

THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

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MONDAY'S HOLIDAY

"About half a century ago," writes Mr. Tom More, president of the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada in a timely message in the Canadian Labor Press, "labor in Canada and the United States began to observe the first Monday in September as a holiday of its own, a day for the celebration of past achievements and for the public declaration of its policies. Following similar action taken by the Government of the United States, the Parliament of Canada in 1894 enacted legislation establishing this day as a public holiday, since which time it has been known as Labor Day. Its observance serves as a continual reminder of the indispensable part that the workers play in the forward march of progress and emphasizes the constructive influence that can be wielded through organized activity and unity of purpose."

Referring particularly to the present world-wide economic depression, Mr. More suggests that every effort should be exerted to secure immediate relief and that the time calls for courageous expanding and not timid retrenchment; all possible public works should be initiated both by federal, provincial and municipal authorities and the utmost advantage taken of the lull in private industrial activity to develop Canada's heritage to the full.

This is a policy which the Federal Government has already initiated and which will be carried out extensively during the coming months. A delegation from the Provincial Government, headed by Premier Stewart has had consultation with the authorities at Ottawa on this subject, and the result is being awaited with great interest.

While this Province has been less affected by the depression than other larger centres of population, it is still necessary to provide for unemployment, especially during the coming winter. No worthier recipients of assistance under the unemployment grant exist than our laboring classes, who, like our farmers, may truly be said to be the backbone of the community.

Monday has been set apart as a public holiday to commemorate the achievements of Labor in the life of the Dominion. With the local Labor organization in mind, we cannot do better than conclude these remarks with another quotation from the current issue of the Canadian Labor Press—a quotation which expresses a truth too important to be ignored:

"Working people regard labor and service as a most valuable and sacred thing. It cannot be classed as a commodity comparable with tangible, perishable products manufactured and created by industry. Labor is life because workers give their lives and their minds when they work with their hands. . . . The ultimate objective of labor is the realization and enjoyment of a higher and better life. . . . The aims of labor are so noble and its motives are so lofty as to invite and secure the support of all those who believe that it is the inalienable right of men and women to enjoy life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

A REAL BOOK

To love books, it has been said, is to love them for ever beyond time and change." The class of readers to whom this statement applies are least likely to require newspaper advice on what to read. Yet there is one book recently published in England which we cannot refrain from commending to those of our readers who have been born with, or have acquired, that passionate attachment to "the noble dust of libraries" which is the distinguishing trait of all genuine book-worms. The book is by Holbrook Jackson and is entitled "The Anatomy of Bibliomania." It is in two volumes. Six months ago the first volume ap-

peared and was hailed with delight. Mr. Jackson took Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy" as the model of his work, and he completely succeeded, not only in capturing but in retaining throughout the style and spirit of his Elizabethan model. The reading that went to the first volume must have been prodigious; it is filled from cover to cover with literary anecdotes and allusions, culled from all the centuries—an inexhaustible cornucopia, capable of being opened at random with the certainty of finding delightful reading on every page. It seemed impossible that Mr. Jackson could repeat his success in the promised second volume. But this is precisely what he has done. The new volume, according to the reviewers is as satisfying as the first. It is divided into thirty-two parts, and without the least suspicion of repetition the author, with unfailing ingenuity, finds in each of them some new aspect of his subject. Among other matters he writes of "The Misfortunes of Books," of "Bookworms," "Book Hunting," "Grangeritis," and asks and answers the question, "Do Bibliomaniacs Read their Books?"

Quotations from such a work can afford no adequate idea of the variety and extent of the whole. Nevertheless, as typical of hundreds of delightful passages, take the following:

"In this business of the choice of books I am with the Earl of Balfour when he confesses that at times he is tempted somewhat to vary the prayer of the poet, and to ask whether Heaven has not reserved in pity to this much educated generation, some peaceful desert of literature as yet unclaimed by the crammer or the coach; where it might be possible for the student to wander, even perhaps to stray, at his own pleasure; without finding every beauty labelled, every difficulty engineered, every nook surveyed, and a professional cicerone standing at every corner to guide each succeeding traveller along the same well-worn road."

"I will not quarrel with those who think otherwise. They can do no harm, and catalogues of what one ought to read are an entertainment and a warning. Every reader worth his salt will choose his own hundred best books. A library, whether small or large, is a sea which we must chart for ourselves and explore for ourselves, our own intelligence for compass, and with a fair wind behind us or full steam ahead, we need not fear to reach the Islands of the Blest."

STABILITY

There is one thing for which, in the midst of the present prolonged economic depression Canadians should be thankful, says a Brantford exchange; and that is the stability of our financial institutions. So far there has not been a collapse of any bank in Canada, or of any financial institution that would disturb the country's credit or shake the confidence of the people in business enterprises. On the other hand, it is said that during the past decade there have been more than 6,000 bank failures in the United States.

EDITORIAL NOTES

"There is general rejoicing," says the Toronto Globe, (Liberal) "that the Canadian National Exhibition again is on the upswing, and that therefore things generally cannot be so black as they have been painted."

"Canadians," sighs a Toronto exchange, "are not as different from Americans as they were a generation ago. Can one imagine a generation ago that a Canadian amusement manager would accurately have gauged the pleasure-loving peculiarities of the people of Toronto by providing them with the spectacle of Shipwreck Kelly? But today there are apparently enough empty-headed people in this city to make the stupid and vulgar spectacle provided by a pole sitter a valuable attraction to an amusement park."

NOTES BY THE WAY

In nineteen months to the end of July says an exchange forty-three spectators, four of whom died, were hit by stray bullets fired by criminals on New York streets. The wounded who survived included five boys, three girls, six women and twenty-five men. In the same period fourteen policemen were killed and twenty-seven wounded. In the first seven months of this year nineteen bystanders were wounded.

The police have been warned to shoot fast and straight, to shoot above the waist, and they are to be given radio-equipped motor cars as an aid to mobility. They are to have the assistance of the federal authorities, who have had some success in eliminating gangsters by sending them to jail for evasion of income-tax laws or violation of the liquor laws. But the wise New Yorker, when he hears the shooting start, still will take to the subway.

On one occasion a pupil of Whistler, the great impressionist artist, said to her master, rather impatiently, "But, Mr. Whistler, why can't I paint things just as I see them?" "My dear young lady," was his reply, "there is no statute to prevent you from painting things just as you see them, but it will be—l—l when you see them just as you paint them." The authenticity of the story might be doubted were it told about any other man than the author of "The Gentle Art of Making Enemies."

No system of Indian self-government can work unless Moslem and Hindu are both willing to acquiesce in it. It is not merely a matter of the signing of a paper pact, by distinguished leaders on either side. There are, says the Manchester Guardian, two questions to be considered—first, whether we can get the degree or initial assent which will make it possible to bring the new system into operation; secondly, we have to make as sure as we can that the new system is so contrived that when it has been brought into operation it will work so as to allay rather than inflame mutual suspicions or hatreds.

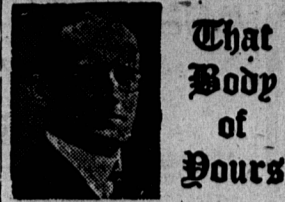
It seems says a Cairo newspaper, that the Egyptians are not to be surpassed in their trade efforts by the activities of the British, at least where Anglo-Egyptian relations are concerned, for there has been considerable satisfaction expressed at home with the good, quiet business methods of Abdul Wahab Pasha. The financial under-secretary his just concluded arrangements at Liverpool for the storage in bond at that port of large consignments of Egyptian cotton for sale. Stores will always be kept full, incidentally giving Lancashire the advantage of a ready supply.

When you are in Carnac in France, and you go out to see the mysterious Druid menhirs, which are among the most impressive in the world, you will, of course, be told, as you were at Stonehenge, in England, that they mark warriors' graves or are stones connected with sun worshippers and so on. It is little to recall that we know very little of the religion of the Druids; in fact, one of their laws was, "Do not discuss religion among yourselves." Other laws were: "Women may become judges," "No child shall be reared in a city, but only in a village," and Caesar has left the testimony that "it is a law of the Druids that no man shall be richer than his neighbor."

It is not the abolition of private property, but the abolition of the private life which is so repulsive in the Bolshevik experiment. To be herded together, as the Russians seem to be, and to be at the mercy of propagandists who see in you nothing but raw material for the current Five-Year Plan—this is what repels a man brought up in the ordinary human way.

There is every sign that a tremendous storm is brewing in Great Britain. This is likely to be the more furious because, so far as parliament is concerned, the opponents of the government know that they are impotent. They cannot prevent the cut-and-dried program of the new ministry going in to effect while they sit by powerles to modify it. There will be "scenes" in the House of Commons when the session is resumed.

It may be taken as certain that sooner or later a tariff will become inevitable, in Great Britain. That conclusion was reached five months ago by Professor Keynes the most eminent of advanced Liberal economists. Everything that has happened since has tended to prove that he was right. The only way to salvation in financial matters is, by the application of a tariff, combined with drastic retrenchment.



By James W. Barin, M.D.

REMOVAL OF TONSILS AND ADENOIDS

When school opens and the youngster gets his first physical examination the parents may receive a card suggesting that the youngster's tonsils or adenoids be removed. It is usually suggested that the parent consult the family physician regarding it.

It is only natural that parents should feel a little backward about having the youngster undergo an operation, not from the expense standpoint, although that must be considered, but the tonsils might be serving a useful purpose and it would seem unwise to disturb them. What about this? Does the removal of tonsils help or injure a youngster's chances regarding the various ailments?

Dr. A. H. Kaiser, Rochester, N. Y., who has done a great amount of research work along this line, gives us the record of his study of 4400 children over a ten year period.

He tells us that certain infections have a close relationship to the presence or absence of tonsils and adenoids. Other infections are not influenced favorably or unfavorably by the presence or absence of tonsils and adenoids. A few infections actually occur more often after tonsils are removed.

Removing the tonsils and adenoids helps to prevent or to make attacks less severe in colds in the head, sore throats, enlarged glands in the neck, inflammation of the middle ear, rheumatism, diphtheria, scarlet fever, and infections of the teeth. Measles, tuberculosis, St. Vitus Dance, (chorea) were very slightly helped, if at all, by the removal of tonsils and adenoids.

Undernourishment or loss of weight occurred in nearly as many children whose tonsils and adenoids had been removed as in those who had not undergone operation.

There were more cases of bronchitis, pneumonia, and sinusitis inflammation of the sinuses or caverns adjoining the nose) in those who had the tonsils removed than in those with tonsils; in fact first attacks of sinusitis occurred more often in the children whose tonsils and adenoids had been removed.

Now, with the above facts, just what should parents do?

They should be guided by the family physician who knows all the circumstances of the case.

There is always this one point to be remembered. Infected tonsils cause most cases of rheumatism, and rheumatism causes most cases of heart disease.

During this period he met and fell in love with Margaret Burr, a beautiful girl, with an annuity of two hundred pounds, whom he married before he was twenty. His wife, who was eighteen when they married, was supposed to be the daughter of an exiled Stuart prince. She was a cultured gentle girl very much in love with her handsome husband. Probably her patience, and the security of her annuity were responsible for the slow awakening of ambition in Gainsborough. He was sure of a living and happy, too satisfied with existing conditions to ask for anything else, and for twelve years did very little serious work. He was interested in music and gave as much of his time to that as he gave to painting. He was nearly thirty-two before he thought of fame, then he moved with family—he had two daughters—to Bath, a resort of fashion and wealth, and began portrait work in real earnest.

During his fifteen years in residence in Bath he had many famous sitters, and contributed portraits as well as landscapes to the annual exhibition of the Royal Academy in London. When he moved to the Metropolis in 1774 he had attained considerable fame, and was quite prosperous, judging by the yearly rent he paid for his residence, Schomberg House, Pall Mall—nearly two thousand a year in our money.

Like Reynolds, Gainsborough had many interesting friends in London, but they were musicians rather than literary men. He used music as Reynolds used writing, as a relaxation and he could perform acceptably on the violoncello, harp, and other musical instruments.

Reynolds and Gainsborough were warm friends at first, although they were always rivals in portrait work. Some trifling matter estranged them for years;—probably the position assigned to one of Gainsborough's Pictures at Royal Academy. They were reconciled at Gainsborough's death-bed.

A great many of Gainsborough's best portraits are in private collections; many of them in America. "The Boy Blue," privately owned by some one in California, is the portrait of Master Butall. This, and the "Duchess of Devonshire," also in America, are his best known

Reminders and Reviews

If you study two famous family groups the prints of which are included in every art-reference volume, you will have a better understanding of the artistic difference between Reynolds and his rival Gainsborough than any words can give you; they are "The Ballie Family," by Gainsborough, and "Lady Cockburn with Her Children," by Reynolds.

In correct proportions, vigor and naturalness of arrangement Reynolds' picture excels; in delicacy of treatment, background, and general setting Gainsborough's conception leaves nothing to be desired; they are both perfect, in a sense, yet entirely different.

Reynolds was always the student, painstaking and exact; Gainsborough was a dreamer, painting as the impulse moved him and drawing his inspiration from nature. He was more concerned in harmony of color than exactness of line; his pictures are poems rather than stories.

The "Blue Boy," his best known canvas, was painted as a challenge: the selection and arrangement of color in this and a portrait of Mrs. Siddons, are directly opposite to Reynolds' teaching that blues and greys should be subdued, never dominant. The soft, tender colors in nature predominate in all Gainsborough's portrait studies; in his landscapes only he applies warmer, richer tones. In this class of painting he was really at his best although his landscapes were not appreciated during his lifetime. Some biographers say they were painted for his own pleasure and were never offered for sale, others tell us that they were unsalable; they are highly valued at the present time.

Gainsborough was only ten when he began to draw flowers and trees. His mother painted flowers and probably taught him to use a pencil. Until he was fifteen he lived and sketched in the open. Sent to school he spent his time drawing caricatures of the teacher. There was one thing only that he wanted to do and when his parents realized this he was allowed to go to London to study art. For a time he attended the school where Hogarth had received some instructions, and later, studied in a private studio. In all, he spent three years in London then returned home to waste another two years dreaming. It is possible that they were not entirely wasted years either; his mind was a storehouse of lovely tones in the greens and browns of nature; he was not as idle as he seemed.

During this period he met and fell in love with Margaret Burr, a beautiful girl, with an annuity of two hundred pounds, whom he married before he was twenty. His wife, who was eighteen when they married, was supposed to be the daughter of an exiled Stuart prince. She was a cultured gentle girl very much in love with her handsome husband. Probably her patience, and the security of her annuity were responsible for the slow awakening of ambition in Gainsborough. He was sure of a living and happy, too satisfied with existing conditions to ask for anything else, and for twelve years did very little serious work. He was interested in music and gave as much of his time to that as he gave to painting. He was nearly thirty-two before he thought of fame, then he moved with family—he had two daughters—to Bath, a resort of fashion and wealth, and began portrait work in real earnest.

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THE CHARM OF MUSIC

(Toronto Globe)

The artistic side of Canada's great annual Fair is well illustrated by the offerings of the splendid Exhibition Chorus, under the direction of Dr. H. A. Fricker. Organized in 1922, this impressive chorus of more than 2,000 highly trained vocalists has made strong appeal to the aesthetic tastes of those attending the Exhibition.

This year the chorus appears to have reached new heights of efficiency. Each season the power of the organization has been of a more commanding nature, and the verve with which its programs have been rendered has been more marked. Just as the ancient harp of Erin through Tara's halls "the soul of music shed," so the Exhibition Chorus has flooded with melody the great spaces of the Coliseum; and on Saturday it achieved a distinct triumph. Popular and classical selections were rendered with a surety of cadence and careful instruction and first-class individual ability on the part of the vocalists.

The occasion was made more interesting and important by the appearance and performance of St. Hilda's Band, brought from England. He left a great many drawings and sketches, among them his first portrait study of life known as "Tom Peartree." There is an interesting incident told in connection with this drawing. One day, before Gainsborough was fifteen, he was sketching a pear tree, when he saw a man leaning over a near-by fence and casting longing glances at the fruit. Unseen by the possible thief he caught a likeness which remains for posterity.

If genius demands a toll, as we are taught to believe, then Gainsborough was one man who escaped payment. His life seems to have been singularly happy from the very beginning. He was never driven by work and could bring enthusiasm to his every effort;—no artist could ask for more than that. His home life was so happy that public and social affairs failed to interest him, and he made no attempt to attract the Royal favor that meant so much to the brilliant men of his day. He died in 1788 at the age of sixty-one years. Reynolds outlived him four years.

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land for the period of the Exhibition. It is always a mystery to the unmusical mind that vocal and instrumental organizations, in this case divided by the ocean, can come together and, without regular rehearsals, give practically flawless renditions of intricate productions by the musical geniuses of the world. That is what occurred on Saturday evening, and a delightful audience long will cherish memories of the brilliance and harmony of the united effort of band and chorus. St. Hilda's Band is a small organization developed among the workers in a mining district of England, but the perfection of its art proves again that if there is music in the soul of man it will find expression even in the most discouraging environment. Truly, when St. Hilda's Band and the Exhibition Chorus responded to one baton notable musical organizations have been merged, and the result was for those in attendance an evening of unqualified delight.

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