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SIMONDS CANADA SAW CO., LIMITED,
ST. JOHN STREET AND ROYAL AVENUE, MONTREAL, QUE.
VANCOUVER, B. C. ST. JOHN, N. B. S-203

LOCAL TRAVELOGUES.

Week-End Notes on Holiday Rambles.

(L.C.M.)
Article III.

SALMONIER (Continued.)

Family Names—The Name of Marry, one of the most interesting, features of our rambles in by places has been the enquiry and study of the family names of the residents. A family name sometimes opened up some interesting history, and told a tale worthy of a book. Hence we cannot close our notes on Salmonier without making reference to this subject. The names enumerated here represent the people whom we have met, and whom we know, and they stand for all that is worth while in the industry of Salmonier. St. Mary's Bay. Many of the names tell their own history, and they point chiefly to Irish origin. Such names as Curtis, Goff, Norris, Hawco, Nola, Singleton, Daley, Macdonald, Tremlet, St. Croix and Marry, are foremost; and they represent five or six generations of the brave lads who crossed the ocean, and established their homestead in the New World, and made a choice of St. Mary's Bay. The courage of those men must have been great, and it should ever call for the admiration of their descendants. But if the courage of the men was great, then the devotion of the women followed them. These good people faced loneliness, and amid the forest primeval, they built their rude, studded huts, and by their endurance they prepared the way for the comfort and prosperity which now abound.

NOMENCLATURE.

While most of the names at Salmonier are of Irish extraction, there are a few of English origin, and two very ancient names of French origin—the names of Marry and St. Croix. The name Marry is an abbreviation of the French household name of Marie—French—whose latter name implies that the bearing it, must have belonged to France. And so was it in this case, and like lots of similar cases which have come under the writer's notice, it has its romance. The lad who bore this name, and who, near a century ago, settled at Salmonier, was a native of the north of France, and came out to St. Pierre when seventeen years of age, in one of the old-time fishing barges. He only came for the fishing season, and intended to return home to France with the shipmates at the winding up of the voyage. But things did not go to his liking on the ship; so he succeeded in getting his clearance at St. Pierre. At that early date there was a good deal of intercourse with the English and Jersey fishing crews, and also with the St. Pierre fishermen, and they often crossed over to the Newfoundland coast, and made a sort of rendezvous of the place. Among the frequent and likely places they visited was Marry's Bay was very frequent, and Salmonier was therefore frequented by many a prairie was fished on its banks by the fishermen, as they filled their water casks, or sought for bait. At present the "ndraft" of the place is fascinating, and especially so when approached from the sea; but a century ago it must have been more so. It was into this splendid inland, with its stillness and solitude, that our young fisher had rowed; or sailed his dory one day. To anyone who has seen St. Pierre, and also Salmonier, it will be readily understood what a contrast there is between the two places—one bare and rocky, the other wooded and green. Whether the lad had intended to make his home in St. Mary's Bay when he landed, my informant—the lad's son—did not explain, but once there, he stayed; and made the best of his chances, and co-operated with the few pioneers who were before him, and with them he began the development of Salmonier. Thus his name is foremost among the people, and the family of Marry and Salmonier are identical.

The young lad had good health and fair education, and was not afraid of hard work. His experience on board the fishing barque was anything but smooth, nor was it smooth afterward, for he soon learned that if he wished to hold his own, and make an honest living, he must put his shoulder to the wheel, and as the saying goes, "rough it."

FOUND HOSPITABLE SOIL.

It was the autumn when he landed at Salmonier, and in a short time he found true friends, and made up his mind to stay for the winter. The winter proved fascinating and the spring opened up with all the romance of the season, and the enticement of good wages for the summer. Thus a year passed, and the young man began to feel himself at home, and he got on excellently in his acquaintance of the English language. And so it came to pass that at the end of the fishing season he was as one of the people themselves, and whatever thoughts he may previously have had of returning to St. Pierre, and finally to France, he now began to feel that this new country would become his home, and that he could not do better than to cast in his lot with its good people.

As I have stated, the industry of the people were of Irish descent; hence there was abundance of wit, and no little romance, and perhaps a little bit of superstition on some things, especially upon going out on dark nights. Therefore it was but an act of gallantry for the young lads to accompany the lassies home, from the evening gatherings, which were so much in vogue at that time—when all the people were neighbours and when "Good morning" and "God save you" were daily salutations.

ROMANCE INTERVENES.

At those homely gatherings our young French lad was always a welcome guest, and very often he danced

with one of the fairest maids of the place—and of course saw her safely home. The Irish music in a degree appealed to him, but what was better, the Irish eyes of the fair one smote him, and in the course of time the divine passion of love was answered, and a new home reared its walls on the beautiful slopes of Salmonier. The vivacity of the French lad was a good contrast to the wit of the Irish maid, and health and contentment followed them, and they were blessed with a large family—eight sons and five daughters. At that time land was to be had for the taking, and the young couple seeing the benefits of agriculture, very soon began to clear away a larger homestead, and to add to their store the benefits of sheep raising and poultry. This meant the spinning wheel, and the home-made article for the household, and it also meant comfort for the children. During our short stay at the place we noticed poultry and sheep and cattle, and also saw the lumber mills, and the spinning wheels, and where these are found, such a word as poverty is not known. The career of the young couple was long and happy. Life to them was plain and unvarnished, and for nearly sixty years they bore its burden together; and after passing four score years, they laid down their charge, and the respect of their grandchildren, and the prayers of their great-grandchildren, they were reverently laid to rest in Mount Carmel Cemetery at Salmonier. Their toll and industry was instrumental in building up Salmonier, and the perpetuation of their name is their best monument. And so they now sleep. Side by side they rest, and the visitor to the Cemetery will see their monument, and read from it that eighty-six, and eighty-four years, "were the days of their pilgrimage." To see this grave is a benediction; and in these days of increasing divorce, and maddened race suicide, one breathes a prayer of gratitude to know that, for near three score years the French lad of whom we write, and the heart that beat as one was his, were true to each other; and that in confidence and trust they fulfilled the high ideals of Christian marriage, and passed on to their children the heritage of a good name.

Peculiar Pets.

Although the average woman is content with a pet Pom or Pekie, a blue Persian, or a green parrot, occasionally a member of the fair sex strikes an original note in pets which, if widely followed, might prove rather embarrassing both to police and priests.

For instance, Miss Carolyn Roberts, well known in St. Louis, attracted much attention in Washington by driving her pet prize goose Nancy to the poultry show through the streets, a method of procedure calculated to hold up every other kind of traffic on the road.

Pig in Ribbons.

Then the other day comes the news, telegraphed and telephoned as though it were a test match, that an ultra-feminine and very charming young lady, whose name may have been "Mary," might often be seen on the Promenade des Anglais, at Nice, closely attended by a grey lamb with a black face.

One can imagine what a nuisance a fashion of this kind might become if it grew common. Fancy a whole flock of lambs at a bargain sale. Besides, lambs grow into hefty sheep at an alarming speed.

It is not so long since an American lady caused a great stir in Hyde Park by being seen escorted by a pet pig. The little porker was, of course, a perfect aristocrat of the city, wore a becoming blue ribbon, and a dainty little coat, but his grunt was the same as that of the most plebeian pig, and his tail just as curly.

But most people greatly prefer pigs to spiders. Sir Walter Scott used to be followed by a little pig all over the grounds at Abbotsford. The taste of a well-known actress is for the biggest spiders she can find. One would not expect too much affection from a spider, but she makes pets of them, and they seem to respond, especially at feeding-time.

Carried in Her Pocket.

Mr. D'Oyley Carte had quite a fancy for crocodiles, and kept a young one in his grounds at Weybridge. Unfortunately, the amphibian escaped to the river, and although a large reward was offered for its recapture, the reptile managed to elude the searchers for a whole month. Hunters must have imagined they were on the Nile and not the Thames when Master Croc showed his snout among the willows.

Odd creatures such as the marmoset and the bear cub had a great vogue a few years ago, and can certainly give points in beauty and "hugability" to a pig. But the lady who has been seen lately in the West End with a pretty little black bantam in her arms has certainly scored.

A certain well-known French lady used to keep a little live snake in her pocket, and, in spite of the entreaties of her husband and her friends, would insist on having it for a companion at public functions. Another Gallic dame used to wear on her neck a gorgeous scarabaeus beetle. It was tethered to a ring by a delicate gold chain, and ran about the lady's shoulder.

The wife of one of the best-known

men on the Rand keeps a pet ostrich. The big bird is very playful but a perfect tyrant to the black children, always stealing their dinners. One day it marched into the kitchen. On the fire was a pot of boiling rice. Now, the ostrich is credited with being able to eat anything from a ten-penny nail to a mailbag, but it met its match in that boiling rice.

Faking Jewels.

There are tricks in all trades, and the jewellery trade is not without its devices. Probably everybody knows by this time that it is possible to manufacture rubies. These cannot be called imitation stones, for they are made of the same ingredients as natural rubies and by the same process—only slightly hurried up, or accelerated, by cunning chemists.

Just Like a Diamond.

Sapphires can also be made; and these stones defy all tests. That is, all but one; for through a powerful glass bubbles may be detected. These do not exist in stones with which Nature has been left to take its course.

One way in which an unscrupulous jeweller may get the better of a customer is by substituting an inferior stone of a different character. There is, for instance, a noble stone which in the slang of the trade is called a "jargon." This sounds like a small animal of the cat tribe; instead of which it is the stone which mineralogists know as the sircoon.

This stone is found in Ceylon, in New South Wales, and in the Auvergne. What endears it to jewellers of the unscrupulous type is its strong likeness to a diamond. The best specimens are pure white, and full of fire and brilliancy, the refraction approaching that of a diamond.

Properly mounted, nobody could tell it from the infinitely more precious stone. An expert could only detect a sircoon by testing its specific gravity, which is much higher than that of a diamond.

Garnets Play Many Parts.

There is another useful stone, of which the trade name is "Uralian Emerald," because it is found on the western slopes of the Urala. In reality it is a garnet of a beautiful green hue, very like indeed to a genuine emerald, and liable to be sold as such by traders without honour. There is another garnet called the "Cape Ruby," which is sufficiently like a real ruby to deceive the unwary. When one compares the market value of rubies and emeralds with that of garnets, it is easy to see that large profits

may be made in the jewellery trade by dealers who are not too particular.

There is a familiar fraud in the "doublet" which is not an article of attire, but a stone which has been "reconstructed"—to put it politely. A very thin sliver of some genuine stone is superimposed on glass of the appropriate hue, and mounted in a ring, the "fake" is very hard to detect. The only way is to take it out of its setting and soak it in spirit, which melts the cement, and causes the stone to fall into its component parts.

Taxi Badly Ditched.

A taxi, which contained some American tourists, was badly ditched on Topsail Hill yesterday afternoon. None of the occupants were hurt. Part of the front axle of the car was badly bent, two leaves of the front left spring were broken and the left foot board was completely smashed. The car was moving at a moderate speed at the time of the accident and was going towards Topsail. Just after rounding the corner past "Woodstock" it skidded on some loose stones and before anything could be done to prevent it, went over an embankment about three feet high. The whole of the car went into the ditch. Another car passing later, took the passengers to town and the damaged taxi was also brought in.

Shipping Notes.

S.S. Swanhelm has sailed from Bell's Harbor with 12,264 qds. codfish shipped by Baine Johnson and Co., for the Mediterranean market.

Schooner Beale C. Lake has entered to load fish at Fortune for Sydney. S.S. Manoa is due here at 3 p.m. tomorrow, Messrs. Harvey and Co. were so advised by wireless this forenoon.

S.S. Sabie I. left North Sydney at 2.30 p.m. for here. S.S. Thoridis has cleared for Quebec in ballast.

Schooner Energi sailed North this morning to load fish for market.

Schooner Eked E. Legge has cleared for Pernambuco with 4652 qds. codfish from Moulton and Co.

Schooner Linda Tibbo on the way from Oporto with a salt cargo to Grand Bank sheltered last night at Trepassy. Schooner R. L. Borden has arrived at Bonne Bay from Lunenburg in ballast.

Stafford's Prescription "A" will cure that uncomfortable feeling caused by indigestion and dyspepsia. Price 35 and 70c. Postage 10 and 20c. extra.—226,17

The Portugal Cove Garden Party

(postponed on Wednesday) takes place TO-MORROW (Sunday) AFTERNOON, Sept. 11th. Belvidere children will give an Open Air Concert. Delicious Teas and Refreshments served. sept.11

"GILT EDGE" BUTTER!

On the way from Montreal and due Monday Forenoon, ex. S.S. "Manoa,"

"Gilt Edge" Canadian Creamery Butter, 56-lb. boxes.

"Gilt Edge" Canadian Creamery Butter, 28-lb. boxes. LOWEST PRICES

F. McNamara, QUEEN STREET. PHONE 393.

L. time, 12, 17

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Hosiery Supreme and Economical.

In our Hose Department you will find Hose to suit the most particular purchaser.

LADIES' GREEN and BROWN HEATHER MIXTURE Hose.

Full fashioned, good quality; regular sizes, only

80c. pair.

LADIES' HIGH GRADE COTTON HOSE

In colors Grey, Brown, Sand and Fawn, mercerized finish, seamless, hemmed top; exceedingly cheap, only

25c. pair.



BOYS' SCHOOL HOSE

Boys' Superior Hose, heavy rib; good wearing quality; sizes 6 to 11½. Prices 35c. to 45c. pair.

LADIES' TAMS

Ladies' Black Velvet Tams, latest styles \$1.90

SEE OUR WEST WINDOW.

Milley's.

sept. 31, 1921



SPORTING GOODS!

CARTRIDGES—Black Powder, 10 and 12 G, BB, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8.

CARTRIDGES—Smokeless, 10 and 12 G, BB, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8.

BRASS and PAPER SHELLS, 10 and 12 G.

CARTRIDGES, 303, 30/30, 44, 45/70, 32, 22, Long and Short.

PRIMERS, CAPS, POWDER, SHOT, WADS—Felt and Cardboard.

RELOADING SETS, RE-CAPPERS, EXTRACTORS, WHISTLES.

22 C. RIFLES, BREECHLOADING GUNS, PUMP GUNS, AUTOMATIC RIFLES, 44 WINCHESTER RIFLES, REVOLVERS, ETC., ETC.

BOWRING BROTHERS, LIMITED

Hardware Department

NOTICE TO BERRY PICKERS.

Motor Buses will leave Railway Station at 8.30 every morning next week for Petty Harbor Hills, and call again for passengers at night.

The Royal Garage Phone 1170.

sept. 11, 1921

Notice!

Nfld. Government Coastal Mail Service

Northern Ports,

Freight for S. S. PROSPERO for usual northern ports of call will be received at the wharf of Messrs. Bowring Brothers, Limited, from 6 a.m. Monday, September 12th.

W. H. CAVE, Minister of Shipping.

Ex S.S. "Rosalind" Sept. 9th:

PICKLING TOMATOES.
PEARS in Half Barrels.
TOKAY GRAPES, 35c. lb.
MALAGA GRAPES, 35c. lb.
SPANISH GRAPES, 30c. lb.
Nos. 1 and 2 GRAVSTEIN APPLES.
DOMESTIC GRAVSTEIN APPLES.
CUCUMBERS.

NEW PACK, 1921.

1 lb. Canned Salmon, very best quality... 35c.
1 lb. Canned Lobster, A. No. 1 "Ocean" brand... 45c.
1 lb. Canned Mussels... 35c.
1 lb. Canned Bakeapples... 35c.

TO ARRIVE MONDAY:
70-11 Quart Baskets PLUMS.
20 Small Baskets GREENGAGES.
BLACK, WHITE and RED GRAPES.
FRESH TOMATOES and EGG PLANT.

C. P. EAGAN,
Duckworth Street & Queen's Road