

A Luncheon Suggestion.

Luncheon Salad

1 envelope Knox Gelatine
1 cup cold water
1/2 cup boiling water
1/2 cup lemon juice

A dish that is a special favorite in the big tea rooms and hotels.

Soak Gelatine in cold water five minutes and dissolve in boiling water. Add lemon juice and sugar. When mixture begins to stiffen, add apples, sliced in small pieces, chopped celery and broken nut meats. Turn into mold, first dipped in cold water and chill. Accompany with mayonnaise dressing. Mixture may be served in cases made from bright red apples.

Note.—Knox Adulterated Gelatine, which comes in a blue package, contains an envelope of lemon flavor, which takes the place of lemon juice, saving time, labor and expense.

Get a box of Knox Gelatine at your grocer's to-day, and try the above recipe.

Only one of many chief uses for

KNOX

SPARKLING GELATINE

FREE—My booklets "Dainty Desserts" and "Food Economy." Send for them. Just enclose 4c. in stamps to cover postage and mailing.

MRS. CHARLES B. KNOX
KNOX GELATINE

400 Knox Avenue, Johnston, N.Y.

"Wherever a recipe calls for gelatine think of Knox." For further information apply to THOMAS B. CLIFF, Manager Knox Co., Commercial Chambers, Water St. Rooms 9 and 10. Sample Room 14.

Hands Across the Grave.

U.S. Medal For Our Unknown Warrior--Memorial Ceremony in Westminster Abbey.

(News of the world, Oct. 23.) Few events of recent years have stirred the imagination of the British public so profoundly as the Abbey memorial ceremony this week, when General Pershing laid on the tomb of Britain's Unknown Warrior the specially-voted Congressional Medal of Honour. In the words of King George, "It is a gesture of friendly sympathy and goodwill which we will not forget." Following the deeply impressive pageant in the Abbey, His Majesty announced his decision to confer upon America's Unknown Warrior the decoration of the Victoria Cross—an honour never before bestowed on the subject of another State. Large crowds congregated outside the Abbey to see General Pershing as he drove to Westminster in a Royal carriage with Mr. Harding, the American Ambassador, from the Embassy. It was a silent crowd, for it was moved by very deep feelings, and a great number of those who lined the route had given sons or husbands or brothers to be own brother in death with the Unknown Warrior. At one moment there came from a distance the sound of a military band playing "The Star-Spangled Banner," and there was a curious thrill as heads were bared to the fine march all along Birdcage Walk. General Pershing alighted at the entrance to Parliament square, and walked through lines of troops to the Abbey—American soldiers in steel helmets on his right and our own Guards on his left. The American troops had come straight from the Rhine, tall, hardy men, in their khaki service kit, each carrying tucked beneath his arm the painted "unit" hat on which a large letter "A" was conspicuous. They looked bronzed and weather-worn, confronting our young

new Guardsmen. The Unknown Warrior rests by the west door, and around his grave, now decked with sober autumn wreaths of heather and copper-tinted leaves, were gathered THE UNIFORMS OF MANY NATIONS.

To the right of the stone came a group of Field-Marshal, Earl Haig (Countess Haig being with him), Earl French, Viscount Allenby, Sir Henry Wilson, and Sir William Robertson.

The khaki of soldiers and dark and light blue of sailors and airmen mingled with the sober black of politicians and public men. Field-Marshal the Duke of Connaught, representing the King, entered a few minutes before half-past eleven, followed by Colonel Sir Henry Streetfield, the representative of Queen Alexandra. By that time the clergy and choir, in scarlet cassock and white surplice, had assembled at the side of the grave, whence they proceeded through the choir into the north transept. At the north door of the Abbey the Prime Minister, the First Lord of the Admiralty, Lord Lee of Fareham, the Secretary for War, Sir Laming Worthington Evans, and the Secretary for Air, Captain the Right Hon. F. E. Guest, joined Bishop Ryle, the Dean and the Clergy to receive General Pershing. The music of the military band stilled, giving place to the pealing notes of the organ, and those about the grave heard distinctly the voices of the choristers singing:—

O, valiant hearts, who to your glory came
Through dust of conflict and through battle-flame;
Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved.
Your memory hallowed in the land you loved.

Slowly the voices grew louder and

nearer, and through the screen behind the procession emerged, the Cross of Westminster, borne high above the standing people, preceding the choir. Immediately behind the Dean walked General Pershing, a tall, broad figure in khaki, with the American Ambassador at his side, and after them Admiral Niblack, U.S.N., and other naval and military officers, and the British Ministers. While others went to their seats, the Ambassador and General Pershing moved round the low rails that mark the Unknown Warrior's grave to join the Dean standing at its head, and when the long hymn ceased Mr. Harvey at once began his address. Low at first, the Ambassador's voice strengthened, till his words were distinctly heard in the great space. In a dramatic passage he typified the two armies in two soldiers, different in race, but one in patriotism, fidelity, honour, and courage; one recumbent in the grave, "the other, equally noble and equally well beloved, by my side. Both live, and will ever live, in the hearts of their countrymen." "What more fitting," he asked, "than that this soldier of the great Republic should place this rare and precious token of appreciation and AFFECTION OF A HUNDRED MILLIONS

of kinsmen upon the tomb of his comrade, the soldier of the mighty Empire? Proudly and reverently, by authority of the Congress and the President, I call upon the General of the Armies of the United States, fifth only in line as the successor of Washington, Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan, to bestow the Medal of Honour upon this typical British soldier who, though alone, in common with thousands of others, 'unknowing and unidentified,' shall never be 'unwet, unhonoured, and unused.' General Pershing, moving to the head of the grave, and evidently deeply impressed by the spirit of the place, spoke with soldier-like precision and directness, saying: "One cannot enter here and not feel an overpowering emotion in recalling the important events in the history of Great Britain that have shaped the progress of the nations. Distinguished men and women are here enshrined who, through the centuries, have unselfishly given their services and their lives to make that record glorious. As they pass in memory before us, there is none whose deeds are more worthy, and none whose devotion inspires our admiration more than this Unknown Warrior. He will always remain the symbol of the tremendous sacrifice by his people in the world's greatest conflict. . . . As we fondly gather about this sepulchre, the hearts of the American people join in this tribute to their English-speaking kinsman. Let us profit by the occasion, and under its inspiration pledge anew our trust in the God of our fathers that He may guide and direct our faltering footsteps into paths of permanent peace. Let us resolve together in friendship and in confidence to maintain toward all peoples that Christian spirit that throughout this century of the tribulation which you are paying to-day to our unknown warrior. The gift of your medal of honour to a British comrade-in-arms, whose tomb in Westminster Abbey stands for all our best endeavour and hardest sacrifice in the war, is a gesture of friendly sympathy and goodwill which we will not forget. On Armistice Day the representatives of the British Empire in Washington will join with you in a ceremony held to honour the splendid record of your own troops. I greatly wish that on that occasion to confer on your unknown warrior our highest decoration for valour, the Victoria Cross. It has never yet been bestowed upon the subject of another State, but I trust that you and the American people will accept the gift in order that the British Empire may thus most fully pay its tribute to a tomb which symbolizes every deed of conspicuous valour performed by men of your great fighting forces, whether by sea or land, upon the Western Front. I also send my heartfelt good wishes to the great International Conference which opens by your wise initiative upon that day. My Ministers will, I know, strive as wholeheartedly as yours to make the Conference a meeting success. May they, in common with yours, do all that practical statesmanship can achieve to perpetuate the comradeship of war in the maintenance of peace."

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Laid by General Pershing, with loving sympathy and in glorious memory of his British comrades who fell during the Great War.

V.C. FOR U.S. WARRIOR, BESTOWED FOR THE FIRST TIME ON FOREIGNER.

In announcing to the President of the United States his decision to confer the Victoria Cross on the unknown warrior of the United States, the King made the following notable declaration:—

I wish to express to you and to the Congress and people of the United States, the warm appreciation I feel throughout this country of the tribute which you are paying to-day to our unknown warrior. The gift of your medal of honour to a British comrade-in-arms, whose tomb in Westminster Abbey stands for all our best endeavour and hardest sacrifice in the war, is a gesture of friendly sympathy and goodwill which we will not forget. On Armistice Day the representatives of the British Empire in Washington will join with you in a ceremony held to honour the splendid record of your own troops. I greatly wish that on that occasion to confer on your unknown warrior our highest decoration for valour, the Victoria Cross. It has never yet been bestowed upon the subject of another State, but I trust that you and the American people will accept the gift in order that the British Empire may thus most fully pay its tribute to a tomb which symbolizes every deed of conspicuous valour performed by men of your great fighting forces, whether by sea or land, upon the Western Front. I also send my heartfelt good wishes to the great International Conference which opens by your wise initiative upon that day. My Ministers will, I know, strive as wholeheartedly as yours to make the Conference a meeting success. May they, in common with yours, do all that practical statesmanship can achieve to perpetuate the comradeship of war in the maintenance of peace."

GEORGE, R.I.

His Majesty's decision was announced by Sir Laming Worthington Evans at a Government banquet given in honour of General Pershing. "I hope," he added, "it will be possible for General Lord Cavan, the head of the British Military Mission at the Washington Conference, on behalf of His Majesty

to visit the Unknown Warrior's grave in person."

GLITTERING THE GILT LETTERS

that tell of one humble man's sacrifice for King and country. General Pershing stooped to one knee, and with reverence deposited the Congressional Medal. Then, springing up, he paced back to the grave's head, with eyes still riveted upon the hallowed spot and, standing alone, at attention, gave a soldier's salute. No one stirred. Intense silence prevailed throughout all the while the Abbey at that moment sheltered. As head of the Abbey, the duty fell to the Dean to accept the care of the gift. One other oration there was, and from a skilled orator, none is better endowed than Mr. Lloyd George in sensing the dignity and importance of an historic occasion, and he made himself the spokesman of the British people in the few passages in which he expressed the gratitude of the nation to America. "This Empire, to its remotest corners, will not miss the deep significance of this deed and of this day"—that was his reading of the day's memorable act. "The action of the President and of Congress has deeply stirred British hearts," he declared. "We know the value of this famous medal. We know how jealously its worth has been guarded. We know it represents, not merely in purpose but in fact, the highest distinction which the great Republic can confer on valour amongst its sons, and we also know that for two generations it has been consecrated by its heroism amongst a conspicuously brave people. We thank the American people for conferring this, the highest tribute of honour in their command, upon the poor remains of a humble and obscure British warrior who gave his life for a noble cause. We thank them for conferring this Medal of Honour through the hands of the distinguished soldier who played such a notable part in the final triumph. This Empire, to its remotest