

S. A. McDonald

The Island's Leading Store

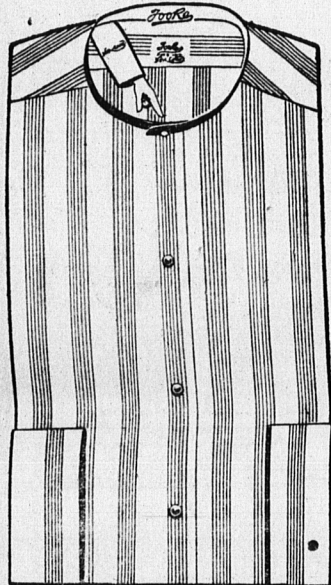
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to Order for \$15.00

It affords us great pleasure to be able to announce that we are now prepared to make suits to order for \$15. Leave your measure with us and if you are not satisfied with the suit when finished we will refund your money—Could any proposition be more reasonable? As these suits are sold at a very small margin of profit a deposit of \$5.00 must be paid when order is taken,—balance paid on delivery of suit,—ten days from date of order. We believe, in introducing this, we are supplying a demand for custom tailoring at popular prices;—you choice \$15 00 no more, no less;—Scotch tweeds, Canadian tweeds and English worsted serges at \$15.00.

S. A. McDONALD



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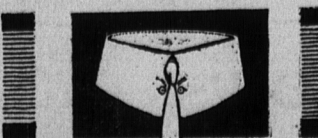
Brotherhood Overalls Union Made \$2.50 per Suit



This is an exceptionally good overall, made by Union labor, worn by nearly every railroad man in the United States. Since opening a branch factory in Canada we are able to sell it at the same price as on the American side,—\$2.50 per suit, finished with elastic back and braces, detachable buttons, overstitched lap seams, seven pockets in pants and four in jacket. The manufacturers have instructed us to replace every complaint with a new pair. Our own guarantee goes behind them also. Other lines, good strong, well-made overalls at 65c, 85c and \$1.00 per pair.

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News and Edit., Day Phone 133
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Head Office at Charlottetown, Branch Office at Summerside, Alberton, Souris and Montague.
London Office, Marconi House, Strand, W. C.

President A. A. Bartlett
Managing Editor J. R. Burnett

MONDAY, JUNE 14th, 1915

PATRIOT 'CROOKEDNESS

The hopelessness of answering certain persons according to their folly has long been recognized. More hopeless still is it when the folly is supplemented by deliberate crookedness. The Patriot in an endeavour to justify its untenable position on the subject of statistical returns contained in the last school report begins with the statement that "there was no school report for the year ending June 30, 1914." In the last school report, part two, which is confined wholly to statistics, consists of 43 pages of matter specifically described at the top of each page in bold black type "statistical tables for school year ended June 30, 1914."

This constitutes The Patriot's premise for its conclusions. When the premise is wrong, it follows that the conclusions based thereon are wrong also.

In order to buttress its contention the Patriot grafts on the statistical report for school year ended June 30, 1914, the supplementary report for the fiscal year ended Dec. 31, 1914, and arrives at certain conclusions which are misleading and incorrect.

The only basis of comparison possible in the matter of statistics is the school year for which official reports are tabulated. It was on these reports that the Superintendent of Education made his comparisons when he reported only one vacant school for the school year ended June 30, 1914, the only period for which he had complete statistics. The periods for which Inspectors Cain, Fraser and Boulter reported are the first half of the current school year, which is not yet ended and for which complete statistics for purposes of comparison will not be available until June 30.

Our esteemed Contemporary knows this just as well as we do, but it attempts to get over the difficulty by stating its authority as "the report we supposed covered the fiscal year 1914."

The Patriot further attempts to justify its misrepresentation by stating that Mr. Richards quoted the words of the Superintendent of Education, and then proceeds to give a quotation from the Superintendent's report as though that were what Mr. Richards said. Mr. Richards did not quote literally the Superintendent's words. This is the gravamen of our charge. Mr. Richards distorted the report and made it appear that "there are many teachers receiving no benefit from the supplement clause," whereas there were only two teachers so affected.

It should be remarked that it is not always easy for the uninitiated to follow the criticisms of Mr. Richards and The Patriot. For instance Mr. Richards, in his budget speech, instead of criticising the report of the Superintendent of Education for 1914, which was before the House, referred back to that of 1913 and even then misrepresented the facts. Mr. Richards stated that according to his calculations from the Inspectors' reports, "one-half of the schools were poor," whereas the Superintendent's report stated that "two-thirds of the schools were good and the remainder poor." Anyone taking the trouble to peruse the reports will find that, after making every possible allowance for "state of repairs," "construction of buildings," etc., only 132 schools are designated by the Inspectors as "poor."

Mr. Richards gave the number as 198. Even allowing this, which is inaccurate, the proportion would be only one-third of the number of teachers which in 1913 totalled 588.

In a previous article on the education report, The Patriot assured us it had no intention of further discussing this question. In this instance we can compliment our Contemporary on its consistency, for in spite of its two column editorial it has not discussed it. Indeed it goes the length of asserting that "the Superintendent's emphatic statement does not alter our opinion one jot," which brings us back to the point at which we started, namely the hopelessness of answering certain persons according to their folly.

THE AMERICAN NOTE

The American note to Germany, the full text of which was published in Saturday's Guardian, like the ordinary "speech from the throne," to use a hackneyed phrase, is more remarkable for what it does not contain than for anything in it. It is difficult to find in it any cause for the resignation of that noted pacifist, William Jennings Bryan and more difficult still to discover the thunder forecast in the United States press while the note was in process of preparation. It objects on general principles to the indiscriminate murder of Americans on the high seas, "solemnly" refers to previous similar objections and asks for assurances that the like shall not occur again. As to what may happen if this sort of thing is repeated, or how much time the Germans are to have in which to give the assurances there is nothing said. The document is long and worded with scrupulous care to avoid giving offence.

That it will disappoint the great majority of Americans is to be expected. It is a "parleying with the tiger and the hyena" which the American press had anticipated would be avoided.

Our telegrams from Berlin yesterday morning stated that the German press regarded the note as "very conciliatory in tone"—and it certainly was. In all probability there will be more letters before hostilities begin.

MOTHERS OF SPARTA

In another column an aged clansman makes appeal to Scotsmen in the Island to respond to the fiery cross as did their fathers of old. Another correspondent writes: "With your shield, or on it." The counsel of the Spartan mother to her warrior son finds echo to-day in a million hearts. We have been told of a Russian mother who sent forth her sons with almost these very words on her lips, and countless others, less articulate, have found in them the inspiration of what may be a last farewell. None shall assess the bitterness of the bereaved in any relation of life, but the mother's sacrifice is, like motherhood itself, a thing apart in its sanctity. The devotion of a son on the altar of patriotism means more

to her than it means even to a father; so tender, so subtle, so intimate are the ties that bind her to the beloved. That intimacy was the basis of the ancient idea of the matriarchate. Paternity might be a thing of doubt; the bond with the mother is indissoluble, indisputable. In giving her son she gives a part of life itself, bone of her bone and flesh of her flesh in a sense that the father can scarcely realise. Be it not ours to set lightly by his sacrifice, but in the nature of things the last poignancy of loss is to the mother. The greater, therefore, is her heroism when she yields her dearest possession to her country, uncertain of the issue, but very certain that she must see her son's face again with honour, or nevermore.

If her son return in honour, well. But in the hour of parting even that hope cannot assuage what is indeed the instant bitterness of death. At the moment she bids him go, she has already counted the cost. The sacrifice is made as completely as if his name were even now in that dreaded telegram which, for many days to come, she awaits as the first, the only news. And every day is a new martyrdom, carried with the bravest outward cheerfulness. And not outward only, for it is the healing compensation of this supreme devotion that it brings a pride and an uplifting of spirit which death itself, should the worst event befall, cannot kill. The hero's mother is elect among women, her consolation is unique, supreme. For her the fallen remains an exquisite vision, she sees him not, but yet she sees him still, beautiful as he is realised in the Martial Elegy of Tyrtæus, which enshrines for all time the image of—

The hero boy that dies in blooming years,
In man's regret he lives, and woman's tears;
More sacred than in life and lovelier far
For having perished in the front of war.

But with all the pride, the solemn joy of the mother in her vicarious service to the nation, her suffering in time of war, come well or ill to her soldier, is likewise a thing apart. For since it is her own body and spirit that she has offered to the cruelty of the foe, her agony is not the agony of the wife or sister or daughter. Her memories and thoughts are not as theirs. The things she keeps in her heart are too sacred to bear recounting here. But they command our utmost silent reverence, for they are of the very essence of her ordeal.

The mother's is the acme of good citizenship, when she permits—nay, urges—her son to take up arms for his country. And she is none the less ready, even when the causes that demand the sacrifice are rooted, as now, in ironic mystery. Well might woman's heart rebel against the present dispensation of Fate, the insolent presumption of a foreign military caste that has doomed—in sheer wantonness—so many to untimely death. But woman is quick upon the point of honour, however cynics may traduce her on that head. And here, between nations, as formerly between man and man, we have once more, in old Bradwardine's phrase, the "punctilio of the duello." Deep in the hidden nature of things it is decreed that when matters come to a certain pass between individuals the life of one or the other is no longer possible. Such a condition may be forced by the guilty arrogant upon the innocent unoffending; but in certain relations the innocent may no longer decline the wager of battle and keep his honour bright. Not even a vaunted twentieth-century civilisation has been able to withstand that old barbaric rule. There in lies, perhaps, the exposure of the incompleteness of that civilisation. The fact remains that force wrongfully applied can only be met and conquered by righteous force. And in the contest mothers' sons must bleed and die. The answer of the Allied mothers has been clear and in the right Spartan vein. And it only heightens the present world-tragedy that the mothers of the enemy have replied in like manner. Therein is the foe doubly formidable, and we do well to see that our armour is of proof against the day of decision. When that day has come and gone, and we greet the returning and commemorate the unreturning brave, let there be laurels also for those silent fighters who, to their joy or sorrow, have laid their motherhood upon the altar of patriotism.

NOTES

When Lieutenant-Colonel Stephenson of the 3rd Middlesex was struck down by a shell at the battle of Ypres, and lay dying, he turned to his men and said: "Die hard, boys." The men who died, died hard. They fought to a finish. The men who are left are waiting to avenge them. What about the men who have stayed at home?

MAGNA CHARTA

Sir James Mackintosh, in his history of England, passes the following eloquent eulogy upon the Magna Charta: "To have produced it, to have preserved it, to have matured it, constitute the immortal claim of England upon the esteem of mankind." Her Bacons and Shakespeares, her Miltons and Newtons, with all the truth which they have revealed, and all the generous virtue which they have inspired, are of inferior value when compared with the subjection of men and their rulers to the principles of justice, if indeed it be not more true that these mighty spirits could not have been formed except under equal laws, nor roused to full activity without the influence of that spirit which the great charter breathed over their forefathers."

DAILY SELECTIONS FOR GUARDIAN READERS

Furnished by W. S. Louson.

GIFTS TO THE MASTER
Some gave him shelter, clothing food,
One gave to him—'twas all she could—
Her spikenard and her tears.

And one his fish and barley bread
Right joyfully did bring;
One gave a colt; some palm leaves spread,
That he might rule, a King.

One gave a seamless robe; how meet;
And one an upper room;
One gave the Lord a winding sheet,
And one a new-made tomb.

And as his earthly life he led
In old Jerusalem,
He took gifts graciously, and said,
"The Lord hath need of them."

So still the Lord hath need of these;
The gifts that men can bring;
Our lives, our wealth, our services
Are welcomed by our King.

The simplest gifts to him are dear
Which friends to him impart,
If but the giver is sincere
And gives with them his heart.

This Store will be closed every Monday after noon from 1 P. M. beginning June 14th, till Monday September 6th.

JAMES PATON & CO.



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A Sale of Sample Waists you can't Afford to Miss

They come in about a dozen different styles in cotton voiles and are regular \$1.50 values sizes 34 to 44 over 200 to choose from. This is by far the best waist ever offered for the money at our extra special price **98c**

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Considering the price this single breasted suit for men will prove to be one of the biggest values ever offered. Made of good quality tweeds in about a dozen different patterns. The trimmings and tailoring are all that anyone could reasonably expect; sizes 34 to 44. Worth up to \$10.00; special while they last **6.75**

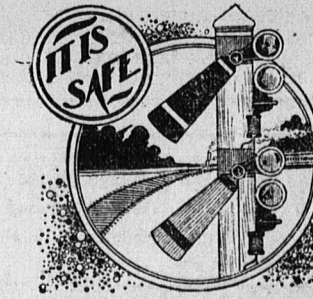
PATON'S



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Queen Quality SILK GLOVES
give you just that feeling. Irreproachable in style, fit and finish. Exquisitely rich and dainty. Every pair double tipped. MADE IN CANADA and sold by the smartest shops at 50c. to \$1.50 the pair.

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The Oldest Insurance Agency in the Province.

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