GUNNER EDWARD M. DOLAN

WRITES AN INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF A TOUR.

That He Made of London and Edinburgh—He is With "A" Battery, Canadian Reserve Artillery, at Shorncliffe.

The following letter has been received from Gunner Edward M. Dolan, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. Dolan, Wellington street, who is with "A" Battery, Canadian Reserve, Ross Barracks, Shorncliffe, Eng.:

Last Friday morning I was called out and lined up along with half a dozen others. We were unaware of what was wanted of us, but were soon delighted to find out that we were to be sent on leave. This was sudden and unexpected news to us, although we had all applied for leave some ten days previously with no thought of getting it at the time. We were dismissed at 6.00 a.m. with instructions to fall in ready to go at 6.30 a.m. Doubtless if it had been for any fatigue we would never have done it, but as it was for leave we were ready and waiting. Eck and I had applied for leave to Edinburgh, and for that place our passes were made out. We were all marched down to the station at 7.00 a.m., and needless to say everybody was short of the "lucre." I had very little with me, as the rest of it was banked in the post office, from which only a pound can be drawn at intervals of four days. However, what we lacked in money we made up in joyful anticipations of six days' rest from the monotonous camp routine.

We boarded the London train at 8.25 a.m. and after about two hours' fast travelling through some very pretty country we landed at Charing Cross, one of the great stations of London. After squeezing through all the traffic and dodging the women "baggemen," we finally came to the "underground." Here we boarded one of the tube trains, and after travelling a short time at about sixty miles per hour, fell out at King's Cross station, from where we were to take the evening train for Edinburgh. We left our haversacks there, and were glad enough to once more find ourselves in open air. We went to call on Eck's uncle, but found that he was in France. I tried to look up Mr. Swaffield's brother at Harrod's, but was unable to locate him. Then we saw London Bridge, which is a fine sight for people who have hitherto been used to looking at such specimens of architecture as Cataraqui bridge. In the afternoon we went to one of the large shows, and were almost afraid of all the "red tape" and exquisite fittings in connection with it. After the show we were walking along Picadilly, when we met a gentleman, accompanied by two or three Australians. He asked us if we would care to go with him to one of the Y.M.C.A. branches and have tea. We did and he brought us to one of the neatest and most attractive little clubs one could imagine. Before the war it had been a private club, and all its rooms were kept in their original decorations. The room where afternoon tea was served was finished in pale blue with gold trimmings, with the old French style of windows looking into a very attractive dancing hall. There is a small stage at one end of the "blue room," from which music is furnished during "tea time." An extra attraction is the staff of waitresses, who are all respectable young girls, who devote a good deal of their time to looking after soldiers' requisites. From there we were directed to the central Y.M.C.A., which is a fine, large building, fitted out like a hotel. They furnish accommodation for soldiers there, but it has practically become a home for those working in the pay and record office, of whom there are about one thousand. Here we had supper and then enjoyed a real good swim in their large pool in the basement. In connection with this they also run a shooting gallery and gymnasium. The evening we were there two great "ladies" and sirs" spoke on the war, and reflected great credit on the Canadians. After that we walked out through Picadilly, Lecester Square and the Strand, and then hurried to King's Cross station, where we were to take the train at 10.30 p.m. for Edinburgh. There were strange sights at the station, probably the most prominent being soldiers on furlough from France. These looked like pictures which had suddenly become animated and stepped from their magazine pages. They all had their kits strapped to their backs, with their steel helmets hanging behind, and their rifles slung over their shoulders, with cigarettes in their mouths. However, with all their outfit they didn't seem to be at all disheartened, and took things in that matter of fact way which makes them such steady fighters. Mixed in with them, were the gaudy uniforms of the French and Belgians. All classes of people could be seen, in fact, the station was a slice of the British Empire condensed. We have great difficulty in securing seats, but finally managed to squeeze in with some other soldiers, and a couple of sailors. The journey was very tiresome, as there was not sufficient room to permit sleeping except on the floor, where we made ourselves as comfortable as possible under the circumstances. As soon as daylight appeared, we passed the time by watching all the small villages, of which there are very many. About five o'clock we passed through Newcastle and time passed quickly from then on, till we finally reached Edinburgh about eight o'clock Saturday morning.

They have a very fine station there, but our first thought was for breakfast. After we had finished that, we started to look for a place to stay. After following many directions and advices, we finally landed at the Overseas Club. This club was run by some benevolent old dames, who had turned a private hotel into a lodging house for soldiers. Beds were available at 1-6 (36c) a night, and dinner was 1-6, (36c), breakfast 1-3 (30c), supper 1s (24c). Taking into consideration the high cost of everything, these prices just enabled the club to clear expenses. When we arrived, it was mostly Australians and New Zealanders who were staying there. That morning we made a general tour of the town to better acquaint ourselves with its layout.

In the after, Lord French inspected the troops of the area. The entire population of Edinburgh and also that of the country within about a twenty-mile radius, made heroic efforts to crowd into a half block of Princess street (the main street). The general was located on the steps of a building and while the troops were passing, the crowd waved backwards and forwards, each individual being able to glimpse the great person for about a second at a time. The people were jammed there for about two hours and a half, although the troops took only an hour to pass. It would have been a funny sight for us, only as usual, we were in the centre of the crowd. Three or four women came sweeping along in the rush, and fainted in front of me. This was a new sensation for me, but I overcame all difficulties and embarrassments by passing them on to an old sedate Scotcaman beside me. It was raining at the time and some women insisted on carrying their umbrellas opened. When they had refused to close them three or four time, their umbrellas were torn into bird-seed by the excited people behind. There were small boys that we couldn't see, mixed up in the crowd, and as we were standing in front of a shop doorway which was protected by a steel gate, we would lift these small pieces of humanity over the gate to comparative safety. It took the crowd a half hour to disperse and as it was then eight o'clock we had supper and did nothing till bed-time. By Sunday morning I had discovered a Church, where I went to mass. In the afternoon we took the car to the Zoo. This is a very extensive park containing all sorts of things from canaries to elephants. This occupied all our afternoon, but we could do nothing in the evening, as Scotland has not yet lost her Sabbath sobriety despite the presence of so many soldiers. Monday morning we went up to the Castle, some views of which I am sending.

We were shown around by a guide and he and his accent were almost more interesting to us than the historical sights. On the cards you can see practically all we saw, so I need not tell you anything. Of course, it was much more realistic to hear every detail explained than to see the same sight in dead pictures. Then when we were leaving the castle, we were mobbed by about fifteen wee Scots who in a breathless chorus went through all of the guide's speech in a tenth of the time. They all had it memorized and lost no time in displaying their knowledge to us, not, however, without intermittent pleadings for pennies. Of course, after having all that inside of us, we couldn't eat very much dinner, although we made that 1-6 look pretty cheap. In the afternoon we availed ourselves of the reduced rates for baths, and I also took the opportunity to change my socks for the second time after leaving Kingston. That evening we saw "Joylands," a big revue at one of the classy theatres. It was a fairly good show, but not of the same type as we see in Canada. Nearly all the shows here are revues. Tuesday morning we visited Holyrood Palace and were extremely pleased to see a sign hanging outside "Sailors and Soldiers in Uniform Admitted Free." That was just our speed, so we lost no time in getting inside. One part of the Palace was in ruins, but was, nevertheless, very interesting. In the remains of the old chapel, we could see tombs dated as far back as 1050 A.D. The main part of the Palace was comparatively modern, and contained a museum which boasted some very interesting relics of by-gone days. After leaving there we walked through the slums and visited all sorts of pawnshops. There also, we saw many things of interest and in every case, put the old dames to the trouble of relating the individual history of each antique piece in the shops.

That afternoon we stayed in and passed the time with the many various games in the club. We took the train for London that night and once more landed at the Metropolis the following morning (Wednesday). We washed up and then proceeded to Westminster Abbey, where we were shown around and had all the tombs of historical interest exhibited to us. We also saw Wolfe's monument there, covered with the flags of the Canadian regiments. After leaving there we visited the Parliament Building, where the fate of half the world is decreed. Then we went to Buckingham Palace, but were unable to see the King as he was indisposed at the time. There is a fine large monument to Queen Victoria in front of the Palace. From there we rode to Madame Tussands Wax Works. There are of such fame that I needn't describe them. Every notable is duplicated there in wax, and it also has a chamber of Horrors, where a grizzled old bum takes great pleasure in relating the various crimes credited to each person represented there. After getting our money's worth here, we started to work back into the central part of the city. We had dinner at a Chinese restaurant on the Strand, and then travelled around some more, losing no opportunity of sightseeing. (I forgot to mention before that we took a bus from Edinburgh to the Forth Bridge, some eight miles from the city. There is a picture of it on the card, but that does not show the fleet which is at present stationed there). After moving around all afternoon, we started for the train which was leaving at 7.18 p.m. The run to Shorncliffe was made in two hours, so that we were back in Camp by 10 p.m. Wednesday, June 27th. There we found that Evans had gone to France the previous day, so that we were unable to see him.

DYSPEPTIC FOR SIX YEARS.

Halifax, N.S., Sergeant Tried Everything on the Market, but Only Cure was Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Sergt. Duncan MacNeil (home address 116 Pleasant-street, Halifax, N.S.), writing from Europe, says: "For years I suffered from frequent attacks of Dyspepsia, and though I tried all the remedies on the market I obtained little or no relief. I had not been long with the C.E.F. when my old trouble returned. Then a friend told me about Dr. Cassell's Tablets. The first box brought such pronounced relief that I continued, and to make a long story short complete cure was effected."

A free sample of Dr. Cassell's Tablets will be sent to you on receipt of 5 cents for mailing and packing. Address: Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Ltd., 10, M'Caul-st., Toronto.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are the surest home remedy for Dyspepsia, Kidney Troubles, Sleeplessness, Anaemia, Nervous ailments, Nerve Paralysis and for Weakness in Children. Specially valuable for nursing Mothers and during the critical periods of life. Price 50 cents per tube, six tubes for the price of five, from Druggists and Storekeepers throughout Canada. Don't waste your money on imitations; get the genuine Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Proprietors, Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Manchester, Eng.

To Keep Your Skin Free From Hairs

(Beauty Topics)

If you are willing to spend a few minutes time in your room using a delatone paste, you can easily banish any ugly, hairy growth without discomfort or injury. The paste is made by mixing some water with a little powdered delatone. This is then spread over the hairy surface and after about 2 minutes rubbed off and the skin washed. You will not be disappointed with this treatment, providing you get real delatone.

Best's Branch

Six months ago bill boards adorned the corner now occupied by Best's branch. To-day it is one of the most popular corners up town.

To the people who have made such a success of our new venture we wish to convey our sincere thanks.

We are striving each day to give the very best service ever, and it is most gratifying to us to have our efforts so appreciated.

Use us in every way you can. We are here to serve you.

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Phon 2018. J. V. Bradshaw, Manager.

SEE US WHEN YOU CANNOT SEE

We Maintain the Highest Standard of Quality in Sight Testing, Lens Making, and Eye Glass Fitting Our Charges Are Moderate

Our Work Is Guaranteed.

Keeley Jr., M.O.D.O.

3 doors above the Opera House. 236 Princess Street. OPTOMETRIST AND OPTICIAN.

WAR INSTIGATED BY GERMANY, SAYS COUNT TISZA

STEFAN TISZA.

Recent developments have made it certain that on Germany rests the responsibility for the war now raging in Europe and in which this country is now involved. Count Stefan Tisza declared in an interview that the Kaiser had fourteen hours in which to act and that he failed to interpose the necessary influence that would have prevented the break between Austria-Hungary and Serbia.

DUGOUTS FLOODED WITH POISON GAS

Ninety German Casualties in One Battalion From Such an Attack.

By Stewart Lyon.

Canadian Headquarters in France, Aug. 13.—Gas was again projected successfully early this (Sunday) morning into the enemy positions in the northern part of St. Laurent, where many dugouts and occupied cellars were known to be. A prisoner who was captured on this part of the front, says that the recent gas attack resulted in over ninety casualties to the men of his battalion alone. The German mask does not seem to be a very effective protection. Chemists of Germany are constantly experimenting in new and more deadly forms of gas.

The war of aeroplanes continues on an increasing scale. The number of machines engaged in night raiding is growing, and aviators are using machine-guns freely. In a raid into Belgium by airmen on this front 27 machines took part. The Germans used 36 machines in a raid undertaken on the same day. The result of all this is a great increase in the use of searchlights and anti-craft guns of various sorts. An uncanny effect is produced in the searchlights turned upon every bit of cloud that comes sweeping over at a low altitude and that may provide concealment for "the terror that flies by night." To their other activities our aviators add the pursuit of motor-lorry convoys in enemy territory. On Friday an airman, by firing on a group of lorries, caused the leading lorry to swerve and crash into a tree. The artillery and trench mortars, our own worst enemies, are very active all along the front to-day.

MISS DETROIT MAKES

Mile-a-Minute Over Eleven-Mile Course.

Brockville, Aug. 14.—In a challenge run against time at Alexandria Bay Sunday Miss Detroit III., winner of the gold challenge cup races at Alexandria Bay last week, over a measured course of eleven miles completed the distance in eleven minutes flat.

One of the miles was reeled off in fifty-three seconds. This is the fastest time ever made on the St. Lawrence.

No man who has never been tempted is sure of his honesty.

Probs: Fair, moderately warm.

CHARMING NEW FALL WAISTS!

We have just received this morning a host of beautiful new crepe-de-chene, georgette crepe and habutai New York styled waists. They are different in so many little ways to the waist styles of other seasons that we would urge all smart dressers to see them early.

The colors are rose, flesh, tea rose, maize, white, black, black and white and combination color effects. In the high, hy-lo and low shaped collar effects.

Habutai silk waists from $2.25 to $4.50.

Crepe-de-chene, $5.50 to $8.50.

Georgette Crepe, $6.00 to $10.50.

See our new coat dresses — priced from $12.50 on up to $42.50.

STEACY'S - Limited

FALLING BEFORE HAIG

LENS FUEL BELT LOST TO FRANCE FOR LAST 3 YEARS.

U. S. Experts Next—United States to Help Put Coal Mines in Order When the Hun Clutch Opens.

With the British Armies in the Field, Aug. 14.—Sooner or later Lens, capital of France's "black Country," or coal belt, will fall before the ever tightening pressure put upon it by Sir Douglas Haig. When this day comes America can render France and her allies no greater service than to send immediately to this region the experts necessary to put the coal mines in order in the shortest possible time.

For three years France has been deprived of the richest coal desposits she possesses. In the Loire, Burgundy, Nivernais, Gard, Blanzy, d'-Aubin, Decazeville and Carmaux, it is true there are coal mines, but those are not to be compared with those in the northern part of the country, around Lens. This deposit runs from east to west, from Belgium to Flechinelle, in France, and since the German occupation it is only the extreme western end of it which the French has been able to work. And this is the hardest to work, being deep below the surface. Whereas in Belgium the coal is practically on top of the ground, at Anzin it is 120 feet down, and deeper the further west it runs. At Doual it is 480 feet deep; at Flechinelle it is about 1,800 feet.

The vein of coal from the Belgium frontier to Flechinelle is about 65 miles long by 10 miles wide. Prior to the war of the 39,000,000 tons extracted from French soil, three-fifths came from here, or about 25,000,000 tons. Even with this, France has always been compelled to buy from the outside almost as much coal again as she produced, half of which came from Belgium—from the country around Mons, Charleroi, and Liege, seized by Germany as her very first act of war.

British Pressure Grows.

It is this country, around Lens and behind Lens to the east, which the Prussian war lords are defending regardless of the cost in German lives. And here it is that British pressure is growing ever stronger. Every blow struck this summer has yielded a net gain in the direction of these coal fields and a retirement anywhere from Arras to the sea would be more injurious to Germany from an economical point of view than at any other part of the western front.

Fighting in this country is extremely difficult. On the sea where British Tommies have recently made their appearance, there are sand dunes which make trenches almost impossible. Fighting there is like fighting in the heart of the Sahara Desert. Further south along the line it water, water everywhere, spread out over the flat country. Everybody knows what the country about Ypres is like, and around Messines Ridge, while below that comes La Bassee and Lens, with their mountains of slag and cinders, called "Crassiers," rising nearly 200 feet over the level country around about; and the "fosses," or mines, with mining buildings cluttered about them, all affording the best possible obstacles from the defender's viewpoint, hiding field guns, howitzers and especially machine guns.

Such is the country over which the British are now fighting. If the Germans are beaten back out of the coal country they will do as they have done already at Lens: Destroy the mines by blowing them up or flooding them, or both. But American miners are said to be the best to be had, and certainly the United States can do no better than to send hundreds of them over here to reclaim the ruins, for even if the Prussians do their work so completely as to render the mines useless for the remainder of the war, reconstruction of France and Belgium will depend largely on the fuel supply.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Cure fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Funeral at Belleville.

Belleville, Aug. 13.—On Saturday afternoon the first funeral took place in Belleville as a result of the tragedy. It was that of Greta Smith, the daughter of Captain Smith, who perished after floating for five hours in the water. The remains lay in St. Thomas' Parish Hall until Sunday afternoon, when they were removed to St. Thomas' church. Archdeacon Beamish, officiated at the funeral.

Sunday evening an impressive memorial service was held at St. Thomas' church for the victims of the George A. Marsh tragedy. Nearly all the persons drowned were members of that congregation. Ven. Archdeacon Beamish conducted the service.

Cheese Markets.

London, 250 at 21c.
Belleville, 1,490 at 21⅝c.
Vankleek Hill, 1,457 at 21 7-16c.
Cowansville, Que., 23 at 20⅝c.
St. Hyacinthe, Que., 950 at 20⅝c.

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PALESTINE PILLAGED

Country Almost Bare of Corn, Turks Having Destroyed Crops.

Cairo, Egypt, Aug. 14.—The mixed non-turkish population of Syria and Palestine is being massacred, towns and territories evacuated, communities plundered and given over to pillage.

The system of oppression in Palestine is thorough, but it is also stupid and wasteful. Cavalry horses are allowed to graze on such of the scanty young crops as the wretched inhabitants have been able to grow, so that there will be no grain this year in a country which is all ready well-nigh bare of corn.

RHEUMATISM GOES IF HOOD'S IS USED

The genuine old reliable Hood's Sarsaparilla corrects the acid condition of the blood and builds up the whole system. It drives out rheumatism because it cleanses the blood thoroughly. It has been successfully used for forty years.

For rheumatism, stomach and kidney troubles, general debility and all ills arising from impure blood, Hood's has no equal. Get it from your nearest druggist today.