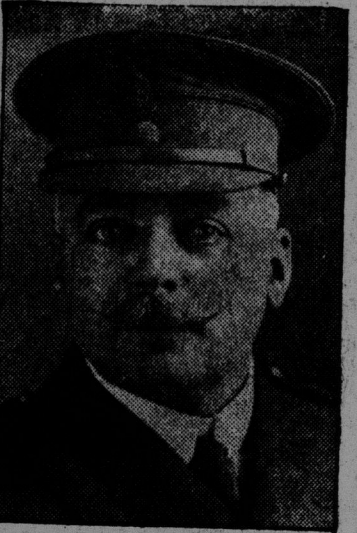


SAINT JOHN'S ROUSING SEND-OFF TO THE TWENTY-SIXTH AND AMMUNITION COLUMN
Scenes At Armory, In Streets, and on Harbor Front on June 12 and 13 as Gallant Soldier Lads Left For Motherland On Way To The Front

With eager hearts loving relatives and dear friends have been waiting for the cable flash which meant so much to them; for the glad tidings which would bring them relief and joy in the knowledge that their gallant soldiers of the 26th battalion had safely crossed the broad Atlantic and had landed on the shores of England.



LIEUT.-COL. J. L. McAVITY

And at last the word has come! No happier homes are there about St. John today than those to which the lengths of cable have carried their messages of cheerful greetings that Bill, or Jim, or Tom, or Jack is safe in camp despite the watchful waiting of the lurking submarines which sought to send him to his death.

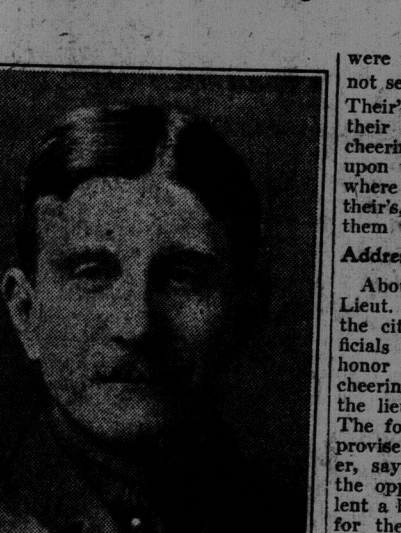
There had been no published announcement that the embarkation time of the 26th was at hand, but there soon spread through the city the news that the boys were to say good-bye to their Armory home early on Saturday evening. In many households, consequently, the evening meal was a hurried one; for everybody was anxious to be out to participate in what promised to be an epoch making night in the history of St. John.



MAJOR BROWN

The 26th Fusiliers Band were under orders to report at the Armory at 8:40 p. m., and the belief was that about six o'clock the command to march would be given by Lieut.-Colonel J. L. McAvity and the first stage of the 26th journey to the firing line would begin. All through the afternoon there were crowds about the Armory—relatives and friends of the soldiers many of them, others gathered to see all that could be seen. Discipline was permitted relaxation a bit and there were opportunities for farewells and for the presentation of gifts to the soldiers. Many packages were handed in for the men and the latter, on their part, were open handed in giving remembrances. Swigger sticks became prized souvenirs and many a sister or sweetheart that day sported the military cane of soldier brother or lover.

Street car traffic was held up in Prince William street, every place which would accommodate man, woman or child was occupied—Customs House windows and roof, sheds overlooking the assembling point, house windows, the heights of Prince William street and Duke street hill were crowded. Such a scene had not been witnessed, people said, since the centenary of the landing of the Loyalists was celebrated in 1868, and it probably never will be surpassed or equalled, save on the occasion of the return of our soldiers victorious after the war, when German arrogance and pride shall have been brought to the dust, and the wrecking of treaties and the murder of babes and women avenged.



MAJOR A. E. G. MCKENZIE

The City Cornet Band, always ready to assist in public events, was on hand, also the Carleton Cornet. One took up station on a wharf at the bow of the steamer. The 26th was placed near Water street, in front of the troops. Alternately they played, and as popular airs were heard, soldiers and people sang and sprightly members of the battalion joyfully danced in the ranks. So it went on while the platoons were being checked off and manoeuvred into the large shed on the way to the Caledonia. Meantime there were more good-byes and many more presentations to the men. About 8:30 o'clock, as the sun sank in the west, the crowds began to thin out and people left for their homes.

Many expected the ship to sail during the night, but early on Sunday the word passed round that she would leave at seven o'clock that evening, and, again, throngs assembled to see the sailing.

regret that they must leave, but the call of duty must be answered, and in behalf of St. John he bade them Godspeed and a safe return.

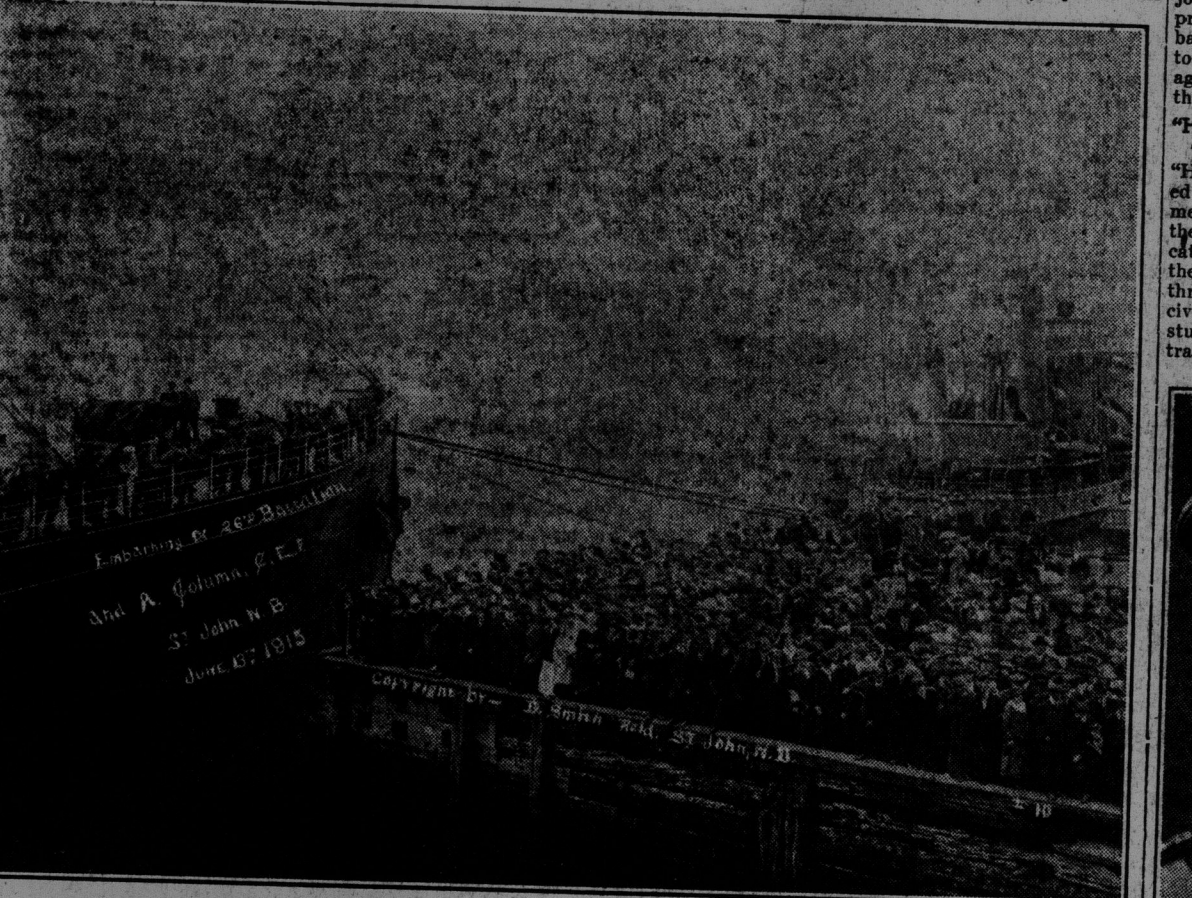


Photo published by permission of D. Smith Reid, photographer, St. John, N. B., who holds copyright. THROUGH ON ONE WHARF WAITING FOR THE ARRIVAL OF THE 26TH

infinite mercy in saving her boy on the first period of his service to his king, tonight the devoted wife, with her child clasped closely to her heart, can give vent to her pent-up emotion in uttering words of thanksgiving to the all-wise and watchful Providence that has guided the "Caledonia" across the seas; tonight there can be joy in a thousand homes for he, whose place is vacant in the family circle, has been borne in safety, and fears for the time being, are abandoned. And a host of others, sisters, brothers, or other kindred, sweethearts and friends, can rejoice at the glad news, meagre though it is in detail, contained in the official announcement that the 26th Battalion and Divisional Ammunition Column had landed safely.

The D. A. C. And the days were just as tedious for that fine body of men stationed at Pictou for training, the Divisional Ammunition Column. They reached the city on Saturday morning, June 12, being given a hearty reception by the citizens who turned out in large crowds to cheer them on their way to the steamer. How gallant and brave they looked as they marched along! Here was a face now smiling in a glance of recognition as some dear friend was seen standing along the route; there was another giving a parting wave of his hand to a chum who could not go; but underneath those cheerful smiles, what must have been the emotional strain, what thoughts must have flashed through their soldier minds as cheer followed cheer and they stepped gaily along to the spirited music of the Artillery Band! And now the wharf was reached and aboard the boat they marched. Friends and loved ones stood upon the pier and engaged in the last words of parting with the boys



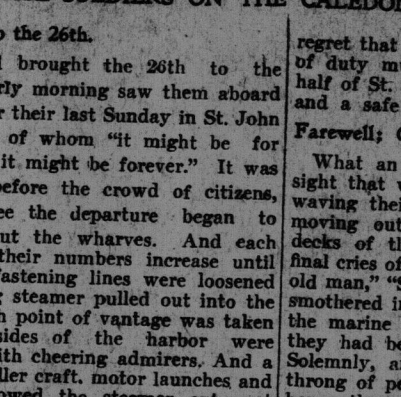
CAPT. MAYS

time when the awe of the military command lost some of its force and the ranks were invaded again and again, as friends or relatives dashed in for a hurried hand shake and a "good bye old time, safe home again." Mothers and sisters and wives and sweethearts were in the throng watching the marching of the cheering, admiring crowds. Once the soldiers had passed, those who had seen them, hurried by short routes to the Pettigill Wharf, where every minute saw hundreds added to the throng of people gathered at vantage points near the wharf. The scene at the Armory was repeated all along the route of march, and was even more vivid and exciting as the up-town streets were traversed, for greater numbers of people had gathered there. These, too, joined in the multitudes pressing on to the water front and by the time the gallant lads had reached Water street, the wharves and nearby streets were black with people.



Photo published by permission of D. Smith Reid, photographer, St. John, N. B., who holds copyright. A NEAR VIEW OF GROUP OF THE SOLDIERS ON THE CALEDONIA'S DECK

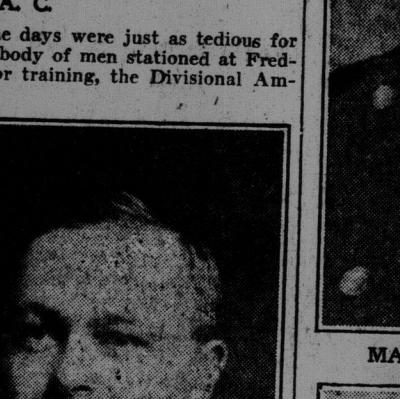
Happy Fellow. Those were a jolly, gay-hearted appearing lot of soldiers! While a mother, wife or sister strained her eyes to catch a final glimpse of one who was her all, her pride, her joy of life, choking back the sobs that severance of affectionate bonds forced from her loving heart, fondly he smiled back upon her from the steamer's deck. And though his heart was filled with pathos, he must bear up, and be a man! It would not do to show his inner feelings. And thus the soldier's smile remained.



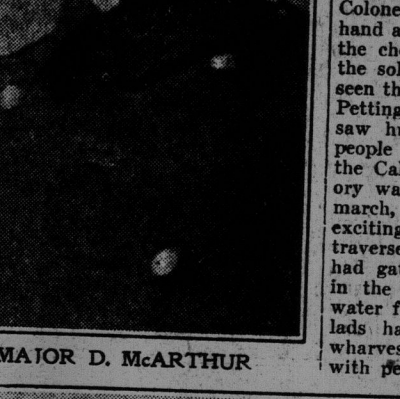
CAPT. GEORGE KEEFFE

With many the leave-taking from those at home had been made days or weeks before. They had obtained leave to visit their homes in different parts of the province or P. E. Island, and there was none upon that pier whose heart was aching at the separation from them. It was the same with others whose homes

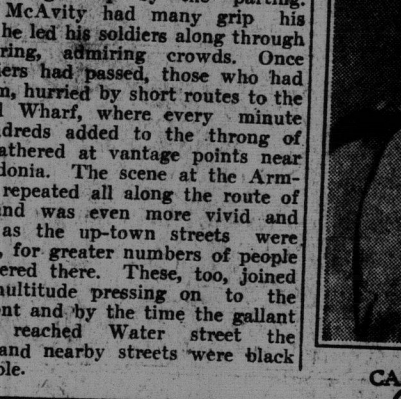
Because of the censor's requests and in compliance with the wish of the War Office, no newspaper publication of the sailing of the steamer "Caledonia" from St. John on Sunday, June 13 has been made. But now there is no need of further restriction. The "Caledonia" has successfully carried her gallant human cargo to the shores of Britain, and there is no longer fear of information of their sailing reaching quarters where it might be used to the detriment of the Empire cause.



MAJOR C. I. DUNFIELD



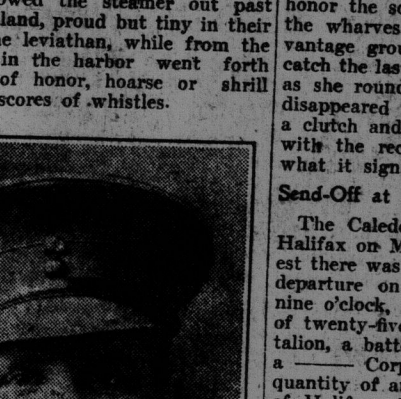
MAJOR D. McARTHUR



CAPT. ALEX. McMILLAN

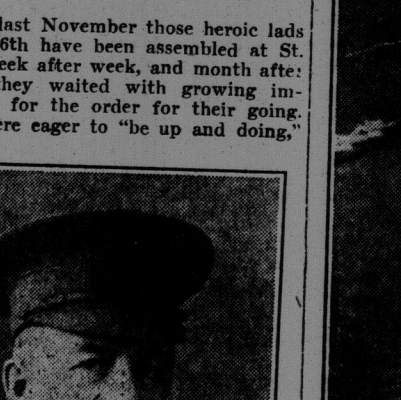


CAPT. DAWSON



MAJOR FRINGLE

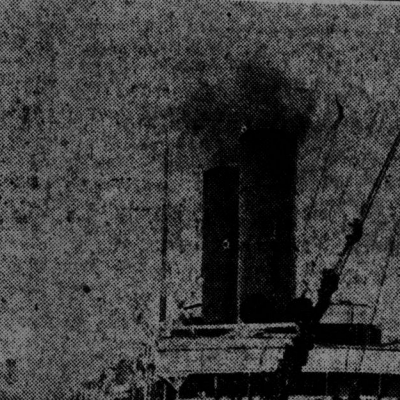
Send-Off at Halifax. The Caledonia arrived in port at Halifax on Monday morning, and interest there was soon very keen. Before her departure on Tuesday morning, about nine o'clock, she took on board a draft of twenty-five men from the 40th Battalion, a battery of heavy artillery, and a Corps, besides loading a large quantity of ammunition. Great throngs of Halifax citizens crowded about the steamer, and gave the boys a hearty farewell. As the big ship pulled out into the stream, cheers went up from hundreds of throats, there was a waving of goodbyes, and it was in every way a memorable departure, but probably the finest tribute in parting was the cheer from the crew of a British warship lying at anchor in the stream.



MAJOR FRINGLE



MAJOR FRINGLE



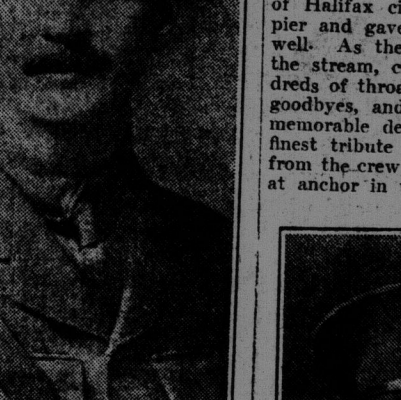
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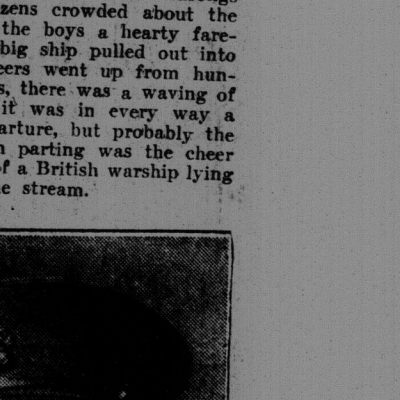
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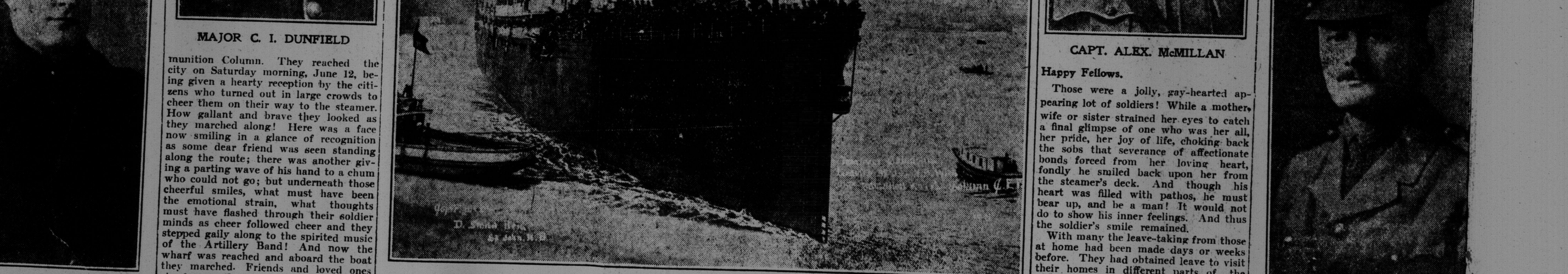


Photo published by permission of D. Smith Reid, photographer, St. John, N. B., who holds copyright. BOAT ON VIEW OF THE CALEDONIA AS SHE WAS BEING SWUNG