

"It's Good to Be British."

THRILLING PICTURE OF THE AUSTRALIAN LANDING.

A thrilling personal story of the landing of the Australians on the Gallipoli Peninsula by one of those who took part in that world-inspiring feat of arms is published in the October number of the London Magazine. "It is good to be British!" exclaims the writer, Private Fred Fox, of the 3rd Australian Brigade, and it is an exclamation which will be echoed by all sons of the Empire who read his breathless narrative.

Leaving Egypt at the end of February, the troops sailed in transports for Mudros Bay, where they remained for some time waiting for the day. On April 25 the battalion was assembled on deck, and the commanding officer, Colonel Lyall Johnston, told them of the task for which they had been selected, adding gravely that they must prepare, in any event, to "do the job" and, if necessary, be sacrificed. Next day A and C Companies were taken to the beach, to H. M. S. London, which then departed, amid a storm of cheering from both the French and English transports and warships.

"We had a short service on the quarter-deck, in which the chaplain spoke most kindly to us, and then left to our own devices, we had a look around the ship. Some of the time was spent in playing cards, and there was also a good impromptu concert. As night settled down, we made ourselves as comfortable as possible and composed ourselves to sleep. All lights were of course extinguished. Very early on Sunday morning, April 26, we were roused, and went below where we enjoyed a fine hot meal, prepared for us by our friend Jack. There was no excitement; only a feeling of quiet confidence overtook us. About 2 a.m. we were ordered to embark in the boats, which were drawn up alongside, with a steam pinnace to tow them. It was all very weird in the absolute silence, with a very pale moon shining. I have no idea how far we were from the shore, but we had steamed under the lee of the battlement for some time when the order came from the captain to "carry on" on our own. Now was the critical time; we hardly dare breathe. I shall never forget that night. There were three or four lines of us, with a space of perhaps 100 yards between, going stealthily and slowly towards—what?"

"Light Up To The Neck." "The battleship faded from view, and through the gloom the hills, green and gaunt, loomed up. We felt that we had left all protection behind. However, we set our teeth, and wriggled to get into anything approaching a comfortable position, for we were packed in the boats like sardines. No sign of life on shore could we see, and we were becoming confident that we should land unawares and surprise the Turks. Suddenly a light flashed ashore, and was visible to us for about five minutes. We knew now what to expect. The enemy had spotted us; we were in it right up to the neck. The tension was relieved, and so I think, was every soldier. . . . We were about thirty yards away from the shore when the pinnace cast off. No sooner were the oars in position than—bang! from the right came the shrapnel. The Turks on the cliff and in the trenches were pouring forth a murderous fire from rifle and machine gun. The range was point-blank, and how they missed any of us is hard to say. No orders were given—or wanted—then.

"Every man not disabled at once jumped overboard. I handed my rifle to a sailor to hold, and went over into the water up to the armpits. The poor fellow was hanging my neck back to me when a shrapnel shell burst just overhead and killed him. It was a terrible time. Under the water was a network of wires, and we were slipping and tripping about frightfully. A comrade of mine went under; I grabbed him up, and after a struggle we managed to get ashore. This lit-

tle incident was repeated all along the beach. The noise was beyond imagination; all hell seemed to be let loose. We were shivering with cold, but we wanted blood now. Off went the packs, the steel rang as we fixed bayonets, and, forming some sort of a line, up the cliff we rushed, regardless of the rifle or machine-gun fire. Nothing could stop these mad Australians now. "Advance, Australia!" went up the battle-cry. "Cooeeing and swearing, tripping and sliding, we were in among those Turks, and there was not one alive in their first line of trenches a quarter of an hour after our landing, on this amazing and glorious Sunday morning. No quarter was given, no prisoners were taken. Day was breaking quickly now, and after the terrific rifle rush we had an opportunity to have a look round. We kept in the captured trenches, which were excellent, stored with food and ammunition, and saw a slight which gladdened our hearts—dozens of transports steaming in, full of troops. The shrapnel and the snipers were still playing havoc with our landing parties, and the poor fellows were falling fast. Such heroism as those lads displayed may have been equalled—if it can ever be surpassed. It is good to be British! Some of our boats were adrift with the whole of the crew out of action. There were lots of our comrades lying about, too, in all sorts of positions, dead and wounded. Our medical officer, Captain Brennan, and his assistants were working like Trojans, but all they could do was to give the poor fellows quick first aid and leave them. All were heroes on that day. Our commanding officer came up, passed a word of praise and good cheer, and the brigadier was highly elated too."

Miracle To Be Alive. A counter-attack had to be met and down the side of the ravine hurried the troops, enemy shrapnel and snipers dealing out death all the time. Men dropped like ninepins, but on the troops went, fighting more or less "in bunches of three or four," with no chance to dig themselves in. "As long as the Turks were on the run, our reinforcements with ammunition, picks, and other impedimenta, had a sporting chance, for once they had passed the enfilading shrapnel fire on the beach, they had a comparatively easy time before reaching the firing-line. It was terrible, though, to see one's friends falling. We were comrades all, rendering first aid whenever possible, and our padre was as brave as a lion. . . . The firing of the Turks was wonderfully accurate; we could hear their officers urging them on in German. They had every range to a nicety, but as soon as they heard the click of the rifle when the bayonet was being fixed, they were off—officers and men as well. It was now about twelve noon, and we must have advanced a couple of miles. The firing-line now was very much strengthened, our 1st and 2nd Brigades having by this time got a lot of their men on shore. An Indian mountain battery had also arrived, and, with the guns of the battalions, was giving us great assistance. The earth fairly shook with the explosion when the big guns were fired, and the air was alive with bullets zipping over our heads.

"Our advance was so rapid that the Turkish batteries found it rather hard to locate us with their shrapnel; in fact, in one case we were right on them before they were aware of it, and we took three howitzer guns, bayoneting the gunners."

Finding a small knoll, Private Fox and two companions halted for a bite and a smoke, but a sniper's bullet picked off one of the trio. Then on again, "advancing in rushes of 10 to 15 yards, then dropping and blazing away at the Turks, whom we could see dodging in through the bush." At last a piece of shrapnel in the knee placed the gallant Fox hors de combat. He crawled out of the fight, but, as he remarks, "to have lived through such a day and to be alive to tell the story is a miracle."

TO-DAY'S Messages.

9.30 A.M.

RUSSIAN CO-OPERATION WHEN TROOPS ARE AVAILABLE.

LONDON, To-day. Sir Edward Grey announced in the Commons yesterday that the co-operation of Russian troops in the Balkans had been promised as soon as troops were available. In his remarks, Sir Edward Grey, alluding to Serbia, praised the skill and courage with which she turned upon her foes and had driven them out of her country as one of the outstanding features of the war. Once again, he said, a crisis was upon Serbia and she was meeting it with the same splendid courage. Through Mrs. E. Murphy, could assistance be sent Serbia, continued the Foreign Secretary, and that this assistance was welcome, was sufficiently proved by the reception accorded to the Allied troops.

Dr. Geisel at Catalina.

Special to Evening Telegram.

CATALINA, To-day. Dr. Geisel lectured in the Orange Hall last evening, the building was crowded to its utmost capacity. Rev. Mr. Chamberlain presided and on the platform were Rev. W. G. Bugden and Mr. Harry J. Crowe. Dr. Geisel held her audience spell bound for nearly two hours, while she told in clear, convincing and eloquent manner the great need of whole men in the world of to-day and to-morrow and how we could build up a strong race. By charts she illustrated the destructive power alcohol has upon the human system. Catalina has listened to a more eloquent and practical address upon the evil of alcohol than that which was delivered by Dr. Geisel last evening. The lecturer closed her address with a strong plea for prohibition. A vote of thanks which was moved by Rev. W. G. Bugden was carried by the entire audience with great enthusiasm. Rev. G. S. Chamberlain, in presenting it to Dr. Geisel spoke very feelingly of his personal convictions of the sound and unanswerable arguments of the anti-alcohol doctor which he said were based absolutely upon scientific facts.

Dr. Geisel addressed a large and appreciative audience at Little Catalina in the afternoon. The audience followed the lecturer with the closest attention. Little Catalina will go practically solid for prohibition. Mr. A. Butler moved, and A. Johnson seconded the vote of thanks. At the close of the meeting Dr. Geisel formed a committee of ladies to aid in campaign work. Dr. Geisel is holding another meeting in Catalina for women only and will speak on what every woman should know.

A large auxiliary committee will be formed with the officers, representing all denominations; the slogan of these workers will be "A strong race, 1915 consumption stamped out by 1920."

W. B. BUGDEN.

MASONIC INSURANCE ASSOCIATION!

The Quarterly Meeting of the Directors of the above Association will be held in the Masonic Temple on Friday, Oct. 15th, at 8.15 p.m., when applications for membership will be received.

By order of the President,
JOHN JEANS,
Secretary.

Our Naval Reserve.

The total registration for the Newfoundland Royal Naval Reserve to date is 1200. Of these 63 have laid down their lives for the Empire in active service, while others have died through natural causes and more invalided home. The total losses in the Newfoundland Reserve since the war began is approximately 100, so that the fighting strength is estimated at 1100 men. Of these, 75 are in training on H. M. S. Calypso and the others are on active service, all doing their "bit" for the Empire.

JUST RECEIVED. — Choice American Oysters, half shell, stewed or fried; also for retailing. MRS. STEWART, opposite King George Institute, Water St. East.—oct14,21

Attempted Suicide.

A man named Parsons who was brought here from Ragged Islands, Labrador, was conveyed to the Lunatic Asylum, under escort last night. The patient was very violent and gave considerable trouble to Mr. Eli White-way and a police officer who were guarding him. While enroute from the Labrador on board the Sagona the man repeatedly attempted to end his life, but was prevented from doing so and had to be kept in a straight jacket.

BEARNS' BRANCH GROCERY, Rawlins' Cross, will be open for business Saturday, Oct. 16th. A full line of the best Groceries, Provisions, Fruits and Vegetables will be carried. Our Motto: Good Goods at Good Prices. Finest American Granulated Sugar, 7 lbs. for 45c. oct14,21

Here and There.

SAILS TO-MORROW.—The Earl of Devon sails on the White Bay service at 10 a.m. to-morrow.

California Oranges, California Plums, Tokay Grapes, Fresh Oysters, Hot Oxo and Bovril, Tomato and Chicken Bouillon, Hot Chocolate and Cocoa and Light Lunches at OYSTER BAY PARLOURS, 162 New Gower Street.—oct15,21

FELL OVERBOARD.—While boarding his schooner at Baine Johnston & Co's premises last night a young man named Vaughan, of Broad Cove, C. B., missed his footing and fell overboard. He was rescued by some men who were at work upon the premises and was taken to the police station to dry his clothing by Constables Green and Walsh.

KYLE'S PASSENGERS.—The Kyle arrived at Port aux Basques at 7.20 a.m. to-day with the following passengers in saloon: Mrs. E. Murphy, Mrs. F. J. Murphy, Mrs. Smythe, Miss Beatrice Smythe, A. A. Carroll, Miss M. Cunningham, W. F. Puzer, R. H. Sparrell, S. S. Shattford, T. Montgomery, Rev. A. G. Greenlees, J. H. Carter and Max Black.

STAR OF THE SEA ASSOCIATION.—A Special Meeting of the Star of the Sea Association will be held on Sunday, at 2.30 p.m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for office for ensuing year. By order, W.M. F. GRAHAM, Sec'y.—oct15,21

FINED FOR VIOLATING CUSTOMS ACT.—Thomas Parsons, master of the sloop Trafalgar, of Bay Bulls Arm, was charged by Inspector O'Reilly before Magistrate Somerset yesterday, with a breach of the Labrador Passenger Act, and fined \$50 and costs, according to a message received by the Deputy Minister of Customs.

GLENCOE'S PASSENGERS.—The Glencoe arrived at Placentia at 6.15 p.m. yesterday with the following passengers in saloon:—W. S. Hutton, John Short, Jas. Short, S. Farrell, T. J. Lake, W. Lavronne, P. Flannigan, E. Grant, G. Hollett, C. Bertson, J. Brushett, A. Brake, Moses Greene, J. Martin, T. Baldwin, J. Rees, E. Smith, Miss Murphy, Mrs. J. Norman, Capt. W. Kennedy, W. W. Elmore, F. Curnew, L. Curnew, R. Rowse, N. Pike, J. Pike, and 4 second class.

NAVAL RECRUITS.—Recruiting for the Naval Reserve still progresses steadily, and since the first of the month the following have enlisted on board H.M.S. Calypso:—Allen Morris, Flower's Cove; Enos Verge, Parson's Pond; Thomas Madore, Wood's Island; Homer, Eberley, Lamaline; James Samuel Payne, Parson's Pond; Nicholas Joseph Lane, Tilling; Christopher T. Cobb, St. Barbe Island; Peter Butt, Woody Point, Bonne Bay; Chesley John Velez, New Chelsea, T.B.; Cyril Porter, Port de Grave; Christopher G. Prince, Charlestown, B.B.; Abram Marsh, Deer Harbor, T.B.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Dear Sirs,—I can recommend MINARD'S LINIMENT for Rheumatism and Sprains, as I have used it for both with excellent results.

Yours truly,
T. B. LAVERS,
St. John.



"CAN YOU AFFORD TO TAKE CHANCES?"

A little cold may not seem a dangerous thing—you may feel inclined to let it go on hoping that to-morrow it will be better—but can you afford to take chances? Just as the little insignificant acorn grows if let alone, so the mighty giant oak, that cough, if not stopped may grow to a very serious illness. When a cough starts there's no telling where it will end. You know no doubt, of cases right among people you have known where serious complications and fatal illnesses have had their start from a neglected cough or cold.

A cold is more than inconvenient—it is dangerous—so the big thing is to find a reliable remedy—one that will give you quick, satisfactory relief. There are many treatments that are recommended for a cough or cold but "STAFFORD'S PHORATONE COUGH AND 'COLD CURE' IS recommended to be the safest, surest and most satisfactory way to cure a cold, grippe, etc. Price 25 cts., Postage 5 cts. extra. Prepared only by DR. F. STAFFORD & SON, St. John's, Nfld. Manufacturers of 3 Specialties: Stafford's Liniment, Stafford's "Cough Cure" "A," Stafford's Phoratone Cough & Cold Cure.

DIED.

On October 14th, 1915, after a short illness, at the home of his brother, Patrick O'Neill, 46 Codner's Street, Michael O'Neill, aged 72 years. Funeral from the residence of his widow, Mrs. Chisholm, 54 New Gower Street, at 2 p.m. Saturday, to Mount Carmel Cemetery; friends and relations will please accept this as the only intimation.—R.I.P. Montreal papers please copy. This morning, at 99 Military Road, Robert Bremner, aged 85 years. Funeral notice later.



PIT-PROP Cutting Proposition.

1200 SUPERIOR PATTERN, BRIGHT BLADE, BRONZE MOUNTED, HICKORY HANDLE, KEEN CUTTING AXES.

We offer the lot at \$7.00 per doz. These goods are worth considerably more, but being an odd lot we are clearing them out at this price. This offer is only open for a few days. Retail Price, 60 cents each.

AYRE & SONS, Ltd.

Beavers! Beavers!

Black Beaver HATS for Ladies,

In Large Variety of Shapes,

\$2.50 each.

SPECIAL:

Another Large Shipment of those Popular 80c. Soft Felt HATS.

See Windows.

S. MILLEY.

Week End Bargains

New styles, 50c., 70c., 80c., 90c., 1.00 up

We Have It Again!

Pound Curtain Net. Big Values.

It pays you to trade with us. We are leaders of low prices.

The West End Bazaar, 51 WATER ST. WEST. The West End Bargain Store. oct15,21

Here and There.

SALT CARGO.—The schr. Mary has arrived at Burgeo from Oporto with a cargo of salt.

FROM LUNENBURG.—The schr. Jennie E. Duff, 4 days from Lunenburg, arrived here to-day in ballast.

CIVIC COMMISSION.—The regular weekly meeting of the Civic Commission takes place at 8 o'clock this evening.

CONTINUES GOOD.—The fishery on the local grounds continues to be good and this morning all the boats that were at got large fares.

PURCHASED ORGAN.—We understand that the Masonic Joint Stock Co. have purchased the pipe organ owned by the late Mr. John Bray Ayre, for use in their hall.

Blue Grapes and Green Grapes to-morrow (Saturday) at BEARNS' Rawlins' Cross and Haymarket Shops, at 10 cents pound.—oct15,11

ANNIVERSARY.—To-day being the anniversary of the death of the late Archbishop Howley, Solemn Requiem High Mass was sung at the R. C. Cathedral, this morning.

SHELTERED AT PORT SAUNDERS.—The Canadian Government steamer Darley Chine, which was on her way from Port Nelson to Sydney, harbored at Port Saunders yesterday out of a storm that raged there. The Darley Chine has been chartered by the Reid Company to bring freight from North Sydney.

THE GAS METER.

By GEORGE FITCH.

Author of "At Good Old Sivash."

The Gas Meter is to mechanism what Baron Munchausen is to literature. It is inaccurate protected by a patent. It is also the nearest approach to perpetual motion yet discovered. Leave a gas meter absolutely alone in a deserted house for months at a time and it will work quietly but faithfully without stopping even for meals.

The gas meter is used by gas companies to prove that the consumer has been burning his lights all night and has been sending up balloons from the roof. It is a small box with face and hands like a clock. Here the resemblance stops, however. You cannot turn the meter back and it does not run down. It does 'you no good to neglect the gas meter. It keeps on going anyway. The man who will patent an attachment which will enable a man to stop his gas meter by forgetting to wind it will earn the gratitude of all mankind.

The gas meter brings light to the home, lightness to the pocket-book and aviation to the temper. Like the Bible, it is always causing trouble by being read from different standpoints. The only difference between a theological conference and the office of a gas company on the first of the month is the fact that the language used in the conference is used backward in the gas office. A man may be able to read Greek, Latin and

home of some other family which is going to Europe. More than one gas magnate has had serious doubts about the truthfulness of George Washington, but he never doubts a meter until it fails to register anything. Then it is brought in to be repaired.

Gas meters have much influence on American families. They have made more people go to bed early than all the teachers of all ages. They have broken up more courtships than any other one thing. They also exercise a discriminating influence over literature. It takes a good story line indeed to hold a man's attention late at night while in the cellar below the gas meter is steadily clicking its way towards a record-breaking gas bill.

Meters are very strongly made and it is almost impossible to bias their judgment even with an axe. The confidence of a gas company in its meters is one of the most touching examples of perfect faith in the world. If a gas meter reports the use of 11,000 feet of gas while the family has been in Europe, the president of the gas company will not only accept its statement without question, but he will endeavour to place it in the

ANOTHER metal check was found in LYNCH'S BREAD by Mrs. Cook, Cabot Street, for which she got one dollar's worth of groceries from Mr. Horwood, Barter's Hill.—oct15,11

Lumber!

Pine, Spruce, Fir.

Cut to order. F. O. B. the R. N. Co's. car. Prices on application to

JAS. R. KNIGHT

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, SPRAINS, DIABETES, HAIR, SCALD, etc.

Prepared by J. C. Dodd, Lowell, Mass.