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GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF SIGHTS OF LONDON BY P. E. I. GUNNER

The following letter from Gunner Haddon McLeod, of No. 5 Siege Battery, to his mother, Mrs. Esther McLeod, of Ulg, is one of the best descriptive missives received since the battery arrived in England:

Witley Camp, Surrey, Oct. 26, 1916. Dear folks at home:

Just a month today since we left the shores of Canada. We have not done much work since coming here, and it looks just now as if we may not do much for a few days. Yesterday one of our boys, Elmer McLeod, from French River, took sick and was taken to our hospital. They thought at first it was just a cold, but this forenoon the doctor said he had the measles. As he was in No. 1 section that meant that we had to be quarantined. Hence we have to stay in our hut. If no more cases break out we may not have to be quarantined long, but if there are any more we may be here for some time. It means nothing to do except a couple of hours physical exercise each day. It is, of course, a waste of time, but can not be helped. I am lucky that I had them. The other three sections of the battery are working.

Well, I suppose I must tell you about our trip to London. We spent, perhaps the best day, of course some went to other places—our six days' furlough there, and had one grand time. We left camp about 5.30 p.m. Friday, Oct. 13th, and arrived at Waterloo station, London, about 7.30.

We were met at the station by Captain ... of the Y.M.C.A. He took us to the Peel House, where we stayed while in London. It is called "The King George and Queen Mary Club for His Majesty's Overseas Forces." It is a very good place indeed to stay. The cost is very small—only three shillings a day—or about 75 cents. It is a large place, there being 400 beds. There were soldiers there from Australia, Africa, Newfoundland and all parts of Canada. The waitresses all belong to the "upper class" and were very nice. They are ladies who are giving their services free for the benefit of the soldiers, and in that way are "doing their bit." It did not at all seem like being in a boarding house in a large city, nearly three thousand miles from home. Perhaps the most part of the waitresses all belong to the "upper class" and were very nice. They are ladies who are giving their services free for the benefit of the soldiers, and in that way are "doing their bit." It did not at all seem like being in a boarding house in a large city, nearly three thousand miles from home. Perhaps the most part of the waitresses all belong to the "upper class" and were very nice. They are ladies who are giving their services free for the benefit of the soldiers, and in that way are "doing their bit." It did not at all seem like being in a boarding house in a large city, nearly three thousand miles from home.

We first saw the Prince Albert memorial. It is a very beautiful statue, erected to the Prince Consort by Queen Victoria.

When we went to see Westminster Palace, Houses of Lords and Commons. We viewed the "cathedral" first, which is very beautiful. We saw the Victoria Tower, which is the largest and highest square tower in the world being 75 feet square and 336 feet high to the top of the pinnacles and over 400 feet to the top of the flag-pole. The lower part, which is entered by a gigantic archway, is for the sole use of the sovereign, who, when opening or proroguing parliament, always enters here. Over the archways are niches containing statues of the Guardian Saints of the United Kingdom. On one side is a large figure of Queen Victoria. There are also statues of the Duke and Duchess of Kent, and other members of the Royal family.

We next saw the Clock Tower, where the largest, most powerful and most accurate public clock in the world is. The frame of the clock is 15 1/2 feet long, and 4 1/2 feet wide. The frames are carried upon a separate shaft forming a well 174 feet high from the ground to the weights. The pendulum beats once every two seconds, is 3 feet long and weighs 655 pounds.

In the center of the Palace is the Central Tower, which is also a very large one. Besides these there are others of varying design and great beauty. To complete the survey of the outside of the building we had to go through the courts. Beginning at the north end they are called: 1, The Speaker's Court, so called from its giving access to the splendid official residence of the Speaker of the House of Commons; 2, the Commons Court; 3, the Commons Inner Court; Then passing to the center of the building we enter: 4, the Peers' Inner

Court; 5, the Peers' Court; and lastly passing under the Bishop's Tower, we come to the Royal Court, from which access is obtained to the Victoria Tower. There is a second range of inner courts, parallel to the others and west of them. Going through them from the Royal Court south to north they are: 1, the Peers' Chamber Court; 2, the State Office Court; St. Stephen's Court; 4, the Cloister Court; 5, the Star Chamber Court. The last giving access into New Palace Yard.

We then went in through the Norman Porch, so called from its being interned therein statues of our Norman sovereigns. The walls and ceiling of the Porch are very beautiful. To the right leads a passage through an ante-room to the King's Robing Room. In there is the chair of state. Then comes the Royal Gallery and the Prince's Chamber, which art both very fine.

Next we went through the House of Commons, Peers' Lobby, House of Lords, and Westminster Hall and the Abbey. It would take too long to attempt to describe all these. But they are beautiful. We next went to the Tower of London, and there saw a great many interesting things. We went in over the old moat to the Outer Ward, through the gate of the Bloody Tower. We arrived at the Wynd Tower with its old portcullis. We passed along St. Thomas' Tower and Traitors' Gate, where the prisoners were formally landed. We passed into the White Tower; and there at the foot of a staircase was a tablet marking the finding of bones, supposed to be those of Edward V., and his brother. We went up the stairs and into a little room, where these two little princes were supposed to have been smothered by their uncle, Richard III. We passed into the long, narrow passage called Sir Walter Raleigh's walk. That was where he used to take exercise when he was a prisoner in the Tower. We passed through St. John's Chapel and the Armoury. In the latter we saw personal relics of Wolfe and Wellington, the execution block and axe and many other things of interest. We spent some time there and then came down the winding stairs and out to the parade ground on the north side of the Tower. We then proceeded to the Beauchamp Tower; passing on the right hand, the site of the scaffold on Tower Green and St. Peter and Vincula, where rest the remains of many of these who perished on the scaffold. In this place, too, we saw many memorials of some who spent years in the Tower. All these things gave one a sort of strange feeling. We often read about them, but never dreamed then that we would really see them.

It was much more interesting seeing them, however, than it used to be reading about them. We next went in to see the Crown Jewels, which of course were by far the most beautiful of all. They are kept in a sort of little chapel, or window recess, which tradition says was used for devotions by Henry VIII, when was a prisoner in the Tower. Among the most beautiful jewels is the Imperial State Crown, with four arches originally made for Queen Victoria's coronation. The chief jewels were taken from older crowns and the royal collection. Among them was a very fine ruby, given to the Black Prince by Peter the Cruel after the battle of Navarrette in 1367. This was worn by King Henry in the crown enfolding his helmet at the battle of Agincourt in 1415. For the coronation of Mary II, with William III, this splendid ruby was set in the Queen's crown of state. The crown was enlarged for the coronation of Edward VII, and then contained 2318 diamonds, 287 pearls and many other beautiful jewels.

After leaving the Tower, we went to St. Paul's Cathedral. In the Cathedral standing in the north aisle and looking east, the first thing that catches one's eye is a large leaning figure in bronze, supported on a black marble base. It is the monument of General Gordon. Above it are seen the fragments of the colors of the Royal Fusilier regiment, carried into action in the Afghan campaign in 1879-80.

We saw there, too, the Duke of Wellington's monument. It is indeed a monument worthy of our most famous soldier. The grave of the great Duke is in the Crypt. Lord Nelson's monument is a grand one, too. He lies buried in the very center of the Cathedral, among the very foundations of that church, which is the religious center of the nation that he saved. It is a very fitting place. The grave itself is beneath the level of the pavement. The black marble erected over it is a small portion of monument prepared for Cardinal Wolsey at Windsor, which was never used, or indeed completed.

There were many other things of interest in and about the Cathedral which would take too long to write about.

On Sunday morning we went to Westminster Abbey. The service there was very fine, especially the singing. After service we watched "the changing of the Guard," which was a very pretty sight. They are armed horse-guard. In the afternoon we were invited to a musical concert in the Royal Albert Hall. After the concert was over the two ladies who had invited us there took us to tea to the South African Club. It is a home and hospital for the South African soldiers. There were also a bunch of Australians with us. The concert was good and the supper was great—just like the supper at home. We had a very pleasant afternoon. Both the African and Australian soldiers seem to be good fellows. And the ladies (Africans) who were at the Club, were just as nice as any could be.

We had intended to go to church to St. Paul's at night, but found there was no service there at night

during autumn and winter, so we went again to Westminster Abbey. Monday we went to the Albert and Victoria Museum, also to the Natural History and Science Museums. We spent nearly the whole day in them, and then not having enough time to see all that is to be seen there, we surely can learn a great deal by spending a short time there. Tuesday morning we went to the Zoological Gardens, accompanied by a guide who came to the Peel House for us. Here we saw animals, reptiles, birds, etc., from all parts of the world. It was very interesting, indeed.

In the afternoon the guide took us to Madame Tussard's famous Wax Works, which are wonderful. There are wax statues there of many famous persons—all of our sovereigns from Eghert to the present Prince of Wales, many generals, authors, poets, statesmen, artists, clergy and others of note. They were all very like-life, indeed, so much so that one of the boys, wishing to find out something went over and spoke to the statue of a policeman. Of course, he got no answer, except a great burst of laughter from those who saw him. There too, were shown some relics of the present war, including a Belgian rifle, with a broken barrel, a German rifle, a German helmet, a German horse-collar, which by the way is a desperate heavy thing. We also saw a German bomb.

We then went down to The Chamber of Horrors, and there saw in wax many of the terrible things that took place in the early history. We saw the old gallotines by which countless numbers were so cruelly and horribly put to death in early times. Lady Jane Grey, Mary Queen of Scots and others. Everything was just as it would be immediately before the fatal deed was performed. The Queen was blind-folded, beside her stood her priest, an also her lady in waiting. To one side a little distance away was the executioner. It all seemed very real and very terrible.

Wednesday morning we went to hunt up Randolph Murchison, one of the 105th boys, who works in the Record Office in London. We found him all right, and also saw another P. E. I. boy, who works there. Harold Pickard, from Charlottetown. In the afternoon we went to see the King's stables, and believe me they are pretty swell places for horses, and the harness and carriages too are magnificent. Among the rest we were shown the State Coach. It is about 30 years old, was used at the coronation of the last five sovereigns, and by each of them at the opening of parliament and all state affairs since. It weighs 6 1/2 tons and is drawn by eight cream coloured horses. It is all solid oak, was given thirty coats of paint and varnished with gold ink. It is very beautiful indeed.

Thursday morning we spent around Trafalgar Square, The Strand, Leicester Square, Piccadilly, etc. These surely are busy places and there is lots to be seen. In the afternoon we were invited to Woolwich by the ladies, who had taken us to the concert and tea on Sunday. Woolwich is not in London proper. It is over twelve miles from where we stayed. It took us about an hour to get there in a car from Westminster, and a return ticket was only 5 d.—Cheap travelling that, eh? We got there about 7 p. m. and walked around the camps there, which, by the way, are supposed to be the best artillery camps in England. It is out there that the arsenal is, but of course it is now closed to public view. The Germans are very anxious to get a whack at it, and have dropped several bombs around there, but they have done much damage yet. We were into a place there where they keep guns of all sorts and ages. About 4.30 we went into the Barack Theatre to hear a concert that was being given there by the Royal Garrison Artillery Band—the best band in the world, as they say. It was indeed a grand band, and they have a lovely theatre there.

We had supper at the home of General Bush—a brother of one of our ladies. It was another good supper. The General and a Lieutenant were at the table with us, and were both very pleasant men. After supper we had some music and a few games. But we did not stay very long, as we had to leave London for camp that night. So we left there about 7 o'clock and arrived at the Peel House about 8.

There were some Australians and

Aged Kingston Woman

Tells How She Recovered Her Strength

If the elderly people in Kingston could only realize what Vinol would do for them we would not be able to get enough to supply the demand. Following is a letter received from Mrs. A. E. Carson of this town. She says: "I am 69 years of age, and had been ailing for a long time with indigestion. I got run down, was weak, dizzy and could not sleep at night. I consulted two doctors who said I had hardening of the arteries and at my age could not expect to be strong again. My daughter could not give me no peace until I tried Vinol, as it had done so much for her. I have taken five bottles and my health and strength have come back, so I am able to do all the house work for my family of four, and I am recommending Vinol to all my friends.

The reason Vinol is so beneficial to old people is because it contains the very elements needed to replace declining strength with renewed vigor, viz, beef and cod liver peptones, iron and manganese peptones, glycerophosphates and a mild tonic wine. We want to ask every elderly person and every run-down or debilitated person in Charlottetown to call at our store and get a bottle of Vinol, with the understanding that we will return your money if it fails to benefit.

E. A. Foster Druggist, Charlottetown, also at the best Druggist in all Prince Edward Island towns. Vinol is sold in Montague by H. J. Mabon.

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CURES SKIN AFFECTIONS. One package proves it. Sold and guaranteed by above Vinol Druggist.

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Island Roll of Honor

KILLED IN ACTION
Cyrus B. Birt, Plaquid East. A. C. Henderson, Union Road. John McLean, Charlottetown. Corp. Robert O. Stewart, Dunstons.
Charles McFarlane, City. Pte. James Marshall, Covehead. Pte. William Hughes, Mill Cove. Pte. T. J. Martin, Charlottetown. Pte. Daniel McLeod, Charlottetown. Pte. E. Dixon, Gaspareaux. M. J. Fraser, Montague. James F. Hagan, Hope River. Charles L. Pitts, Charlottetown. John Watson, Alberton. Frank Allen, Charlottetown. Jerome Gallant, Charlottetown. Wm. M. McLaren, Cable Head. Plus J. Campbell, Elmira. John D. Hume, Wood Islands. T. Guy Owen, Charlottetown. W. J. Duffy, Charlottetown. Corp. J. W. McLaren, Forest Hill. Pte. W. J. Duffy, Charlottetown. Pte. Emmet Murphy, Stanley Bridge.

DIED FROM WOUNDS
Donald D. McPherson, Glenwilliams. Gordon Manderson, Malpeque. William McIntyre, Charlottetown. Pte. John W. McDonald, Bradabane. Private Arch. McInnon, Canoe Cove. Henry Bryan, Compton, Bangor. George Dunn, Rustico. William D. McKeen, Heatherdale.

WOUNDED
Murdoch Matheson, Melville. Sgt. Fred Bagnall, Hazel Grove. Pte. Earl G. Read, Summerside. Harry E. Bernard, Long River. Clovis Gauthier, Summerside. A. Vessey, York. A. C. Walker, Georgetown. Patrick Hagan, Hope River. George I. Brander, Malpeque. Frank R. McAdam, North River. James McKinnon, Lot 14. Plus J. Campbell, Lakeville. Edward Douglas, Tracadie. Saml. W. McBeath, Forest Hill. David Burns, Spring Valley. James G. Kinch, Tignish. Warren Myers, Mt. Albion. Fred C. Essery, Union Road. John L. McLellan, Summerside. Charles A. McDonald, Iris, Lot 62. Colin McDougall, Morell. George Thompson, Summerside. Percy T. Lee, Summerside. W. S. Hughes, Charlottetown. Augustine Gallant, St. Raphael. Gr. Ernest Marshall, Stanhope. Fusilier L. Fougere, Souris. Anselm P. Morgan, Charlottetown. Gr. Joseph M. Campbell, Lakeville. Private Geo. W. Sharp, Summerside. Private J. E. Lockerbie, Cansumpe. Private Bruce McLean, Indian River. Pte. Daniel McKenna, Charlottetown. Private Charles S. Beaton, Brookfield. Corp. Ambrose Cosgrove, Wellington. Wilfred Clark Wright, Victoria Cross.

Robert Trainor, Charlottetown (Van-couver, B. C.). Lieut. Reuben E. Stewart, Wilmet Valley (Montreal). Corp. H. S. Pearson, Charlottetown. (Victoria Asatir). Gr. George Fraser, Whim Road Cross. Lance Corporal M. W. Chisholm, Ulg. Lance Corporal Angus Arsenault, Abram's Village. Private W. E. H. McKay, Bradabane. (Gas Poisoning). Murdoch Neil, Heatherdale. Pte. Wm. McKinnon, Charlottetown. Private Peter Martin Grant, Bangor. Pte. Samuel Elliott, Winslow Station. Pte. Harry Riley, Sea Cow Pond, Lot 1. Pte. Donald F. Campbell, Newport, Lot 64. Sergeant John A. McLean, North Carleton Place. Private Gordon M. Sinclair, Montague. Pte. Wm. C. Delaney, Kensington. Lieut. Eric Warburton, Charlottetown. Pte. Clifford Rogers, Miscouche, P.E.I. Pte. Alexander McDougall, Nine Mile Creek. Sgt. John A. McNeill, Charlottetown. Donald D. McPherson, Glenwilliams, (seriously ill). Lt. Sgt. Robert H. Duvar, Mill River. Corp. Spencer Stewart, Springton. Lieut. McPherson, West Royalty. Corp. Harry Bowness, Montrose. A. W. Wilson, Cardigan. J. J. McLeod, Richmond. Ronald W. Gauthier, North Rustico. W. E. McLellan, Greenmount. Sgt. N. W. Lowther, Kensington. John O'Brien, Lincoln. H. Bearlso, Darnley. W. F. Huestis, Charlottetown. A. Reid, Victoria Cross. Gunner James M. Smith, Lot 59, (seriously ill). Samuel Chandler, Pownal. J. A. Gasbee, Gladstone. Capt. Wm. J. Grant, Georgetown.

DISCHARGED ON ACCOUNT OF ILLNESS.

Sgt. Aubrey Bell, Montague. Gr. Ernest Davey, Charlottetown. Mathias J. Trainor, Hope River, (seriously ill.) James Herrell, Charlottetown.
Charles Essory, Union Road. Malcolm Stewart, Georgetown. Lieut. C. B. Pithlode, Charlottetown. Corp. J. D. McPhee, Georgetown.
Pte. John Murphy, Charlottetown, in Switzerland.
Private Daniel A. Simons, Port Hope, Wood In Switzerland. Pte. Lester Clair Johnston, Peter's Road. Sapper Richard Collings, Hunter River. John J. McBeth, Bridgetown.

MISSING.

Pte. Jas. Dawson Brown, New London. Charles Buxto, Cape Traverse. John McLeod, Summerside. Pte. Emmet J. Driscoll, Indian River.

DIED ON MILITARY SERVICE

James Taylor, City. Pte. George Keeffe, Little Pond. Pte. Daniel M. Pres, Mt. Vernon. Gunner O. S. McEachern, Charlottetown. Private Fenton Alcorn, Rocky Point. Donald Campbell, Campbells' Cove.

Gunner Robert McPhee, Charlottetown. Pte. John McDonald, Charlottetown. Capt. T. M. Hyndman, Charlottetown. Major W. L. Harvie, Charlottetown. Lance Corp. Gillis, Summerside. Leigh Cameron, Albany. Daniel McPherson, De Gros Marsh.