

"House of Quality"

WHAT A STOREFUL OF NEW THINGS
With Prices No Longer Extravagant!

There is a new delight to shopping, this Fall. For years, the pleasure of seeing new things has been constantly dampened by the shock of learning what the prices were.

We all knew there was reason for them, and we had to pay the manufacturers the necessary prices and we had to charge you a fair profit, of course. But we resented and fought the high prices far more, we think, than our customers did.

Today, while pre-war prices are not to be hoped for, we are gratified to be able to announce the **DEFINITE MODERATION IN PRICES**, which points to a more comfortable future for all of us—the time when a dollar will buy more, and quality will be more appropriate to the price.

The new exhibitions of apparel, for men, women and children, are now awaiting your inspection. Come!

PATONS

PRICES RECEDE. QUALITY ADVANCES

This is the Good News of the Season.

We've been watching for the turn of the tide—waiting to buy the new merchandise until the prices were as they should be. Now the wanted goods are here and we paid the later and much lower prices for them—so will you, when you buy in this store.

Maybe you thought it negligent that we should be out of certain wanted things, during the past season—so did we. But we wouldn't buy at the high prices; for we knew you wouldn't—especially as now you DON'T NEED TO PAY THE HIGH PRICES. We waited. Perhaps we made you wait; but the new prices were well worth waiting for.

Every visit that you make to our store this Fall will impress that fact upon you.

How may we serve you?

PATONS

THE HANDSOMEST COATS EVER MADE FOR WOMEN—READY.

Perhaps you've seen the new models—or at least pictures of them—and you know something about why we are so enthusiastic about these new coats.

There is a richness about the fabrics—there is such witchery about the styles, the graceful lines, the clinging, wrappy folds, the fetching collars, the fur trimmings.

There is more art than ever before—more refinement—more of the made-to-order effect, than has ever been seen before in ready-to-wear apparel for women.

Of course, many charming models are here in only one or two garments of a kind, and to get the one that is exactly suited to your figure and taste, you should choose now, while the assortment is at its very best. Selling for \$22.50, \$25.00, \$30.00, \$35.00, \$40.00 to \$50.00.

—NO TAX—

PATONS

CHARMING NEW DRESSES FOR ALL OCCASIONS!

For women and young women—designed with artful skill, in a most gratifying scope of models. It seems that every dress is different from all the others. But this is not quite true, of course endless as the variety seems to be.

Dresses of silk, of satin, of tricotine and all the other favoured fabrics, silks and wools—for business wear, for gay afternoons and formal evenings—all here, all so delightfully made and finished that they seem as though specially made for each individual wearer. \$19.00, \$22.50, \$25.00, \$30.00 to \$45.00.

PATONS

STOCKINGS OF THE COMFORTABLE, GOOD-LOOKING KIND.

Stockings for women and girls. Stockings for children and the baby. Socks for men.

Cotton and Lisle-thread for useful service—

Silk, for elegance and beauty—

Wool for comfort and warmth for tender feet.

They're all here—ready—best kinds fairest prices. Cashmerettes at 75c per pair.

PATONS

MEN'S SHIRTS THAT YOU SIMPLY CAN'T RESIST.

The materials are splendid; but it's the patterns that will get you. So smart, so striking, yet so refined. Then these shirts are all made on good-fitting models, and they are cleverly finished and well laundered.

Country Club shirts with stiff cuffs, \$4.00 each.

Of fine Madras, with French cuffs, \$4.00 each.

PATONS

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

Morning Daily (founded 1887) \$5.00 per year (delivered) in advance; \$4.00 per year (mailed) in advance in Canada, and \$4.50 for U. S. A.

Mal. A. A. Bartlett, President. J. R. Burnett, Editor and Publisher. D. K. Currie, Associate Editor.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1920

THE P. W. C. STRIKE.

Up to a late hour last night no settlement of the Prince of Wales College impasse had been announced nor has it been announced whether the college will open this morning.

The Patriot in its yesterday's issue repeats its charges of Saturday that the fault lies wholly with the teachers, that the government had not been told of the intended resignation and that the strike was wholly unjustifiable and inexcusable. This is a flat contradiction of the reasons given by the teachers for their action. It is now a matter of veracity between the college staff and the Patriot as spokesman for the government.

That the Patriot is hedging in the matter is only too evident. It claims that the "government advanced the salaries of the professors who were entitled to such advancement under a schedule agreed upon by Dr. Robertson with the late Conservative government," and claims this was "courteous treatment" of the teachers by the government. Why the government should seek credit for this which was "according to schedule agreed upon with the Conservative Government" it is difficult to see and yet the Patriot whines that the Guardian "even denied that the teachers have received any encouragement from the government!" What did the government do for the teachers that it was not obliged to do under the "schedule?"

Leaving out all reference to the Patriot's bluff and humbug about the Guardian justifying or not justifying the strike, which will deceive no one, it is quite plain on the Patriot's own admission that the whole trouble has arisen from inexcusable and criminal dilatoriness and neglect on the part of the government. The government knew three months ago that the teachers were demanding more pay. If the government saw no hope of giving the increase demanded, they should have told the teachers so and made such preparation as they could to meet any eventuality that might arise. This they did not do. On the contrary they encouraged the teachers to hope that something would be done. Nothing was done and we now have the disgraceful and serious impasse we have today.

THE UNHAPPY FAMILY.

It was not to be expected that under present circumstances the members of the aggregation known as the "Bell Liberals" should live together in perpetual harmony. One after another has been trying to placate his irate constituents with the assurance "I didn't do it." These assurances, however, have become so numerous as to make it uncomfortable for the others and the latter are beginning to retort with "you did, too."

In a recent issue of the Island Farmer, a half sister of the Pioneer, the personal organ of the Liberal Premier, Mr. A. E. McLean made a brave effort to explain that he was not nearly as guilty as the rest of them. His explanation was more curious than ingenious and when he had explained all it was found necessary to further explain the explanation.

The Pioneer, hitherto the recognized farthest west organ of the Liberal Party, undertakes to bring Mr. McLean to book and declares he is not as innocent as he pretends to be. Indeed the Pioneer indignantly repudiates Mr. McLean's claim that he is a "servant of the people" and calls him a "slave and a scape goat." It is significant that the Pioneer, while in the act of shedding its coat to administer this castigation to Mr. McLean, calls itself a "semi-party newspaper." What the other "semi" or half is it does not divulge but the political sex of the "semi" that is after Mr. McLean's scalp is quite distinguishable. It declares Mr. McLean's explanation is made for "popular effect only and not from conscientious belief." Mr. McLean's main contention in his somewhat labored defence was that he had opposed the taxation measure—although he hedged about the apparent need of it—and the additional indemnity to members to the extent of refusing the extra \$300. In short his "playing to the gallery," as his erstwhile friend, the Pioneer, calls it, is quite obvious.

It would appear also that the Pioneer has reserved half of its former partizanship for self defence, possibly for a seat on the fence until the conflicting opinions of the members indicate which side they are going to alight on. Mr. Brodie, Mr. McLean and Mr. Dewar have publicly brushed from their political garments all trace of responsibility for the additional taxation and the increased indemnity but the political history of the regime so far records no refusal to accept the latter except that of Mr. McLean and the unkind Pioneer, in a strictly semi-partizan way, declares that the latter's sacrifice was for "popular effect."

And so it goes, the family is not a happy one and the worst is yet to come. Mr. McLean has our sympathy as he has large aspirations and his former friends have deserted him. Mr. Brodie is a free lance liable to strike anywhere and Mr. Dewar has abandoned the party and become "united." The Pioneer which, until recently, was a full fledged party newspaper, is now only "semi-party" with the other half of its political consciousness in obscurity. The remaining members are apparently dazed and paralyzed.

CURRENT COMMENT

Our friend the Patriot, dealing with the questions of Farmers and Politics in Thursday's issue, quoting and commenting upon the Examiner's editorial re Mr. R. J. McMillan and the Cardigan meeting, adopts the one view which all sensible and sober minded people can take upon matters involving so materially the peace and prosperity of our country. On one phase of the question, that of the essentials for a pure democracy, which the Farmers claim as the basic foundation of their movement, the Patriot speaks in strong but well advised language. Liberty of action and freedom of speech within all honorable bounds is a Briton's birth-right and a Canadian heritage, and when an itinerant agitator comes to our shores to preach abridgement of this right, by a boycott of the press that dares to give expression to its opinion, or criticism of actors in a political movement it is time for our right thinking people to put their foot down upon such heresies. After quoting Mr. McMillan's remarks, closing with words, "You people haven't used the brains God gave you," the Patriot remarks, "We utterly mistake the character and intelligence of our Island farmers and people if they stand for any such loose and irresponsible talk. It is an insult to their intelligence. We all live happily together and our people and professional men of name and worth have been and still are farmers sons. Let us frown down all attempts from outsiders or insiders to introduce into our beautiful and prosperous province anything that savors of Bolshevism with its destructive tendencies or to set one class against another or one industry antagonistic to another." We have no doubt that the readers of the Patriot and Guardian will join in endorsement of this sound sentiment.

Speaking at Vancouver, B. C., the Hon. W. L. MacKenzie King amongst other things took to boasting that the Department of Labor, Ottawa, was an institution of Liberalism. As once head of that Department he is no doubt acquainted with its method of operation, and as member of parliament receives the regular reports as issued. If he would take the trouble to glance occasionally through these he would be posted upon some matters of which he is in evident ignorance, and the knowledge so gained would prevent his making so many bungling mistakes. At the same meeting he worried considerable as to what Premier McEwen had to say about the high cost of living.

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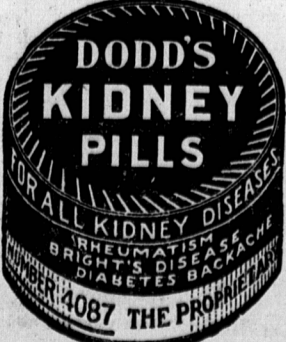
Daily Selections

Guardian Readers

Furnished by W. S. Louson.

WANTED—A REVIVAL.

We need a revival that, like a tornado, will sweep away all the old-fashioned sermons, and all the cold formed prayers and all the lifeless singing, and like a whirlwind will carry everyone that comes in its pathway heavenward. A revival that will fill the hearts of saints with holy love, and so burden the hearts of God's ministers that the Word of God will be like fire shut up in their bones. (Jer. 20:8.) A revival that will help the people to honor God with their substance and so have their barns filled with plenty. (Prov. 3: 9, 10): a revival that will open the windows of heaven by bringing all God's tithes into His storehouse. A revival that will also fill saints with love that they will rejoice in the opportunity to give their time and money and, if need be, their very lives for their brethren and for the salvation of a lost world. A revival in which the presence of God will be so revealed that multitudes will fall under the power of God and cry for mercy as they did on the Day of Pentecost. A revival that has so much of heaven and so much of God's glory in it that all the world will be compelled to see and feel its mighty influence. A revival that will gloriously defeat the powers of darkness and hell and make heaven and earth ring with shouts of victory over a multitude of souls snatched from the eternal burnings and won for God—yea, a revival that will never need to be revived, but that will sweep on like a mighty wave of the sea, that nothing can hinder until time shall be no more.—The Evangelical Christian.



THE PUBLIC FORUM

This column is open for the discussion by correspondents of questions of interest. The Charlottetown Guardian does not necessarily endorse the opinions expressed by its correspondents.

From Mount Hope To Alberta

Sir,—While on our way to the West, we thought that we would write something about our trip. If you will do us the favor to find space for it in your valuable paper, we hope that you and your readers will overlook its many imperfections, as this is our first attempt at writing anything for publication.

After bidding farewell to friends and dear ones, in Mount Hope, Kilmuir and Dundas, we boarded the train for Charlottetown where we bought tickets for Calgary, Alberta. It was a beautiful morning on which, with many fond memories, we left that right little green island, down by the sea, as many had done before us, probably all intending some day to return. Many returned, but most of them only to again visit loved ones, and the happy scenes of their youth but a few to end their days in peace, in that blooming garden of the gulf.

We were much disappointed, on arriving at Borden, when we found out that the great car ferry steamer Prince Edward Island, was laid up for repair, and saw a little tub of a car ferry, waiting to take us across that strip of water, that makes Prince Edward Island a tiny province of the great Dominion of Canada.

At Sackville we connected with the Imperial Limited from Halifax to Montreal. Soon after leaving Moncton, we passed through a very poor country mostly, scrub

INVESTMENT GUIDE

Designed to Assist Investors

THE September issue of our Investment Guide is now being distributed. It gives complete details of the varied securities held by us, and some valuable pointers on prevailing market conditions.

Copies are gladly mailed upon request.

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Correspondents for P. E. Island

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brush and barren with here and there a bit of poor clearing, poor crops and very small houses. Then Newcastle, which has large saw mills. Then more of the same dreary, almost desolate land. About sundown we came to the picturesque town of Bathurst, on the Bay Chaleur. Night came on before we got to Campbellton and crossed the line into Quebec.

Next morning we found ourselves passing through fine level farming land, but everything seemed 50 years behind times, farmers using little old reaping machines, some using scythes cutting their grain, long narrow barns, with split rail fences.

Soon we came to Levis and across the river we could see the old and historic city of Quebec, where young Canada had its birth. We have no use for those whining

peevishness, who predict racial and religious strife for sturdy young Johnny Canuck. Nor do we share the fear of those weak kneed ones, who are so afraid that Bolshevism and Socialism are going to turn the earth upside down. We fully trust that there is at least on this side of the big pond, enough English loyalty, foresighted, Scottish firmness and hospitality, French thrift perseverance, Irish wit and brilliancy, in it to keep it on the level, and strangle the red fiend of Bolshevism, if ever it dare show its satanic grin on this continent.

About 10 a. m. we came to the great Victoria bridge, with its many ponderous piers and vast network of steel. On arriving in Montreal we were transferred from the Grand Trunk Station on Bon-

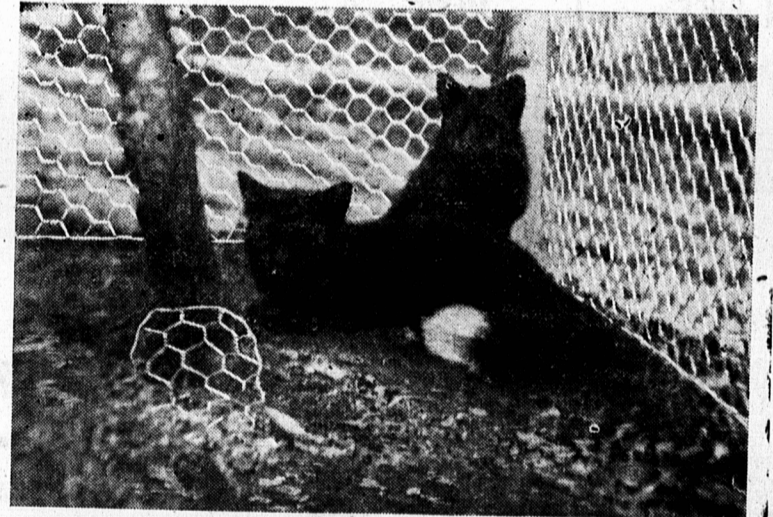
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English Fox Wire "Red Label" Brand

Netting that is today in demand throughout Canada from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Orders, initial orders, repeat orders, more and still more orders, have in an ever increasing quantity been pouring in since first this netting was put on the market.

"Red Label" brand English Fox Wire Netting is made scientifically, systematically, and with a thoroughness of workmanship that cannot be excelled outside of the United Kingdom.



This netting, which is really a super-quality, of wire, has been extra heavily galvanized, having extra twists in the meshes which gives it the greatest possible strength and durability, thus ensuring a lasting safeguard for your foxes.

Having received an extra large shipment very recently we are now in a position to fill promptly orders for all quantities and sizes. Therefore, when building or enlarging your ranch, make a point to secure your wire from

THE LARGEST FOX NETTING DEALERS IN AMERICA

Brace, McKay & Co. Ltd

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