

Taking Over New Premises!

After December 15th, the Premises, 166 Water Street, now in use by the Cleveland Rubber Co., will be taken over by J. B. ORR CO., Ltd., who have secured the exclusive agency of the Columbus Rubber Co., Montreal, for their line of Rubbers, including the well-known

COLUMBUS VACQUE BOOTS

On the above date new Sample Rooms are to be opened, where a full line manufactured by Columbus Rubber Co. will be on display.

J. B. ORR COMPANY, LIMITED.

TRINITY

During the last few weeks I have given several lists of the names of men from Devon, Dorset, Somerset and Hampshire in England, who, from 1760 to 1800 assumed men's responsibilities in Trinity, and added to its family life. Though many of the descendants of those people are still with us and their names are still familiar to us yet the majority of them have passed on and out, and the places thereof know them no more. Our Trinity trade of a hundred and fifty years ago was not confined to Poole and Plymouth and Bristol, for our vessels and captains were well known and welcomed to the harbours of Limerick, Cork, and Dublin; and the trade between Ireland and Trinity was fraught with mutual advantages. The bills of lading of the vessels from Limerick were the same in several respects as those from Poole. In either case these bills would usually indicate that the cargo included so many barrels, so many barrels of tar, so many youngsters, in short, so much merchandise, youngsters included. Hence, as those names that I have already given of men from Devon and Dorset and Hampshire, were the names of men who had come out to Trinity as English youngsters, so the following names are those of men, who as boys of sixteen years of age came here from Limerick or Cork or Dublin, as Irish youngsters, during the years between 1750 and 1780, and then in later life married and settled down in Trinity at the dates given below; as taken from the old church register.

1767—Richard Kene, of the Kingdom of Ireland, and Mary Ann McGrath.
1769—John Allen and Mary Power, both from Ireland.
1771—John Canfor, of Dungarvin, Ireland, and Hannah Irvy.
1774—Maurice Connors and Elizabeth Walsh, both of the Kingdom of Ireland.
1775—Gerald Keefe of Barnet Tree Parish County of Waterford, and Ann Cavenet of Queen's County, Kingdom of Ireland.
1778—Maurice Connors, of Ireland, and Ann Hiscok.
1786—Darby Quinn, of Ross, Ireland, and Sarah Foster.
1788—John Morrissey, of the County of Waterford, Ireland, and Margaret Ryan.
1788—Edwin Meagher, of the County of Tipperary, Ireland, and Patience Bayly.
1789—Cornelius Maloney, of Waterford, Ireland, and Mary Pinhorn.
1789—Thomas Dalley, of Tancarrthy, Wexford, and Sarah Harding.
1792—Patrick Carig, of Tallow, near Youghal, Ireland, and Mary Lambert.
1795—Dennis Eagen, of Youghal, County of Cork, Kingdom of Ireland, and Hannah Dwyer.
1796—Edward Scully, of Youghal, Ireland, and Elizabeth Moore.
1798—William Duffey, of Onan, Killenny, Ireland, and Ann Healey.
1801—William Ennes, of the City of Dublin, Ireland, and Mary Hone.
1801—John Kirby, of Youghal, Ireland, and Ann Green.
1801—William Austen, of Tallow, Waterford, Ireland, and Mary Bromley.
1802—Thomas Britt, of Youghal, Ireland, and Mary Foster.

The Jews of old conveniently referred to people of all other nations as Gentiles; and owing to the fact that, almost without exception, those who came to us from across the ocean were English or Irish, we had not into the habit of referring to the people of the rest of the world as "Foreigners." I was amusingly reminded of that some years ago whilst in Canada. A friend of mine was sent to Newfoundland, as a commercial traveller. Upon his return he told me the following story:—"An old man undertook to drive me from Catalina to Bonavista. He was deeply interested and in reply to my questions about the country, he gave me some practical information. As conversation began to lag, I asked him if there were any Foreigners in Bonavista. He replied, No Sir! Not one! Then he corrected himself and said:—"Excuse me, Sir, I am wrong, there is one Foreigner, a Scotchman, the old doctor." I can follow the old man's reason-

ing, and so did Dr. Forbes, who laughed quite heartily, when, some years after, I told him the story. The forefathers of the people in Bonavista (as elsewhere) then and now, were and are so exclusively English and Irish, that even a Scotchman would come under the old man's definition of a "Foreigner."

To-morrow is the first Sunday in the Solemn Advent Season. The first day in the Church's Year.

THINGS ANCIENT AND MODERN.

I am in receipt of several letters from people thanking me for the story of the loss of the "William Kelson." I am glad to know that my hopes, re the good impression it would make, have been confirmed; and I am more than glad to know that I have given pleasure, especially to the old people of English Harbor, to whom the details of the wreck were familiar eighty years ago, but now, all but forgotten. The writer of one of the letters from English Harbor joins with me in regrets (often experienced by me) over the fact that, owing to the neglect of the early settlers there to chronicle the doings of their daily life, many deeply interesting stories have been lost, and historical events forgotten. One has only to look over (as I often do) the records as contained in the old church registers of St. Paul's, Trinity, to realize what fine old characters those men were, who, from Hants, Dover and Dorset, came out and founded English Harbor. May God be good to them.

The same writer informs me that "a few of the old customs peculiar to, and in keeping with their race, and the teachings of Holy Writ" have come down to the present. One of the customs is: On the night of Christmas Day (not Christmas Eve) Carol singers go from house to house; and taking up their positions inside the porch door, sing to the accompaniment of some musical instrument) "While Shepherds Watched their Flocks by Night," and etc. This is followed by the words:—

"My song is done and I must be gone."

Piles

are usually due to straining when constipated. Nujol being a lubricant keeps the food waste soft and therefore prevents straining. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it not only soothes the suffering of piles but relieves the irritation, brings comfort and helps to remove them. Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot gripe. Try it today. J. B. ORR CO., Ltd., Sole Agents for Newfoundland.

Nujol

A LUBRICANT—NOT A LAXATIVE

I can stay no longer here; God bless you all, both great and small Merry Christmas, and a joyful New Year.

God bless the rulers of this house, And all who dwell in here God bless you all both great and small, etc., etc."

After this the good woman of the house responds by liberal donations of Christmas Cake, and they go to the next house, and then to the next, till all have been visited. The writer is justly proud of the perpetuation of such old and pious custom, which doubtless, is a part of the old Carol system of Merrie England, that their great-grandfathers brought over with them. In those days, before they had a church in which to assemble for the holy Christmas Services—so dear to them in the English parishes they had left—the meeting together in one another's houses for a service of Carol singing on Christmas evening, must have been very interesting to them, and must have constituted a sacred link that bound them to the homes they had left. I hope their descendants will never discontinue the custom. The local writer will be glad to hear from anyone who can give a clue to the origin and authorship of the two verses as given in these notes.

Mrs. William Bemister of New Perlican, who spent an enjoyable holiday in her native town, returned to her home in New Perlican, by Wednesday's express.

Mr. Lodge, Inspector of Methodist Schools, was in town last week, and registered at the Garland.

Mr. and Mrs. James Clifford of Trinity are visiting at St. John's.

The women of St. Paul's Guild held their annual tea and sale of work in the Parish Hall, on Wednesday last. The women keep eternally at it, and it will never be their fault if the exchequer is empty.

Mr. Gill Christian came to town last week, registered at the Garland, and attended to his business. Glad to see you Gill.

Sunday last—the last Sunday in the church's year—was Thanksgiving Day in the Church of England. A thread of thanksgiving ran through the services of St. Paul's during the day; and the offerings were for the Home and Foreign Mission Fund.

Mr. Nicholas Ryan and Mr. Fred. White of Bonavista spent the week and in Trinity and returned by Monday's express. Glad to see them. Come again.

The faithful little horse of Peter Taverner, that has been a well known and a familiar figure in our midst for many years past, and that has been a bit forlorn since the death of his master, has found a new and comfortable home in the stable of Mr. Erikson. The same God made us all.

A Trinitarian writing from Grand Falls reports:—"Went to church on Sunday. The parson was away, and

La Grippe

Pneumonia and Colds exhaust in the short period of their course more of the nerve tissues of the body than weeks of hard work. After them take

Asaya-Neurall

THE NEW REMEDY FOR Nervous Exhaustion

which contains Lecithin (concentrated from eggs), the form of phosphates required for nerve repair.

PREPARED BY DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO.

347-349, QUEEN ST. MONTREAL

the service was conducted by a licensed lay-man from Trinity." Glad, but not surprised to hear of Trinity being so well represented in the "Paper City."

Rev. Llewellyn Godden has been transferred from New Perlican to King's Cove, Bonavista Bay.

Mr. Harry Rowe, Assistant Keeper of the Fog Alarm, Trinity, went to St. John's by the Prospero last week, and was married to Miss Clara Watts of Trinity East, who has been living at St. John's. It is encouraging to find some one coming back to Trinity to live; and we assure them of a hearty welcome, and our best wishes for their married life.

Whilst we shared in the general anxiety for the welfare of the captain, officers and crew of S. S. "Canadian Seigneur," during her helpless condition at sea; we had a special interest in her, owing to the fact that, one of her crew was Mr. Austen Somerton, son of our Mr. and Mrs. Somerton; and we are glad for their sakes when she arrived safely.

For "Abbotsbury" in the history of the Perlican Pittmans, last week, read ABBOTSBURY.

We are glad to hear of the steady progress towards recovery of Mrs. Neil.

Mentholatum

Cool and soothing relief for all ailments.

Send 25 Cents for Free Sample or 50 Cents for Large Trial Size Tin.

Mentholatum Company 34 Lewis St., Bridgeport, Conn.

lie Bartlett, who has been in the General Hospital, St. John's. Just a line, Nellie, to let you know we are thinking of you, and that you have a place in our prayers.

As I shall be away from Trinity several days within the present week, there will be no Trinity notes next week.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS, ETC.

Garland P.—Thank you for your letter. I wish that more people would write to me in the same strain. It would supply me with the information and the inspiration that I need to make my notes interesting.

A.R.S.—No; it is by no means as easy as you think, to trace a family history from the meagre information that you can supply. The old church records are wonderfully helpful; but they were never intended to be complete family histories. In tracing the one you refer to, I had diaries, and letters beyond the ordinary to help me. I shall be glad to do what I can for you; but I can promise nothing definite.

R.—Thank you for the correction. When I referred to old Mr. and Mrs. Murphy at King's Cove, I wrote John Murphy instead of Patrick. It was my mistake.

R.B.—Sorry I can't do what you suggest. It would bring me into conflict with the advertising department, over which my privileges do not extend.

Inquirer.—Yes, Garland & Co., and Slade & Co., each had their headquarters in Trinity; and each had their branch business departments in such places as Scilly Cove, Hant's Harbour, New Perlican, etc., etc. Trinity was then practically the commercial capital of Trinity Bay.

December 2nd, 1922. W. J. L.

Great Fire in the City of London.

On December 2, 1888, soon after half past ten in the morning, a fire, which proved very destructive, broke out in a block of warehouses between Knightrider Street and Carter Lane, at the east end of the first named street, next Old Change. The fire began on the premises of a firm of whole sale paper dealers and stationers, a large building of two floors, and in part of five floors. The workpeople escaped, and fire engines were promptly sent from different stations. At eleven o'clock the conflagration had made rapid progress into the middle of the whole block of buildings, and engines and men were speedily on their way to the fire from every part of London. By midday twenty steamers were engaged, all of which got to work in the surrounding thoroughfares with a plentiful supply of water. Despite the most strenuous efforts, the roof of St. Mary's Church caught fire, and was soon blazing furiously. At this point, it was seen

that if the fire once extended across Old Change, the damage would spread to a vast number of warehouses to the east. The fire brigade, therefore, concentrated and poured thousands of tons of water upon the burning buildings. The roof of the beautiful church was in flames, and presently part of it came asunder from the rest, as clearly as if it had been cut with a knife, and fell with a terrific crash into the church, totally destroying the interior. The walls, however, were of such solid masonry, that they withstood the shock and remained standing. By one o'clock it was seen that the great extinguishing power which had been brought to bear upon the fire, effectually restricted its damage

to the block in which it had broken out.

Pernicious Puns.

There's this about the Esquimaux—You never need grease his paw.

Cold winters we would have no more if they would close the Labrador.

The Humber, poker-players feel, Will not result in a mis-deal.

Laplanders, when they take a nap, Contrive to land in someone's lap.

And Sealers, thin as any lath, Come in each spring to seal their fat.

Dost want a posthumous V.C.?

Ask Warden Rose to set you

Strange that a new-found-land

Great Britain's oldest Colony

The Turk's Cove men just are

To send their fish across to

At Scissor's Cove the harbor

Should cut the Red Head Can

hair.

When decked with feathers

furred; The Husky's wife is sure

She loves him, but is always

Of light Aurora Borealis—

BRICK'S TASTELESS

bottle sufficient for ten

\$1.20 per bottle.—0001117

The Choice of Experience

For 36 years housewives of experience have depended upon Pet Milk for their daily supply of milk and cream. They have found its rich quality always the same—always pure—always sweet. They know the convenience of keeping plenty of sweet milk in the pantry to use when they want it. They know the economy of using Pet, for one pint diluted equals two pints of extra rich milk or three pints of ordinary cooking milk. They find Pet more satisfactory than milk in the ordinary form.

You also will find it most satisfactory in every way. Try it and be convinced. Get the Pet Recipe Book—free. The Helvetia Company (Originators of the Evaporated Milk Industry), General Offices, St. Louis, Mo.

Milk at its Best



The Choice of Experience

TRADE SUPPLIED BY F. M. O'LEARY, MUIR BLDG., ST. JOHN'S

MUTT AND JEFF

MUTT, IF I WANTED TO I COULD HAVE MY NAME IN BIG TYPE ON THE SPORTING PAGES EVERY DAY!

HOW'S THAT, JEFF?

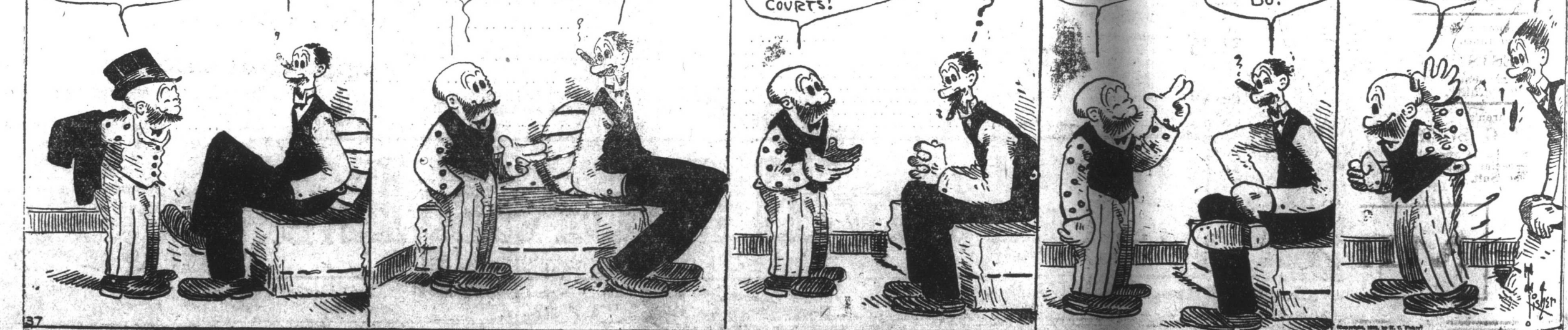
WHY, WITH ONLY A LITTLE PRACTISE I CAN BEAT SWEETSER, SARAZEN, EVANS OR HAGEN! I'M A BEAR AT GOLF!

AND ONLY MY FRIENDSHIP FOR TILDEN PREVENTS ME FROM TAKING THE TENNIS TITLE FROM HIM! I'M A STREAK ON THE TENNIS COURTS!

AND AS FOR BENNY LEONARD—I CAN FLATTEN HIM WITH ONE SOCK ON THE BEAK!

YOU'VE BRAGGED ENOUGH ABOUT WHAT YOU CAN DO! TELL ME SOMETHING YOU CAN'T DO!

WELL, I CAN'T PAY MY SHARE OF THE ROOM RENT THIS MONTH!



MILLINERY SPECIAL

Ladies' Hats

UNION

Ladies' Hats

YES

Children

SLEEPING

for area