

The Semi-Weekly Telegraph.

VOL. XXXVIII.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1899

NO. 13.

TO FIGHT GREAT BRITAIN'S ENEMIES.

New Brunswick Soldiers Given a Magnificent Farewell.

Most Impressive Demonstration Ever Seen in St. John.

Thousands Line the Streets and Cheer the Boys as They Pass.

Twenty-Five Thousand People Assemble at the Union Station to Bid Our Young Men a Hearty God-Speed.

Warm and clear weather was the order of the day Wednesday afternoon when St. John bade farewell to New Brunswick's soldier boys...

THE COMPANY ASSEMBLED.

Stirring scenes at the drill shed. As early as 2 o'clock in the afternoon hundreds flocked toward the Barrack Square to have a glimpse of the volunteers...

When the company marched into the shed it was divided into sections, and drilled by instructors Folklings and McLearn.

In line, the men presented an excellent appearance, and were inspected for closest inspection. Their great coats were rolled neatly and slung over the right shoulder...

Col. Vidal's inspection. Shortly after 4 o'clock Colonel Vidal, district officer commanding, arrived and in column of half companies the soldiers were thoroughly inspected.

Address by Mayor Sears. After the inspection the first half company was turned about so as to face the

other half, Mayor Sears delivering his address standing between. He said: "Men of the New Brunswick volunteer company about to embark for fighting in South Africa or rather soldiers of the Queen...



THE FIGHTING GROUND.

worthy opponents. (Hear, hear from the ranks.) On going away you take our hearts and affections with you and we cannot be moved to bid you farewell...

by His Worship's remarks, which were delivered with a true patriotic ring. They cheered incessantly until Captain Haggard, brother of Ryder Haggard, the author, was invited to speak...

At the head of King street the press of people was such that the queuing through of the soldiers caused a veritable stampede. Small boys and women were trampled and hustled about...

At the depot. The crush at the station was terrible. Being the point from which the last look at the boys could be taken by those at home...

AT THE DEPOT. Ten Thousand People Cheer Themselves Hoarse.

The crush at the station was terrible. Being the point from which the last look at the boys could be taken by those at home, the depot was made the objective point for thousands before the train...

sovereign to every man, as a token of esteem and appreciation of loyalty from the citizens of St. John. The shilling coins were distributed by Colonel MacLean, Captain Dunning, Captain J. City Sharp, Dr. Daniel, Sherwood Skinner, Major Sturdee and Lieut. Gay Robinson...

SOLDIERS LEAVE THE BARRACKS.

Thousands Lined the Way to the Depot.

Forming into rigid lines again and headed by the Artillery and 62nd Battalion Bands, the company left the drill shed and started out on their march to the depot—a march which for a popular demonstration was never equalled in St. John...

Officers Dropped the Bands. A great band of cheering drowned the voices of the British volunteers and their officers...

A Jam on King Street.

At the head of King street the press of people was such that the queuing through of the soldiers caused a veritable stampede. Small boys and women were trampled and hustled about...

On the route of march the following soldiers were seen: Far Away; Balphex; United Empire; Farwell of 97th Regiment; and Lang Syne, and The Girl I Left Behind Me.

AT THE DEPOT.

Ten Thousand People Cheer Themselves Hoarse.

The crush at the station was terrible. Being the point from which the last look at the boys could be taken by those at home, the depot was made the objective point for thousands before the train...

whose place was discovered by an edge of heavy blanket protruding. Col. Vidal, D. O. C., and Major A. J. Armstrong had left the drill shed when all preparations for the start had been made and had walked over to the train...



LIEUT. McLEAN OF COMPANY "G."

car steps. Then they made two files from the steps to the side door of the station, by which the troops were to enter. The crowd which had been of good size was loosely seated on either side of the file of policemen and the crush for positions in the front rank began and continued, while the police were kept on the alert maintaining their positions and keeping the public from coming in by the side door...

While all this was going on the troops were promptly marching through the crowded streets, and now the strains of Fife's Band were heard by those at the depot, as the band, with the gallant volunteers following, wheeled to the left from Mill street into Pond and came on to the station door, cheer upon cheer going up from thousands of people...

The men were filing into the cars as best they might, officers stating their names at the steps and inquiring of each as he came, to which company he belonged, and then directing him to the right or left as the case might be.

One could not take in all the details of the great throng; in fact the whole could not be seen unless a tour of the place was made, and there was little to recommend that to any one but a Hercules.

The men were all on board on time and, a few minutes after scheduled time, the guns clanked the throats of the two engines were thrown open, and the train slowly moved out. The soldiers had rushed for position on the southern side of the cars, where was the greatest

crash of people, and they leaned out of the windows shaking the hands of friends as the cars moved slowly away. Short after about 7:30 from the people, hats were waved, and prayers and blessings were uttered as the train rolled away with its gallant band of volunteers going to fight for our good queen and the empire.

Notes. The unusual crowds on the streets last night at the time of the soldiers' parade, so blocked the approaches to the depot that several coach loads of passengers for the 6 o'clock train were forced to abandon all thought of catching their train; in fact they could not get into the depot. The electric car time table was demoralized by the demonstration.

In the big jam at the depot two North End women fainted, and it was with difficulty they were helped to a breathing place. An elderly lady was knocked down outside the depot and severely trampled upon. She was taken to her home in East End's A small boy was pushed down and under the crowd's feet in front of Victoria Hotel on King street. He was badly bruised, and cut. Thoughtless women brought baby carriages with them and infant in arms.

Chief among the decorations about town were those of Macalvey Bros. & Co., Manchester, Robertson & Allison, Fraser, Fraser & Co., Waterbury & Rising in conjunction with D. Magee's Sons and the Jas. Robertson Company on Mill street. All these buildings were gallantly decked in patriotic colors, the "Red, White and Blue," "Canada," on the Waterbury & Rising and Magee buildings being particularly striking.

Market slip craft were resplendent in their white of canvas while the soldiers passed by and all over the harbor the shipping tendered their best wishes from the mastsheads.

When the anti-Krugerties passed under Rector Richardson's string of Union Jacks from the rectory on Charlotte street to Trinity church a thrilling cheer, loud and prolonged, went up from all sides. The soldiers cheered the patriotic rector.

The train was in charge of Conductor W. J. Campbell and the drivers of the two engines were George E. Shroy and George Anderson.

Col. Vidal has received instructions to leave for Ottawa on the first train this morning.

The total number of volunteers leaving Wednesday was 87, which is seven over strength. It was feared that perhaps some of the men had missed the train in the crush, but a telegram received by Col. Vidal from Capt. Jones at Sussex, assured him that everyone was aboard. The rail had been called after the train started.

A number of articles torn from their owners in the crowd at the depot, were found after the train had left. A boy's hat in I. C. R. Officer Steven's hands, a waiting an owner, and a lady's fur collar was taken to the Central police station, where the owner can get it.

Two children's caps found in King street were taken care of by the police and they also found three more and returned them to their owners.

It is a wonder that some people, particularly women and children, were not hurt in the depot crowd. One young boy was having a hard time of it and was got out of the way by being put under one of the cars to crawl to the other side, where there was less crowd. In the midst of the hardest part of the crush at the cars a young girl struggled through to the front and when stopped pleaded to be let through to see her brother, who was one of the volunteers. She finally got to the car steps.

An elderly woman managed to get in to the drill shed just before the troops started. She walked about among the men, peering into every face as it looked for one. Finally, as the order to fall in was given, she found him—her son and she was satisfied. Before they parted she slipped into the wrinkled hand the sovereign which he had just been presented.

The police had made good arrangements for giving clear access of the men to the cars. On Monday afternoon Chief Clark and Col. Vidal went to the depot and the plan arranged. But an order not delivered or misunderstood caused the upsetting of the plans. Orders had been issued for the band leading the troops to sever off to the right when the side entrance to the station had been reached. Then, if they were to enter the shed,