

Seagoe Parish Magazine.

OCTOBER, 1914.

"For King and Country!"

NO PARLEYING NOW! IN BRITAIN IS ONE BREATH.—*Wordsworth.*

A List of the Names of Residents in the Parish of Seagoe, or attached thereto, who have answered to the call of King and Country, and have Volunteered to serve anywhere, at home or abroad, during the War.

[The List includes the Names of Regulars and Reservists, as well as Volunteers. Every effort has been made to render it complete, but if any Names have been omitted they will be published in our next issue.]

Lt.-Col. S. W. Blacker, J.P, Carrickblacker
Thomas J. Atkinson, LL B, Eden Villa
Matthew Atkinson, U.V.F
Arthur Allen, R.I.F.
Thomas H. Boyce, U.V.F.
John Brew
James H. Chambers
Nicholas Crawford (Navy)
William Cull, U.V.F.
John J. Dobson, Lieut. Y.C.V.
William J. Donaldson, U.V.F.
James Fleming (H.M.S. Lion)
William Fleming, U.V.F.
Thomas Forde,
Henry Forsythe
George Fox
Samuel Fox
Samuel Fox, jun., R.I.F.
Simpson Fox, U.V.F.
John Gibson, Lieutenant, R.I.F.
John Girvan, R.I.F.
Frank Girvan, U.V.F.
James Gordon,
Samuel Gracey (Canadian Contingent)
Robert Hara, A.S.C.
Thomas Hara, R.F.A.
William H. Harrison, U.V.F.
Thomas Hewitt (1)
Thomas Hewitt (2)
Thomas H. Holmes
Ritchie Hoy, U.V.F.
David Johnston
Thomas Killops
John Joseph Liggett, R.F.A.
George Liggett
James Liggett
James H. M'Ardle
William J. Magee, U.V.F.
Thomas Major,

Richard Maxwell, U.V.F.
Wm. J. M'Clatchey
Samuel M'Clure
Alex. M'Cabe,
Thos D. M'Crory
James M'Cabe, R.I.F.
William M'Neill, R.I.F.
George M'Neill, U.V.F.
Charles M'Loughlin, U.V.F.
Wm. H. M'Donaid, R.I.F.
John Milligan, Irish Guards
Wm. Milligan, R.I.F.
Robert Milligan, U.V.F.
Thomas Milligan, R.F.A.
James Moore, U.V.F.
Robt. T. Montgomery, Lce.-Corporal, U.V.F.
James Moreton, U.V.F.
Joseph Parkes,
James Porter
George Preston, Lce.-Corporal, R.I.F.
William James Rainey, U.V.F.
George Robinson
Victor Robinson, H.M.S. Impregnable
Thomas Russell, U.V.F.
Fred. K. Ruddell,
James Sheppard, Sergt. U.V.F.
D. G. Shillington, Lieut.
George Steenson
Thomas Stewart
George Tate
Herbert Tate
Walter Vaughan, Irish Horse
Isaac Walker,
David Watson, 3rd Batt. R.I.F.
James H. Weir, U.V.F.
George Whiteside, Scots Greys
Robert Woolsey, U.V.F.
John Wright,

SEVENTY-SEVEN NAMES.

Help the Soldiers!

300,000 Pairs of Socks are needed for our Soldiers at the Front by November,—*as well as Socks and other garments urgently needed for the wounded by the Red Cross Society, who say it is impossible for us to make too many.*

Will the Women of Seagoe Help? Materials at cost price, and Directions, can be obtained at Seagoe School on Wednesday, 7th October, at 4 p.m.

Will Men, and those who are unable to sew, contribute generously in the Boxes which are being taken round each Townland by a collector.

The Departure of the U.V.F.

Monday, September 21st, was a red-letter day in the annals of Seagoe and Portadown, for on that day we took leave of the young manhood of the District, as they marched through the crowded streets to the Station en route for Clondeboye Camp. They presented a splendid and inspiring sight as they moved forward with steady step and erect bearing headed by their Officers. About 250 in number, they will form a notable addition to the ranks of the Volunteers now training for special war service.

Volunteer Service at Seagoe.

On Sunday, September 27th, special services were held in Seagoe to commemorate the second anniversary of the Signing of the Covenant. The congregation at Morning Prayer was unusually large, and in the evening the church was so crowded that some could scarcely find seating accommodation. The Portadown Battalion of the U.V.F. attended this service to the number of 300. The Rector preached from the text 2 Tim. ii: 3. "Endure hardness as a good Soldier of Jesus Christ." The offertory was in aid of the Soldiers and Sailors Families Association, and realised the sum of £3 17s 3d. A feature of the service was the hearty singing of the Hymns by the men assembled.

Mr. T. J. Atkinson has, we believe, received a Captain's Commission; Mr. Graham Shillington, Mr. Charles Johnston, and Mr. George Lutton have been appointed Lieutenants. Mr. James Sheppard, of Levaghery, has been made Sergeant, and Mr. R. J. Montgomery, Corporal.

Mr. Moffett, of Edenderry, took some fine snapshots of the scene at the departure of the Volunteers. The picture of the train moving out of the station amidst the cheering crowd is a wonderful record.

Presentation to Mr. R. T. Montgomery.

On Thursday evening, October 1st a very pleasant gathering took place in the Anchor Cafe, Portadown. Those present consisted of the members of the Portadown Medical Corps U.V.F., and they met together for the purpose of showing their appreciation of Mr. Montgomery's work in connection with that organisation. Mr. Montgomery had for some time acted as Instructor in Ambulance Field Drill, and by his

efforts the corps was brought to a high state of efficiency. After tea the chair was taken by the Rev. J. E. Archer, who in a few words expressed on behalf of all present their high sense of Mr. Montgomery's character and ability. The Chairman then called on Dr. Dougan to make the presentation which consisted of a handsomely fitted compact Dressing Case. Mr. Montgomery in reply thanked the members for their kindness and expressed the pleasure he had always experienced when engaged in the work of the corps. He regretted that the call to active service with the Volunteers had compelled him for a time to sever his connection with them. Presentations were also made to two other members of the corps now in camp with the Volunteer.

After the presentation an enjoyable programme of music, instrumental and vocal, was given.

PARISH REGISTER FOR SEPT.

Baptisms.

Baptized on Saturday, September 5th, 1914.

M'Crory—James Ambrose, son of William John and Martha Jane M'Crory, of Edenderry.

Sponsors—Thomas David M'Crory, Mary M'Clure, and Martha M'Crory.

Donaldson—David, son of Isaac and Mary Donaldson, of Killicomaine.

Sponsors—Mary Kelly, Mary Donaldson.

Jennett—Sophia, daughter of George and Caroline Jennett, of Breagh.

Sponsors—Margaret Mayes, Caroline Jennett.

M'Clure—Sarah Jane, daughter of George and Annie M'Clure, of Tamnificarbet.

Sponsors—Deborah Russell, Annie M'Clure.

M'Clure—Frederick, son of George and Annie M'Clure, of Tamnificarbet.

Sponsors—Deborah Russell, Annie M'Clure,

Mayes—Adeline, daughter of Leonard and Sarah Jane Mayes, of Carrickblackler.

Sponsors—Leonard Mayes, Sarah Jane Mayes.

Lyness—William Wells, son of Robert and Mary Jane Lyness, of Portadown.

Sponsors—Isabel Hewitt, Mary Jane Lyness.

Webb—Thomas Henry, son of David Alexander and Margaret Webb, of Lylo.

Sponsors—Sophia Webb, Margaret Webb.

Marriages.

Devlin and Malcomson—September 17th, 1914, John Devlin, of Portadown, to Mary Ellen Malcomson, of Edenderry.

Grey and Cahusac—On Tuesday, September 29th, 1914, at Holy Trinity Church, Tokyo, Japan, the Rev. William T. Grey, M.A., formerly Curate of Seagoe, now of the S.P.G. Mission, Japan, to Sophia Mary Proctor, daughter of M. T. Cahusac, of Tokyo.

Sinnamon and Pickering—October 2nd, 1914, Henry Sinnamon, of Edenderry, to Sarah Pickering, of Edenderry.

A WOUNDED SOLDIER.

Two letters from Lance-Corporal George Preston, R.I.F., of Ballinacor.

[By the kind permission of Mrs. Preston, we publish the enclosed letters from her husband. They will be read with great interest.]

Caudry, France,

11th Sept., 1914.

MY DEAR WIFE,—I don't know whether this letter will reach you or not, but I'm in hopes that it will; our only hope is that the gentleman that is kindly taking them for us will get through with them all right.

If you happen to see my name in the papers as missing don't take any notice of it, and don't be uneasy, as I'm in the best of health, only I got in way of a bursting shell and got slightly hurt, and the Germans extracted two of my teeth for nothing; very few doctors would do that for you.

Well, I've let the cat out of the bag, so you can easily tell I'm in hospital—a French hospital too at that—and I may say they are treating us well, in fact I think they wouldn't treat their own people as well. I know we are better off than stuck in an English hospital; too much red tape in them for our liking. We are getting the best of food too. The French doctor told me this morning that I will be fit for the firing line in a week's time, so don't be down-hearted, this war will be over before Xmas, so you will see your soldier boy landing home with another medal hanging out of his chicken chest.

I can't chance my arm very much about the fighting Irish this time, as I got bowled over in the first fight, but what I have seen would I think satisfy any blood-thirsty individual. I haven't seen or heard anything about our Regiment since the night of the 25th August. I lost them that night—four signallers as well as myself. We were handicapped with bicycles; the lane in which we were marching in was in a terrible state of mud. We couldn't get our machines along, the result was we were left behind, and when we did get on the main road we couldn't see hilt nor hare of them, badluck to the old bicycle; I lay all my misfortune on it. Well, anyway, the five of us managed to keep clear of the enemy and reached this village where we are at present and likely to remain for some time, as we have to hang on until we are relieved.

Well, as I haven't seen the Regiment this fortnight I can't say how Girvan is getting on, perhaps his Mrs. has got news from him, and perhaps reported me as missing. If so, if this reaches you, you will know I am well.

When I come to think of it I've been doing nothing only writing about myself, I think it is near time I started to enquire how you all are. I hope you are all enjoying good health, and I hope you are getting the money all right. I won't get any more for months. Perhaps anyway I will get it in a lump; it will do more good. Tell Robert Price and James' ones I was asking about them.

Well, I think this is enough nonsense at present. You needn't bother writing, as I wouldn't get them. Wait till I give the word "go." So good-bye, and I hope this reaches you safely. Give my love to father, mother, sister, and brothers.

From your loving husband, GEORGE.

Sunday, 5-15 p.m.

Caudry, France,

20th Sept., 1914.

MY DEAR MAGGIE,—I don't know whether you are getting these letters or not, but there is just a slight chance that you will, as we have to depend on a French gentleman getting it safely through to a place called Lille. At any rate, I hope they will reach you safely, as they will inform you that I am safe and in the land of the living, thank God for it, as it is through His goodness and mercy that I've been spared so far. If you got my first letter you will know about me being wounded. I got struck in the side with a piece of shell and a shrapnel bullet in the chin, knocking two of my teeth out, but I'm getting on famously. The wound in the chin has healed up, and hasn't spoiled my beauty in the least; in fact it's a beauty spot, so don't be a bit uneasy.

I wish, dear, you would write to me, as I would like to hear how you are all at home; but it is useless for you to write at present, as your letters wouldn't get through, as the enemy are between us and the British troops. It is only occasionally we get news about our own troops; but we are living in hopes to see the British or French troops here shortly. I can't send you any war news, as we are ignorant of what's going on at present. I daresay you get all the news in the papers, although it is a fortnight late.

I suppose Mrs Girvin gets an odd letter from John. I hope he got through his first fight all right. I don't know myself how the regiment got on on the 26th, but all I know is that all along the line we all got it pretty stiff. South Africa wouldn't hold a candle to it. I juked more shells in half a day here than I did through the African campaign, with the exception of Colenso—they were pretty thick there I'll admit; but there, I'll say no more, in case I will frighten you, so I don't wish to do that.

I'm writing this letter sitting up in bed. There is just five of us in the ward. One fellow has ten bullet wounds in him, and he is as happy as a lark. The French nurses are very good to us, and very attentive to our wants, and many a good laugh we have with each other trying to understand one another; but we are getting on splendid with the French language; we can bid one another the time of day, as well as the next. I can Parley Vous a cripple. I suppose Mr Roland's son is out here somewhere; if he is I might drop across him somewhere. At any rate I hope he will get through safe.

I'll tell you what you might do for me—keep all the war news that you see in the papers, as I would like to have a read of them when I get home. They

should make interesting reading. We will miss all the papers. We have only seen one English paper this last month; we have it in the hospital now; we have to wait our turn to get a read of it. Well, darling, I will have to finish now, as the light goes out at 7-30; it is now 10 minutes past. I hope father and mother, sister and brothers are well. Give my love to all. Good night, and God bless and take care of you. From your loving husband—
GEORGE,

Harvest Thanksgiving Services.

The Annual Harvest Thanksgiving Services will be held in Seagoe Parish Church on the following days:—

Thursday, October 8th, at 8 p.m. Preacher—Rev. Canon Peacocke, B.D., Rector of Bangor, and Chaplain of Clandeboy U.V.F. Camp. The offertory at this service will be on behalf of Foreign Missions.

Sunday, October 11th, at 11-30 and 7. Preacher—Rev. O. W. Scott, M.A., Rector of Gilford. The offertories will be on behalf of Parochial Church Expenses.

This year we have received from God's hand a very bountiful Harvest. The shadow of war must add a minor note to our Festival Services, but the voice of praise and thanksgiving will blend with the prayer of humiliation, and the united worship of our people will have a deeper meaning than in other years.

Offertories for September.

Sunday Morning ...	£6 0 3
Evening ...	5 3 1
Weekdays ...	0 14 6
Total,	£11 17 10

The following special Collections are included in the above total.

Board of Education and Poor Parishes Fund
£2 16 2. Soldiers and Sailors Families Association
£3 17 3.

District Harvest Services.

Harvest Services will (D.V.) be held in the outlying Districts of the Parish on the following dates.

Tamnificarbet—Sunday, October 18th at 7.
Monday, October 19th at 8.

Drumgor—Sunday, October 25th at 7.
Monday, October 26th at 8.

Levaghery—Sunday, November 1st at 3-30.
Monday, November 2nd at 8.

Carne—Sunday, November 8th at 3-30 p.m.
Monday, November 9th at 8.

Edenderry—Sunday, November 15th at 3-30 p.m.
Monday, November 16th at 8 p.m.

The Collections at the above Services on Sundays, will be in aid of local Sunday School expenses, and on the Mondays for Foreign Missions.

Marriage of the Rev. W. T. Grey.

As will be seen by an announcement in our columns the Rev. W. T. Grey, was married in Tokyo, Japan on Tuesday, September 29th. Mr. Gray's many friends in Seagoe Parish wish him and Mrs. Grey every happiness and blessing, and desire to convey to him and his wife their heartiest congratulations. Mrs. Grey was born in Japan, but her parents are English, and she was one of the first acquaintances Mr. Grey made when he went out as a Missionary to Japan some eight years ago. After the wedding which took place in Holy Trinity Church, Shiba, Tokyo a reception was held by Mr. and Mrs. Cahusac at their residence in Tokyo.

Harvest Service at Hacknahay.

A Harvest Service was held at Hacknahay School on Sunday, September 27th, at 3-30. The room had been most tastefully decorated for the occasion, and the crowds of worshippers who attended more than filled the building. The music was sung by a large choir, kindly trained by Mr. S. R. Chambers. The Anthem, "I will feed my flock like a shepherd," was very well sung. The Tenor Solo was sung by Mr. David Murray, and the duet for Alto and Soprano by Miss Chambers and Miss M'Mullan. The Rev. R. S. Morrison, B.D., Rector of St. Saviour's Portadown, preached from the text—"Remember the Lord your God."

On Monday, September 28th, the services were continued at 7-30 p.m. There was again a large gathering, and the special preached was the Rev. H. de B. Cooke, Curate of St. Mark's, Portadown. The special music was repeated. The offerings at both services were on behalf of the local Sunday and Day School Funds, and amounted to the following sums—Sunday, £2 2s 0d; Monday, £1 4s 6d. A feature of the decorations was a fine box of flowering plants, grown in the second year from one of the packets of seed which accompanied an issue of the Magazine in March, 1918.

NATURE'S HAIR RESTORER.

This Preparation will restore Grey Hair to its original Colour.

IT IS NOT A DYE.

But acts directly upon the roots of the Hair, therefore its effects are gradual. It removes dandruff and all impurities from the Head, and prevents the Hair from falling off. It promotes the growth and strength of the Hair, giving it the lustre and health of youth.

SOLD IN BOTTLES AT 1/- & 1/6 EACH

ISAAC DAVISON, M.P.S.I.,

PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST.

THE MEDICAL HALL,
PORTADOWN.