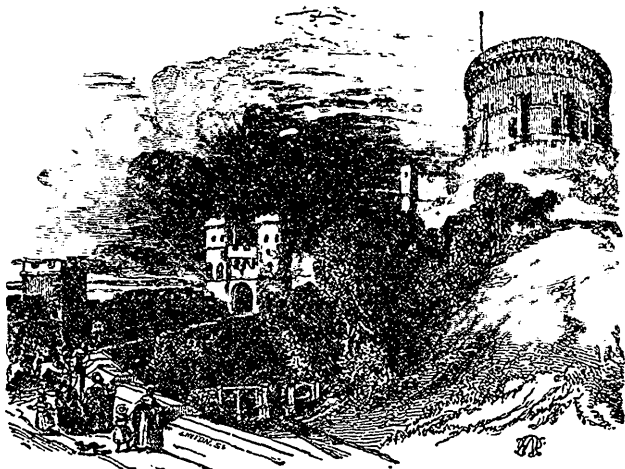


were crowned. Soon the mighty keep and lofty towers of Windsor Castle, one of the largest and most magnificent royal residences in the world, come in view as we skirt its noble park. The most striking feature is the great round tower, dominating from its height on Castle-hill like a monarch from his throne the grand group of lower buildings. Dating back to the days of William the Conqueror, what a story those venerable walls could tell of the tilts and tourneys, the banquets and festivals, marriages and burials of successive generations of English sovereigns! And over it waved in heavy folds on the languid air that red cross banner which is the grandest symbol of order and liberty in the wide world. Here to this winding



NORMAN GATE AND ROUND TOWER, WINDSOR.

shore—whence, say the antiquarians, the name Windleshire, shortened to Windsor—came, eight hundred years ago, the Norman Conqueror, and during all the intervening centuries here the sovereigns of England have kept their lordliest state—the mighty Castle growing age by age, a symbol of that power which broadens down from century to century, firm as this round tower on its base, when thrones were rocking and falling on every side.

I obtained a ticket of admission to the Castle from the cheerful-faced saleswoman in a bookstore. She made no charge for the ticket, but offered for sale a book of plates, which forms a very pleasant souvenir of my visit. One enters first through