

NOTICE

St. John's Prohibition Campaign

MEETINGS of the Canvassing Committee and the Sub-Committees under Ward Commanders will be held each night at the Headquarters, 7.30 to 9.30; Executive Meetings each night at Headquarters, 9.30; and General Public Meetings of Voters every Monday and Wednesday night in the T. A. Armoury at 8.30 p.m., when addresses will be given by prominent platform speakers and workers.

P. G. BUTLER,
General Secretary,
St. John's Prohibition Com.

Oct 20/15

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MR. R. CALLAHAN FOR PROHIBITION

Regards Drink as the Greatest Evil of the Day—Tells of Many Disgusting Sights Which Have Lately Come Under His Notice Recently

AT A MEETING of the Prohibition Committee held on Monday evening last, Mr. R. Callahan, in seconding the vote of thanks, said:

"I was never meant for a public speaker. I may be good enough to talk and argue a point in a small circle. Anyhow, I am going to say something by referring to a few instances that came under my notice within the last few weeks, which call for some consideration.

"A poor woman came into my store last week, and asked me if I bought a stove from a man. She said she was out working all day and when she went home in the evening her stove was gone and her husband got drunk with the money that he pawned the stove for. That was the cold reception that met the poor woman's eye after her hard day's work; and it is the worse case that came under my notice in this country.

"A few days before that, another woman came in, looking for second-hand pieces for her stove; as she could not afford to buy new ones, I asked her what put her stove in such a condition, and she said her husband came home drunk, kicked up a racket, took the hatchet and smashed the stove in pieces.

"Another instance: As I was going home over Barter's Hill one evening I noticed a crowd of boys following three drunken men, who were trying to carry another one a little worse than themselves. When they got to the junction of LeMarchant Road they had to drop him, and he layed senseless on the ground. A cabman appeared on the scene; and asked who sent for him. One big fellow said: 'I did.' The cabman said: 'Who is going to pay me?' and the fellow said, 'Call at a certain Government office for payment.' The sober cabman took the drunken man in his arms and landed him on his doorstep. The three drunken men were incapable of doing so. Then the cabman hauled off his coat to get satisfaction from the big fellow, who made tracks West, for the Poor House.

"Yet another instance: As I was going along LeMarchant Road a few weeks ago there was a great crowd half way up Boncloddy Street. I made inquiries from a man coming down as to what was wrong. He said: 'Come up and you will see a sight.' Here was a man in the centre of a ring lying on his back dead drunk to all reason, and a dog standing beside him ready to jump at any one who would approach his master.

"Here was a case, viewed by hundreds, of the man below the beast. The dog had more sense than the man. Then the words of the great Father Tom Burke came home to me when he said, 'I saw men dead drunk, lying in the gutter, could not move hand nor foot, dead to all shame. The dogs came along and smelled them, cocked their nose, wagged their tail and walked away. The dogs could walk, the men could not; they were below the beast.'

"Those were words of a great man and the same comes under our notice on our streets every day.

"Those are a few of the many instances. They may be simple; but nevertheless they are true facts that no right thinking man can shut his eyes to.

"The hatred against drink is grafted into my very bones. I never drank it, but I have seen the evil and the poverty that is brought about from it. It is nei-

ther good for man nor beast. I have no hatred against the men who are in the business; God forbid, they are more to be pitied than blamed to be in such a business that is surrounded by crime, misery and sin. Some of them are fine fellows, friends and customers of mine; but it is no business for a man with a spark of red blood in his veins to be connected with.

"It is the meanest, lowest and most contemptible occupation on the face of God's earth to-day. There would be no poverty in this country if it was not for drink, people hungry, are now begging from door to door, while their fathers and big brothers are bumbling for rum, instead of providing for the hard winter that is ahead of them. If they, and we know they are, hungry now what will be their condition in the depth of winter, with cold, hunger and misery staring them in the face?"

"I am into this fight heart and soul. I have sons on the hockey field, the baseball field and the football field. I have a son on the field of battle, now at Gallipoli; and I am on this battle field myself, helping to fight the greatest enemy of man and our country.

"It gives me much pleasure indeed to second the vote of thanks to the two speakers."

Love and War

PARIS, Oct. 16 (Correspondence).—Last week the Prince of Wales, while taking tea in an inn at a British station near Ypres, was shot in the arm by a French corporal. The attendant at the inn is an attractive-looking young woman, who was passing as an unmarried girl under the name of Barthou, but, as a matter of fact, she is married to a corporal in a French hussar regiment named Huguet.

Mlle. Barthou had many admirers among the British staff officers, among whom the inn became a popular resort for tea or other refreshments when any of the staff had to visit this part of the British lines. News of this state of affairs reached the husband, who became furiously jealous. Huguet wrote to his wife to say that stories about her flirtation with British officers had reached him, and if he found out that they were true, and that she had been unfaithful to him, he would shoot her and then shoot himself.

As a matter of fact, the stories that had reached Huguet were grossly exaggerated. The British staff officers treated Mlle. Barthou properly and between none of them and the pretty Bretonne was there any levity of conduct, or undue familiarity. One young officer, indeed, on the staff who had fallen very much in love with her, proposed to her, and had ceased, after her refusal to marry him, to visit the inn.

On Saturday last the husband obtained 24 hours' leave from the trenches and unexpectedly turned up at the inn where his wife was employed at about 5 in the afternoon. The Prince of Wales, a young officer, indeed, on the staff, and another officer were having tea in the inn at the moment. It appears that Huguet watched his wife talking to the prince and his companion for some minutes, and they were seized with a blind rage. He rushed into the room, and without a word of warning fired two shots in rapid succession, one at his wife and another at the two staff officers. Then he turned the weapon on himself.

The two officers sprang at him, but the corporal fired before he could be seized and wounded himself in the neck. The Prince of Wales was wounded in his arm, just above the wrist. The corporal was taken to a field hospital by the Prince of Wales in his motor car, where the prince also had his wound dressed.

The prince then proceeded to headquarters and reported the whole incident to the commander-in-chief. The corporal, under military law, is liable to be shot, but no official notice will probably be taken of the incident. The corporal's wife almost immediately after the incident left the inn and went to the hospital where her husband was taken, and is looking after him herself.

READ THE MAIL AND ADVOCATE

'Times' Corresp. On Life in Berlin

Germans Think They Have the War Won—Food Dear in Berlin; But as Yet no Signs of Poverty

PRESENT POTATO CROP BROKE ALL RECORDS

German Capital is Gay and Quite an Optimistic Feeling is Evident on all Sides

LONDON, Oct. 16.—The Times publishes an article by its neutral correspondent, who arrived in Britain from Germany last week, describing the night life in Berlin as abnormally gay, "as if it were meant as a display of popular confidence." The correspondent continues:

"No matter with whom you talk, high or low, civilian or soldier, you cannot help seeing their supreme confidence, I talked with several Government officials and all tried to impress upon me the fact that Germany has no fears with regard to the future. An under secretary of the Foreign Office, whose knowledge of Britain and the British people was gained in the course of long residence in London, said to me:

"The majority of Germans think that Britain has gone to the dogs. They know the British people as a

comfort-loving race. They read James Henry Thomas's speech in Parliament, and they heard about the Welsh coal miners' strikes; they read Lloyd George's preface to his book, "Through Terror to Triumph." Naturally they think the country is on the brink of revolution. Our people realize that things are hardly as desperate as they appear, but we also know that a country which depends on a voluntary system is bound to have every kind of trouble.

"If I know Britain rightly she is not satisfied with the men at the head of her Government. We appreciate the value of freedom as do the British, but there are times when our form of government has advantages over every other, and this is one of them.

"We think we have the war won, but we are not deluding ourselves. A tremendous task is yet to be accomplished. Fortunately we are well prepared and the future may have still surprises in store for those who still think that Germany will be crushed.

"Do the British people use that expression now? It hurts them more than it does us."

The correspondent asserts that many need rubbers badly, but that the supply of cotton is by no means exhausted and will last many months. Old tin cans are collected for military purposes, but it is foolish, he says, to suppose that brass and copper utensils are being stripped. No metal is wasted or allowed to remain without serving a useful purpose, but "Germany is far from being in dire need of metals." The correspondent continues:

"Food in Germany is much dearer than it was a year ago, but there are no signs of extreme poverty. The charges in the restaurants are not higher than in London. You can get in the best ones practically anything. "Germany will not freeze nor starve in the winter. Coal is stored along the railroads between Berlin and Holland show that the mines have been busy during the summer. There is an abundance of potatoes; the present crop is said to have broken all records. It looked as if the Government had ordered every farmer to plant potatoes, and nobody disobeys."

Many Germans Lost in Marshes

Russian Mounted Rangers Operate Successfully and Cause Great Havoc Amongst German Detachments

PARIS, Oct. 16.—Important German detachments are enmeshed in the immense marshes of Pinsk, in the Russian Province of Minsk, where the rivers have overflowed, owing to the daily torrential rains, says a despatch from Petrograd to the Havas News Agency. The Pinsk marshes cover an area of more than 1,000 square miles in the basins of the Pripiet, Strumen through them.

Styr and Gory Rivers, which flow Hundreds of Germans are reported to have been lost in the bogs with their artillery, automobiles, and convoys. Many deserters are said to be roving about the country in bands.

A hatted proprietor named Sabounevicz has organized a powerful detachment of partisans, among them many Circassians, who are hunting down the German bands. Sabounevicz's men, mounted on small horses, are said to be operating with extraordinary rashness. Sweeping down upon a village where the General Staff of a German division was quartered, the despatch adds, the officers were dispersed, panic-stricken.

These "Marsh Wolves," as the Germans call them, have thus far evaded the two squadrons of Hussars which have been assigned to capture them.

Russian mounted partisan rangers are operating boldly and successfully in the central marshes of the Pinsk district, their operations reaching almost to Brest-Litovsk. A sudden night attack which they made on the staff of an Austrian detachment caused confusion in the Austrian ranks.

These partisans have made a number of prisoners throughout a wide extent of territory, availing themselves of their superior knowledge of the by-paths. The most successful band, under the certain leader, has been dubbed by the Germans the "Marsh Wolves." This band includes Russians of the neighborhood, Poles, police officers, and Caucasian mountaineers.

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