

SALE FOR 10 DAYS!

GREAT REDUCTION SALE,

BALANCE OF LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S

COATS, FURS and MILLINERY.

Prices Cut to Cost. Really Big Reductions.

Templeton's

Trinity Celebrates Centennial

Of the Death of Rev. John Clinch.

In the quiet and hallowed old cemetery, surrounding St. Paul's Church, Trinity may be seen a tombstone which bears the following inscription:

"Underneath are deposited the remains of the Rev. John Clinch, who died Nov. 22nd, 1819, aged 72 years." And on the wall of the Mortuary Chapel may be seen a tablet, bearing these words: "A tribute of filial duty and affection. This tablet is erected to the memory of the Rev. John Clinch, who during 36 years faithfully discharged the duties of his mission. He died the 22nd of November, 1819, aged 72 years." Your correspondent, being a member of the Historical Society, and feeling that the centennial of Rev. John Clinch was one of the important events of this historic town, consulted His Lordship Bishop White, and received his sanction and that of the Rector, Rev. C. M. Stickings to celebrate the above event, the following steps were taken. During the early part of October the Select Vestry of St. Paul's Church, finding the inscription on the Rev. John Clinch's tombstone was well nigh obliterated from the exposure to the storms of one hundred years, had the stone sent to St. John's, where it was polished and the lettering recut. This entailed some considerable cost, which was met by a collection being taken up from interested Trinitarians.

It was at first thought that this memorial service could be arranged to take place on the 22nd of Nov., but owing to unforeseen circumstances it was postponed until Dec. 7th. The Rev. G. S. Chamberlain incumbent of Catalina, who is the senior Clergyman in the Diocese, was invited to preach the Centennial Sermon.

The service was held in St. Paul's Church at 3 o'clock p.m. Sunday, Dec. 7th, and was opened with a short address from the Rector. Hymn 437 was sung by the congregation, after which

the Rev. G. S. Chamberlain ascended the pulpit and took for his text the 14th chapter and 18th verse of the Revelation St. John the Divine, from which he preached a very scholarly and well thought out sermon, pointing out the extensive coast line over which Rev. John Clinch had to travel; the hardships he must have endured while visiting the tilts and huts around the whole of Trinity Bay before the days of steam or electricity a hundred years ago, where he faithfully administered the Sacraments of the Church and taught the Catechism to the children, thus sowing the seeds of the early Church in Newfoundland, and wondered if like St. John while on the Isle of Patmos, the Rev. John Clinch had heard a voice from Heaven, telling him that the fruits of his labours would be blessed by the erection of this beautiful Edifice, (St. Paul's Church) and as a result of his missionary labours in Trinity, the first native Bishop of this Diocese would be raised up from this very headquarters of his mission.

In closing, the learned Preacher said Trinity ought to rise to the occasion of this Centennial which we are celebrating to-day, as the blessings we owe to the Rev. John Clinch are incalculable, and finally ended his sermon with the words of the text, "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."

Hymn 538 was then sung, after which, part of the Burial Service was read by the Rev. C. M. Stickings, and the clergy and congregation proceeded to the Cemetery and visited the tomb of Rev. John Clinch, which was found to be providentially polished by the Divine Master with a thin transparent coating of silver-thaw, which appeared to magnify the lettering. The inscription was read, hymn 140 was sung and the Rev. G. S. Chamberlain read some

special prayers, which brought this solemn memorial service to a close.

Rev. John Clinch assumed the duties of a missionary Priest in Trinity, in the year 1783. Prior to his coming to Newfoundland he was a medical student, and was a personal friend and co-worker with the world renowned Dr. Jenner, who gave to the medical science of the world, that great allaying remedy for smallpox, which is known as vaccination, and some of the original vaccine was sent out from England by Dr. Jenner to Rev. Dr. Clinch, who used it in Trinity.

Had Mr. Clinch remained in the medical profession and continued a co-worker with Dr. Jenner, he too no doubt would have shared in the laurel wreath of immortal fame with his friend, but he preferred to lay vain glory aside, and to do a nobler work in his Masters Vineyard.

When Rev. John Clinch became the Incumbent of the mission of Trinity Bay, his extensive work did not end here, as the old Church Register which dates back to 1753, goes to prove that Mr. Clinch officiated at Baptisms, marriages and interments from Greenspond on the north, to Bay de Verde on the south; and as his early ministrations was before the days of the Emancipation Act, he officiated at all interments, as in those days there was but one Cemetery in Trinity, which was probably the only one in the Bay, and here all the interments of the harbor and vicinity were made. It also appears certain that he officiated at most of the marriages and baptisms of those days. He was also a medical Doctor, and in his day must have been by far the most valuable and useful man both temporal and spiritual of the Bay, and in closing we say "Verily his name shall be his monument," as it will always remain green in the memory of all classes and creeds in this community.—COM. Trinity, Dec. 8, 1919.

The Annual Christmas Tree and Party for the Church of England orphans will be held at the Shannon Munn Memorial Farm on Saturday afternoon, December 27th, at 3.30 o'clock. Friends of the Institution are cordially invited to be present. Contributions gratefully received. A. N. GOSLING, Hon. Sec. Dec 8, 11, 13, 15, 18, 20

"If All Who Hate Would Love Us."

If all who hate would love us,
And all our loves were true,
The stars that swing above us
Would brighten in the blue;
If cruel words were kisses,
And every scowl a smile,
A better world than this is
Would hardly be worth while;
If purses would not tighten
To meet a brother's need,
The load we bear would lighten
Above the grave of greed.

If those who whine would whistle,
And those who languish laugh,
The rose would rout the thistle,
The grain outrun the chaff;
If hearts were only jolly,
If grieving were forgot,
And tears of melancholy
Were things that now are not—
Then love would kneel to duty,
And all the world would seem
A bridal bow of beauty,
A dream within a dream.

If men would cease to worry,
And women cease to sigh,
And all be glad to bury
Whatever has to die;
If neighbor spoke to neighbor,
As love demands of all,
The rust would eat the sabre,
The spear stay on the wall;
Then every day would glisten
And every eye would shine,
And God would pause to listen,
And life would be divine.
—James Newton Matthews.

COST \$15,000.00 — SELLING FOR \$14.00 EACH—AT BISHOP, SONS & CO., LTD.

The designer of the "Orkin Fleet", Samuel Orkin, conceived the idea of building toy models of American battleships while working on a design of a battleship to be controlled by wireless from shore. A visit to the Battleship Georgia, in the year 1912, had shown him the wonderful possibilities and the number of lives that could be spared if this big fighting craft could be brought safely to port under the guidance of a wireless operator on land.

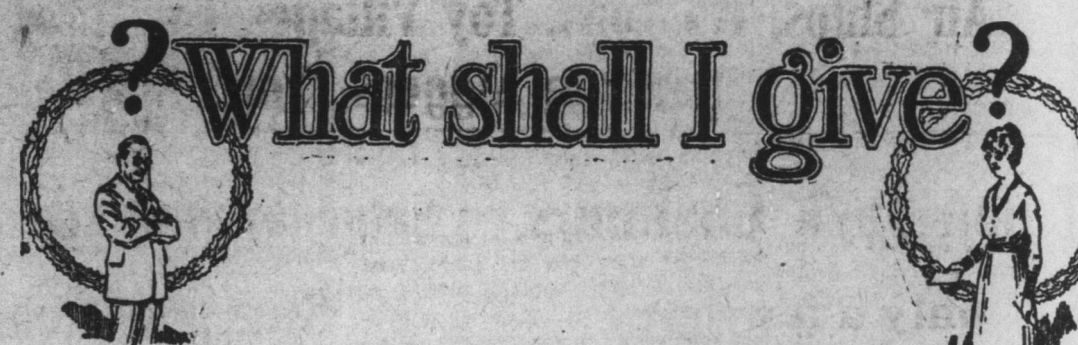
He began to build a model of the battleship with this idea in view, and after two and one-half years of the most tedious, tiresome work, confronted with many obstacles which he finally overcame, his boat was at last completed at a cost of nearly \$15,000. We have only received SIX of these models, which we are selling at \$14.00 each.

The Biggest Plum-Pudding Known.

On December 12, 1713, at the order of a certain James Austin, an immense plum-pudding, weighing 1,000 lbs., placed in a huge copper at the Red Lion, Southwark, and boiled for fourteen days. When done, it was placed on a wagon drawn by six asses, and accompanied by a band of singular musicians playing on equally singular instruments (one of which was a drum eighteen feet in length and four feet in diameter), a then popular air, "What lumps of pudding my mother gave me," was drawn to the Swan Tavern, on Fish Street Hill, whence it set out under escort for St. George's Fields, where it was advertised to be divided amongst Austin's customers. In vain, however, did they await the expected feast. Every minute the crowds, through which the gargantuan delicacy was obliged to force its way, grew more unruly. The delicious smell that "Milled" their nostrils overcoming all sense of decorum, they attacked the escort and having after a sharp skirmish, put it to flight, soon possessed themselves of the coveted dish, which, in an incredibly short time, was distributed among the ravenous host of uninvited guests. This Austin seems to have been a specialist in plum-puddings, for he wagered £100 that he would bake one under water. The ingredients, when they had been well mixed, were in a tin pan, which in its turn was placed in a sack of lime, and the whole was then sunk to a depth of ten feet in the Thames, at Rotherhithe. There it was allowed to remain to the surface, and in due course, placed before a number of specially invited guests, all of whom pronounced it to be excellent.

The Difference To Him.

Friendly Constable—"Come, come, sir, pull yourself together; your wife's calling you."
Convivial Gent—"Whis' she calling me? Billy or William?"
Constable—"William, sir."
Convivial Gent—"Then I'm not going home."



That All Important Question Answered for You

A list of the many things both needful and pleasurable for every member of the many on your list, and what is better still they are all of the lasting variety for

Practical Gifts are Always Appreciated.

DAD is always recommending Common Sense. Do not disappoint him. Just give him one of these and see him smile.

SHIRTS.
TIES.
GLOVES.

HOSIERY.
HANDKERCHIEFS.
SILK SCARVES.



Mother likes pretty things too, even if—well, even if she does say she'd rather have something sensible. And here are things pretty and sensible.

DRESSING JACKETS.
TEA APRONS.
HAND BAGS.
CORSET COVERS.
NEEDLEWORK.
GLOVES.

Handkerchiefs are Always Acceptable.



Why not give a box of dainty Linen Handkerchiefs? Some are plain, others with coloured borders and hand embroidered designs. A sure-to-please and inexpensive gift.

30c. to \$1.85 a box.

MILLEY'S

ANNOUNCING

the

JUMBO LINE OF STATIONARY ENGINES.

The JUMBO is a powerful engine suitable for sawing, hoisting, etc., operates on kerosene and is equipped with magneto; no batteries are required for starting.

We can also supply SAWS, MANDRELS, HOISTS, etc.

JOBS STORES, Limited.

All Accounted For.

One morning a woman walked into a village grocery store with a majestic stride. It was easy to see by the airiness of her expression that she was somewhat disturbed.

"In the washing itself. It's the soap that makes washing a pleasure. It's the soap—"

"U-m, that accounts for it," said the woman, as the light of understanding began to glow. "I wondered all night what made the Welsh soap we had for supper taste so queer."

When you want Sausages—get ELLIS; they're the best.

Christ

There is no
itude as the gift
Gifts and of course

Dressed Dolls, Jes
Air Ships, T

Union Jack C

only a few

Side T
by Ruth C

A SUITABLE ENTERTAINMENT

"But I think we ought to take them to D-s. That's where they took us." "What's that got to do with it?" "Isn't R-s all right?" "Why? It's all right enough, but it isn't in a class with D-s." "Well, what if it isn't?" "Don't you want to return their invitation in a suitable way?" "I call that the most suitable way possible."

"When they took us to that lovely place! Dinner there must have cost three times what it would at R's."

Money.
"I know that, and I also know that they have three times the money we have. You talk about returning their invitation in a suitable way, that's just what I mean to do. I mean to entertain them in a way suited to our means, not to theirs."

The above, as you doubtless have gathered, is a discussion between a husband and wife as to the returning of a dinner invitation, at which discussion I had the pleasure of being present.

I wouldn't usually use the word "pleasure" of my feelings at being present where husbands and wives are arguing anything. For even when they start perfectly amicably, in this case, they are apt to get a bit warm. And then there is always the danger of being appealed to to give one's opinion—and make an enemy of one or the other.

In a Way Suited to Our Means, Not Theirs.

But I use the word in this case because I was so pleased with the efficacy of that last phrase, "I want to entertain them in a way suited to our means, not to theirs."

If more people would make that the keynote of their entertainments, what a lot of heartburning and worry over money that should not have been spent, would be saved. And how much more self-respect and common sense would go into this business of entertaining than now does!

I certainly agreed with the husband (in this case, it was the man and not the woman who stuck out for the simpler entertainment) in his use of the word "suitable."

Moirs' Christmas Choc
1/2's, 1's, 2's and 5's
Cream of Wheat.
Barley Kernels.
Scotch Oatmeal.
Freshly Made Canadian Butter in bulk, 1 lb. prints and 2 lb. slabs.
Eko's Fruit Salts.
McCormick's Sodas.
Fresh Eggs.