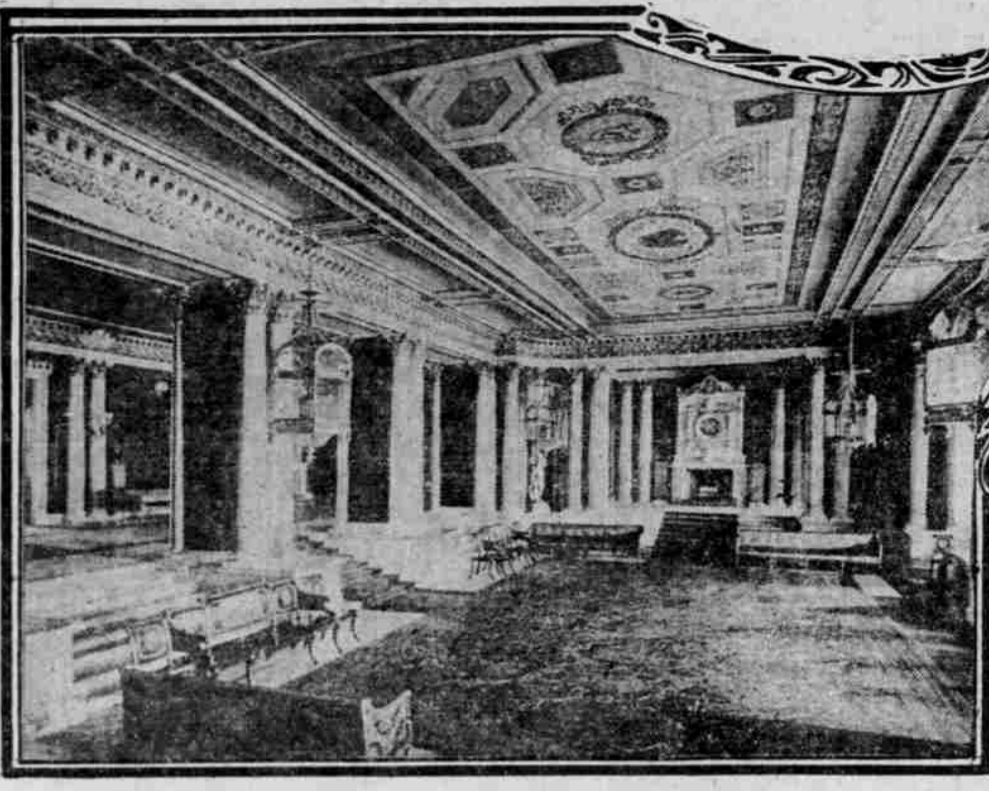
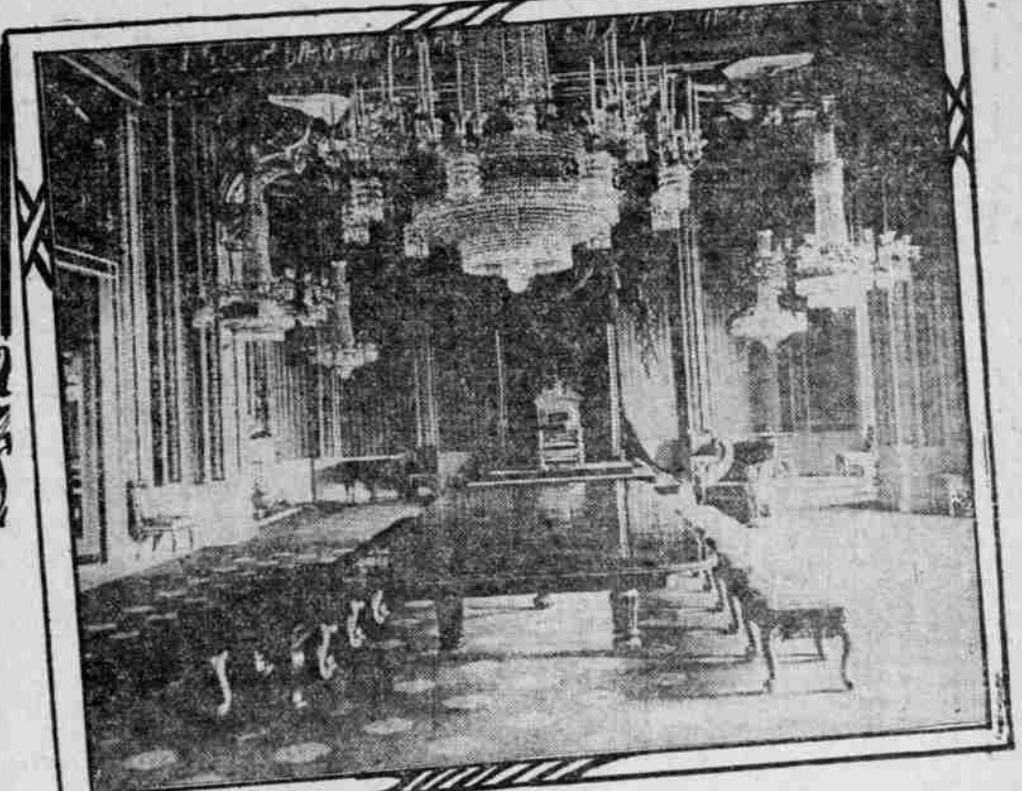


BUCKINGHAM PALACE to be REBUILT

KING GEORGE THINKS HIS INCOME OF \$3,000,000 A YEAR IS NOT SUFFICIENT FOR HIS NEEDS.



BUCKINGHAM PALACE MARBLE HALL—THIS SPLENDID SALON WAS BUILT BY GEORGE IV IN HONOR OF HIS QUEEN, AND HE DID NOT ADD TO BY SUBSEQUENT MONARCHS AT A COST OF \$1,500,000—IT HAS ONE OF THE FINEST INTERIORS IN THE WORLD.



INTERIOR OF THRONE ROOM, BUCKINGHAM PALACE—ONE OF THE MOST MAGNIFICENT ROOMS IN THE WORLD IS THE ENGLISH THRONE ROOM AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE—IT IS HERE THAT COURT PRESENTATIONS TAKE PLACE, AND MANY AMERICAN WOMEN HAVE APPEARED HERE.

BY MARCUS WAHDALE.
BUCKINGHAM PALACE is to be rebuilt—at least, the front portion so familiar to the world. The appropriation asked for is \$5,000,000, but so far, only \$750,000 has been granted for this purpose by Parliament. At present the royal residence of the British Sovereigns looks like a railway hotel. A couple of Americans who had lost their way in London recently, stopped at the red-coated soldier standing outside the Palace sentry box. "What barracks is this?" The shabby exterior of Buckingham Palace has been commented upon by most of the diplomats of Europe. The White House at Washington is far more palatial.

The late King Edward had, in fact, begun to beautify the exterior of the Palace. He built some splendid gates surrounding the outer court and also gave orders for a magnificent memorial fountain to Queen Victoria.

All these improvements, however, only served to emphasize the hideous exterior of the Palace itself.

But now \$750,000 is to be spent on the exterior of the Palace. Queen Mary is deeply interested in this work and King George has left the charge of decoration in her hands. Curiously enough English Sovereigns have very little to do with their own household. All sorts of officers are appointed to look after these details, which are carried out by the Lord Chamberlain, the Lord Steward, the First Commissioner of Works and the Earl Marshal.

Under ordinary circumstances the upkeep of the Royal Palaces in various parts of the country amounts to about \$20,000 a year, but the sum of \$750,000 is an extra grant for the special purpose of improving the appearance of Buckingham Palace.

The present Queen is very averse to living in Buckingham Palace until it is made more cheerful so far as the exterior is concerned.

Lewis Harcourt, First Commissioner of Works, who has charge of the carrying out of the Queen's instructions, has reported the interior of Buckingham Palace to require very little alteration. As a matter of fact, the interior of Buckingham Palace is one of the most magnificent buildings in the world. While it has several architectural defects, the decorations and entire furnishings are splendid and unique.

King Edward was rather pleased than otherwise at the gloomy exterior of Buckingham Palace, for two reasons: First, it presented a marked contrast to the gorgeous interior, and secondly, in those days of social questioning, it satisfied the public who were inclined to be captious as to the luxury of Kings. The man on the street, looking at the shabby exterior of the Palace—which has long actually needed a coat of paint—turned away with a feeling of satisfaction that the King was living the simple life within.

The history of Buckingham Palace is more or less romantic. The first mention to it was made by George the Third, who spent a lot of money on the place in order to please Queen Charlotte. The Palace was then simply known as "Buckingham House." It was a big, red brick mansion more closely resembling a farmhouse than anything else. In fact, they called George the Third "Farmer George" because he lived in this old building.

In order to please his Queen, however, he added a grand saloon to the Palace and changed the name to "Queen's House." During his reign the place got into a state of very bad repair, and when George the Fourth came to the throne Queen's House was almost uninhabitable. George the Fourth wanted to rebuild the

royal residence but he could not get the necessary appropriation from Parliament. So he fooled the public into giving him the money by asking for an appropriation for "repairs" only. He instructed Nash, the architect, to carry out the so-called improvements in such a way that the public would never realize what was going on. George the Fourth got for this purpose the huge sum of \$2,500,000. A portion of these "repairs" consisted in a magnificent marble hall—one of the finest in the world. He also constructed an imposing marble arch, modeled on the same as the Arch of Constantine in Rome. This marble arch was subsequently removed by Queen Victoria to Oxford street and Edward Road, where it now stands at the corner of Hyde Park.

George the Fourth's elaborate scheme for decorating and repairing Buckingham Palace was in the midst of its progress when the monarch died, and William the Fourth refused to have there because he did not like the way the place was "littered up" by his predecessor's building operations.

When Queen Victoria came to the throne she had the Palace refitted in thorough order and spent considerable money on the interior. The Prince Consort had built for her a special ballroom and beautiful gardens were laid out. Most of the children of Queen Victoria were born in Buckingham Palace, including the late King Edward, and a fine nursery has always been a prominent feature of the place. This nursery will now be much appreciated by the young children of King George.

Owing to the fact that Buckingham Palace was the place of his birth, King Edward had for it an actual affection, and he was loath to make alterations which might remove landmarks of his childhood. Queen Alexandra also retains a strong affection for Buckingham Palace, with all its faults, architectural and otherwise. The present reigning Queen, however, does not share Queen Alexandra's sentiments. As a matter of fact, it is said there has been considerable feeling between Queen Mary and the Queen Mother over this matter.

Since King Edward's death, Queen Alexandra has resided in Buckingham Palace while King George has remained at Marlborough House, his official residence as Prince of Wales. Queen Alexandra has been constantly flying at Buckingham Palace the Royal Standard, while another Royal Standard was displayed on Marlborough House by the King. This was a very unusual procedure, and finally, the King had to intimate to the Queen Mother that he could not allow her to fly the Royal Standard at Buckingham Palace, in consequence of this little disagreement Queen Alexandra, so to speak, "hailed down the flag" and put up instead a flag of her own, on which the coat of arms of the Duke of Devonshire, which were constantly kept busy.

When the present appropriation for improving Buckingham Palace has been spent, the total amount of money laid out on this structure by the English nation will have amounted to the large sum of nearly \$5,000,000 since the reign of George IV. If the additional grant of \$2,000,000 is obtained, Buckingham Palace will have become one of the most costly structures in the world.

The interior of the present palace has been decorated from time to time by some of the most famous architects and artists in the world. There is a magnificent sculpture gallery containing some of the best work, while the picture gallery is almost unrivaled of its kind. It contains the most precious old masters in the world. There is also a library composed of many priceless books of the rarest kind. The late King was very fond of this library and frequently used it



BUCKINGHAM PALACE—IT WILL SOON BE REBUILT—AN APPROPRIATION OF \$750,000 HAS JUST BEEN GRANTED THE KING TO IMPROVE THE EXTERIOR OF BUCKINGHAM PALACE—THE ROYAL RESIDENCE IS A DINGY-LOOKING AFFAIR WHICH RESEMBLES A RAILWAY HOTEL.

as a place to receive various deputations. George the Fourth sold this library to the nation for \$500,000 cash, and among the most interesting portions of the present Buckingham Palace are the kitchens. They occupy nearly a fourth of the floor space of the basement and are most elaborately fitted up with the most up-to-date appliances for obtaining the best results in cuisine. King Edward recently had these kitchens electrified. There are electric ovens, dish warmers, and even knife cleaners. The King's present chef gets \$15,000 a year.

Buckingham Palace has its own private theater, situated in the left wing of the palace. This theater is the one in which "command" performances are given. It is one of the prettiest little theaters in the world and has every necessary appliance for scenic effects. There are over 400 rooms in the palace, most of them furnished in a style befitting royalty. Queen Alexandra's apartments as well as those of the late King were on the western side of the palace, overlooking Green Park.

In addition to the \$5,170,000 which the King and royal family receive under the name of the "Civil List," the Prince of Wales gets from what is called the Duchy of Cornwall the tidy sum of \$450,000 a year. When the Prince of Wales marries, he will get an additional annuity. Among other amounts that come out

of the total appropriation under the Civil List are the following salaries: Queen Alexandra, \$350,000; Duke of Cornwall, \$125,000; Princess Christian, \$50,000; Duchess of Argyll, \$50,000; Duchess of Edinburgh, \$50,000; Duchess of Albany, \$50,000; Princess Augusta of Cambridge, \$50,000; The King's three sisters, \$50,000. It does seem rather strange that out of this enormous appropriation—\$5,170,000—an extra sum of \$750,000 should be required for the purpose of "improving" the exterior of the Palace. However, as the English people seem to think their sovereign is cheap at the price, this is what might be called "their own funeral." It is significant, however, that the King must apply to Parliament for the money to run his establishment. Speaking of funerals reminds us that the late King's obsequies cost the British nation just \$300,000.

The public only see the ugly front facing the Mall, but the rear of the palace is really beautiful; it presents the appearance of a fine old building mansion, the exterior showing beautiful bay windows and arched porticoes. The grounds surrounding the Palace are laid out with artificial lakes, embankments of flowers and sloping lawns. The lake within the Palace grounds is a somewhat extensive one. There are boats reserved for royalty on this lake and a special company of royal boatmen is maintained at an expenditure of about \$7,000 a year. These boatmen wear peculiar uniforms, dating back to the time of the early Georgian days, and they still wear the medallions presented to them by Queen Victoria. Once in a while some royal child will take a little excursion on the lake rowed by one of these ancient boatmen, but usually the little princes prefer to "paddle their own canoe."

These boatmen are naturally astonished at the enormous appropriation allowed this year for the Royal Family of England—\$5,170,000—\$11 times more than that received by the President of the United States. It must be borne in mind, however, that this enormous sum comes to the Royal Family by way of a compromise. George the Third and the Duke of Cornwall, the Prince of Wales gets from what is called the Duchy of Cornwall the tidy sum of \$450,000 a year. When the Prince of Wales marries, he will get an additional annuity. Among other amounts that come out

to the Treasury an income of \$2,147,000, and they have considerably increased since that time. If the Kings of England had not disposed of their lands to Parliament, they would have been among the most wealthy people in the world today.

The Czar of Russia hung on to his Crown Lands, with the result that he receives nearly twice as much as the King of England, while the German Emperor gets \$4,500,000, the Austrian Emperor, \$3,900,000, and the Italian King, \$3,970,000.

All things considered, the British Kings are not such an expensive luxury, particularly in view of the fact that they are expected to spend a large portion of their income in public works.

The King lays out a large portion of his money on public works and keeps up a number of offices, some of which are very weird. For instance, there is an official "Rat Catcher and Turncock" at Buckingham Palace who gets \$1200 a year. A perpetual pension attaches to the Duchy of Lancaster called "Butterage on Wines," which costs \$4000 a year. The "King's plates" for Scotland cost \$1400 a year, and for Ireland \$600. The "King's dinner" gets \$500 a year, while his Historiographer gets \$20 a year. The Royal Clockmaker only gets \$80 a year, 10 times less than the Rat Catcher and Turncock.

In addition to the combined Rat Catcher and Turncock at Buckingham Palace, there is an official Turncock who lets on the water at Windsor. He gets \$1000 a year for turning on the spigot and don't have to catch any rats at all.

Another costly item of royal expense are the yachts which Sir Charles Dillke estimates at an annual cost of \$500,000. The monarch's "Civil List" gives the monarch \$170,000 a year, he is only entitled to the paltry sum of \$300,000 a year for his own use. However, by a certain amount of ingenuity the monarch can save a considerable amount by saving his expense money, and also by not employing certain household officials, whose salaries he thus saves, but whose services he is permitted to dispense with.

While the people of England delight in considering their monarch simply a political figure-head, the King really has a great power. Altogether, it might be said that the English Monarch is a very expensive luxury even for the lord-loving British.

London, August 1.

The Adventures of Mary Zeal

Chaperoned by Wireless—By Helena Smith Dayton

"HOPE the waves get as high as this cat's back and that we have a nice storm," said Mary Zeal, as she threw overboard a collection of remedies for seasickness crowded upon her by solicitous friends. "Seasickness is merely the result of eating all the candy one finds in one's stateroom."

"Oh, is it?" asked Grandfather Zeal with a superior smile. "No one ever sent me any candy—and I remember the time I crossed in the 80's there wasn't but one man down to dinner that night when—"

"It never occurs to people that the big new ships of today have no vibrations, owing to the turbo engines," interrupted Mary. "You had a theory that mal-de-mer is an exploded theory."

"Turbine grandmothers!" exploded Grandfather Zeal. "Wait until a good stiff sea comes along and you'll sing a different tune."

"All I know positively is that so far I'm so hungry I could eat a horned toad sandwich!" cried Mary.

"Let us find our deck chairs," suggested old Mr. Zeal.

"I couldn't keep quiet in one unless you put a paper weight on my head," protested Mary, "or unless I were screwed down like the chairs in the drawing-room."

"In the lounge," corrected her grandfather. "And remember that everybody who holds the palm of the hand out on board is a steward or stewardess—not waiters, or chambermaids, or—"

their growing up to be. Of course, at home the Presidential chair is always a possibility for Little Willie—but in foreign countries I'm sure boys must all hope to grow up to be pursers of ships!" Which was the last lengthy conversation which took place between Mary and her grandfather during the voyage, for in the next hour Mary met Miss Kitty Wildair and from then on the indefatigable Miss Zeal had her hands full.

"I'm traveling alone," Kitty confided. "Isn't it awful? My chaperon was obliged to cancel her passage at the

"If you are so conventional, I'm sure grandfather would look more official in the role!"

"Seriously, Miss Zeal, will you keep me from making a groose of myself?" pleaded Kitty. "I'm old enough to have a few grains of sense—and I do have on land—but the romantic atmosphere of the sea is always too much for me. Every time I cross I get engaged to somebody! This is my ninth voyage and I know what I'm up against. You get acquainted with people better on a ship in 10 minutes than you would on land in 10 years."

"Why do you worry, since you seem so confident?"

"He did you happen to meet him?" asked Mary.

"He apologized, as usual," laughed Kitty. "You see, he stepped on my foot."

"In an American man you would call that abrupt," sniffed Mary.

"Wait until you meet him," said Kitty. "A half hour later the young Cuban stepped on Mary's foot. His apologies were certainly beautiful to listen to. 'Your feet are more clumsy than your tongue,'" said Mary, wrathfully. "Am you trying to step into society?"

last moment. Of course, mother and father will meet me at Liverpool.

"I'll see that you don't get lonely," encouraged Mary.

"Lonely!" said Miss Wildair, with a little giggle. "Gracious, no! The chaperon part is what I need, not the companionship!"

"Then I'll chaperon you," Mary again volunteered. "Or grandfather, if you will."

"You could get around livelier," considered Kitty. "I select you."

to have had nine romantic lives already" laughed Mary.

"Why, you see the tenth time ought to be fatal even for a cat," explained Kitty. "And I'm awfully near engaged to the only right person at home. In fact, I guess I am engaged by something that was—er—said just as I was saying goodby at the dock."

Mary gazed at Kitty's roaches and cream complexion, the soft rippling hair and the great pearly eyes—and suddenly

felt responsible for her episodeless arrival on the distant shore. Kitty seemed the sort who simply had to have same-same-same chinned person about to tell her when she mustn't eat any more candy. With her hair down her back, and wearing spring-heel shoes, she could have traded on half fare and no questions asked.

It was upon the second day of deck tramping that Mary passed Kitty, accompanied by a handsome, dark-eyed chap, the son of one of those inevitable rich Cuban diplomats always to be found on a ship's passenger list, traveling abroad as a chaperon. "He's always make a list look so drowsy. As Mary Zeal declared, "First, the ordinary passengers study the names for titles, then for am-bassadors, next for actors and actresses, and last of all for possible friends."

Kitty's outburst, when the two girls met in the main companionway, was not reassuring to a chaperon. "He's perfectly fascinating! Did you ever see such eyes? And polished! My dear, he makes our American men seem so abrupt and crude, assuring to a chaperon. 'He's perfectly fascinating every other word—and I'm sure he never saw a girl before the way he looked at me!'"

"How did you happen to meet him?" asked Mary.

"He apologized, as usual," laughed Kitty. "You see, he stepped on my foot."

"In an American man you would call that abrupt," sniffed Mary.

"Wait until you meet him," said Kitty. "A half hour later the young Cuban stepped on Mary's foot. His apologies were certainly beautiful to listen to. 'Your feet are more clumsy than your tongue,'" said Mary, wrathfully. "Am you trying to step into society?"

"There was a wireless message for you," Mary told the steward I would bring it up. You must sign this slip, to be returned to the purser."

"Kitty took the message eagerly. 'From dear old Tom! I must go in and read it!'"

"Will you not please to come back?" asked the young man, whose face had fallen at the word "Tom." Or, perhaps it was the "dear old Tom."

"Why—?" Kitty impulsively tore open the envelope and skimmed the words. "No—I—I have some letters to write," she explained. "Good night, Mr. de Gorgonzola."

"That distinguished-looking young man you just saw me talking with knows heaps of people that I do," explained Kitty, as she and Mary watched a game of shuffleboard. "And he has had the most wonderful experiences. I do like to talk with interesting people—one learns so much."

"Is that the reason you smiled at him away across the dining-saloon?" asked Mary severely.

"Oh, did you see that awfully unfortunate incident?" gasped Kitty. "Now, of course you won't believe me, but truly I didn't intend to smile at the man. You see, I happened to think of something awfully funny, and I just glanced up at that moment—and—er—happened to catch my eye. Well, afterward, up on deck, he came along and hesitated—and I had to explain, so that he wouldn't think—"

"She is as intelligent as she is pretty." "Silence and an occasional 'How interesting!' often pass for complete comprehension."

Mary didn't count against Kitty the scores of youths whom she soon came to know well enough to exchange a few words with in passing, nor an occasional turn on deck to Mary herself was usually in the center of these groups. Her next objection to one of Kitty's acquaintances was the son of an old lady to whom Kitty had given a dose of the famous Motherall remedy. Every girl on board had her eye on him from the first hour of sailing.

"I'm interested in Kitty was marked from their introduction. Had not Kitty told Mary a lot about Tom and their long friendship, and given a very convincing idea of what Mary's part, but when one stops to think, isn't the world full of settled-down Kitties, who once upon a time were a bit too impressionable and inclined to make a storeroom hero of the nearest available material? Mary sympathized with Kitty in this instance, though she didn't in the least approve when she saw the were nearly last ones left on deck late that evening. While Trent was searching for a steamer rug Mary urged Kitty to go down to her stateroom.

"You stay and chaperon me—please don't make me go down," sighed Kitty. "Why—you can't make me!" she boasted.

"Then suit yourself," said Mary. "Oh, I forgot—I promised to give this wireless to you."

Kitty read it in the shaft of light that came out of the adjacent music-room. Then she went over and leaned on the rail and held her head in her hand.

"I found one," announced Trent, coming out of a doorway.

"He's going to London and then to Paris, just as we are! I'm sure my parents will approve of him—or would if it were not for Tom. Really, I do not care for Tom—but I'm all mixed up so I don't know my own mind. I told him about Tom at first, so I've not that on my conscience in case you are playing the same words always keep me from making any hasty decision."

And then came the wild confusion of landing, here in fact, and the sight of Kitty in the crowd and it was not until the luggage inspection that she saw her again. Kitty was talking to her parents—but the same time she was gazing into the eyes of a tall young man. A very nice, square-jawed young man. Very, very nice, square-jawed young man. Very, very nice. "Look—here's Tom! Isn't it wonderful? He came on the Lusitania right after me. I intended to come all the time as a surprise. And he says he never sent me a single wireless! Now, who—?"

"The operator must have caught his thoughts on that marvelous little apparatus," suggested Mary.

"I had a wireless chaperon!" said Kitty, sitting down suddenly on a trunk. "You dear Mary Zeal!"

Hatched Fish and Mosquitoes. New York Sun.

"The most interesting letters received at the aquarium are those written by persons who live in a mosquito-infested neighborhood," said the guardian of the city's fish. "Those pestiferous humans have heard that newly-hatched fish prefer a diet of mosquitoes, and they write urgent appeals for us to come and skim a few millions of young mosquitoes off the surface of a neighboring pond before the mosquitoes get big enough to require a diet of their own."

The Knocker. Young's Statesman.

She had a little hammer. She used it with a will. She knocked about everybody. They couldn't keep her still. She knocked about her neighbors. They were friends or foes. She knocked about the table. And knocked about her clothes. She knocked at hubby's smoking. About his smoking, too. She knocked about his whistling. And, so, perhaps, would you. At last the Reaper came and ran. Her husband then considered. Her knocking days were done. But hubby went one evening. To see a spirit show. Where always, in the gloaming. The spirits come and go. He heard a spirit knocking. "My wife," he said, "I'll bet! Now isn't she a wonder?"

Hear that! She's knocking yet!