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PREPARATIONS FOR ROOSEVELT'S FUNERAL

Simple Service at the Home and in the Church in Which He Worshipped With His Family. No Flowers and No Eulogy.

(Special to The Guardian) OYSTER BAY, N. Y., Jan. 7.—After prayers at the Roosevelt home at which only members of the family will be present the funeral service will be held at 12.45, Wednesday in Episcopal Church, the little structure where for years the Colonel and his family attended divine worship.

the request of Mrs. Roosevelt no flowers will be sent. The altar will be decorated only with laurel placed on it for the Christmas season. Also in conformity with Mrs. Roosevelt's wishes there will be no music and no eulogy but only the simple service of the Episcopal church conducted by the pastor Rev. George E. Talmadge.

SYMPATHY EXPRESSED FOR IRISH ASPIRATIONS

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Lemieux and Murphy Sent Letters of Sympathy and Encouragement to Irish Organization.

(Special to The Guardian)

MONTREAL, Jan. 7.—Letters from Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux and Hon. Charles Murphy, expressing sympathy with the claims of the Irish for self Government and encouragement for the local Irishmen who are organizing the mass meeting to be held here at the Monument National on Thursday night for the discussion of this subject have been received by the organization. Sir Wilfrid states that his sympathies remain as they have always been with the Irish people in their claims for liberty.

CIVIL WAR BREAKS OUT IN BERLIN

Thousands of Workmen are Fighting in the Streets. Machine Guns are Being Used all Over the City. The Spartacus Followers Hold all the Banks.

(Special to The Guardian)

LONDON, Jan. 7.—Civil war has broken out in Berlin between Spartacus and Government forces, according to despatches received here today.

MUNICH, Jan. 7.—Complete anarchy reigns in Berlin according to telephone messages received from the capital today. Civil war has broken out between the Spartacus and Government forces. Thousands of workers are fighting in the streets, the rattle of machine guns can be heard from all parts of the city. Spartacus have barricaded themselves in many of the public buildings and are reported to hold all the banks. Later, telephone messages said that Government forces were planning to storm the central police station this afternoon. Dr. Karl Liebknecht was reported to be personally leading the Spartacus. Hundreds of persons are fleeing from the city.

supporters of both factions are participating in the street fighting in Berlin, according to a Berlin despatch filed last night and received by the Politiken today. Thousands of workmen are engaged in the conflict which has assumed the proportions of a civil war. The fighting was spread a counter demonstrations in which a great proportion of the population joined. The rival elements carrying placards with the legends "Down with the government" and "Down with the Spartacusians." The Spartacusians massed in the Tiergarten and Zoological Gardens. Shots were fired and the fighting began. The Spartacusians seized the telegraph offices; shops are said to be closed and business is at a standstill. The Central offices of the Wolf Bureau, the semi official News Agency of Germany, last night sent the following message to the Copenhagen Office which was received today: "Central Berlin has been occupied. Send telegrams to Frankfurt temporarily." Previous despatches reported the Spartacusians had seized the Wolf Bureau and the principal Berlin newspapers including the Socialist Organ Vorwaerts.

IRISH APPEAL FOR SELF-DETERMINATION

Demonstration to be Held in Montreal Tomorrow and to be Addressed by Leading Irishmen. Terms of Circular Issued.

(Special to The Guardian)

MONTREAL, Jan. 7.—A circular setting forth Ireland's case for self-determination, has been issued by Montreal Irishmen, who are arranging a mass meeting to be held in the Monument National on Thursday, January 9 at 8 p. m. C. J. Foy, of Perth Ont., E. B. Devlin, M. P. for Wright, and D'Arcy Scott, ex-Mayor of Ottawa, will deliver addresses at the demonstration.

The text of the circular setting forth the aims of the demonstration, reads in part as follows: "The world has been made free. Militarism and autocracy have been destroyed after four years of unexampled horrors and sacrifices, and democratic rule is established broadly. But in the British Empire the Irish problem still exists. Britain, the mother of free peoples, the founder of free institutions, still holds Ireland by force of arms. A grievance greater than the two first divisions which went overseas from Canada maintains the existence of the United Kingdom. Free speech and the use of the Irish language have been banned by military proclamation, and a large number of the leaders of national thought and elected representatives of the people have been for many months in English prisons without trial or legal accusation. The fundamentals of constitutional government have been violated, and the English press is silent.

Minister of Great Britain, is too small for the armor of Hercules, and when he dismisses the problem by saying blandly that he will give freedom to Ireland when Irishmen agree among themselves, he proclaims himself a demagogue and a charlatan. "Irishmen, and men of Irish descent in Canada have repressed their natural feelings, and have helped in the prosecution of the war for more than four years, during which time they have witnessed with growing irritation a systematic propaganda through the press against their mother country, which it would appear, is to be the foundation upon which the champion of small nationalities is to build her justification for the refusal of freedom to the nation which has grown even smaller and weaker through all the generations of her struggle, since the days of the penal laws and the long succession of malignant cruelties of later times.

WANT SELF-DETERMINATION.

"Irishmen in Canada, and throughout the other Dominions, who have given their sons in thousands to the fight for the freedom of the world, will insist that "Self-Determination for the smaller nations" gives Ireland an equal right with others to enjoy the long-delayed satisfaction of her national aspirations. England cannot use the plea of "domestic politics" against a people who never accepted the corruptly consummated "Union"—which Gladstone described as the foulest transaction in the history of man—and who have risen in armed rebellion five times since it was imposed upon them.

"Freedom! Freedom without stint and without measure, is the only policy for England to employ. She has tried every other that the ingenuity of the human mind could devise—and she has failed utterly. Let her offer now the same freedom that Canada enjoys—which turned such men as Gavan Duffy and D'Arcy McGee, who left Ireland, as rebels, into Colonial Ministers of the Crown—and Ireland may yet be a friendly and a satisfied partner in a federation of free peoples.

"Every citizen whose mind is not warped by time-worn prejudices, and who is interested in promoting harmony and friendship among all the elements of his country, should attend a mass meeting to be held in the Monument National on Thursday evening, the 9th of January, and support the resolutions to be presented on this vitally important question."

SCENES IN WAR-SCARRED BELGIUM WHEN WAR ENDED

Islander in Letter from Boissu Gives a Faithful Picture of the Pathetic Scenes There.

Following are extracts from a very interesting letter received by Mrs. (Col.) Jenkins, from an Island friend writing under date of Dec. 5th, from Boissu, Belgium. It gives a very accurate and graphic account of conditions in that country and the scenes witnessed at the time of the signing of the armistice:—

Boissu is just eight miles from Mons a town of great importance now and a person can wish no more than to live in the shadow of greatness. November 10th at 8.15 saw me reach here in a Ford car and saw me acclaimed as God alone knows who. I never will know but being in a car with two lieutenants and my wearing three stars as against their two led people to think I was some sort of "generalissimo"—the bouquets and kisses of the assembled crowd had to be received by the subalterns while, owing to my knowing a few words of French, "yours-truly" answered all kinds of questions about the state of towns in the rear and in general demeaned himself as a general really should. It was a joyous entry and I began to realize what it meant to be liberated from the sorrow, the suffering and the persecution of about four years and three months. After securing billets for officers and men and arranging for the arrival of our battery of artillery I went to Mass and knelt down and prayed and felt at peace. We had been hearing rumors of the armistice for days but we were keeping ready for war. All day Sunday we could hear ahead of us the noises of battle, despatch riders coming in about dusk brought word that Mons was to be attacked in the morning at an early hour. The night was calm and fairly quiet; broken only by the rumble of a heavy lorry moving through the town or the dull boom of cannon at the nearby front. Day came at last, bright and cool. The liberated French refugees were coming down the line in the strangest, saddest procession one ever witnessed. What would the day bring? Would eleven o'clock mean peace or more war? There had been firing in the early morning and our despatches told that Mons was evacuated at five thirty a. m. Now came nine o'clock and more firing and our thoughts were divided between the armistice and the suffering of the refugees. At about ten o'clock the artillery booming grew more sharp and decisive—the sounds apparently overlapping—and we drew our breath quickly and then at about 10.45 it stopped "all of a sudden" as far as we could hear and at 11.15 we

had the despatch announcing the signing of the armistice—the curtain of war had dropped and we went back to watch the "tableau vivant," that took the place of the grim, ghastly tragedy that ceased, that breathed its last sharp breath on almost exactly the same spot where we began in 1914. The war ended almost where it started, for the first crash of arms with our men was not at Mons but at Boissu just across the slow-moving, tree-lined canal. Why could not the War Lords have come to terms then, and so have saved life and limb for thousands? God alone knows and He preferred leaving Europe and Northern France to scourge and suffering and sorrow—some of it was deserved but it fell on innocent and guilty alike and after the guilty trafficked with with the Boche while the good ate their bread in tears. Yet we all trust "that somehow good will be the final goal of ill" and we must watch the doings of Northern Europe for the days to come.

On the 11th we breathed in peace and in our spare moments watched the sad procession of refugees coming down from Mons on their way back to what was their home in some part of war-scarred France. It was a sad, and oppressive sight to watch these poor women and children and sometimes old men and sometimes young men (those who were under military age when the war began) going down that "Via Dolorosa" of Belgium the cold days of mid-November. They were carrying back their "mighty" treasures of poverty, old mattresses filled with straw, old blankets, old patchwork quilts of venerable age and apparently long continued use, pots and pans, and pitchers all piled on hanging around a common handcart, a wheelbarrow, or a baby carriage of large proportion, or a donkey cart or sometimes a little cart drawn by a goat. Occasionally you might see a old and a very old waggon but it was always pulled by hand—there were no horses left in the country after the Germans had been through. Often you saw on a cart an old woman of eighty-five or ninety whose wrinkled face told the story of her years; but the blanched and wasted cheek told another and worse tale, the tale of hunger and hardship. These poor old people were being hauled back home by the reverent hands of their daughters or daughters-in-law and grandchildren. The next cart might have peeping from under that soil of venerable antiquity the round, chubby faces of little children buried, as it were to keep them from freezing. From their warm (I will not say clean nest) they were looking round and smiling on the strange sights through which they were passing. The poor little children. Many of them had faces worthy of an Angelo or Raphael and there they were beginning their suffering so young, so very young. One cold morning I was watching the line of sorrow pass along and noticed just behind one of the carts, a real, modern hero, a novel Joan of Arc. She was a little girl of about ten or eleven years of age. Dark haired and with "eyes front!" Her dress was a mean little black garment that might be warm enough in summer. Her little feet peeped, in several places, through her miserable cotton stock-

ings (now costing about two dollars and a half here for mere refuse of cotton) and encased in a clumsy pair of wooden shoes. She was intent on her work which was the important duty of leading a very ordinary specimen of a sheep; yes a poor, common sheep that had walked from Mons, at least, and would probably walk back to Arras or Douai. A more practical people like ourselves would have killed and eaten that sheep to escape the drudgery of leading a stupid animal. That little girl, yet is before my mind for she is the spirit of France—courageous, thrifty France. She and her mother will have woolen stockings next year and will probably have two sheep; they will have warm clothing for the years to come. That sad procession of poverty went down the line with a courage and a buoyancy that would surprise you. Every vehicle, no matter how mean bore its banner—never has the world seen a triumphal march in such settings; but they were triumphal and many of them were going home to "begin again at the beginning" and every one of these poor rigs carried the seed of next year's crop: a few beans and peas and onions, some vegetable seed and always a few precious "pommes de terre" which must not be touched even though they often go hungry. Only the French people could have the courage to face the trial.

Enough of this for now and on to a brighter view. I could easily go on and describe how the churches of Mons looked as hospitals. Great vast buildings that never knew heat or seats now filled with poor beds and poorer bed-clothes and filled in between the beds with the most inconspicuous belongings imaginable—a sort of gigantic second hand store, when all the poor furniture of Northern France was for sale and the owners, apparently, to be thrown in with the bargain. The places were so cold that I was shivering and so were the nurses, Sisters of Charity from France who followed the sufferers—never had my poor eyes witnessed such a vast expanse of suffering and sorrow and misery and absolute discomfort.

During the summer I met few Islanders but there are numbers of them here, Parker Hooper, Mr. Auld, Roy McLean, of Souris, Walley Prowse and several others. Col. Prowse has done well and is splendidly popular with his men and I see him once in a while as he is only a few miles ahead of us and I say Mass for his men on Sunday. Judging by the news they give me from Charlottetown the influenza has done fearful execution—it appears to have carried off the young men whom the war happened to leave and a letter received from C. Gary the other day tells me the same sad story—some very excellent young men of good physique and good health carried off suddenly. It is sad—almost as sad as the battle line—God's great will working out another strange way and desirables taken even more commonly than the undesirables and Europe's toll of life being spread over distant America.

For now this brief note had better be brought to a close and you must accept this for my Xmas letter—such are the fortunes of war. Thanks be to God that I am well and have been ever since coming over here. I am doing considerable work and enjoying every moment of my time—it is an experience worth a great deal.

WOMEN ARE TAKING A HAND IN THE FIGHTING

(Special to The Guardian)

COPENHAGEN, Jan. 7.—Women

CANADIAN AFFAIRS DISCUSSED IN LONDON

Activities of Canadian Ministers. Demobilization of Canadian Soldiers. Sir Robert Borden Goes to Paris. Three Airplanes to be Presented to Canada.

(Special to The Guardian)

LONDON, Jan. 7.—There have been some discussions here of a general character regarding the situation in Russia. It is believed that Allied troops will not proceed westward through Siberia until the Allied nations agree upon some definite policy with respect to Russia.

General Currie is in this city conferring with Sir Edward Kemp and other officials regarding problems of Canadian demobilization. Out of the plans for the latter important developments are expected to proceed. Sir Robert Borden may go to Paris on Thursday or Friday of this week but it is probable that the other Canadian ministers will remain here for some time owing to the various trade

and agricultural matters which are pending. The overseas ministers are holding a number of conferences among themselves and all pertaining to the peace settlement so far as they are concerned are in good shape.

It is probable that several important imperial conferences will be held on the return of Premier Lloyd George to London.

The British air ministry is shortly to present Canada with three air-planes originally presented by public subscriptions in Leicester, Huddersfield and Glasgow and so named, to Canada; through the high Commissioner. The latter received them originally and placed them at the disposal of the imperial forces at a time when they were greatly needed. They will be sent to the Dominion.

PROPOSITION TO FEED STARVING ROUMANIA

(Special to The Guardian)

LONDON, Jan. 7.—Reuters is informed that Col. Boyle of the Canadian army in charge of Roumania Relief, who has been working in Roumania and Russia since the spring of 1917, has just arrived in London from Bucharest. To him has been entrusted the task of dealing with inter Allied commission and governments on questions of revictualing Roumania. He declares the most urgent matter is the supply of food as the population is starving or otherwise in danger of great distress. Col. Boyle is to direct three cargoes of flour now on the Mediterranean to Roumania. He promised within two weeks to despatch two other cargoes including fats and milk.

The most concrete result of his few days in London, however, has been a definite offer from Premier Borden on behalf of Canada through the Canadian mission to London to advance \$25,000,000 to be sent in the purchase of Canadian products for the amelioration of the existing distress of Roumania. Of this sum the Canadian Government immediately offers \$5,000,000 and make formal application to the inter allied food commission for permission to ship from its surplus foodstuffs to Roumania without delay.

TIDE WEATHER TEMPERATURE, TIDE, MOON, ETC. TORONTO, Jan. 8.—Milder with light snow flurries. The tide will be high this afternoon at 3.21 and tomorrow at 4.01; tomorrow morning at 3.36 and Friday at 4.46. New moon on Tuesday, January 2nd. First quarter of moon Thursday Jan. 9th.

LOYD GEORGE CRITICIZED.

The man who is at present Prime

in every respect and was attended by practically all the firemen and members of the Fire Board.

An impromptu toast list was gone through and immediately after the toast to the King His Worship read a letter from Messrs Hyndman & Co. enclosing a cheque for \$100 and words of sincere appreciation for the work of the firemen.

During the course of his remarks Mayor Wright said he would donate and pay all expenses in connection with presenting a long service medal to firemen who have put in 25 years in the service and have retired. Needless to say the gift of Hyndman & Co. was highly appreciated and His Worship in fitting terms voiced that appreciation.

Addresses were delivered by the Chiefs, Messrs Ranaghan and Murley and Captains A. N. Large, H. R. Large, and Martin, and Lieut. Connolly and Messrs J. J. Storey, David Bothune and John Proud, Couns. Rattray, Webster and Yeo and Ex-Firemen Jas. McMillan, and A. E. Sabine also Mr. R. McDonald of the Patriot.

CONDENSED SPECIALS

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TO DAIRYMEN—SANITARY B.L.F. ter paper, printed. "Fresh Dairy Butter"—35c per 100. For post 40c. Guardian Office. 2365-4-24M1c.

REMEMBER

THAT OUR FIGHTERS did not quit; that OUR WOMEN did not quit; and that OUR PEOPLE will not quit; whatever you may do, until the men who have left us have returned to the land of their birth, and the world is safely healed of the scourge of Prussian brutality.

THAT to us is given the task of binding up a nation's wounds and making glad the hearts of the dependents of those who have perished through the shadows of death for our safety and see to it that the opportunity that passes your way, on the 6-13 January be not missed and lost.

ANNOUNCEMENTS, COMING EVENTS MEETINGS, ETC

**MEETING OF THE Cherry Valley Dairying Company will be held Tuesday, January 14th. L. M. Tweedy, Secretary. 3291-1-6M31.

**The annual meeting of the Charlottetown Driving Club will be held at the office of J. Stanley Wedlock, on Wednesday evening January 8th at 8 o'clock. Full attendance is requested. Geo. Hooper, Secretary. 3316-1-7M2c.

Charlottetown Firemen Banquetted By Mayor

The members of the Fire Department were the guests of His Worship Mayor Wright at a banquet held last evening at the Hotel Davies. The affair was a very enjoyable one