

Hospital for Sick Children
COLLEGE ST., TORONTO.

Dear Mr. Editor:—
Recent discoveries in medical science have called attention to the great service rendered by an up-to-date hospital through facilities provided for research. Probably laymen appreciate the amount of this work conducted under the auspices of the Hospital for Sick Children. Yet it is only by intensive study of the causes of children's diseases that the hospital staff has been able to establish a world-wide record for cures. Statistics show that the rate of infant mortality in this Province has been steadily decreasing, until it is now among the lowest in the world. What that means is that hundreds of Ontario parents owe their children's lives to the research work in the laboratory of the Hospital for Sick Children.

Although the doctors give their services freely, the bills for equipment add up annually to a good many thousands of dollars. But in view of the results attained, I feel that not one of your readers will cavil at the money so spent, and I confidently venture the hope that many of them at the Christmas season will wish to enrol themselves in the Hospital's campaign on behalf of Ontario's childhood.

To carry on this research work there is not one cent except what comes in from voluntary subscriptions. For the care of the children occupying hospital cots there are certain statutory grants, but these represent scarcely more than half what the Hospital needs. Last year, for instance, the Hospital doctors looked after an average of 253 in-patients and 192 out-patients daily. Quite a colony of ailing youngsters! And the expenditure—although whittled down to the minimum commensurate with efficiency—was \$318,917. The income to the extent of at least \$100,000 depends upon the regard which the people of Ontario have for the Hospital's work and the generosity with which they express that regard.

May I ask you, Mr. Editor, to point out to your readers that since the establishment of the Hospital for Sick Children, at least four more Ontario youngsters in every hundred have survived the trials of childhood? For with that simple statement of fact brought to their attention I feel sure that many of them will bestow their benediction upon the work of the Hospital for Sick Children by sending some Christmas gift, according to their means, in care of the Secretary-Treasurer, at 67 College Street, Toronto.

Faithfully yours,
IRVING E. ROBERTSON,
Chairman of Appeal Committee.

Since the Hospital Opened its Doors in 1875, 65,231 In-Patients Treated—603,055 Attendances of Out-Patients.

First Postage-Stamp.

The first British postage-stamp was made at 69 Fleet Street, London, over eighty years ago.

About 1819 two men came over from the United States and started a printing and engraving business which to this day is known as Perkins, Bacon & Co., Ltd. They were Jacob Perkins, an inventor, and Gideon Fairman, an engraver, and with them were associated the two sons of James Heath, R.A.

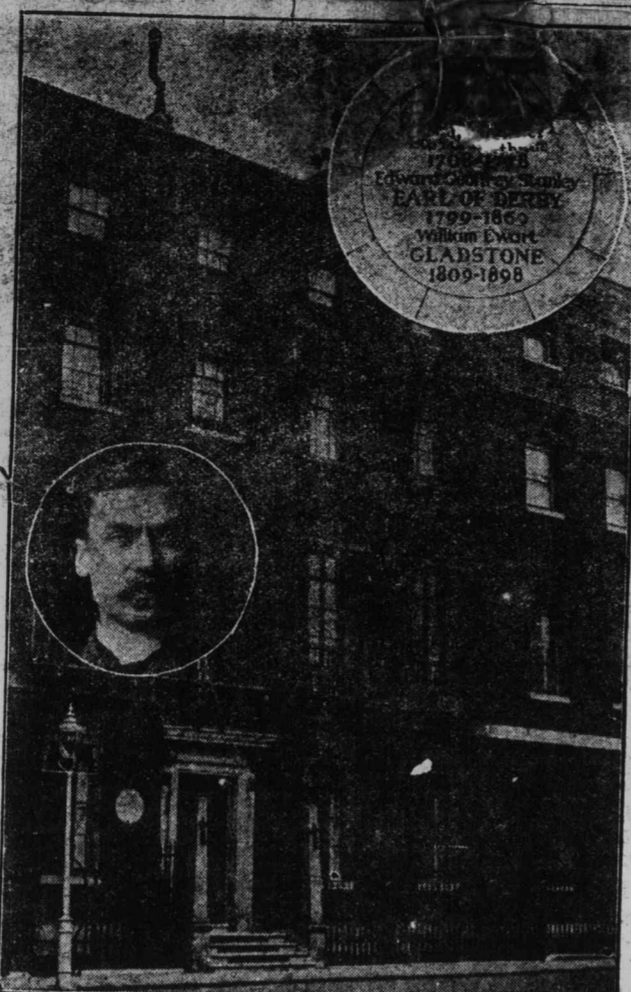
The famous Perkins process of engraving on stone was applied, and when millions of postage-stamps were first required, the Perkins method was adopted and proved to be just what was wanted.

Credit for the invention of the adhesive postage-stamp has been claimed both for Sir Rowland Hill and for Mr. James Chalmers, a bookseller of Dundee.

The first British postage-stamp was black and was introduced in 1841. It was a Queen's head designed by Henry Corbould and engraved by Frederick Heath.

Surnames and Their Origin

CADWALLADER
Variation—Calwalader.
Racial Origin—Welsh.
Source—A given name.
Cadwallader is a family name to be found frequently in virtually every section of America in which Welshmen have settled. It is, of course, like the overwhelming majority of Celtic family names, derived from a given name; and in this case the family name is virtually the same as the given name, the prefix "an," meaning "son of," having been dropped under the influence of English speech. "Cadwaladr" as a given name was one which had become surrounded with a halo of glory long before the Normans swept into England and finally brought Wales under their yoke. In the Cymric tongue the name means "battle arranger," or more broadly speaking, "general" or "strategist." A Welsh prince of this name was canonized in the year 688, being famous not only for his sanctity (an attribute which history proves to have been surprisingly common in the ancient Welsh royalty), but for his remarkable successes in war against the Saxon Englishmen. Indeed, he appears to have been so uniformly successful against them that the Saxons came to regard him as the very opposite of a saint, and the name "Cadwalla," as they spelled it, became a byword for trickiness. The ancient Britons, who belong to the Cymric branch of the Celtic race,



A CANADIAN'S GIFT TO THE EMPIRE

Col. R. W. Leonard, of St. Catharines, has recently presented to the British Empire a famous old Mansion in St. James Square, London, as the headquarters of the British Institute of International Affairs, which was founded in 1919 by the delegates of the British Empire to the Peace Conference. Its 800 members are kept in touch with affairs of foreign interest. The picture shows the house in the background, and inset is the tablet beside its door telling of its occupancy by three Prime Ministers, and also the picture of Col. Leonard, the Canadian multi-millionaire donor.

CAUSE OF BACKACHES

Every muscle in the body needs a supply of rich, red blood in proportion to the work it does. The muscles of the back are under a heavy strain and have but little rest. When the blood is thin they lack nourishment and rebel. The result is a sensation of pain in these muscles.

Many people are frightened into believing that backaches are due to kidney trouble, but the best medical authorities agree that backache is very seldom due to kidney trouble. In fact not more than one backache in a hundred has anything to do with the kidneys. The whole trouble is due to thin or impure blood, and those who are troubled with pains in the back or loins, either frequent or occasional, should look to the condition of the blood. It will be found in most cases that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills by building up the blood and feeding the starved nerves and muscles will banish the pains and make you feel better in every other way. How much better it is to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for your blood than to give way to unreasonable alarm about your kidneys. If you really suspect your kidneys any doctor can make a test in ten minutes that will set your fears at rest, or tell you the worst.

All dealers in medicine sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Making Love-Letters Private.

There have always been parents and guardians to hinder and thwart the hapless lover, and many girls have

GUARD THE BABY AGAINST COLDS

To guard the baby against colds nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a mild laxative that will keep the little one's stomach and bowels working regularly. It is a recognized fact that where the stomach and bowels are in good order that colds will not exist; that the health of the little one will be good and that he will thrive and be happy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Worth While.

Some little word of kindness, softly spoken, To light the path when skies are dull and grey, May serve to heal the heart that's well-nigh broken, And bring new life and hope with every day.

MONEY ORDERS.

Send a Dominion Express Money Order. They are payable everywhere. There are two elements that go to the composition of friendship. One is Truth; the other is Tenderness.

Modern fashions are said to have raised the standard of health among women.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Unquiet Earth.

When they call earth quiet I think they have not seen Old paths covered and Old paths lost. There is nothing more restless Than small, fine green That struts in the seed that The wind has tossed.

The old earth mother In every field and thicket Uncovers and recovers, Bearing without rest, Eggs and sprouts and lichens, Mouse and worm and cricket, And wild red honey at Her warm brown breast!

Seed that dies to live again And no man understanding, Sour green fruit that loves the sun. But waits till frost for sweet; And that old word of dust to dust, Destiny commanding, Flower and fruit and seed to make The year complete.

The earth is never beaten; She has harvests in wild places. The bear knows the berry, The fox knows the grape, And all the old dead in her Come out with flower faces; She trembles with the forces That quiver and escape.

When men call earth quiet I think they do not know How root calls to root. They've never watched the woods come Where men no longer go And eat the long road where Our feet once trod.

His Hearing Restored.

The invisible ear drum invented by A. O. Leonard, which is a miniature megaphone, fitting inside the ear entirely out of sight, is restoring the hearing of hundreds of people in New York city. Mr. Leonard invented this drum to relieve himself of deafness and head noises, and it does this so successfully that no one could tell he is a deaf man. It is effective when deafness is caused by catarrh or by perforated or wholly destroyed natural drums. A request for information to A. O. Leonard, Suite 487, 70 Fifth Avenue, New York City, will be given a prompt reply.

The Hair-Net.

Owing to the fine texture of human hair no machine has yet been invented which can manufacture hairnets. Ninety-five per cent. of these nets are made by hand in Chinese homes. The training required for the knitting of the nets is long and tiresome. The natives start when they are quite young, when their fingers are supple, and their eyes keen.

COLD IN THE HEAD?

Get quick relief. Rub nose inside and out with **Mentholatum**. At all Drug Stores. Write for Free Sample. THE MENTHOLATUM CO. Bridgeburg, Ont. Box 58

Pimples Disappear

"You don't need mercury, potash or any other strong mineral to cure pimples caused by poor blood. Take Extract of Roots—druggists call it "Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup"—and your skin will clear up as fresh as a baby's. It will sweeten your stomach and regulate your bowels." Get the genuine, 50c. and \$1.00 Bottles. At drug stores.

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

Mother! Give Sick Baby "California Fig Syrup"

Harmless Laxative to Clean Liver and Bowels of Baby or Child.

WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER REMEDY

is the quickest and best relief for pains in the back and the many other indications of kidney trouble. Sold for 50 years. Satisfaction in every bottle. At your druggist, or direct from WARNER'S SAFE REMEDIES CO. Toronto

13 Dec 123

SMOKE

in 1/2 lb tins and 15¢ pkts.

OLD CHUM

The Tobacco of Quality

Manufactured by Imperial Tobacco Company of Canada Limited

No Ancient Utensils Ever Found in Tin.

While tin has been in use for a great many centuries, yet ancient vessels of tin are so rarely found by archaeologists as to be well nigh unknown. This is not due to the fact that tin rusts, for the metal does not combine chemically with the oxygen of the air or that of water, but to the circumstance that a sort of decay does attack it, producing a change in its crystalline structure, the nature of which does not seem to be clearly understood. This ends in reducing the tin to a fine gray powder. The process proceeds much more rapidly at certain times than it does at others and seems to be transmitted from one piece of tin to another, almost like an infectious disease.

MURINE
For Your EYES
Refreshes Tired Eyes
Write Murine Co., Chicago, for Eye Care Book

DOG DISEASES
America's Pioneer Dog Remedy
Kicked Out.
"When you refused him my hand, papa, did he go down on his knees?"
"Well, I didn't notice just where he landed."

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

ASPIRIN
Say "Bayer" and Insist!

THE CHILDREN'S COUGH REMEDY

MINTINE

MOTHERS PREFER CUTICURA SHAMPOOS FOR CHILDREN

Regular shampoos with Cuticura Soap and hot water, preceded by touches of Cuticura Ointment to spots of dandruff and itching, keep the scalp clean and healthy. Proper care of the hair during childhood is the basis for healthy hair through life.

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 G. D. Fleming, Secretary.

LOCAL G. T. R. TIME TABLE

Morning train, southbound...	7.17
Noon mail train, northbound...	11.20
Afternoon train, southbound...	3.19
Night train, northbound.....	9.10

CHILDREN SHOULD WEAR GLASSES

If their Eyes are not straight.
 If they cannot distinctly see the
 Blackboard.
 If they squint or hold the book too
 close when reading.
 If they suffer from Headaches, Ner-
 vousness, etc.

HAVE THEIR EYES EXAMINED AT ONCE

We make a specialty of treating
 Children's Eyes and with our up-
 to-date Equipment we can guar-
 antee Satisfaction.

We Grind the Lenses.

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Our method of testing eyes and
 fitting them with glasses, is mod-
 ern, up-to-date and scientific.

THERE IS NO GUESS-WORK

It costs you nothing to let us
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If you are suffering from head-
 aches, pain in back of eyes, or
 vision is blurred, or you get diz-
 zy easily. Something is the
 matter with your eyes. We fit
 glasses that relieve the strain.

Prices Moderate.

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 assist graduates to positions and
 they have a practical training which
 enables them to meet with success.
 Students are registered each week
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 something about our different de-
 partments.

D. A. McLACHLAN
 Principal

BUY AT HOME!

Notice to Creditors

IN THE MATTER OF THE ES-
 TATE OF MRS. ROSE STUMPF,
 WIDOW, DECEASED.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN pur-
 suant to Section 56, Chap. 121 of the
 Revised Statutes of Ontario, that all
 persons having claims against the
 Estate of Mrs. Rose Stumpf, deceas-
 ed, who died on or about the 7th day
 of November, A. D. 1923, in the Vil-
 lage of Mildmay in County of Bruce,
 the Province of Ontario, are request-
 ed to send by post, prepaid, or to
 deliver to Alvin F. Schefter, one of
 the Executors, Mildmay P.O., Ont.,
 on or before the 15th day of De-
 cember, A. D., 1923 their names
 and addresses, with full particu-
 lars of their claims in writing and
 the nature of the securities (if any)
 held by them, duly verified by a sta-
 tutory declaration.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE
 that after the said 15th day of De-
 cember, 1923, the assets of said es-
 tate will be distributed by the Exe-
 cutors among the parties entitled
 thereto, having regard only to the
 claims of which they shall have
 notice, and the estate will not be
 liable for any claims not filed at the
 time of the said distribution.

ANDREW S. SCHNURR
 ALVIN F. SCHEFTER (Executors)

RE CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS

The following letter has been sent
 out to all the fire chiefs and should
 be of special interest to our readers:
 "Following our usual custom at
 this season of the year, I beg to
 draw your attention to the danger to
 life and property from Christmas de-
 corations, such as draperies, scenery,
 cotton to represent snow, etc. Dis-
 plays of this nature, and the lighting
 arrangements in connection there-
 with, add very considerably to the
 ordinary risks of fire.

See that inflammable material is
 clear of and not hung over heating
 and lighting devices, steampipes,
 stoves, electric bulbs, etc.

See that your electrical circuits
 are properly fused and not overloaded
 by the addition of temporary lights.

Examine your fire extinguishing
 appliances and see that they are suffi-
 cient in good order and readily ac-
 cessible.

Remember that nothing can render
 these displays absolutely safe, and
 that if accidents are not to mar the
 festive season, constant vigilance
 and care must be exercised."

WILY BRUCE FARMER IS OUTWITTED BY FOX

Reynard the Fox has lived up to
 his reputation for cunning.
 David Minorgan, a Brant township
 farmer, having missed many ducks
 for the past week or more, and hav-
 ing found feathers in a field near
 his poultry house, decided that a fox
 had been committing the ravages
 which were depleting his Christmas
 stock. He accordingly set a trap for
 the marauder, and Monday morning
 going to make an inspection, found
 Reynard securely held by one paw.
 The fox was still very much alive,
 and Mr. Minorgan secured a stout
 stick to put an end to it. As he was
 bringing his club down on the head
 of the beast it made a sudden duck
 sideways. The club came down on
 the trap, broke it to pieces, and the
 fox, suddenly freed, stayed not to
 argue, but made good its escape be-
 fore the farmer recovered from his
 surprise.

REPORT OF S. S. S. 10, CARRICK.

For November
 indicates absent for one or more
 examinations.
 Pupils were examined in Literature
 Reading, Geography and Hygiene.

Sr. IV—G. Haezle.
 Jr. IV—M. Schumacher, V. Huber,
 M. Haezle, L. Hundt, H. Weiler, A.
 Schurr, S. Schmidt.
 Sr. III—H. Schurr, J. Schwehr.
 Jr. III—M. Reinhart, R. Becker, S.
 Kempel and J. Becker (equal), L.
 Weiler, M. Schefter, E. Schumacher
 and S. Huber and J. Schneider
 (equal) M. Kuenzig.
 Sr. II—N. Hundt, G. Becker, C.
 Haezle, C. Weiler, M. Schumacher.
 I—M. Huber, E. Schefter.
 Sr. Primer—J. Schumacher, J.
 Schneider, C. Schurr.
 Jr. Pr.—L. Martin, K. Weiler, M.
 Becker.

No. on roll, 37. Average attend-
 ance 32.

V. M. Norris, teacher

REPORT OF S. S. NO. 7, CARRICK

Jr. IV—Margery Perschbacher, Em-
 ma Dahms, Adeline Koenig, Edna
 Rehkopf, Edgar Dahms.
 Sr. III—Beatrice Harper, Mirenda
 Perschbacher, Otto Dahms, Marie
 Hohnstein, Edward Kutz, Leonard
 Hohnstein.
 Jr. III—Wellington Dahms, Lloyd
 Harper, Eileen Taylor, Nicholas
 Hohnstein.
 Sr. II—Myrtle Perschbacher, Ru-
 dolph Kutz, Melinda Dahms, Milton
 Koenig.
 Jr. I—Lorena Dahms, Emma Hohn-
 stein, Walter Borth, Nelson Kutz
 Primer—Milton Dahms
 L. Lippert (teacher)

REPORT OF S. S. No. 12, CARRICK

Jr. IV—Edward Schwartz.
 Jr. III—David Eicholz, Arthur
 Kretsch, Eugene Schaus.
 II—Aaron Schaus, Alvin Baetz,
 Leo Schwartz, Matilda Schwartz.
 I—Ervin Schaus, Rosalin Kupfer-
 schmidt, Jerome Kupferschmidt.
 Sr. Pr.—Frieda Wettlaufer, Milton
 Bieman.
 Jr. Pr.—Eldon Schaus, Amelia
 Schwartz.
 J. W. Kerr, (teacher)

TELEGRAM!

FROM NORTH POLE

TO "THE LAND OF TOYS"
 % O. L. Sovereign & Son
 Mildmay, Ontario

HELLO ALL YOU BOYS AND GIRLS AROUND MILDWAY. I HOPE YOU HAVE WRITTEN YOUR LETTER BY NOW. AS IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS MORE I WILL BE FINISHED MAKING MY TOYS. AND UNLESS YOU HAVE WRITTEN EARLY I WILL NOT BE ABLE TO GIVE YOU ALL YOU ARE WANTING. I HOPE YOU ALL HAVE BEEN GOOD CHILDREN DURING THE PAST YEAR AS THIS WILL HELP YOU IN YOUR LETTER CONTEST.


I AND MY WIFE KRIS KINDLE WILL BE IN TOWN ON MONDAY, DEC. 24. IF OUR REINDEERS CAN MAKE THE TRIP AND ALSO IF THERE IS GOOD SLEIGHING. IF NOT I WILL BE IN EITHER IN MY AIRPLANE OR MY FORD.

DO NOT FORGET THE DAY AS I WOULD NOT LIKE TO BE DISAPPOINTED AND WE WILL HAVE SINGING AND RECITATIONS AND GIVE YOU CANDY, PEANUTS AND POPCORN.

TELL YOUR FATHER AND MOTHER ALSO TO COME, AS SOVEREIGN'S SAID IN THEIR LETTER TO ME THAT THEY WERE MAKING \$5 TO \$15 REDUCTIONS ON CLOTHING ALSO REDUCTIONS ON MANY OTHER ARTICLES.

ALL COME AND WE WILL TRY AND ENJOY A GOOD TIME.

"SANTA CLAUS"



WE BUY ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE

Phone 20 **O. L. SOVEREIGN & SON** Phone 20

Municipal nominations—December 1st. Elections a week later. Bring your candidates for the next year.

GROWING ROSES
 Contributed for Mildmay Horticultural Society.

There is not much I can recommend for October, except two very important points.

No. 1 If you have followed my directions of September and have cut back the unwieldy canes, it may have resulted in producing one or more new shoots from the top of these canes. These shoots ought to be removed by breaking them off, while they are young, and thus check the attempts of the plant to work over-time. We call this the process of gradually putting our plants to sleep for the winter.

No. 2 Contrary to any form or suggestion of cutting all flowers with as long a stem as possible, I say to you now: If you cut flowers at this late season, allow plenty of wood to remain for it is this wood if properly placed, will give you your flowers next year.

At no time, though, allow flowers to go to seed, but cut them back before they have opened.

Although it is getting late in the season, do not relax in your spraying, for keeping everlastingly at it will mean your success next year. Many gardens are situated at summer places, where the owners stay from May until October and often before returning and closing these homes, they protect their plants for the winter. Let me say this is wrong and often does more injury than good. No hardy plant (roses included) should receive protection until the ground is frozen.

November is the best month to plant new roses, and if you have lost some during the summer or have be-

come aged, now is the ideal time to replace them.

In this issue I want to go into detail as to how to establish a new rose garden for if you intend to build a rose-garden now is the proper time to begin.

The building of a rose garden requires intelligent planning, for no other flower can give us greater returns for our labor, or will last longer if started right.

In planning a rose garden we must consider above all—location. Roses will not thrive in partial or solid shade, but require absolute sunlight. Their beds must be so located so that they are the sole possessors of the soil in which they live; that means that the near presence of trees or shrubs, whose roots might enter the rosebeds, would rob the roses of all their food. Not all gardens have such vast areas that such ideal locations can be had. I should say if you cannot have sunlight, do not grow roses, but as regards the tree roots and shrub roots. I can suggest ways to bat them entirely, even though the plants are in close vicinity. If your rosebeds are already infested with these strange roots, cut the latter off at the edge of the beds and in order to keep them out and all future ones, I suggest the adoption of either of the following methods:

1. Secure planks 1 or 2 inches thick of hard wood and give them two coats of tar, insert them at the edge of the beds to the entire depth, and have them so fitted that no air space is between them. It is not necessary for the planks to come right up to the surface, for tree and shrub roots are seldom found up so far. Such a protection should last from eight to ten years, but if you prefer a protection which is indestructible and perfect, I offer a theory which has been put into practical use and has proven excellent and which to the majority of my readers must be absolutely new.
2. Instead of the planks, build at the edge of the beds or still better around the entire rose garden a 2 inch wall of slaked lime extending from 6 inches below the surface to 30 inches deep. Its construction should be formed in the manner of a concrete wall by making the form of thin soil which is naturally found in gar- dens is the perfect soil for roses, and for this reason the soil for rosebeds should be specially made and if possible, should be stored twelve months before being used. This would mean to proceed in the spring month with making a soil heap which contains every element of soil and food to make it perfect. Soil heaps are made in layers of different ingredients, usually about 5 inches deep, with exception of fertilizers, of which dustings are made at regular intervals. It is not necessary to spoil the appearance of a garden by the presence

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Feed of all Kinds

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REMEMBER THE BEST IN ALL LINES.

GEO. LAMBERT.
 Flour, Feed and Groceries
 Mildmay - Ontario Phone 36

rose thrives best in soil which is rich in all kinds of plant foods, retains moisture, and is solid. Hardly any boards which can remain in the soil afterwards as they will decay and add further humus to the soil. The lime will become sodil stone far more perfect than concrete, and in addition, will be of constant benefit to the soil. This suggestion should prove particularly helpful to gardeners who wish to establish hedges either under trees or in the vicinity of them.

Next in importance is soil. The best made an attractive spot by growing gourds or pumpkins over it. The following constitutes an outline of the material to be used in a soil heap and the rotation in which the layers should be made.

- 1 A layer of sod turned upside down.
- 2 A dusting of fine ground bone.
- 3 A layer of six inches of your best garden loam.
- 4 A dusting of fine ground bone.
- 5 A layer of six inches of well decayed cow manure.
- 6 A dusting of air slaked lime.
- 7 A layer of six inches of well worked clay soil.
- 8 A dusting of fine ground bone.
- 9 A layer of six inches of leaf mould.
- 10 A dusting of air slaked lime.
- 11 A layer of sod turned upside

of a soil heap: the latter can indeed be made an attractive spot by growing gourds or pumpkins over it. The following constitutes an outline of the material to be used in a soil heap and the rotation in which the layers should be made.

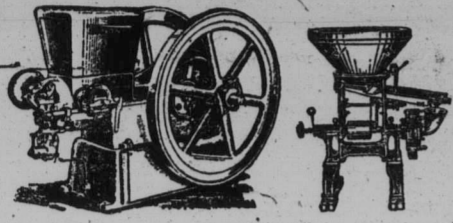
- 12 A dusting of fine ground bone.
- 13 A layer of 66 inches of fine sand (not sea sand)
- 14 A dusting of air slaked lime.
- 15 A layer of six inches of your best garden loam.
- 16 A dusting of fine ground bone.
- 17 A layer of six inches of well decayed cow manure.
- 18 A dusting of lime.
- 19 A layer of sod turned upside down.

In addition, if it can be possibly secured, a sprinkling of broken mortar, such as comes from torn down buildings, should be placed between every so many layers, also all green refuse, such as lawn clippings, unused vegetables, Dahlia stalks, surplus from the kitchen etc., thrown on the top of the soil heap, will help still more to add plant food to it. If one single rotation as is given above is insufficient for your needs, repeat same until you think you have enough. Try to begin and make this soil heap in April, and allow it to remain undisturbed until September first. Turn it completely over then, and again just before winter sets in. The following spring, when you are ready to use the soil, screen it through a one-inch sieve and add now an occasional dusting of Nurbicate of Potash.

Dollars in Your Pocket Through Time Saved

You've no idea the time saved with a Toronto Engine and a Toronto Grain Grinder on your farm. Think of how much quicker an engine will do the work when attached to your pulper, grinder, saw, cutting box, cream separator, fanning mill or pump. It's a steady worker, requires little attention, operates economically on kerosene.

With a Toronto Grain Grinder, too, you'll save hours on every trip to the mill. I know it will fill your needs, either for coarse or fine chop, efficiently and economically. All built with extra capacity.



JOS. KUNKEL, Mildmay

ONTARIO WIND ENGINE & PUMP CO.
TORONTO

I'll be glad to discuss these—or any other Toronto labor-saving equipment—at any time. Or let me give you some free literature.

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PERSONS DESIRING CHRISTMAS GREETING CARDS WILL BE DELIGHTED WITH THE SPECIAL DESIGNS WE HAVE FOR THIS PURPOSE.

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Sold by
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and by a good druggist everywhere

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Late House Surgeon of Winnipeg General Hospital, Post Graduate of London, Eng., and Chicago. Has taken over the general practice of Dr. W. M. Brown, Neustadt, Ont.

All calls day or night promptly attended to.

Phone 9

CARLSRUHE CHURCH IS FIFTY YEARS OLD

The year 1923 marks the fiftieth anniversary of the building of the church of St. Francis Xavier in Karlsruhe. During the past couple of months extensive repairs were made on the church property. The parish school was painted inside and outside; the exterior of the church was painted and the interior redecorated. A new furnace was installed in the church and a beautiful new carpet was laid on the sanctuary floor. The parish rectory was also painted.

On Tuesday last, the Golden Jubilee of the church, was celebrated. Solemn High Mass was sung at 10 o'clock a.m. by Rev. A. C. Montag of Mildmay, who is a native of Karlsruhe. He was assisted by Rev. J. E. Wey of St. Clement, a former pastor of Karlsruhe. Rev. W. W. Goodnow of Riversdale, formerly of Karlsruhe, acted as sub-deacon, and Rev. R. M. Haller of Deseronto as master of ceremonies. The sermon was delivered by the Rev. S. A. Zettler of Chesley, who is also a native of Karlsruhe. Among the clergymen present for the occasion were Very Rev. Dean Halm of Hanover, former pastor at Karlsruhe; Rev. James McNiel of Aylton; Rev. E. W. Brohan of Formosa; Rev. O'Shaunessy of Ponnosa; Rev. J. Ford of Chesley; Rev. P. J. Maloney of Walkerton; Rev. James Flahaven of Tecumseh; and Rev. James Mulvale of Chesley, who was formerly curate at Karlsruhe. A large number of present parishioners, and many former members, gathered for the occasion.

In the evening an entertainment was given in the parish hall. The entertainment was prepared by school children under the direction of the teacher, Miss Marie Weller, assisted by Mrs. Paul Hinsperger. There was a large audience, and the program was very well rendered and greatly enjoyed. The later part of the evening was spent in playing cards and

dancing. The Louis Waechter orchestra of Mildmay furnished the music for the evening and the ladies of the parish provided and served a very dainty lunch.—Hanover Post.

DECEMBER SESSION THIS WEEK

An interesting array of cases will be up for trial at the December Sessions of County Court which open here next Tuesday before His Honor Judge Klein. Richard Portice, the Kinloss farmer, who has been sent up for trial, charged with stealing 19 head of cattle, will be in the prisoner's dock. Jos. Gamble, the cattleman from the same township, who is charged with uttering a forged cheque for \$350, will get his trial. William Joint, a Wartonian, accused of perjury in connection with the "Cookie" Wright case, will face the Judge. The Robt. Currie vs. Queen City Fire Ins. Co. case, which is referred to in another column, will also come up for trial.—Telescope.

THE REAL HARD TIMES

(Chesley Enterprise)

Robt. McNally, of this town, a pioneer of Brant Township, dropped in this office one day recently to say that it made him tired to hear farmers talking about hard times when they had to sell their wheat at \$1.00 a bushel. This old pioneer says he often drove a team to Guelph with a load of wheat, a distance of 40 miles round trip took 5 days. He remembers taking wheat to John Bruce's store in Walkerton and exchanging two bushels for a pound of tea and nine bushels for a barrel of salt. Those old pioneers were all optimists.

REPORT OF S. S. NO. 8, CARRICK.

Month of November
Jr. Pr.—Elden Huber 83%, Elmer Klein 80%, Herbert Klein 70%, Sr. Pr.—Helen Schumacker 82%
Jr. I.—Jack Matheson 78%
Jr. II.—Neil Matheson 69%
Sr. II.—Oswell Huber 81%
Sr. III.—Mary Schaffer 84%
Sr. IV.—Stella Harper absent, Rosetta Kaurath 71%, Willie Busby 75%
Sr. V.—Florence Gutscher 74%, Norman Albrecht 83%
Jessie Ferguson, teacher.

HURT IN AUTO CRASH

Seraphine Kleist, while driving His Majesty's mail over Rums route No. 4, Walkerton, was crashed into at Myles' Corner, three miles from town about two o'clock Monday afternoon by John Symonds' Ford car driven by his two sons, who were returning home from viewing the remains of their dead uncle in town. The mail carrier was hurled from his Tin Lizzie, which flopped over on top of him, and thus buried under the car he was for a time in a most painful and perilous position. Seeing his predicament the Symonds brothers hurried to his aid, and after lifting up the car, the injured man was drawn out. He was carried into Arthur Dean's home, where two Walkerton doctors, who were hastily summoned, succeeded in binding up his wounds, which consisted of a couple of broken ribs and several internal abdominal injuries. He was later taken to the home of his father, Mr. Henry Kleist, 14th con., Carrick, where he now lies in a precarious condition. Kleist's car lost a back wheel by the impact, and was otherwise damaged in the upset. The Symonds brothers, benefit of a front wheel besides having the radiator dented and the fenders crumpled up. An action to recover damages is likely to develop from the mishap.—Herald & Times.

THREE ARE ARRESTED ON BOOTLEGGING CHARGE

Arrests considered of more than passing importance were made Friday when David Whitting, "Red Bill" McKenzie and Sam Stanley were taken into custody on liquor selling charges.

It is alleged that they are the ring-leaders of the bootlegging business in this district and the officers feel the arrest is a very important one.

For about two weeks a couple of strangers have been in the district and they became customers of Whitting. It is stated that they went with him to a farm and got two gallons of liquor after purchasing a bottle at his home in town. On the way back from the farm they told him they were officers and it is said Whitting became so nervous he nearly wrecked the car and one of the officers had to drive it to town.

Inspector Beckett of Owen Sound and Officers Joseph White and James Farrel of Walkerton figured prominently in the case and they are confident they will locate the still which is alleged to exist.

CHRISTMAS

Oh, Christmas time is coming soon,
And all the girls and boys
Will hang their stockings up and ask
For many kinds of toys.
Old Santa will go out at night
And drive across the snow;
His reindeer will be swift,
On Christmas eve you know!
Then, on the housetop he will bound,
And down the chimney creep,
And fill the empty stockings full,
While little children sleep.
Back up the chimney Santa'll go,
As still as any mouse.
He'll say, "There's not a soul awake
In this nice little house;"
Then on the swift reindeer will go,
And travel all night long,
And Santa Claus will laugh and shout
And cheer them with his song:
A Merry Christmas, little folk;
If you could only see,
A Merry Christmas, little folk,
You would call back to me!"

DEATH OF GEORGE SYMONDS

Mr. George Symonds, the Dunkeld young man, who became mentally deranged last week as the result of an injury to his head while working on the Provincial Highway last year, passed away on Saturday evening. Mr. Symonds who was in his 32nd year, had been examined by medical officials for his sanity and was awaiting transfer to the Provincial hospital at London. As the law requires that an inquest be held in such cases, Coroner McCue empanelled a jury and held an inquiry Monday evening. The jury brought in a verdict that death was due to exhaustion brought about by mental disorder and found that the deceased had received excellent care from the officials. Deep regret has been felt over the death of the young man who was a highly-respected farmer of the Dunkeld neighborhood. The funeral took place at Carrigill on Tuesday and was largely attended.—Telescope.

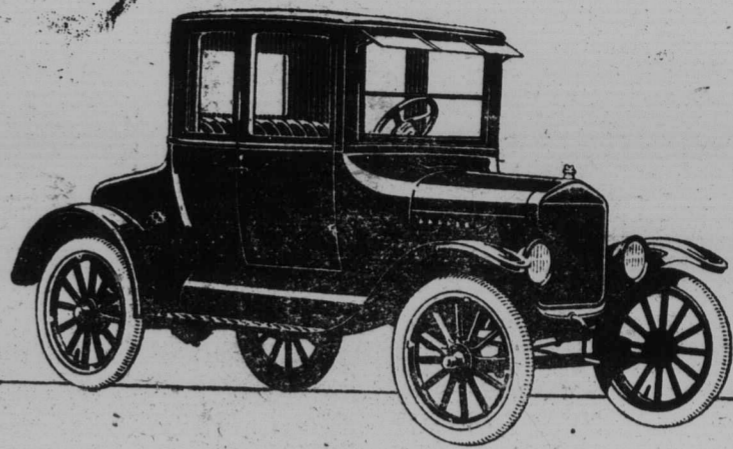
SCATTERED WAR DEAD TO REST IN NATIONAL CEMETERIES

The French Government is beginning the vast undertaking of exhuming its scattered war dead and concentrating the bodies in national cemeteries. In some sectors such as the Argonne and around St. Mihiel salient, a great many were brought together in military cemeteries, but elsewhere, along the whole battle front, from the Swiss frontier to the North Sea, bodies of soldiers that were killed in the trenches were buried where they fell.

Scattered German dead are also being gathered into large cemeteries by the French under agreement with the German Government. The German cemeteries that existed at the end of the war are all being cared for by the French authorities, who issue special permits to German families to visit the graves of their dead in France.

Cigar Clerk: For three hundred bands of that brand they give you a gramophone.

Customer (puffing hard): "If I smoked three hundred of these I wouldn't want a gramophone, I'd want a harp."



The New Ford Coupe

An entirely new body design of remarkable beauty as well as practical utility, is the distinguishing feature of the new Ford Coupe.

The body lines follow in one graceful sweep from the new high radiator to the "Turtle-back" curve of the rear deck, which has been enlarged to conveniently accommodate bulky grips and packages.

Upholstering is luxuriously deep both in the seat and back, the covering being of rich brown broadcloth with mahogany stripe. A recess shelf is provided behind the seat, for parcels.

Interior fittings include revolving window regulators, and door locks and handles finished in nickel. The large rear window is fitted with silk poplin shade in dull silvered mountings.

The windshield is surmounted by a broad sun-visor, which protects the eyes from glare.

As a handsome and practical all-weather car for town or country, the new Ford Coupe cannot be surpassed.

New Ford Prices

Coupe, \$665 Fordor Sedan, \$895

Electric Starting and Lighting Equipment Standard on these models.

Touring Car, \$445 Runabout, \$405 Truck, \$495

Electric Starting and Lighting Equipment \$35.00 extra.

All prices f. o. b. Ford, Ontario. Government Taxes extra.

All Ford models may be obtained through the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan



CARS · TRUCKS · TRACTORS

LIESEMER & KALBFLEISCH

MILDMA Y

ONTARIO

FORD MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED, FORD, ONTARIO

THE CROWNING OF THE YEAR

The orchard trees are bare; their
icing limbs
Trace weblike patterns on the gray-
ing sky;
The northern winds creep through
like murmured hymns
Or sober chant that softly rise and
die—
And yet the ruddy apples that they
bore

Have caught and held the sunshine;
and they bring
The morns and nights of June to us
once more

And all the blossom breath of early
spring.

The fields are still; where once the
wheat and corn
Laughed in the gladness of the
summer noon,
And waved saluting banners to the
morn

And whispered softly in a twilight
croon

There, now, the barren stubble meets
the eye,
And there the end of harvest days
is told;

But granaries are heaped both wide
and high,
As crucibles that catch the finer
gold

So sun and rain have wrought their
yearly task,
Have given of their bitter and their
sweet;

The earth, that yields us freely when
we ask,
Has left her summer fruitage at
our feet,
And now the fields and trees have
earned their rest

And may we read the message that
is sent;
When we have done our all, and done
our best,
Ye, too may fold our arms and be
content.

SOME HUNTING YARN THIS

Camp-fire tales by the hunters are being told all over town and one of Sudbury's prominent business men tells a rather good one on himself. He was hunting with a party in the lower Wahnapitae district, and a huntsman had some rather strenuous days in the woods. Waiting for the deer along the "runway" was rather tiresome and his head began to nod. "Pretty soon," he said in telling the story, "I woke up with a start. I heard a snort behind me and looked up to see a fine buck, not six feet behind me. I think he had sneezed down my neck to wake me up. Of course, my rifle had slid away, and before I could get it Mr. Deer was out of range. I stuck there a few minutes later the dogs came along and ran all around the stump on which I was sitting. I thought they were glad to see me and I petted them and they ran on. Next came the huntsman. "Where did you

THE READY ANSWER

A city business man was very keen on having proficient clerks in his employ. Before a clerk could enter his office he was required to pass a written examination on his knowledge of business.

At one examination one of the questions was: "Who formed the first company?"

A certain bright youth was a little puzzled at this, but was not to be floored. He wrote:

"Noah successfully floated a company while the rest of the world was in liquidation."

He passed.

ICE CREAM A HEALTHY FOOD

Ice cream has passed out of the luxury class, and, under the authority of the National Dairy Council at Ottawa, is classed not only as a food but one of the best foods. In posters being distributed by that organization through the London Child Welfare Association, an ice cream brick is declared to be equal to a dozen eggs, a pound of ham, a bowl of peas and to over three pounds of codfish. Children are urged to eat ice-cream on all occasions and families are advised to make it a regular article of diet.

AMBIGUOUS

The banquet hall was adorned with many beautiful paintings, and the President of the little college was called upon to respond to a toast. Desiring to pay a compliment to the ladies present, he designated the paintings with an eloquent gesture and said:

"What need is there of these painted beauties when we have so many with us at the table?"

That certainly was a very fine sermon," said an enthusiastic church member who was an ardent admirer of the minister. "A fine sermon, sneezed down my neck to wake me up."

"Yes," answered his unadmirable neighbor, "it certainly was well-timed. Fully half the congregation had sneezed down my neck to wake me up."

Hospital for Sick Children

COLLEGE ST., TORONTO.

Dear Mr. Editor:—

Recent discoveries in medical science have called attention to the great services rendered by an up-to-date hospital through facilities provided for research. Probably few laymen appreciate the amount of this work conducted under the auspices of the Hospital for Sick Children. Yet it is only by intensive study of the causes of children's diseases that the hospital staff has been able to establish a world-famous record for cures. Statistics show that the rate of infant mortality in this Province has been steadily decreasing, until it is now among the lowest in the world. What that means is that hundreds of Ontario parents owe their children's lives to the research work in the laboratories of the Hospital for Sick Children.

Although the doctors give their services freely, the bills for equipment add up annually to a good many thousands of dollars. But in view of the results attained, I feel that not one of your readers will grudge at the money so spent, and I confidently venture the hope that many of them at this Christmas season will wish to enrol themselves in the Hospital's campaign on behalf of Ontario's childhood.

To carry on this research work there is not one cent except what comes in from voluntary subscriptions. For the care of the children occupying hospital cots there are certain statutory grants, but these represent scarcely more than half what the Hospital needs. Last year, for instance, the Hospital doctors looked after an average of 233 in-patients and 192 out-patients daily. And the expenditure—although whittled down to the minimum commensurate with efficiency—was \$38,917. The income to the extent of at least \$100,000 depends upon the regard which the people of Ontario have for the Hospital's work and the generosity with which they express that regard.

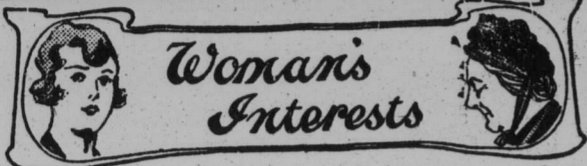
May I ask you, Mr. Editor, to point out to your readers that since the establishment of the Hospital for Sick Children, at least four more Ontario youngsters in every hundred have survived the trials of childhood? For with that simple statement of fact brought to their attention I feel sure that many of them will bestow their benediction upon the work of the Hospital for Sick Children by sending some Christmas gift, according to their means, in care of the Secretary-Treasurer, at 67 College Street, Toronto.

Faithfully yours,
IRVING E. ROBERTSON,
Chairman of Appeal Committee.

Since the Hospital Opened Its Doors in 1875, 65,231 In-Patients Treated — 603,055 Attendances of Out-Patients.

Until You Try "SALADA" GREEN TEA

you have not tasted the best.
Fresh, fragrant and pure. Try it.



NEW TOOLS YOU WILL WANT FOR YOUR KITCHEN.

One of the greatest pleasures I derive from a trip to the city, or from the receipt of a new catalogue, is the opportunity to visit stores which carry kitchen equipment, or to gaze at the pages illustrating such appliances. In perfect contentment I can wander for hours among counters of pots and pans. Likewise I spend many an evening happily by looking at pictures of these utensils. Usually a few articles are ordered while "the spirit is willing" but many others are dreamed about for months before they are bought or discarded as unessential.

The accumulation of a few kitchen devices from year to year is an excellent method of equipping any home workshop if the purse is not so fat as one wishes it were. It is in this way that I keep my kitchen up-to-date.

Since my collection of working tools has been improving during the last few years, I have decided to tell you about the additions. Every article of which I am going to relate has proved helpful in my work, sufficiently so that I consider it a good investment.

No doubt you started housekeeping just as I did, when the saucepans had but one lip. This worked all right for those of us who are right-handed, but it certainly was awkward for a left-handed guest or member of the family who tried to pour a liquid from these utensils. The procedure was not only difficult, but it also resulted as a rule, in spilling some of the food on the table or stove. All the pans and kettles I have purchased recently have two lips, one on each side.

And then there has been an improvement in the handles. I used to buy a kettle after making certain that the handle was strong, never thinking whether it would carry the heat or not. Sad experiences have trained me to look at handles, and if they are of the bail type I select one which has a wooden piece in the centre to hold to in lifting. My teakettle has a stationary handle—that is, one that cannot fall down against the kettle and become so hot that it will burn the hand.

I also have a waterless cooker which is a favorite. It is aluminum and has a lid that clamps on. Its base is of steel, and in between this and the bottom of the kettle is a layer of asbestos. This insulating does away with the danger of burning foods, so no water need be used in cooking. Consequently, all the natural flavor is retained. I place potatoes, other vegetables, and meats in this kettle without adding water, and bake them on top of the stove. Pies, cakes, muffins, and other foods are cooked in this utensil at rush times when the oven is filled.

While these foods are baking, a valve in the lid is left open so the steam in the kettle will escape. This inexpensive device is fine to use all the time, as well as when there are thrashers, silage and wood cutters, or any large crowd to be cooked for. It is not heavy. I prefer a utensil that is not so big and clumsy and heavy as those our grandmothers used.

Another little article that I like, even though it is not used every day by any means, is the egg slicer. Since I serve hard-cooked eggs as a garnish on salads, spinach, and many other dishes, it is fine to be able to cut the egg in thin rounds quickly—in fact, with the move of a hand. Much less disappointment is experienced by crumbling egg than when a knife is used for the cutting.

My rolling pin also is a joy. It is of glass, but I am certain that those of porcelain are equally good. Both can be washed and kept sanitary with the minimum expenditure of energy, and crushed ice or very cold water may be placed inside when I am rolling pastry, thereby thoroughly chilling it. My rolling board is covered with a piece of heavy duck or canvas which I fasten down with thumb tacks.

These pieces of stout cloth can be washed in the machine much easier than I can scour the board.

I have always contended that no home-maker ever gets too many mixing bowls. At least, I know that I never shall. My last two purchases were white enamel and glass bowls. The one characteristic about both of these that I esteem highly is their shape, the conical bottom which permits me to beat one egg as easily as five or more, in other words, depth assures the capacity, while the small bottom permits one to handle small amounts with as great efficiency as large ones.

No housewife is a greater enthusiast over thermometers than I am, and I predict that another generation from now everyone will cook by temperature, not by guesswork. I started out to judge temperatures by guessing, and my results were too varied for me to repeat here. I am willing to admit, however, that I know how discouraging it is to have what appears to be a perfect cake batter or bread dough and ruin it because the oven was too hot or too cool. Likewise I have wept when the cake icing was too hard or thin to spread properly, and when the candy was not cooked long enough. It would be with great reluctance that I would part with my candy and oven thermometers.

An apple corer is another small tool that I consider worth its weight in gold. We happen to be fond of baked apples, and we like them served whole. It is much easier to twist the corer and take out the core than to dip around hopelessly with a knife, wasting energy and apple.

And if you like angel-food cake you will like to reserve a pan with a tube in the centre for use in baking this type of cake. It makes a prettier cake and permits the cake to bake in a uniform manner throughout.

Grace smiled at her mother slyly. "Bless my soul," Mrs. Ashton whispered her handkerchief across her nose impatiently. "I think it's actual-ly a railway carriage in Shang-hai. Who would ever have thought the day would come when I would take a two days' journey to see other people off to America?"

"But she always was an American, mother."

"But—nothing of the kind. She's been actually stewed and dried in heatheanism—marvelous, marvelous!—and her hair—even if it has turned from black to yellow—'inconceivable!'"

"But you see, mother, Tu Hee's hair is naturally fair. Even her skin was stained regularly, but her old nurse used a bleach, which restored it to its natural tint."

"Nurse!" Mrs. Ashton sniffed. "Old kidnapper, and the idea of Irma employing the creature again—actually taking her with her. Irma's downright soft, there's no getting away from it, but you can't help liking her and overlooking her foolishness. Well, I'm glad she has found a little joy in life at last. She started out happy and it looks as though her last days will be a little less grey, though the loss of Paul was a severe blow. There, now, was a fine boy, only heathen I ever cared two pence about."

"Drat that sand!" Mrs. Ashton flicked her handkerchief across her eyes. "That window should be closed."

"I'll close it, mother," Grace rose and went to the window. "I should say not. It's had enough travelling in heaven lands without risking suffocation. Thank goodness, we have a private car, though."

"Well, the Culvers are on their way, now, and David too, the sly young rascal. Had his eye on that girl all along. Well, thank goodness, she turned out to be white instead of yellow; though between you and me, Grace, I don't believe it would have made the slightest difference to that young hot-head. No, I do not. The Marsdens were always like that—gentlemen, you understand, every inch of them, but headstrong, when their minds were once made up. Mercy, yes. And David's a chip off the old block. Do you think he would listen to me when I tried to dissuade him from pinning his coat tail to that heathen scamp of his?—what's the creature's name? Eh? Ma Two, is it? Well, thank goodness, there's only one for if he hunt up the other and take him along too. All I hope is that he takes my advice and keeps razors and knives out of the barbarian's reach. Mercy, what a taste for olives, but olive skins—Pat!—they're beyond me. No, I don't feel safe a minute in this heathen country. No, I do not. I hope Rowe gets another post very soon, for I don't like to leave you here indefinitely. Grace, but I suppose a poor mother has no longer any say in such matters. But, as for myself, I've had enough of the wretched hole and if you were safely married I'd be going too."

At the Summer Hotel.
"The day is breaking."
"A day here would break most anybody."



The Gift Of The Gods

BY PEARL FOLEY
(Copyright.)

CHAPTER XXV.—(Cont'd.)
In time, as the sweetness, the beauty of his child's nature saturated his soul he might come to think less harshly of the man who had flung the sinister shadow across his threshold, but who also, recognizing the great responsibility he had snatched to himself, had ever kept jealous vigilance over the purity and innocence of youth. In time this might come to pass. Who can tell!

In the meantime anger was submerged and tortuous thoughts banished by the exquisite joy which was pouring into the temple home among the hills.

And so passed those wonderful first days for the reunited family. Reunited? Ah, no, for neither Neil Culver nor Irma, nor yet Tu Hee—who had the first day learned by heart, from his babyhood days to his last glorious achievement, the history of Paul, her young hero brother—forgot Grace, an emblem of sacrifice of just such joys as was now theirs—love, home, the birth of a new day, the soft hush of a lark-sweet twilight—yes, the all dear, familiar things that the world's young dead had loved so well and had given up for their fellowmen. Ah, the pity of it! And the glory of it, too! And from the Culver home, as from every home where the grim shadow lies, goes up the righteous plea: Forget not, ye who go on your youth—died for you. Repay? No, you never can. But at least you may help us to hold high the torch by burying deep in the howls of the earth lust, hate, greed—in other words, for the love of self.

CHAPTER XXVI.
"Now for mercy's sake don't begin to fuss, Grace. It's nothing but a bit of dust in my eye—most likely blew in from this open window. Good gracious, the train is due to start in ten minutes and Mr. Reynolds and Helen still wandering about the grins!" Mrs. Ashton punctuated her remark with another dab at her eye. In spite of her assurance that it was only dust, she used the piece of linen in her hand rather furtively and blew her nose somewhat vigorously.

"Now, for Annie's sake, don't look so suspicious. If there's one thing I can't tolerate it's doubting a person's word. You'll be saying next I'm actually weeping. Goodness knows, I wouldn't blame you if you did, there's enough sentiment saturating the air for a bit of it to penetrate even me."

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Haunted House.

Here was a place where none would ever come
For shelter, save as we did from the rain.
We saw no ghost, yet, once outside again,
Each wondered why the other should be dumb;
For we had fronted nothing worse than gloom
And ruin, and to our vision it was plain
Where thrift, outshining fear, had let remain
Some chairs that were like skeletons of home.

There were no trackless footsteps on the floor
Above us, and there were no sounds elsewhere.
But there was more than sound and there was more
Than just an ax that once was in the air—
Between us and the chimney, long before
Our time. So townsmen said who found her there.

—Edwin Arlington Robinson.



Some Strength.
"You say she's a remarkably strong woman?"
"She is indeed—strong enough to hold her tongue."

Razors and Royalty.

It is rather odd that at a time when beards are so much out of fashion his Majesty King George should wear one. In this respect he follows the example of Edward the Peacemaker, his father, who was the first of our sovereigns to wear a beard for nearly 300 years.

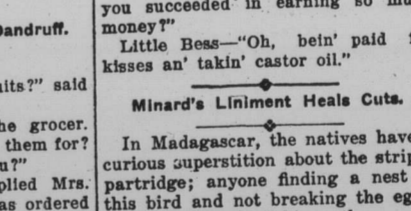
We must travel back in history as far as Charles I. before coming to another bearded king. He was the last king until what we call modern times, to wear a beard and "his own hair." Indeed, when George III. was on the throne no beard had been seen in England within living memory.

Like our present king, Charles the First seems to have copied his father. James I's beard, too, had been in a way, rather a novelty, because his three immediate predecessors had been a boy and two women.

By the way, the predecessor and father of these three, Henry VIII., the much-discussed and much-married Tudor monarch, broke the record of a fairly long line of beardless kings by himself cultivating a beard, for none of his predecessors, from Henry V. to Henry VII., wore a beard.

All the Saxon kings favored beards, but William the Norman only wore a moustache, as did his sons and several of their successors on the throne. But Richard the Lion Heart made beards fashionable again, for his brother John, Henry III., and the first three Edwards were all razor-shy. Indeed, from 1066 to 1418 no clean-shaven king sat on the throne of England.

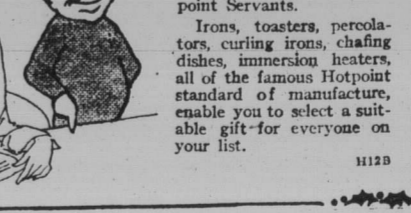
To sum up, since the Norman Conquest, there have been thirteen beard-wearing kings, fourteen clean-shaven kings, and six who shaved the chin but not the upper lip.



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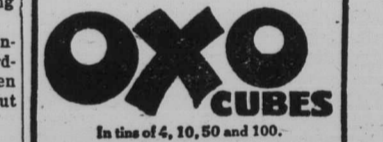
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