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Golden Pheasant.

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AGENTS.

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TRINITY

PHILIP COATES, WHO WAS CONNECTED WITH THE BUSINESS AFFAIRS OF TRINITY FROM 1787 TO 1810.

In the year 1757, the same year that Oliver Hooper was born in Poole, Dorset, by the side of the English Channel; there was born in the little seaport town of Ilfracombe, in Devon, by the side of the Bristol Channel, a boy—who forty years later, was a prominent figure in the business life of Trinity, Newfoundland. The boy was a son of George and Mary Coates, well known, and highly respected in South Devon, and who, at his baptism, was given the name Philip. Philip was one of a family of three, and the other two were girls. His father had gone to sea as a lad, and because of his aptitude to learn, and his steady ways, he had risen quickly from the ranks, and (when Philip was born) he was Captain George Coates of the brig "Isobel," and well known in every part of Newfoundland where Garland did business.

Philip's earliest recollections were chiefly of the comings and goings of his father, and of the quaint little things that he brought home with him from Newfoundland. He often asked the master at school about that far away place, and he was always told that it was a cold, bleak island belonging to Britain, where people went

to fish for cod; with fog and ice as dangers all around it, and Indians as dangers within it. His father brought better reports of it, and there became implanted within him a determination some day to see it, and to find out more about it. His school days were highly profitable to him, and during those years he developed an inborn faculty for business, which pointed to his vocation in life; and when he left school he made up his mind to qualify for practical business work, and then to go to Newfoundland and engage in it. His father, who had made a good deal of money during his years at sea, knowing his boy's interest in business, and his wish to settle down in Newfoundland, suggested to him that he make a trip with him the next time he sailed for there. Philip was delighted with the opportunity, and during the summer of 1787 he left Plymouth with his father in the brig "Isobel," consigned to Garland, Trinity, Newfoundland.

Captain Coates was a very reticent man, but also a very observing one, and he knew far more about Philip's abilities and wishes than Philip thought he did. Up to that time, however, he had not discussed his boy's future with him, nor had he intimated to him in any way that he would assist him to carry out those wishes. During the voyage they developed a spirit of comradeship, and they talked much together, about Trinity, and business, and Philip's hopes for the future. His father told him that he knew of no better place for business than Trinity. More than that he told him that, after seeing things for himself in Trinity, he would go back

with him to Poole, and take a position that he could secure for him in a mercantile office there for a year, he would provide him with all the money required to purchase a business in Trinity. Philip was delighted with his father's proposals, and during the fortnight that the "Isobel" was held in Trinity, he gathered much practical information about the present, and the prospective opportunities to secure a suitable location for business.

A premises between Job's Head and Peace Cove on the north side, that would be for sale within the next six months attracted Philip's attention, and his father made arrangements to buy it. Philip went back to Poole, and through his father's influence he secured a clerkship with Garland & Co., and began his work at once, with a determination to get thoroughly acquainted with the practical working of the Poole-Newfoundland business. His success was equal to his determination, and in the year 1788 he came to Trinity and took charge of the premises that his father had secured for him the year before. In those days when society was in an unsettled condition, it became absolutely necessary for a man with business responsibilities to have the help and privacy of his own home. Mr. Coates realized this, and the following entry in the old Church Register, shows how he arranged for it: "1788. Married. Philip Coates, of Ilfracombe, in the County of Devon, England, and Sarah Taverner, daughter of Benjamin and Ann Taverner, Trinity."

After twenty years of successful business, Mr. Coates retired, and sold his property to Mr. Packham. He then bought a house in Trinity, and settled down for a quiet life. Like the majority of healthy men who have thoroughly enjoyed work for so many years, Mr. Coates found the quiet life of retirement very monotonous. Just then Messrs. Sleet and Read were in need of a practical man to be their Agent, and Mr. Coates gladly accepted the position. Mrs. Coates died in 1810, and as they had no children, his home life was sadly changed, and he was all the more glad to have his duties as Agent to attend to. The following inscription on the large slab that covers his wife's grave (written by himself) in old St. Paul's Churchyard betrays his loneliness, and his love for her:

"She was the aid that human skill could send. To shield her bosom from the fatal dart. Naught could avail, naught save my valued friend. Too soon alas! it pierced her throbbing heart. But oh! how sweetly soothing is the thought."

There are 4 grades of roofing felt selling in Newfoundland, "BARRETT'S" is guaranteed the highest grade.

"Barrett's" 1, 2 and 3-ply felts have been in use in Newfoundland for more than 50 years.

The best roof known in America is a "Barrett" roof, "Barrett's" felt ONLY is used in putting on a "Barrett" Roof. Ask any Architect.

"Barrett" 1, 2 and 3-ply felts are really made of felt saturated with genuine coal tar—the 2 and 3-ply felts have a layer of coal tar pitch between each ply.

"Barrett's" felts are made to give good wear, therefore they cost more than roofings made of paper saturated with diluted asphalt.

If you use "Barrett's" felt instead of common felt, a new roof covering for your house may cost you \$2.00 more for the whole roof.

Roofs covered with "Barrett's" felt are secure, the extra cost of one or two dollars (for the entire roof) is money well spent.

Which felt do you intend to use?

Architects, Builders and Contractors prefer "Barrett's" Felt.

may 11, 1923

That she the path of mildest virtue trod; And in the peaceful mansion that she sought. For ever lives an angel with her God."

(Mr. Coates must be held personally responsible for the peculiar doctrine these lines contain, in respect of the possibility of a human being becoming an angel.)

His life in Trinity had been a busy one, and his rugged constitution had never been affected by a day's illness. After the death of his wife, however, his health began to fail, and on November 9th, 1810 he was called to rest. In the old Burial Register is the following entry:

"1810. Interred, Mr. Philip Coates, Agent to Messrs. Sleet and Read, at the Noddy, aged 41 years." His body is buried in the old churchyard beside that of his wife, but his grave is unmarked. He was one of the men of whom I have heard my grandfather, James Lockyer, talk about many times in my boyhood days; and long before I had taken enough interest in the old church books to read the scattered entries of his life, and to read his history between the lines, I knew Philip Coates as a highly respected person, and an outstanding figure in the early days of Trinity. May he rest in peace.

One reason why my grandfather knew Mr. Coates so well, and thought of him so highly was, they were personal friends, and largely because of that, my grandfather was asked to become his successor as Agent for Sleet and Read. He accepted the position, and held it for some seven or eight years, and then resigned it to take other work in Trinity.

INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE

Amongst the several interesting letters received by me lately, is one from the far North, and from which I quote the following:

"I got very much interested in your 'Week-end Trinity notes,' being a 'Wimbourne man, and having lived for so many years near Poole. I knew 'Captain Cookesley to whom you refer so often. He came to see me in 1878. He had heard that I was going to Newfoundland, and he called to tell me that he had lived there some time, and to wish me good luck. I see you often refer to Christ Church. 'I was at Christ Church four years ago with a party of friends. We wanted to look over the old Priory Church. It was 6 p.m. and the man in charge told us we were too late, and to come again in the morning. I said, we are from a long distance, and cannot come to-morrow; we are from Newfoundland, Newfoundland! He said, Do you know Poole? I said, Yes. Do you know Mr. Hoye there? I said, Yes. Well, he said, he's my brother; come right in. So we all went in and saw the beautiful old building, and especially the noted beam which is so much talked about, and which so many people go to see."

My grandfather Lockyer (who was born in the town of Christ Church)

often told me the story of the beam to which my friend refers. The story is: When the old Priory Church was being built, the carpenters were preparing one of the important beams, and by some mistake in the measurement it was sawn off three feet too short. They were puzzled to know what to do; but as it was dinner time they decided to leave it as it was, and go to dinner. When they returned to work, to their surprise the beam was in its place, and six feet longer than was required. No one presumed to change it, and the six feet projection outside the wall of the building may be seen to-day. Do you ask, who changed the length of it, and placed it in position? Well, the old Clerk of the Church will tell you "the angels did it," and he ought to know.

SOME MARRIAGES OF FIFTY YEARS AGO.

In looking over the marriage entries of forty-five or fifty years ago, whilst they bring to my memory deeply interesting events in the lives of those who were, in many instances, my personal friends at the time, and in whose happiness I sometimes had a share, I find that the majority of those who were married, and of those who were official witnesses of the events have been called to their rest. I am always prepared for this finding when I deal with events of 100 or 150 years ago; but it comes more or less a painful surprise, when looking over entries, in which every name is associated with the happiest of personal reminders, of seemingly only a few years ago, to find, as I have remarked, that they have passed into the more immediate presence of God, "where they neither marry nor are given in marriage." I have received the thanks of a good many people for giving in my notes, an outline copy of their marriage lines, and the names of those who were "bride's boys and brides maids." They have revived happy memories, and supplied a subject for deeply interesting conversation. Following are a few others.

1867—Married, Benjamin Miller, and Sarah Cross Taverner. Witnesses, Jno. Cross, Louisa Taverner, Joseph Taverner, Mary Ann Newhook, George

Grant, Mary E. Christian.

1868—Married, Richard Grant and Mary Ann Newhook. Witnesses, Jno. Newhook, Elizabeth Newhook, William Grant, Martha Grant, Martin Fowling, Mary Grant.

1870—Married—Robert House and Louisa Carberry. Witnesses, William House, Phoebe Stone, James Fridge, Eliza House, Eli Verga, Lucretia Maidment, John White, Jane Burnell, Ann Loder, at Ireland's Eye. Witnesses, Thos. Cooper, Susannah Mills, Mark Mills, Rachel Cooper, John Loder, Elizabeth Loder.

1874—Married, William Jenkins and Mary Louisa Goodwin. Witnesses, James Goodwin, Christiana S. Pacey, John White, Jr., Isobel Cross, William Gardiner, Joanna A. Goodwin, Samuel J. Maidment, Deborah White.

1875—Married, F. Scott Knight and Mary Louisa Christian. Witnesses, George Christian, Mary E. DeGris, William Jas. Lockyer, Tryphena Bugden.

1876—Married, William Cook and Sarah Crocker. Witnesses, Benjamin Bugden, Mahala Crocker, John Cutler, Tryphena Walters.

1878—Married, Dougald White and Emma Jenkins. Witnesses, John White, Deborah White, William Jenkins, Isobel Cross, John White Jr., Louisa Lata, James G. White, Margaret Ash.

1878—Married, Martin Fowling and Martha Grant. Witnesses, Richard Grant, Alice Hart, Owen Fowling, Christiana Pacey.

1878—Married, Robert Fowling and Susannah Randall. Witnesses, John Randall, Martha Randall, Peter Randall, Mary Lata, Amy Ann Hogarth, Amy Ann Fowling.

1878—Married, Arthur Tilly (B.I. Cove) and Mary Grant, Trinity. Witnesses, Richard Grant, Martha Grant, James Baker, Elizabeth Tilly, Daniel A. P. Ryan, Sophia Tilly, John Grant, William Jas. Lockyer, Elizabeth Newhook.

VERIFYING A DATE.

When sometime ago I wrote an account of the loss of the brig "William Nelson," I had some difficulty in finding out just what year it occurred, and no one was able to help me to decide for sure. I don't remember now what date I assigned to it, as the book in which I kept a copy of my items is not at home as I write (March 29th.) I believe it was 1848. If so I was right; as the Burial Register of old St. Paul's has the following entry:—"1848—Buried William Bloomfield of England, aged 23 yrs. He was drowned in the wreck of the brig 'William Nelson,' at Green Bay Head." This man was, of course, one of the crew of the "William Nelson," and as this is the only record of burial in this connection, his body must have been the only one recovered. This entry of burial is but another instance of faithfulness and the comprehensiveness of the entries in the registers of old St. Paul's, that supply new facts and inspirations every time I look through them.

WHO WAS MR. BEALE?

The fact that one of our citizens, long since gone to his rest, used to say, when people did things that he did not approve of—"Twasn't so in Mr. Beale's time" has led to the inquiry as to whom Mr. Beale was.

Mr. Benjamin Beale came out to Trinity as an English youngster, at the same time Mr. John Sheehan's father came out from Ireland, about the year 1810. He was a fisherman, and a salt maker. He lived for some years with Mr. Sweet in a long low house near Mr. Stoneman's property. Both he and Mr. Sheehan were members of the Trinity Benefit Club at an early date in its history. Although it is supposed that Mr. Beale was married several times, there is only one record of such an act of his in the old Church Register (through the fact that he is entered as a widower, indicates at least one previous marriage) and that took place the same year the Trinity Benefit Club was organized by Rev. William Bullock, and reads as follows:—"1848—Married, Benjamin Beale, widower, and Olive Barrett, widow. Witnesses, William Rodgers and George Ferris." So, whatever else was not "done in Mr. Beale's time," getting married occasionally was all right, though the man who constitutes him an authority, died an old bachelor. I don't know what Mr. Beale's opinions had to do with it anyway; but there are several things I don't know.

VISIT OF MR. SAMUEL JAMES.

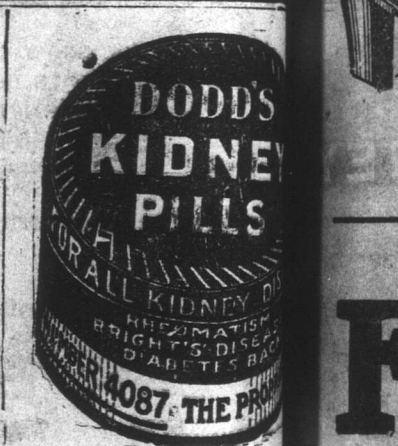
We were all pleased to meet and to welcome Mr. Samuel James to Trinity last week. He was born in Trinity some twenty-five years ago. After he left school he went with Fred Brady on the Enterprise Staff and there became familiar with fundamental principles of printing. He is now in the Job Printing Department of the Advocate Printing Co., St. John's, with years of experience that have made him an expert member of the Fourth Estate. He came to us last week from Boavista where he had gone to print the ballot papers for that district, and dropped off on his way back to see the town, and to meet his many friends and well wishers. During his visit he realized the truth in the saying:—

EE SPEAKING FROM EXPERIENCE EE



THE DOCTOR: "My wife, mother and I, give him a Steadman's Powder and he will be all right."

EE STEEDMAN'S SOOTHING POWDERS Contain No Poison EE



"Times change and we with but not in ways of the Trinity is well and creditably sent in the printing office John's."

We are glad to see Captain Bour, and the men who were with others at the sailing, again, in good health, after strenuous and trying spring.

Rev. Charles M. Stickney, posing of his household furniture by private sale, preparatory to leaving for England about the 1st of June.

The Bishop of Newfoundland pay an official visit to Trinity other parts of the parish, the last week in May.

The motor ferry (Capt. Latta Harbour between Trinity and East, began the summer season May 1st. The South West Arm frozen.

Doctor and Mrs. Sinclair, have been boarding during the last years, have rented Mr. Robinson's house, and will go home the 1st of June.

For the first time, Trinity from the Bar, have been glass jars and placed on the at a grocery store in St. John's local use for many years past. I have an order for friends in St. John's. When I was a boy Mr. Agent frequently sent a couple to friends in England.

Called to rest on Sunday 29th, William James Hunt, 29 years. The following are from the old Church Register:—"1849, Sept. 14th—Buried James Hunt, child of Edmund Jane Hunt, Trinity." "1867, Dec. 5th—Married, James Hunt and Miriam Ann Trinity." May he rest in peace May 5th, 1923.

If hydrants produce water dry up before opening. It is that they are not watered. Be sure to spray them after not place them in a very warm

Doctor Says It Is Your Heart



"WHAT did he say?"

"Well, he says that the great majority of people who had the 'flu' have suffered afterwards from weak heart action."

"I never had heart trouble."

"No, but the way the doctor explains it is that the nervous system is so weakened by the 'flu' that there is not enough nerve force left to drive the machinery of the body."

"That is about the way I feel, for I have no appetite, and do not feel able to stir."

"No, and you do not seem to digest the little food you do eat. So you cannot expect to gain strength. Why not try some of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food?"

"Oh, I do not see how that would help me."

"Now, John, I think that is exactly what you need. It always helped me when I got run down in health, and I hear so many saying the same thing that I think you should give it a trial. You know your-

self that you are not gaining any these days."

"How would that help my heart?"

"Because it enriches the blood and increases the nerve force. Anything that strengthens the nerves will naturally strengthen the action of the heart, for the heart, like the stomach and other organs, is dependent on the nervous system for operative power."

"I had you talk as though you knew. I know your training as a nurse is coming in useful."

"Why not try the Nerve Food, then?"

"Yes, I will give it a good trial, for I want to get around, and not sit here like an invalid."

"I am so glad, for I feel sure it will soon get you feeling all right again."

You can obtain Dr. Chase's Nerve Food from all dealers, or Edmonson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto. On every box of the genuine you will find the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author.

Mother, Too,

is in need of a good restorative to replace the nervous energy wasted in the care, anxiety and work of looking after the home and family. She needs it when she is tired, nervous and discouraged. She needs it when she is irritable and sleepless and suffers from nervous headache.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food fills the bill as nothing else can, for it is reconstructive and restorative, and its benefits are therefore lasting.

Gerald S. Doyle—Distributor.

