

FORTY-NINTH VOLUNTEERS ENTRAINED IN THE RAIN

Touching Scenes at G.T.R. Depot—Touring Soldiers Enlivened the Scene—Band Played Farewell—Event at Armouries.

(From Friday's Daily.) Hundreds of citizens gathered at the Grand Trunk depot on Thursday afternoon and stood packed upon the platform in the rain to watch the departure of the first troops, from Hastings and Belleville, namely the gallant Forty-Ninth Hastings Rifles, on their way to Valcartier camp.

The sentiments of that crowd were many. There were the expectant soldiers of the Thirty-Fourth Battery and the Fifteenth, hoping to be soon with their comrades of the Forty-Ninth, with the first contingent. Some of the volunteers about to entrain used a mask of forced joviality to hide their deep emotions.

Friends knew it was parting for months, knew that it meant danger and suffering and perhaps no return for some of the boys. The very density of the gathering prevented many of those pathetic scenes which tug at the heart.

The Thirty-Fourth and Fifteenth volunteers and the band who had accompanied the departing soldiers formed at the front of the platform. Friends of the Forty-Ninth officers and men shook their hands with a grip expressing much in little. These fifty-three soldiers have friends and many of them and it was a hard time to bear when farewells came to be said.

While the band played cheerful encouraging airs, the troop train from the west pulled in. From every window leaned a soldier in red coat, khaki, or black. Most of the boys were young, but manhood was stamped on their brows. Spectators could tell the Irish and Scotch and British and Canadian blood they represented.

Cheers rose from the incoming soldiers and the Belleville and Hastings volunteers. The band struck up "God Save the King." When the train pulled up, a soldier jumped down and began to walk over to a local lady who knew. His comrades aboard twitted him. A face that bore unmistakable evidence of belonging to the descendant of some Irish hero sang out "Halloo, dew drop," to a young girl.

"Are you downhearted boys?" cried a young enthusiast. Hundreds sang out "No." "Will we ever come back?" the same youth shouted. "Some said yes, but others felt it out of place, the questioner himself, swallowing his answer with a gulp.

From the east end of the platform where stood a crowd of khaki-dressed soldiers came the old familiar cry, "emigrate to present conditions." "We'll hang the old Kaiser to the sour apple tree as we go marching on."

"We are saying farewell, hoping and praying you will come back again. The 49th has always been first at camp in its manoeuvres. The same success I am sure will be manifested in active warfare. We wish you God-speed. God bless you. You are the pick of the country. You must be good men or you would never have been chosen."

Li-Col. March, of the Fifteenth expressed the wish that he were twenty years younger and able to go. "Take the best wishes of the 15th. I know you will make good."

Li-Col. Ponton, a former commanding officer of the Fifteenth said "Members of the Forty-Ninth, Brook's old regiment. Just remember that always first in the field and always first to do its duty. You are carrying on the tradition of the Hastings Rifles."

"We are sure you will ask (What will they say of us in the dear old country of Hastings?) 'It will never your arms and hearts. All young and old, citizens and soldiers, men and women, boys and girls, wish you Godspeed, praying the God of Battles. Quit you like men. Be strong.'"

Col. Ponton closed with the words of encouragement—"To keep the flag a flying. Be a doing and a dying. Every inch of you a soldier and a man!"

"I cannot say anything but what has been said," declared Colonel Stewart, "except to repeat the earnest prayer 'The Lord be with you and protect you in danger.'"

Soldiers of the 49th will never forget the scene as their dear-ly-loved Colonel, W. G. Ketcheson bade his men farewell. His heart was too full for utterance. Tears filled his eyes. His words failed with a feeling of thickness and fullness in the throat.

Another Waterloo is nearing with lightning speed. The first military depotion of our day has produced projectiles and guns, aerials, and men-of-war innumerable, and these were created neither that they might rust unused, nor yet that they should be scrapped. Her "choice" is the sword to the sword then let it be. Let them that take up the sword perish by the sword. And as long as Germany's right arm is strong to wield that weapon, the world whole is unsafe.

In the early morning of that late fall day, when dawn is here, the British Lion has roared, and from Canadian forest and farm, the first to hear, and haste, have been those who hasten to the Island Lair.

A "Choice," eagerly made has placed five of our number in the foremost rank. We have no "Choice" but to second to them and stand in place in which they automatically ascend in the Democracy which war creates. Patriotism is not in emotions, but in deeds; and the sincerely, the courage, and the effective patriotism of these five young men is beyond the power of language, sufficiently to acclaim.

STIRLING'S FAREWELL TO BRAVE VOLUNTEERS

On Saturday afternoon last a large number of the citizens of Stirling, as well as many from the surrounding country, gathered at the G. T. R. station to witness the departure of the five young men who had volunteered for service in the war, and to cheer them for their devotion to their country.

Several patriotic songs were sung, and each of the five young men was presented with a wrist watch. After the presentation the following address was given by the Rev. A. J. Terrell:

To the five brave soldiers, volunteers for service in the British army on the continental firing-line, to the other officers and men of the 49th Hastings Rifles, B. Company, whose motto is "Paratus"—"Ready," and to the patriotic citizens here gathered, I say to every man God speed in the moment to decide, in the strife—for the good or evil side. And that choice goes on forever."

Four hundred years ago, to extend the way of the Christian Cross, and to open vast arctic provinces, they of the East braved the unknown dangers of the broad Atlantic westward. One hundred years ago, on European soil, the older lands slew a military Napoleonism, that knew no law save the strongest sword of the man's own ambition. And in that Waterloo it was America's to have no share. To this day Britain's attitude has been that of peace-maker. But on this day, when war may no longer be avoided, if honor is to be maintained, in the interest of the neutral nations, of the balance of power, of righteousness, and of world-peace, came her hour of decision, and her "choice" must needs be that of David man God speed in every man his sword. To-day her attitude is—

"We don't want to fight. But by jingo if we do. We've got the ships, we've got the money too, And we've got the money too, And we've got the money too."

And to Great Britain Canada's word is this apothecary word is— "Land of our Birth, our Faith, our Pride, For whose dear sake our fathers died, O Motherland, we give to Thee, Head, Heart, and Sword, for the years to be."

Another Waterloo is nearing with lightning speed. The first military depotion of our day has produced projectiles and guns, aerials, and men-of-war innumerable, and these were created neither that they might rust unused, nor yet that they should be scrapped. Her "choice" is the sword to the sword then let it be. Let them that take up the sword perish by the sword. And as long as Germany's right arm is strong to wield that weapon, the world whole is unsafe.

In the early morning of that late fall day, when dawn is here, the British Lion has roared, and from Canadian forest and farm, the first to hear, and haste, have been those who hasten to the Island Lair.

A "Choice," eagerly made has placed five of our number in the foremost rank. We have no "Choice" but to second to them and stand in place in which they automatically ascend in the Democracy which war creates. Patriotism is not in emotions, but in deeds; and the sincerely, the courage, and the effective patriotism of these five young men is beyond the power of language, sufficiently to acclaim.

That you have volunteered, is guarantee that you will acquit yourselves courageously on the field of battle, that you have passed rigorous medical tests, is a guarantee of your staying powers, and that you have been in training guarantees your efficiency.

Boys! Men! Soldiers! When first you're under fire, and you're wifful to duck, Don't look nor take heed at the man who was struck. Be thankful you're living, and trust to your luck. And light for your God, like a soldier.

35 MEN LEFT CAMPBELLFORD FOR FRONT

Twenty-One Infantrymen Went on Saturday, and Thirteen Artillerymen and Capt. Dox—see on Monday.

A signal honor for loyalty and sacrifice has come to Campbellford and vicinity during the week when 35 of her sons left home and loved ones to join the first Canadian Contingent to be sent to Britain. Many more offered their services but unfortunately were not able to pass the medical examination.

Led by the 40th Regimental band, a troop of boy scouts, and accompanied by hundreds of people, and automobiles galore, 21 volunteers, in uniform of the 40th Regiment marched to the station Saturday morning. They wished them all Godspeed and safe return. As the train pulled out there was again great cheering and waving of farewells.

The company of the 40th Regiment which assembled at Cobourg, they received orders on Sunday to leave at five o'clock Monday afternoon for Valcartier, in Quebec, where they will undergo further examination, selection and training.

Following is a list of the two contingents from here— INFANTRY—40th REGIMENT Capt. W. J. Doxsee, Lieut. H. Elledge, Chas. Duncliffe, Herbert Jones, Chas. Harrington, A. Y. Lane, Chas. R. Clarke, Lewis, E. R. Smith, Fred Massey, Thos. R. Kerr, M. H. Sargent, C. Roy Noble, E. J. Sweet, H. Buchanan, H. Williams, Robt. Caldwell, W. Weterling, S. W. Rowe, E. Green, G. Buchanan, V. Cowan, E. First.

ARTILLERY 14th Field Battery, W. J. Meiklejohn, R. Thompson, Richard Weaver, A. Messenger, J. Jones, R. Meiklejohn, H. Taylor, Dan Martin, C. Grills, W. A. Rowe, J. A. Lain, W. Prouddman, R. M. Pottier, Mr. Harry Free, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Free, is among the 40 students of the University of Toronto, who volunteered to Major A. Macphail for service abroad in Queen's University Engineering Corps. They left Kingston on Tuesday for Quebec.

Mr. Harry Horsman, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Horsman of town, volunteered his services to the medical corps of one of the Toronto regiments, in which city he has been residing.

Mr. Robert Strivener, a British reservist, who has been employed on the canal work in town, received orders on Monday to join his regiment in the old land, and left the following day. He spent eight years in India with his regiment, and four and a half years on the Afghan border.

Major H. Bolster, of Cobourg, in command of the 40th contingent, saw active service in South Africa, and wears that decoration.

Capt. W. J. Doxsee has the King Edward Coronation and South Africa decorations.

A. Messenger, with a regiment of British reservists stationed in India, for several years, where he experienced severe active service.—News

Belleville Fair

Monday Tuesday and Wednesday Sept. 7, 8, 9, 1914

Best Exhibition Ever Held in Belleville \$2,500 in Premiums

First-class Exhibits in All Classes. Exhibition of Speed. Musical Concerts Daily. Interesting Attractions Each Day and Night.

Wilson Bros.' I.O.U. Ranch Wild West Show from Oklahoma!

Introducing Real Cow Boy Life—Corralling Wild Cattle and Horses—Roping and Hog-tying Contest of Outlaw Steers.

Wild Steer Riding Contest—Steer Branding by Cow-Boys, demonstrating the method used on Western Plains.

Real Polo Games on Horsback, Trick and Fancy Rope-Spinning.

Homer S. Wilson, Champion Roper of the World. Most Daring Cow-Girl Known in America

This is the greatest attraction ever introduced in Central Ontario. All shown on the track and mid-field in front of the grand-stand.

DON'T MISS IT Reduced Rates on Railroads

G. M. CAMPBELL President R. H. KETCHESON, Secretary

DAUGHTERS' THOUGHTFULNESS

(From Friday's Daily.) The Daughters of the Empire, yesterday afternoon, manifested their sympathy and good wishes, their patriotism and devotion to the national and imperial cause by their gift of lunches to the departing Forty-Ninth volunteers.

Early in the afternoon members of the fair six arrived by train, bearing neatly-bound parcels of sandwiches for the infantry men for eating on their long trip to Valcartier. As the men stood drawn up in line, the ladies, among them Mrs. (Col.) March, Mrs. (Col.) Campbell and Mrs. (Col.) Ponton, and officers' wives, sisters, and mothers, walked distributing the parcels, one to each man. The men received the thoughtful gift gratefully and were visibly affected by this evidence that they would think of the boys when far away in garrison, in camp, or in battle front. The ladies thus paid tribute to the men who are true to their regiment's motto "Paratus" (ready).

QUICK WORK OF COBOURG BATTERY

Word was received in Ottawa Sunday night that the Cobourg Heavy Battery, which is under command of Major J. W. Odell, had arrived at Point Grey, Vancouver, and had mounted its guns at the approach to the harbor. The battery did a remarkably quick piece of work within a week.

A week ago Friday night the men were ordered to mount their four 16-pounder guns on the St. Lawrence below Lewis, with a view to guarding the approach to Quebec against any raiding vessels. They reached the appointed spot from Cobourg on Saturday morning, and had their guns up the hill and mounted within a few hours.

That evening they were ordered to dismount the guns and proceed at once to Point Grey. The reason for the order was the doubt as to what had become of the Rainbow, and the fear in official circles here that the cruiser might have been sunk by one of the German warships on the Pacific. It was known that the guns of the Cobourg battery had a range of a thousand yards more than either of the German cruisers on the Pacific coast. The battery had its guns entrained at Lewis by midnight on Saturday, and went by special train in almost record time to Vancouver, where the guns are now mounted, and where the battery will remain for the present.

LOST AN ARM.

Last Sunday morning as Mr. David Kernaghan, on the Niles farm at Lakeport, was crossing the G.T.R. tracks which run across his place, his assistance was called by a young man lying near the tracks. On going to him, he found that the poor fellow had been jolted from a train the night before, while riding the bumper. The wheels had passed over his left arm, and he was so badly bruised and stunned, that he had been there about seven hours unable to get up. The arm was amputated in the Belleville hospital—Cobourg Sentinel Star.

BRUSSELS OCCUPIED TO-DAY.

LONDON, August 21.—A telegram from Ostend, Belgium, to the Daily Mail last night said the main body of the German army around Brussels camped last night just outside the city which had already been formally occupied by a small advance guard. The remainder of the troops will enter the Belgian capital to-day.

SOME FISHERMEN

Donald McRae, aged 14 years and Donald McRae, aged 16, made the other day a great catch near Twelve O'Clock Point. They were out trolling a mile out from shore, when they hooked a large fish. They could not get the fish into the boat, so they towed it to shore and thus landed it. It weighed 34 lbs. was 50 inches long 24 inches around.

RED COATS FOR EAST

A troop train passed over the Canadian Northern yesterday, laden with red-coats for the east.

DEATH OF INFANT

The infant daughter of Rev. Canon and Mrs. Beemish passed away on Wednesday after a brief illness from erysipelas. The funeral service was held yesterday afternoon.

PRINCE EDWARD VOLUNTEERS GO TO THE FRONT

As it was learned late on Saturday evening last that Colonel Adams had received a telegram from the Department of Militia notifying the Prince Edward contingent to be ready to leave Picton on Monday, it was decided to hold a mass meeting in the armoury building to give the boys a farewell.

THIS WEEK We are Selling Water Carriers A REGULAR 40c LINE AT 15c A FEW LEFT TO CLEAR OUT THE SMITH HARDWARE CO PLUMBING—HEATING MOTOR CYCLES 314 FRONT ST. PHONE 204

Don't Swim After a Fish Use Sulman's Tackle! Also Paper Plates, Paper Cups, Paper Nankins Paper Table Cloths, Bathing Suits, Picnic Baskets, Hammocks, Golf Goggles, Tennis Goods, Baseball Goods, Vilocipedes, Toy Carts, Toy Sail Boats. Everything you want to help you enjoy your outing. THE BEEHIVE CHAS. N. SULMAN

FURNITURE Best Quality Most Durable Lowest Prices Large range of all kinds of Furniture for kitchen, dining room, parlor, den and bedroom. Dominion Bedding and Furniture Co. 308 Front St. Belleville