

THE EASTERN GUARDIAN

IT PAYS to buy in this Province.

SAVAGE HARBOR.—Mr. Fred Pigot has just about completed the outside of his beautiful new house. This house sits on one of the most up-to-date frost-proof cellars to be found in the Province; the cement work being done by the old veteran mason, James Dewey. The farmers are just closing the old year work, getting fat hogs and fat cattle for the Christmas markets.—Mr. Ellisha Coffin has reduced his stock considerably by auction sale. Mr. Coffin is one of the lucky as well as prosperous farmers, who feels that he can take things easier now. We notice Herbert Douglas driving his snappy (Bay mare). When the clean ice comes it is expected (Little Bay) will make it interesting for any who tries to pass by.—James H. Douglass of Covehead, is spending a few weeks in Savage, James is always welcome with his old chums.—Mr. William A. Coffin has made considerable changes in his threshing barn. He has his threshing on the second floor and has put in a line-shaft which he drives from his engine, and then from line-shaft to threshing with an up-to-date straw-carrier. Much credit is due Mr. Coffin for the way he has arranged this complete labor saving rig. Mr. Coffin finds that with the scarcity of help one must use brains as well as hands to farm to-day.

1,400,000 French Killed in War

PARIS, Dec. 21.—French soldiers to the number of 1,400,000 were killed during the war, according to a statement by the Socialist Deputy Lucien Violin, in the chamber of deputies this afternoon, during an interpellation of the Government on demobilization.

Chili and Peru Not Yet Satisfied

BUENOS AIRES, Dec. 21.—Latest press despatches from Chili report that political circles there see small hope in settling the controversy with Peru and Bolivia by compromises. It was reported yesterday in Chile that Peru intended to carry the question of the provinces of Tacnaya and Arica to the peace congress.

Bolsheviki Fled From British Fire

THE HAGUE, Dec. 21.—A Koenigsberg telegram states that according to reports from Reval the British fleet began bombarding the Bolsheviki positions on Dec. 12. The Bolsheviki thereupon precipitately retired. The British fleet has taken on itself the protection of the troops at Reval. The British so far have not landed. The Bolsheviki have blown up the great bridge at Warmar by which action troop transport is endangered. Durpat also is now threatened.

CHRISTMAS VOICES

(By Elsie S. Fleming) I heard the sweet bells ringing. Solemn changes on the night, I heard the children singing, When the snow lay deep and white, Beneath the steadfast glory Of the stars that looked on them, Singing o'er and o'er the story Of the Babe of Bethlehem. Like a distant echo hearing— Half a sigh beneath the stars Dimly died earth's heavy grieving, And the miseries of war, Sank the weapon's jarring rattle, Died the clash of naked sword, Drawn in bitterness of battle To the glory of the Lord. Through the midnight passing fleetly Where the fitful breezes cease, Children's voices, rising sweetly, Sang their Christmas songs of peace; And the church bells chiming slowly, Rang the tidings out again: Now is born our Saviour holy! Peace on earth, Goodwill to men!

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

Merry Christmas to you all. Let yourself surrender to the season. Don't be afraid or ashamed to be a bit soft toward everybody. Obey that impulse to kindness. Throw off that inhibition on spontaneous friendliness. Note how it gets you more than you give. Reflect how splendid it would be to carry the feeling on beyond Christmas always. Don't let the horror and misery of the great war oppress you. In the conflict men are giving all they have and are for ideals. They are making and shaping a new world and a better one, building it with the supreme sacrifice of self. This world is what we make it. The love habit will beautify and sweeten it. Every little bit helps to make a mighty fire of love eventually to burn all hate away. Merry Christmas.

TWO CENTS PER WORD each insertion for advertising in this column. Cash must accompany order. Minimum charge twenty-five cents.

MR. HAROLD P. GORDON is the Georgetown Guardian representative.

PROMINENT ISLANDER DIES IN BOSTON

COMMISSIONER OF BOSTON POLICE SINCE 1906

VICTIM OF CEREBRAL HEMORRHAGE—WAS AT HIS OFFICE FRIDAY

(Boston Exchange) Stephen O'Meara, for 12 years Police Commissioner of Boston, died suddenly at 6 a. m. yesterday at his home, 585 Beacon Street. Mrs. O'Meara and her three daughters were at his bedside when the end came. Death was due to cerebral hemorrhage. The commissioner had not yet been very well for some time, having remained away from his office from Nov. 11 till Nov. 30. Since the latter date he had been at his office every day and Friday those who saw him said he appeared to be in good health. A solemn high mass of requiem will be celebrated at St. Cecilia's Church Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. The burial will be private.

At noon yesterday Michael H. Crowley, superintendent of police, issued this general order: "It is with inexpressible regret that I have to announce to the members of the Police Department the death of our beloved Commissioner, Stephen O'Meara, who died suddenly this morning. To us all he has been not only our Commissioner, whom we have honored and obeyed, but our dear friend, ever mindful of the necessities of the least of us, whom we have loved and revered, and whose loss is irreparable not only to the department but to the city and to the Commonwealth. I know that I voice the feeling of the whole department in extending to his bereaved family the expression of our deepest sympathy. "Michael H. Crowley" "Acting Police Commissioner."

Acting Police Commissioner Crowley also sent the following request to the captains of police divisions and stations: "As a mark of respect to our late beloved police commissioner, Stephen O'Meara, all police captains are asked to display the American flag in front of the stations at half-mast for the customary 10-day period. The property clerk at Police Headquarters is ordered to provide suitable emblems of mourning, to be placed on the outside of Police Headquarters, Pemberton sq."

Mr. O'Meara, who had always been a Republican, was appointed Commissioner in 1906 by Gov. Curtis Guild and was reappointed in 1911 by Gov. Foss, to the surprise of many persons, in view of Gov. Foss having been elected as a Democrat. Reporter at 18

Mr. O'Meara was born on July 26, 1854, at Charlolettown, P. E. I. He came here with his parents, who settled in Charlolettown in 1864. There he remained for nearly 50 years. He graduated in 1888 at Harvard Grammar School, and in 1872 at Charlolettown High. He had as a boy written occasionally for the Charlolettown Chronicle, and at the age of 18 he became, Charlolettown reporter for the Boston Globe, soon afterwards joining the city staff of the paper. In 1874 he began his connection with the Boston Journal, which ended in 1902. He was successively political and shorthand reporter, city editor and news and managing editor and general manager. In 1899 he obtained a majority interest in the paper, and three years later, with the consent of his associates, the paper was sold to Frank A. Munsey, Mr. O'Meara retiring from the business. Made Commissioner in 1906

In 1906 the Legislature abolished the old board of three Police Commissioners and Gov. Curtis Guild who had been impressed in conversation with Mr. O'Meara with the latter's views of how a Police Department should be managed, tendered the new single Commissionership to him. Mr. O'Meara was abroad at the time, but wired his acceptance and returned at once to assume the duties. While admitting that he had much to learn of police administration, he instituted a number of reforms during his first year, one of the early crusades of the police being a wholesale roundup of street spitters. During his first two years he had controversies with Mayor Fitzgerald and John B. Moran, then district attorney, in regard to what constituted some of the duties of the force. He had big jobs to look after in the teamsters' strike of 1907, the Boston elevated strike and the longshore-

men's strike. In 1908 he reduced the force the night before July 4 to a lower point than had been known for a generation.

In July, 1908, came the anarchist manhunt in Jamaica Plain, in which 288 officers took part and 208 revolver shots were fired. In 1909 the Watch and Ward Society made a violent attack on the commissioner, claiming that the department hampered the society's work in many ways.

In September, 1910, Mr. O'Meara consented to accept the Republican nomination for Congress in the 11th District provided no contest was necessary, but he failed to get the nomination. At that time Eugene N. Foss, Democrat, was elected Governor and Republican friends of Mr. O'Meara asked him to resign at once and allow Gov. Draper to appoint a Republican successor, as Mr. O'Meara's term was about to expire and it was not supposed that Gov. Foss would reappoint him. Gov. Foss did reappoint him, however, and at the end of his second term, which was less eventful than his first, he was reappointed by Gov. McCall. At his death he had served two years of his third five year term.

Brought Force to High Standard Commissioner O'Meara has been generally credited with having done more than any other head of the Boston Police Department to eliminate politics and other common abuses from the force and to have brought the personnel up to a high standard.

Mr. O'Meara was formerly for three years president of the Charlolettown High School Association and was for years a member of the Charlolettown Club. He was an early president of the Boston Press Club for five years treasurer of the New England Associated Press and previously vice president of the National body.

He was credited with having been the earliest shorthand teacher in an American public school, having taught at Boston Evening High for three years, beginning in 1883. He was for 14 years trustee of the State Library and was on the first board of directors of the Republican Club of this State.

In 1893 he spoke for New England at a peace celebration in Atlanta, Ga. and in 1900 he delivered the Fourth of July oration in this city.

He was honored with the degree of A. M., from Dartmouth in 1888 and of LL. D. by Boston College in 1908. He held membership for years in the Algonquin, Exchange, St. Botolph and Union Clubs of Boston, and was associated with the Bostonian Society, American Science Association and the Middlesex Club.

Appreciative tributes to the commissioner were paid yesterday by Gov. McCall, Mayor Peters, Ex-Mayor Fitzgerald, Dist. Atty Pelletier and various city officials.

SAFETY FIRST

Don't allow children to touch the lighted tree. Don't remove presents from the tree when it is lighted. Don't leave anything highly inflammable near the tree. Don't set the tree up haphazardly. Be sure it is securely fastened so it will not tip over easily. Don't blow a candle out. The flame might be carried against a dry branch and set fire to the whole tree. Don't fasten any tinsel ornament near any lights on the tree. If one should ignite the blaze would spread all over the tree. Don't forget to fasten the candles securely to the tree if candles are used. Also avoid placing them under another branch. Always have a wet sponge convenient to the tree. A candle often burns up to quickly, and the sponge could be used to extinguish it. Don't leave the tree until you are sure the lights are all extinguished, and never trust the work of extinguishing the lights to children. Don't light the tree after it has stood in a warm place for three or four days. It becomes so dry it will burn almost as quickly as powder. Don't trim the tree with cotton to represent snow. Use an asbestos preparation which looks like cotton. This applies particularly to those who illuminate their trees with candles. Don't light the trees with anything but electrical bulbs, if possible. Where it is impossible to use electricity never leave the lighted tree alone and never allow children in the room unless accompanied by a grown-up person. Don't set the tree up near unspark-proofed furniture. The danger of sparks setting it afire is great.

HYMN OF PEACE

Sound over all waters, reach out from all lands, The chorus of voices, the clasping of hands; Sing hymns that was sung by the stars of the morn, Sing songs of the angels when Jesus was born! With glad jublations bring hope to the nations; The dark night is ending the dawn has begun: Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun, All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one. Sing the bridal of nations! with chorals of love Sing out the war venture and sing in the dox, Till the hearts of the peoples keep time in accord, And the voice of the world is the voice of the Lord! Clasp hands of the nations in strong gratulations: The dark night is ending and dawn has begun: Rise, hope of the ages, rise like the sun, All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one! Blow, bugles of battle, the marches of peace: East, west, north, and south let the long quarrel cease: Sing the song of great joy that the angels began, Sing of glory to God and of good-will to man! Hark! joining in chorus, the heavens bend o'er us! The dark night is ending and dawn has begun: Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun, All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one! —John Greenleaf Whittier.

HER CHRISTMAS WORRIES

Christmas shopping is hard work and husband should be glad that he hasn't much of it to do. Wife must not only buy gifts for a dozen or more people, but she must decide what to do with them after she has bought them. "I got these for Annie," she says to her husband, "but I am not going to give them to her. I think I'll polish up my old ones for her and keep these for myself." And I'll declare I don't know what to do about this tray. It cost fifteen cents, and I'm afraid Edna may have seen one like it. I would rather have it than the bag she sent me last Christmas but still—I know what I'll do; I'll send it to cousin Emma. It is cheap and tacky but it is showy and that is what she likes. I bought this plate for Susie, but I don't think it will match anything she has, and it matches my chocolate set perfectly. You see it is the same flower and everything. Here are the handkerchiefs I got for Tiny's children. Would you send them three each or two? I think I'll send just two. Now let me see who all I have presents for. Tiny's children the tray for Emma, my old salt and peppers for Annie and—well that is all. I thought I bought more stuff than that. O yes, I got the little olive dish and the cracker jar and the candlesticks for myself. I didn't buy them because it was Christmas. We need them all the time. Well now I must go to town again. I do declare it is a task to buy presents for all those who are expecting them. I mustn't forget your folks; I haven't bought a thing for them yet. You had better give me some money before you start to town. I haven't anything but a dime and a few coppers.

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THE FIRST CHRISTMAS

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night. And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you. Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angels a multitude of heavenly host, praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, let us now go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning the child.

And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them of the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

—S. Luke 11:8-20

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STORY OF THE RECENT CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE GERMANS

The following letter has been received by William Matheson, Valleyfield East from his son Dan who spent fourteen months in the trenches and escaped without a scratch.

Nov. 8th, 1918.

DEAR FATHER,—Just a letter to let you know that I am on leave at last. I arrived in London night before last and stayed there that night and the following day, and took the 7 o'clock train that night for Edinburgh and landed here this morning at 5 o'clock.

I wrote a letter to one of you last Saturday and told you I had just come back from rest (army rest). There are not many getting that rest. It is those who have been in the line every time with the battalion, and I never missed a day—was never sick.

I did not see Norman McLeod for some time but I saw Alex McPhee last Sunday and he said Norman was wounded, but not seriously. He was wounded in the Cambrai scrap. I think Norman made a very good soldier. He has been a No. 1 machine gunner the last couple of trips. I am also a No. 1 gunner since last spring.

As you know it is against military law to send any news from France. I will try and tell you briefly a little of my experience there. This summer has been very hot. As you know Fritz started the offensive and got along fairly well too, although Paris was his objective I believe. We, being sent down to check him took up our places in shell holes. There we remained for from six to twelve days at the time. That was in March and April. It was cold and wet too. The Germans were so close to us that we could bomb each other with hand grenades. We used to go over and bomb him every night. It is no wonder he does not like the Canadians and he certainly does not.

Then this summer we started our offensive. We went over at Amiens first on Aug. 8th at 4.15 in the morning, took him by surprise. Our guns opened up an awful roar. It was just one great flash of fire and a deafening noise. You could not hear yourself speak I can never forget it. We had the tanks, aeroplanes and later on in the day the cavalry. Everything working in conjunction with one another. We went about seven miles that day. The next morning we went over at about 10.30 and went about seven miles also. Our platoon went in thirty-five strong and came out with thirteen men.

Ever since, we have been going over. The Arras fight was a hot one too, and Cambrai, both similar to Amiens. We went over at Cambrai at 1.30 in the morning and got to the canal at daybreak. Then comes the funny part to cross this without any bridges for Fritz had blown them all up. The engineers rushed up and put some light cork floating bridges across, which were taken for that purpose. Finally we got across, one at a time. The canal was about twenty yards wide and fifteen feet deep.

We kept driving him for the next few days, although Fritz kept up a very good fight. But when it comes to a hand to hand fight he is not in it and does not like "cold steel". The Hun certainly use dirty methods. He came over on one morning and used flame throwers. They are an instrument he carries with a small handle, and when he gets about twenty yards from us he pumps this instrument and there is a liquid fire discharged from it and God help the man it falls upon! You can't extinguish it. The only thing to do is take your knife and scrape it off your flesh.

I consider myself very lucky all through. When you see your comrades falling on right and left and the bullets whizzing around you do not know who is next, but one gets used to it and does not seem to mind it. I thought when I was in civil life that I would go crazy if I saw such sights. You do see a few going crazy of shell-shock. Under shell fire it is what gets on a man's nerve and we got lots of that this spring.

I don't think it can last much longer. The people around here say that we (those on leave) will not see any more fighting and we will not be sorry. Well, I think I must close, with love to all. I remain, Your son, DAN.

Also the following letter was received:

Nov. 13th, 1918.

DEAR SADIE,—Just a few lines to let you know that I am well, hoping this letter will find you the same. Of course you have heard before this the good news that peace was declared. I wish you could have seen the celebration in this city, and they are still celebrating. The streets

are thronged with people, all carrying flags or some musical instrument. All soldiers of the overseas dominions paraded throughout the principal streets but before we went far we had quite a mixture for there were sailors, American soldiers, Imperial soldiers, airmen and last but not least girls. Believe me, it was some happy gang. Germany with all her dirty work is finished at last.

I always said I would like to be in the front line when peace would be declared but Edinburgh was good enough for me. The second division went "over the top" a few days before peace was signed I (not to my sorrow) missed it, in front of Mons I believe.

I guess I will go back to France and join my unit when my leave expires. It is likely we will go back to Canada some time before next summer.

I have a few souvenirs which I brought across from France. German goods. I have a pair of German field glasses, German spurs and money and a few other things I will send them before I leave for France. I used to have all kinds of souvenirs but as they could not be sent from France I disposed of them.

Well, Edinburgh is a fine city I was to see the Forth Bridge. It is some structure. I was also to see other historic places. I am boarding at a fine place called Ramsay Lodge. It is quite a treat to be between the white sheets again and take off one's clothes. I did not have mine off for a long, long time. There are recreation reading, writing and pool rooms with reading and writing material.

Well, how is everything and everybody around there now? I hope to see you all next summer. I forgot to tell you that I got the two bundles of papers Martin sent me.

I must wind off for now with best wishes to all. Your loving brother, DAN.

P. S.—I had a "diagram" of my face taken a few days ago which I will forward to you on its completion. D. M.

Heroes Welcomed

The Orange hall at Brookfield was the scene of a joyous gathering on Tuesday evening Dec. 17th, when a large number of the people of Brookfield and the surrounding districts assembled to do honor to two of their returned heroes. These were Lieut. Daniel A. McDonald and Private Milton Green.

Mr. Chas. McDuff was elected to the chair and gave the opening address. The following program was well carried out: Chorus, "Oh Canada"—Choir. Reading—Rev. R. H. Stavert, encore; chorus, "Till the Boys Come Home"—Choir; duet, Miss Edith Love and Miss Helen White, encore; address, Rev. R. H. Stavert; chorus, "We'll Never let the Old Flag Fall"—choir.

Lieut. McDonald and Private Green were each presented with an address and a signet ring. The address was read by Rev. R. H. Stavert and the rings were presented by Mrs. A. D. McPherson and Mrs. George McLean. Just after the presentations were over the boys sang "For They are Jolly Good Fellows" and gave three rousing cheers for their heroes. A dainty luncheon was then served by the ladies. The rest of the evening was spent in playing games and after having bounced the two guests of the evening the happy gathering was brought to a close by the singing of the National Anthem.

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THE MARKETS

Table with market prices: Eggs per doz 48 to 50, Pork 21 to 21 1/2, Straw ton 10.90, Carrots, bush 50, Beets bush 75, Parsnips bush 90, Turnips bush 35, Chickens 1.00 to 1.25, Ducks 1.25 to 1.50 ea., Goose 2.25 to 2.75 ea.

MONTAGUF MARKETS

Table with market prices: Butter 42, Eggs doz 52, Pork (organs in) 21, Oats (black) bus. 75, Oat (white) bus. 75, Hides 12

MURRAY HARBOR MARKETS

Table with market prices: Butter lb 48, Eggs doz 48, Potatoes 6, Oats 75, Pork 21

BOURIS MARKET

Table with market prices: W Oats bus 75, B. Oats bus 75, Potatoes bus 55, Eggs doz 47, Butter 43, Pork 21

SUMMERSIDE MARKETS

Table with market prices: Hay ton 19, Potatoes bus 69, Black Oats 80, White Oats 80, Butter per lb 50

CHARLOTTETOWN MARKETS

Table with market prices: Hay ton 20.95, Black Oats 80, Potatoes bus 60 to 70, White Oats 80, Butter per lb 45 to 48

KENSINGTON MARKETS

Table with market prices: Butter lb 41, Eggs doz 55, Pork 21, Oats 80

Want Ad COSTS Less Than Vacant Room Loss

You can rent your furnished room to a lodger who is "good pay," who will appreciate a good place to live, and who will STAY if the room makes a good home. The COST per day of a want ad is smaller than the LOSS per day through having the room unrented. And a few days of want ad COST will prevent a great many days of VACANT ROOM LOSS.

To Get Photographs in the Xmas Mail or France Early

No one thing in that Xmas package will mean so much to the soldier boy as the little photograph of some loved one. He will treasure it, will show it with pride to his companions and will fight for it because it is the Symbol of Home, and all be ho! dear. Make an appointment at THE BAYER STUDIO

THE BAYER STUDIO There's a picture of you in your soldier's memory. But he is expecting a new one, as you are today, to take its place. Make the appointment today. THE COOK STUDIO