

MORSE'S
Makes More
Cups
TEA

In Memoriam

JOHN S. HOLMES

The death of John S. Holmes, oldest son of the late James Holmes, Bradabane occurred on Monday Sept. 14th. in the Presbyterian Hospital, Chicago, at the age 62 years.

He leaves to mourn his wife, nee Maude Kennedy of Chicago, two sisters, Eliza at Los Angeles, Mrs. Thomas H. Yeo, Union Road Lot 23; Elizabeth, Philadelphia and one brother Charles, also several relatives in this province. The late Mr. Holmes resided at Los Angeles where he amassed considerable property, being a foremost builder and real estate operator in Chicago as well as in his home town.

His many bequests to charitable institutions showed him to be a man of wide sympathy and true Christian benevolence. The funeral was held at Grace Land Chapel, the Rev. Dr. Anderson, 4th. Presbyterian church, Chicago, officiating.


MR. BENJAMIN W. P. HOWARD

The death occurred at his home in Springfield, on Sunday, Oct. 18th, of Mr. Benjamin W. P. Howard, a well-known and highly-respected resident of that place. Mr. Howard, who was 70 years of age, had the misfortune a week previous to his death to sustain quite a bad fall in the loft of his barn, and while no bones were broken the result was such that he suffered greatly, his condition becoming very serious and resulting in his death as stated.

He leaves to cherish his memory besides his sorrowing widow four children, Miss Emily, at home, Mrs. J. A. Bentley, Charlottetown, Robert, on the homestead, and Miss Ruth, R.N., of Montreal, who through the courtesy of the Canadian Airways Ltd., was privileged to arrive home in time to see her father before he passed away, having made that part of her journey from Moncton to Springfield by aeroplane on the previous afternoon. There are also left to mourn the following sisters and brothers: Mrs. Frank Howard, Cornwall; Mrs. Mackay and Mrs. McRae, in Seattle, Wash.; Dr. H. P. Howard in Everett, Wash.; and William in Oregon to all of whom the profound sympathy of the community is extended.

The funeral took place on Tuesday, Oct. 20th, and was very largely attended, interment being made in St. Elizabeth's Cemetery, Springfield, Rev. Mr. Bridgewater, rector of Craupaud, officiating, assisted by Rev. Mr. Ross of Cornwall and Rev. Mr. Paethorpe of Bradabane. The pall-bearers were Messrs. Robt. Haslam, Reginald Haslam, Hazen Howard, (Cornwall), Baben Balderson, Ernest Haslam and John Haslam.

The Chew for You



HICKEY & NICHOLSON'S

BLACK TWIST CHEWING

Reminders and Reviews

If we are to accept the opinion of John Ruskin, J. M. W. Turner was one of the "seven supreme colorists of the world." He was, unquestionably, the greatest master in water-color painting that ever lived but he was not, some present day critics point out, all that the author of "Modern Painters" claimed him to be. When Mr. Ruskin became his champion in 1843 Turner was being unjustly censured by the press, and it was a "short pamphlet, reproaching the manner and style of these critics" that grew into the five volume "Modern Painters." The author realized later the futility of defending Turner or trying to force his own view point on the public. In "Sesame and Illies" he tells us:

"I spent the ten strongest years of my life (from twenty to thirty) in endeavoring to show the excellence of the work of a man whom I believed, and rightly believed, to be the greatest painter of the school of England since Reynolds. I had then perfect faith in the power of every great truth or beauty to prevail ultimately, and take its place in usefulness and honor; and I strove to bring the painter's work into this due place, while the painter was yet alive. But he knew, better than I, the uselessness of talking about what people could not see for themselves. He always discouraged me scornfully, even when he thanked me; and he died before even the superficial effect of my work was visible. I went on however, thinking I could be of some use to the public, if not in proving his power. My books got talked about a little. The prices of modern pictures, generally, rose; and I was beginning to take some pleasure in a sense of gradual victory, when fortunately or unfortunately an opportunity of perfect trial undecieved me forever. The trustees of the National Gallery commissioned me to arrange the Turner drawings there, and permitted me to prepare three hundred examples of his studies from Nature, for exhibition at Kensington. At Kensington they were, and are, placed for exhibition; but they are not exhibited, for the room in which they hang is always empty."

In the sixty-three years since the above was written Turner has come into his own. The "Liber" plates that could be purchased for five shillings apiece during his lifetime, sold as high as one thousand dollars each in 1905, and today a Turner painting is a valued possession.

It was not until his forty-first year that Turner began to experiment in the vivid colors that made his work famous. Up to that time he had painted in greys, blues, and browns, using very little red or yellow. Yet, we are told, even his quiet-toned landscapes were full of "diffused daylight," and in the painting of distance he surpassed all artists who had preceded him. He excelled in portraying distant effect work that demands the utmost skill of a landscape painter. So changeful is the sky and remote distance that an artist requires either an extraordinary memory or a sensitive feeling for effect to capture truth and beauty; Turner had both. This study seemed to fascinate him and his power matured there was "an ever-increasing tendency in his art to desert the foreground, where things were definite and clear, in order to dream in the infinite suggestiveness and space of distance."

One must see a Turner in the original to appreciate his work; prints or engraving give poor idea of his marvellous color arrangement. Unfortunately some of his finest pieces are wrecks because of his desire to achieve brilliant effects. A love for his quality increased as he grew older and in his effort to obtain it he used oil as he would use water in water-colors, and, one biographer tells us, he used two mediums on one canvas utterly regardless of results.

Turner left an immense quantity of work behind him; he was never idle. For the period of ten years (between 1829 and 1839) he sent fifty-five pictures to the Royal Academy, painted many others on private commission, made over four hundred drawings for engravers, besides thousands of studies and sketches from nature.

Perhaps Turner's greatest service to the art of England was the education of a whole school of engravers. The art of steel engraving reached its highest peak in England during his lifetime.

Although he painted the English country-side more than anything else his sea pieces are better known and loved by the general public. "The Fighting Temeraire Tugged to her Last Berth to be Broken Up," is considered one of his finest works and known to all of us in

CENTRAL GUARDIAN

IMPERIAL FOX BISCUITS keep faces healthy. 9608-10-26-61

FEED IMPERIAL for success in fox raising. 9608-10-26-61

IMPERIAL-FED FOXES grow thick-skinned, glossy pelts of finest texture which hold their color. 9608-10-26-61

ONE CENT buys \$1.00 worth at Mabon's Drug Store November 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th. Don't miss the bargains. 9721-10-30-61.

IMPERIAL FOX BISCUITS and Imperial Kibbled Food contain only the choicest Government-tested ingredients, are highest in vitamin content and have the greatest food value to the pound. 9608-10-26-61

EVENING SERVICE AT TRINITY UNITED CHURCH—The preacher at the evening service will be Rev. J. H. Arnup D. D., assistant Secretary of the Foreign Board of the United Church. Dr. Arnup has recently returned from a tour of important countries in the far east, where he saw our missionary at work, he has wide knowledge of the work of our Church throughout Canada, and has an inspiring message for our people.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Thomas' Woodridge, City has entered the P. E. I. Hospital for treatment. She is reported seriously ill.

Mrs. Robert Hudson, Stanhope, spent a few days at York the guest of Mrs. W. C. West.

Mrs. Alphonse McInnis, Gowan Brae, is visiting at York the guest of J. W. and Mrs. McVarish.

prints or engravings. There is a depth of feeling in this picture that reveals the sea lover and the poet.

He dipped into Mythology for subjects occasionally; "Ulysses Deriding Polyphemus," in the National Gallery, is another of his well-known works, and has been described as "a poem of matchless splendor and beauty." But it was in his Venetian studies that Turner really let himself go, so to speak. Venice seemed to him "a city of rose and white rising out of an emerald sea against a sapphire blue." His pictures of it are characterized by splendor of coloring and "carelessness of form."

We are told that this man who loved and created beauty was "short and stout, crook-legged and red-faced;" that he was poorly educated and what we call today "a poor mixer." His eccentricity and unsociability made enemies, and he was accused of grave faults, but he had a warm champion in Ruskin who wrote this splendid tribute:

"During the ten years that I knew him, years in which he was suffering most from the evil-speaking of the world, I never heard him say one depreciating word of any living man or man's work; I never saw him look an unkind or blameful look; I never knew him to let pass, without sorrowful remonstrance, a blameful word spoken by another. Of no man but Turner, whom I have known, could I say this."

Turner was born in London 1775, and died there December 1851. He is buried in St. Pauls Cathedral.

PUBLIC FORUM

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

(Continued from Page 4)

investigations I could find nothing fundamentally wrong on either side of the line, except the shortage of our forested area. There is of course a weakness in the banking system of the United States but this is something that can and undoubtedly will be corrected. There must, of course, be something wrong with a system when approximately two thousand banks fail in the United States as against not one in Canada during the same period. To prove that this is something that must be corrected it is only necessary to call attention to the fact that quite large numbers of the citizens of that country having lost confidence in their banks through losses which they have incurred, have actually withdrawn their savings and are simply storing their money in safe deposit boxes or their homes.

The fact that the Canadian dollar is at the present time quoted below par in the United States should give Canadians no concern, in fact it is a decided advantage to this country, as it will promote buying and travel in Canada. Our dollar is worth one hundred cents in our own country and that is where it ought to be spent. What we cannot purchase in Canada or the British Empire we can very nicely do without and this desirable habit of buying home products once acquired will undoubtedly become permanent.

If our industrial leaders and our bankers and merchants would inaugurate a comprehensive advertising campaign, not spasmodically, but week in and week out, calling the attention of the people to the fact that now is the time to buy build or repair, it matters not whether it be commodities of any nature, a house, factory or barn; almost anything bought or built today will show a handsome profit and in many cases fabulous profits. I am of course referring to real or personal property, though I would include in this category any good stock bond that has real value behind it and above all honest and successful management. An advertising campaign of this nature and of sufficient magnitude at the present time would, in my humble opinion, start the wheels of industry moving to such an extent that there would be little or no unemployment problem within six months time.

If advertising can sell a worthless proposition, as has been the case many hundreds of times in the past, surely the advertising of real honest bargains and roads to wealth must and will meet with success.

I can speak from personal experience on this subject, as advertising gave me my first start in life. I never failed to use this great asset as long as I remained in business and I have no hesitation in saying that my success in life has been almost entirely due to judicious newspaper advertising.

When I say that I can find nothing fundamentally wrong with this continent, except the forest situation, I speak advisedly and as the

result of a greater amount of study and personal investigation of forestry conditions than has been undertaken by any other single source, and this study covering a period of nearly fifty years. I find after the intensive investigation conducted by me on this latest semi-annual trip that the appalling results of forest devastation are becoming more apparent every day.

Referring to the main text of my subject, namely business conditions, I found just the same amount of country, just as many farms and factories, just as many people to feed and clothe and just as much money as ever, in fact just as much of everything except confidence, or I might say just plain sanity. In other words the present slowing up of business, now that deflation has been over accomplished, is largely due to psychological causes and this can be overcome by an instructive program of advertising. Thinking one has cancer is just about as bad as having one, conversely, to hide our head in the sand as we are doing with regard to our dangerous forest situation is the reverse phase of psychology. The rapidity with which our forest area is being wiped out is something that is visible to all, as well as the very serious effect it is having upon our climate, our agriculture and our water supplies. Practically all deserts were once well watered and inhabited till the trees were destroyed, hence this is the danger that today faces this whole continent.

When our governments begin to realize just how alarmed the general public really are with regard to our dangerous forest situation, and I have interviewed hundreds of people from coast to coast, something will be done, though when this time arrives it may be too late to save the wreck, in fact it is already almost too late.

The provinces say they are obliged to have large quantities of trees cut in order to procure what they wrongly designate as income, though it is not income at all but capital they are using up, but I would ask what they intend to do for this so-called income when the forests are gone? Why not begin now and reduce the amount of the cut so as to put off the day of reckoning as long as possible?

The overproduction of various commodities from which the country is suffering will naturally regulate itself unless the producers are entirely lacking in common sense, though the strange thing about common sense is the fact that it is so uncommon. There is less excuse for overproduction in the wood using industry than in any other as the raw material they are using up cannot be replaced in this generation or the next and in the case of the small amount of big trees now remaining on the Pacific Coast, can never be replaced.

In summing up the results of my observations I will once more urge the necessity for a vigorous "Buy Now" advertising campaign, this together with an abiding faith in God and the following of the teachings of the Bible can only have one result and that is a speedy return to normal conditions on a sounder foundation, both spiritually and financially than ever before existed.

I will only add that it would seem to me that the stabilization of silver at the present time would probably be in the interest of the world at large.

I am, Sir, etc.
FRANK J. D. BARNUM.
Toronto, October 27, 1931.

MT. STEWART
Mr. Ray Smallwood, Borden, spent Sunday at his home in Mount Stewart.

Miss Edith Cameron, West Covehead, spent the week end at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Cameron, Head of Hillsborough.

Miss Sadie Farquharson, Bridgetown, spent the week end at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Frank Farquharson, Canavoy.

Mr. and Mrs. Montague MacKay and Miss Edna Clover, Mount Stewart, were visitors to the city recently.

Mrs. Victor Coffin, has returned to her home in Savage Harbor, after spending a short while visiting her mother, Mrs. John MacKag, New Haven.

Mr. Albert Jay, Borden, spent Sunday at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. George Jay, Mount Stewart.

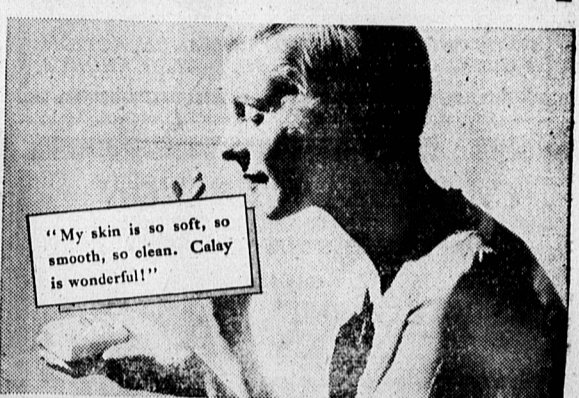
Mr. and Mrs. Walter MacEwen and son Stirling, of Bristol, were visitors to Savage Harbor on Sunday.—X.

The tobacco monopoly of France produces gross returns of nearly \$200,000,000 a year.

You're in a
BEAUTY CONTEST
that never, never stops!



Men fall in love with the sweet, natural loveliness of the clear-complexioned girl. She is the girl they want to marry.



Get a dozen cakes of Calay today. Use them to the exclusion of all other soaps. Long before they are gone, your skin will have a new beauty—a beauty known only to a skin that is free of dirt.

A brief minute with Calay's generous lather and warm water. Rinse with cold water. Your skin is satiny smooth. All dirt has left the pores. Get a dozen cakes of Calay, the one soap praised by 73 leading skin doctors. You need Calay to face your perpetual Beauty Contest!



CALAY
The Soap of Beautiful Women

CYPRUS GOV. COMMENDED

(Canadian Press Cable)
LONDON, Oct. 28.—The Colonial Office today cabled Sir Ronald Storrs, Governor of the Island of Cyprus, that it planned, in consultation with him, to review the whole constitutional future of the colony with special regard to questions arising out of recent disorders there aiming at union with Greece.

The cable, sent by Rt. Hon. J. H. Thomas, Secretary of State for Dominions and Colonies, praised Sir Ronald for the manner in which he had dealt with the situation and expressed the Government's concern that trouble should have arisen so largely among persons who recently had taken the oath of allegiance to the Crown.

NEURALGIA

THE agonizing aches from neuralgia can be quieted in the same way you would end a headache. Take some Aspirin tablets. Take enough to bring complete relief. Aspirin can't hurt anybody.

Men and women bent with rheumatism will find the same wonderful comfort in these tablets. They aren't just for headaches or colds! Read the proven directions covering a dozen other uses; neuritis, sciatica, lumbago; muscular pains.

Cold, damp days which penetrate to the very bones have lost their terror for those who carry Aspirin tablets with them! All drug stores, in the familiar little box:



Tablets Aspirin
Genuine