

# S. A. McDonald

The Island's Leading Store

## Tea Aprons 15c

Made from nice quality Lawn well finished, price 15c

## House Dresses 98c

Another lot of these 98c dresses received yesterday, made from good quality of Cotton, comfortable, cool fitting and well finished in all sizes 32 to 44, 98c.



## Winter Coats \$10.00

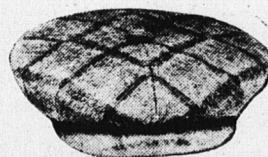
New Winter Coats, our first shipment arrived, may be seen in our mantle room today. We are making a leader of a \$10.00 Coat, it's the best \$10.00 Coat we have ever shown which is saying a great deal. It has all the points of fit and finish found in the \$15, and \$18 coats. We would advise you to make an early selection as later in the season we will be unable to secure more at this price.

## Men's Hats \$1.75 to \$3 for 98c

On a table in the hat department you will find a lot of black and colored hats, regular values from \$1.75 to \$3.00, your choice, all sizes 98c.

# S. A. McDonald

## Men's Caps 75c to \$1.25 for 40c



This lot consists of a lot of odds and ends, all good shapes and patterns, all sizes for 40c.

## The Boys New Suits This way Boys

Our first shipment of Boys' New Fall Suits has arrived, the make is new and smart new pleated backs, also Norfolk and plain double breasted style, the smartest lot of suits shown here this season an extra pair of bloomers go with each suit, prices 6.50, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00.



## Curtain Muslins and Ratines 20 p. c. dis.

All Curtain Muslins and Ratines go on sale now at a discount of 20 p. c.

## Aprons 50c

Made from a good quality Cotton made large full length, good patterns, excellent values at 50c.

# S. A. McDonald

# THE Charlottetown Guardian

Subscription Phone ..... 132-2  
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THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1915.

### TROUBLE AMONG THE GRITS

There is trouble brewing among the aggregation of Grits whom the Patriot machine thrust upon an unwilling electorate. Every machine man almost had his price before he consented to risk his name as a champion of a lost cause. Now that the election is approaching it transpires more than one Grit was promised the same office in the unlikely event of the Grits being returned to power within the next twenty years. One candidate bargained as his price that he should be made leader of the Opposition with the reversion of the Premiership at some future date. Another was definitely promised the attorney-generalship; while a third was solemnly assured that when "the day" came for a return of Grit rule, his services at the present juncture would be remembered by the bestowal of the Government Secretaryship. But there are more constituencies than there are portfolios, and there have been more promises than possibly can be fulfilled. So certain gentlemen have kicked, and kicked to some tune. A demand is now being made that all the Grit candidates should enter the contest on even terms, with nothing but the "rustle of the hay" to attract their ambitions. There must be no binding promises made beforehand, say certain lawyers. There is only one attorney-generalship and why should one man have the promise of that in his pocket while another, equally incompetent maybe, goes into the fight without a stiver as a retainer or even the prospect of reward?

Complaint is bitter in certain quarters against the Patriot and the Pioneer for pinning their faith in Mr. J. H. Bell as the coming leader of the Opposition. Mr. Bell is not slow to profit by his opportunities. Every other day he bobs up serenely in the editorial columns of the Patriot and Pioneer—always in juxtaposition to Premier Mathieson. We have been told again and again the valiant services he rendered in bearding the lion in his den at Montserrat, or was it the tiger in his lair? Anyway it does not matter much; all that does matter is that Mr. Bell is prominently starred in opposition to the Premier to entitle him to the right of first call should the electors of Fourth Prince so far forget themselves as to return him to the House. Meanwhile others who consider they have superior claims are damning the tintinnabulation of the Bell and the irritating echo thereof in the editorial columns of the Patriot-Pioneer.

### A NATION'S SOUL

We learn through our exchanges that the railroad men of Rome and Milan, Italy, have declined to accept pay for extra work entailed in the mobilization of the Italian army. In the course of a statement of their reasons for declining the special remuneration the workers declared, "We would feel ourselves humiliated if we were not willing to give our toil while others give their lives for their country."

The soul of the Italian nation is awake, and when the soul of a nation speaks thus through the lips of those on whom devolves the task of continuing with as little disruption as possible, the civil life of the nation at war, friend and foe must recognize that this nation is a force in the field not to be despised.

Italy is at war; so are we. Italy may be actuated by motives that are more directly sentimental than those which actuated us. She has a long score to settle with Austria and the settlement of that score has for generations seethed in the Italian blood. There is a compound of patriotism and revenge, and the Italian blood is up. Now everything else must be subordinated to the determination to snatch the "stolen" provinces from the enemy. What matters the few hours of extra work that the railroad men can give while others are giving their lives? What matters the temporary sacrifice of luxury and comfort so long as the hope endures of gaining back those provinces, of driving out the enemy, of being once more masters of their own land? Everything that the Italian has, his time, his energy, his labor, his life, is thrown into the effort to win his country back. And what a force such an awakened country must prove in the struggle. A nation whose soul is aflame with the determination to save itself is a thing to be seriously reckoned with.

We in Canada, in our little province of Prince Edward Island, have not yet taken to heart the position we occupy in the war. It is only as our sons are taken one by one, only as we pay our share of the "price of admiralty" that we become really awake, that we fully realize the part we are to play in the struggle before us. And we are slowly awakening, but only slowly. Few of us have yet thrown in our extra hours; few have sacrificed any of our comforts or even our luxuries; few have thrown up our positions in order to give our service to our country. To many of us the war is yet afar off; it is someone else's country that is in peril, someone else's business to save it; someone else that must go to the front, give their money, make sacrifices.

And yet we have more to lose than Italy has, should the struggle go against us; we have our liberty and our country to lose, Italy only a few provinces; and the end is by no means in sight. The "men and more men" that Kitchener called for have not yet all come in and they are needed. The machine guns, the motor ambulances, the aeroplanes needed to prosecute the war successfully have not yet been provided and the funds are open to receive contributions. We still have men and money and time and labor to give and we are not all giving of them. When shall we realize, as Italy has realized, as they are realizing in Great Britain, as our enemy has also realized, that national salvation depends upon sacrifice and that without

sacrifice there shall be disaster? Are we sharing equally in the sacrifice or are we carrying so many parasites as to endanger the life of the Empire?

The machine gun fund is still open; the recruiting books are still open and our national salvation depends upon every man doing his duty.

### THE UNKINDEST CUT

At Montague Premier Mathieson, having no Grit platform to criticize, naturally asked what had the Government candidates to face at the coming election? He did not hesitate to speak the truth when he said that their opponents were the most disorganized rabble that ever presumed to fight an election. The Liberal party of the past has been completely swept away, and merely an aggregation of office-seekers has taken its place—with not only not a leader, but without a man out of which a leader could be made. The Opposition has no party, no programme, and is without anyone competent to draft a political programme that would be worth the paper it was written on. What should be done with such a rabble? One cannot treat it seriously, for there is no one to voice the views of the motley crowd, and if there were, the others would disown his leadership.

Yesterday the Patriot took exception to the Premier's criticism, and published a list of Rabble candidates but—most significantly enough—omitted the name of Mr. F. J. Nash! Surely the unkindest cut of all, when the editor was taking exception to the Premier's charge that there were more records of defeat and failure in the so-called Opposition than had ever before been presented to the people of Prince Edward Island. Why Mr. Nash himself received the greatest defeat ever administered a candidate in Belfast, and followed this up with a record crushing defeat in Charlottetown. So unequivocal were the defeats that the Patriot confessed that it was satisfied neither the country nor the city had any use for its editor's services. Since then the Patriot's principal delight has been to vent its spleen on the party that brought about Mr. Nash's downfall. Personal revenge and dire malignity have characterized the policy of the Patriot during the past three or four years until spleen is the only word to describe its editorial attitude. It has no word of reasoned criticism to offer, no constructive policy to advocate; all it has done and evidently can do is to appeal to the petty, the mean, the spiteful element in public life and to cater to that by suggestions and innuendo, betraying a low standard of public life and a poor opinion of its readers. No aggregation ever succeeded or ever possibly could succeed which had as its mouth-piece an organ appealing only to the baser, the coarser, and the degraded element in the community.

### "GOD SAVE OUR MEN"

The Earl of Dunraven writes as follows to the London Daily Mail, and we have been asked to publish his lordship's letter, which we do with pleasure:—

In what is rightly described in your issue of Saturday as "a stirring and touching" letter to the Australian wounded the following words occur:—

Every Sunday now we are singing the following lines after "God Save the King" in Church and Sunday School. They appeared in the "Argus Extraordinary" with the first honour roll in it:

God save our splendid men!  
Send them safe home again!  
God save our men,  
Keep them victorious,  
Patient and chivalrous,  
They are so dear to us;  
God save our men.

I wish to say that the lines quoted were written by Mrs. Nestia Blennerhasset, one of the Red Cross ladies attached to my hospital carrier yacht Grianig, at the present moment at sea, and appeared with the suggestion that they should be sung with "God Save the King" in a letter published by the "Morning Post" on March 14. I am glad that the suggestion fell on fruitful soil in Australia, and regret that it has not been more widely adopted. We and our Allies are engaged in a fight to a finish in which the forces of good and evil are at deadly grips.

Waiting the other day in the anteroom of a "personage" "somewhere in the War Office," I noticed in large letters, "Victory comes by prayer." In a struggle that may be almost termed "cosmic" all of the forces of the Empire—those that can and those that cannot be physically expressed—should be brought into action.

The lines quoted above do give expression to our aspirations, our admiration, our gratitude, and our sympathy. They can be used anywhere, at any time; but "God Save the King" echoes perpetually throughout an Empire on which the sun never sets, and they seem singularly appropriate in connection with the National Anthem.

### NOTES

By an oversight we neglected to reply to an enquiry directed to us by the Summerside Pioneer, and are reminded of our omission in yesterday's issue of our contemporary. The Pioneer wants to know how we made up the \$14,500 we gave as the cost of the Agricultural Hall, Summerside. Our figures were wrong. The cost of the Agricultural Halls at Summerside and Charlottetown should have been given as \$14,000. The cost of the hall at Summerside was \$8,500 and \$691 has been expended on repairs, making \$9,191 altogether.

### DAILY SELECTIONS FOR GUARDIAN READERS

Furnished by W. S. Louson.

### THE VOICE.

Christians are not exempt from clouds. Their path is not always bordered with flowers and illuminated by sunshine.

Those who seek the heights must tread difficult trails, and painfully climb precipices and lonely peaks, and when they are on the summit they are more than ever exposed to clouds and storms.

But out of overwhelming clouds on mystery and sorrow God speaks to loyal and loving hearts.

The wisest storms are privations of God's presence, and trusting hearts can hear his voice. It matters not whether the



To-day, to-morrow and every day.

Good for Bread, good for Pastry—good for you.

# PURITY FLOUR

More Bread and Better Bread

## The school results Reopens August 16th

For rates of Tuition, and all particulars apply to

L. B. MILLER, Principal.

2354-8-2Mm w/ft.

## PATRIOTIC YEAR

Canadian National

## EXHIBIT

TORONTO

Aug. 28th to

Complete display of Canada's greatest L Creator's famous band heading

## MARCH OF TIME

Splendid military scenic productions featuring Closing each night with wonderful fire works. The usual low rates will apply from Charlottetown and other points.

Dates of Issue	Return Limit	Rates
Aug. 27th to Sept. 6th	Sept. 15th	\$34.34
Sept. 1st, 4th, 7th	" 8th, 13th, 15th	25.75
3rd, and 8th	" 11th and 15th	25.50

Tickets for sale, sleepers and information given. Call, Write or Phone

W. K. ROGERS, City Ticket Agent, 80 Great George Street.

2498-8-11Mthstut.

## Cut Out The Coupon---Save 10 Per Cent on Your New Fall Suit or Overcoat---

This store with its big stock of over five hundred different suit and overcoat materials, its large staff of expert tailors—efficient cutters and fitters, offers you every inducement any high-grade custom tailoring establishment could offer to win your patronage—plus the 10 p. c. discount from our unusually low prices.

### Discount Coupon

This coupon entitles holder to a special 10 p. c. discount on the cash purchase of a suit or overcoat, on or before September 30, 1915.

Name.....  
Address.....  
Guardian.

You need a fall suit and perhaps an overcoat. Isn't a saving of from \$2.00 to \$4.00 on each item worth taking advantage of—isn't this proposition sufficiently attractive to influence you to fill in, cut out and bring in the coupon today? We think it is—what do you think?

John McLeod & Co. 157 Queen Street

## Midsummer Sale In Footwear

Ladies' White Suede Boots, Pumps and Button Oxfords at 40 p. c. discount. Women's Colored Canvas Oxfords \$1.85 for \$1.00 also White Canvas Colonial Pumps at 25 p. c. off. Women's Tan Button and Laced Boots (good year) \$3.75 for \$2.19. Women's and Misses' Patent and Dongola Blucher Oxfords \$2.10 for \$1.49. Women's Dongola Strap Slippers \$1.15 for 89c. A lot of Men's Boots Tan and Black \$6.00 now \$4.50—\$5.00 now \$4.00—\$4.50 now \$3.50. Men's Split Plow Boots \$1.50, suitable for Haying and Harvest. Men's Oxfords Tan and Black \$4.00 to \$5.00 now \$2.49. An assorted lot of Childs' Canvas Shoes, Sandals and Slippers at 50c. Be prompt and you'll be the gainer.

# G OFF BROS.

128 Richmond Street