 10c, 15c, 25c, 40c and on to $1.50.
Brass Candlesticks, 50c, 75c, $1 and on to $2.
Dresden China Candlesticks, $4.50 & $6.00.
Mahogany Candlesticks, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00 and on to $3.50.
Electric Candles for boudoir lamps, $1.75.

Garden Requisites--A Complete Line--At Moderate Prices

➡ Basement.

Baltimore's Best Store | Hochschild, Kohn & Co. | STORE CLOSES AT 6 P. M. | Hochschild, Kohn & Co. | Howard and Lexington

DAMAGES ON EASY TERMS

Breach of Promise to Be Paid Off in Installments.

Special Cablegram to The American.

London, March 22.—A happy thought came to a defendant in a breach of promise case in the London Sheriff's Court yesterday, and the business was settled on the popular system of payment on "easy terms."

The plaintiff was Miss Ellen Huxtable, the daughter of a mason living at Crediton, in Devonshire, and she sued Arthur Charles Edworthy, a compositor, who lives at Mammersmith.

Four years ago, while she was being courted by another young man, Edworthy was introduced to her, and after a time induced her to give up the other young man.

"He is not bringing an action for breach of promise against the young lady, I suppose?" asked the Under-Sheriff, with regard to the other young man.

"No," said Miss Huxtable's counsel, amid laughter.

While in London Edworthy wrote many letters to his sweetheart.

"Look at this bundle," said counsel; "there are 62 pages of love letters written to the girl."

In one of the letters he wrote:

"I have been thinking about child culture, and it makes me feel so happy to think that we could bring up children on these lines without any hypocrisy on our part."

In another he wrote:

"We must get a little wealth. * * * I hope to be ready for my little girl, who will soon be my wife. * * * I am always patiently looking forward to your letters and the time when we shall always be together."

Miss Huxtable said that she first noticed a coolness on Edworthy's part last summer, and when she spoke to him about it he said he was not writing "such sloppy letters," as he was getting older and more sensible.

Edworthy told the Under-Sheriff that since he came to London his feelings had changed. He admitted the breach, but he thought it was better to break off the engagement, because it would have been for life. He was not engaged to another lady when he broke it off, but he was now. He was still thinking of going abroad.

The Under-Sheriff suggested a consultation between the parties, and, by consent, a verdict of £50 damages, including costs, was recorded, it being agreed that Miss Huxtable should retain the goods she had purchased.

Edworthy offered to pay the £50 in instalments of 10s. a week.

The Under-Sheriff suggested 15s., and then 12s., but Edworthy said he could not pay more than 10s., and this was agreed to.

The Under-Sheriff said that execution would not be levied so long as he paid 10s. a week.

THE MODERN MOTHER

"Must Have a Nurse to Look After the Child."

Special Cablegram to The American.

Loudon, March 22.—An auctioneer named Francis Cokayne Russel, now living at Maida Vale, but formerly of Maidenhead, was asked by the official receiver at Windsor Bankruptcy Court on Saturday if he could set aside any part of his salary toward paying off a deficiency of £868.

"I don't see how I can possibly do it," he replied. "I have a wife and child, and I have to have a nurse to look after the child."

"But cannot your wife look after the child?" asked the official receiver.

"I am afraid not," was the reply.

Why?—She has not been brought up to that kind of life.

"I am afraid your wife will have to look after the child herself," said the official receiver.

"She would not," was the reply. "My wife would not stay with me if I had less money than I am getting now."

NOT SOBER FOR NINE MONTHS

Amazing Confessions of a Wife in Police Court.

Special Cablegram to The American.

London, March 22.—"Almost incredible," was the magistrate's comment yesterday on the confessions of Mrs. Edith O'Neil, the wife of Capt. Philip O'Neil, living at Edinburgh Mansions, Victoria street, Westminster, who summoned her husband at the Marylebone Police Court for assault.

Mrs. O'Neil stated that at the time of the assault she and her husband were living at Winsford House, Northumberland street, W. At 3 o'clock in the morning he forced his way into her room, pulled the clothes off the bed and punched her "all over her ribs" because she would not go with him to a money lender's and obtain money on her reversion.

"I have only been married to him nine months," she said, "but his company is unbearable. He has treated me in a similar way from the first."

Mr. Collier, who defended, asked in cross-examination if she was sober at the time.

"I haven't practically been sober since I have been Captain O'Neil's wife," she confessed. "We were in and out eating and drinking champagne all day."

Mr. Paul Taylor—Champagne?

"Yes, and whiskies and sodas and port wine."

Mr. Collier—A regular brewery, I should think.

"We began drinking champagne at 10:30 in the morning," Mrs. O'Neil said, "and that sort of thing continued all day for nine months. We spent anything on eating and drinking, but nothing on paying debts."

The magistrate asked if her husband was a captain in the army.

"Yes," she replied, "and he is a prince and a marquis and a count, he informs me, and an Irish gentleman." She first knew him when she was 13, but did not see him again for 20 years, and four months later she married him. He was "king of the mart," and could make thousands at cards.

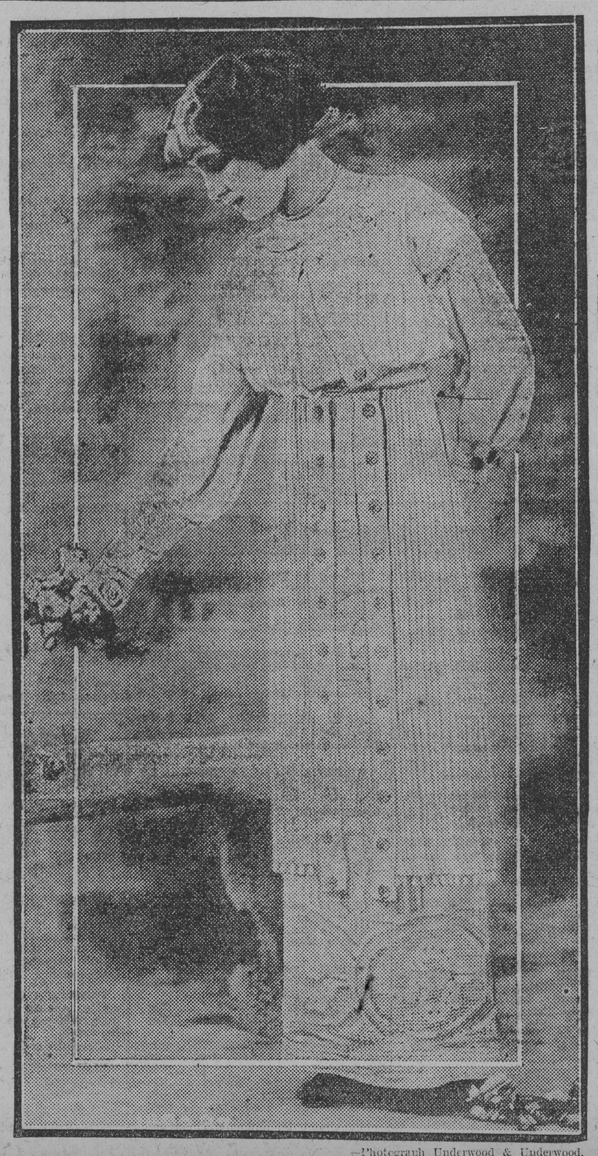
"He openly owns," she added, "that he has murdered a man, and I am afraid of him."

The Captain denied the charge and declared that his wife had assaulted him at least 500 times. Once, he said, she attacked him with a saucepan and he had a "terrific bump" on the head. She was always drunk, but he denied that he plied her with drink.

A lady with whom they had resided at Kensington said she witnessed the attack with a saucepan, and Mrs. O'Neil created such a scene that she thrashed her while the Captain cried. Next day she turned them out.

Mr. Paul Taylor, in dismissing the summons, remarked that Mrs. O'Neil's confessions were almost incredible. It was also almost incredible that they should have made such a mistake as to marry.

DAINTY TEA GOWN



—Photograph Underwood & Underwood.

Made of white crepe richly trimmed with filet lace and insertions. Ball fringe and embroidered bands are used as trimmings.

CONSCRIPTION IS A TORY POLICY

ENGLAND FINDS NEW DANGER FROM GERMANY.

MUCH UNREST IN THE AIR

France Is Pleased to See England Drawn Into the Race for Military Armaments — Hopes England's Army Could Help Against Germany—Many Labor Troubles Are Looming Up—Railway Strike Expected in the Fall.

BY PHILIP EVERETT.

Special Cablegram to The American.

London, March 22.—Once more the Tory party have turned their political kaleidoscope and when you look into it you find it showing new lines and figures. Gone is every trace of the tariff reform program, which came so near capsizing the party vessel and throwing its makeshift leader overboard into the foaming sea of strife and turmoil. Gone is the cry of food tax or no food tax and in its place has come a well-coached cry for blood tax—conscription. The preliminary skirmishes were inaugurated by visions of German aerial monsters in the heavens above, which made John Bull's island the laughing stock of the whole continent outside of France. There the cry for conscription in England had a pleasant sound in the ears of the patriots, aroused to a sense of a very real and tangible danger by the Kaiser's clarion call for new legions.

There is nothing which France would rather see than England drawn into the mad race for military armaments, for, the British fleet being undoubtedly strong enough to prevent a German invasion into England, a new born English standing army well drilled and equipped might easily be spared at home and sent across the Channel to fight at the side of the French against the Prussians as the soldiers of Wellington fought shoulder to shoulder with the Prussians under Bluecher almost exactly a century ago, during the last decisive hour of the battle of Waterloo.

And so in their new policy in favor of conscription the Tories have found a new ally in the French press—an ally whose usefulness is rather weakened, to be sure, by the fact that very few Englishmen read or are able to read the French papers, but whose arguments nevertheless come in handy when translated and served for Tory readers as perfect unbiased judgments of what is England's first duty to herself.

Stimulating the Jingoes.

And one must admit that the French press has not been stingy in dealing out campaign arguments and heavy ammunition to the British jingoes. Great French papers have been writing columns on how the foxy Germans are leading the English liberal government by the nose. If we are to believe Le Temps and the Echo de Paris it is the German ambassador in England who during the last months at least has been boss of the whole show. The whole movement in favor of a friendly understanding between this country and Germany has been stage managed by him in command of the whole German colony in London, with its legions of clerks, teachers and waiters, who have been marshaled and conducted around to create public opinion at public meetings.

Fortunately, these same papers say, the British Foreign Office is not under the thumb of the temporary stupid liberal government. Even if war had broken out between Germany and France as a result of the Agadir crisis, the Figaro is clumsy enough to say, two British army corps would have been sent over to fight side by side with the French, but really the ideal situation will be only with a Tory government in power.

And here we have the gist of the whole agitation for conscription. Le Figaro inadvertently let the cat out of the bag. England must not reach a friendly understanding with Germany, and England must have a big standing army, not to be able to defend her own country, but to make up the deficit in numbers of the French army as compared with that of Germany. This is clear to anybody who has read the French papers since M. Poincare became President of France.

There is unrest in the air again, and 1913 promises to be troubled by strikes as was 1912. Especially is this evident in the railroad world. Time and again during the last two months we have been on the verge of a partial railroad strike which might very easily become general. The big English railroad companies have learned nothing from the past.

Great Strike Expected.

The wages of the men are miserable when compared with the cost of living, and the men, less foolish than the companies that employ them, have learned a lesson from experience. Their eyes have been opened to the value of collective action. The new National Union of Railway men, with its 200,000 members and its weekly increasing strike fund of half a million sterling, wields an enormous power, which it is not safe to suppose will remain dormant very much longer unless the companies are wise enough voluntarily to improve the conditions of their employes. And what makes the matter more serious still is the fact that there seems prospects of an offensive and defensive alliance between the railwaymen and the other trausport workers, who are again spoiling for a fight.

If the great strike is not precipitated by some accidental quarrel before that time, England will certainly be in the throes of another great railroad strike by November, and then the government will find it harder than ever to act as arbitrators with any hope of success. The men have not yet forgotten how much the government hampered itself in regard to the railway bill by previous pledges to the railroad companies.

It cannot be concealed that the residents of the British West Indies have not been as happy as they ought to be for enjoying the privilege of being under English rule. Nothing, in fact, has been done for them, and they have felt as if in the midst of their tropical climate they have been left out in the cold. A good many of the people out there would, strangely enough though it seems to the British, far rather be American citizens than subjects of King George.

Something must be done to soothe their feelings and, with becoming modesty, King George has come to the conclusion that what they need is an opportunity to bask in the rays of royal sunlight, and so two members of the royal family are shortly going to the West Indies, following up the visit of Princess Maria Louise of Schleswig Holstein to Barbadoes.

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