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TRINITY

CAPTAIN JOHN SABBIN OF POOLE, ENGLAND, AND TRINITY, NEWFOUNDLAND, 1870-1815.

On several occasions I have called attention to the fact, that when Trinity began to draw upon the Old Country for her earliest settlers; and as such to become the fathers of the people who were to be representatives of England all through the ages; she was fortunate in having been given the privilege of tapping the resources of beautiful Christ Church, Bourbournmouth, and other parts of the picturesque County of Hants; as well as those of other delightful spots along that part of the Coast. True, it was a far cry from Christ Church to Trinity in respect of climate; but there was a dash of salt water in the blood of those who were born along the sea-board of the English Channel, that compelled recognition in the early life of the men, and persisted in influencing them in the choice of their vocation in life.

The lure of "the land across the sea," whose rugged shores were washed by the turbulent waters of the same Atlantic, whose tides ebbed and flowed at their own door, was irresistible; and of those who once responded to the call to go over and help in the upbuilding of England's Oldest Colony, very few had ever any wish to return; and they proceeded at once to make their homes there. One person who shared in all the undertakings, and whose life was moulded by all these influences, was John Sabin of Christ Church, near Poole. His father and mother were well known and highly respected people in Christ Church; and when their third child proved to be a boy, they at once began to arrange for his future. At his baptism in the old Priory Church on September 6th, 1870, he was given the name John, after his father; and no child ever received more marked attention to ensure physical and mental development than did this same John Sabin. The school privileges in Christ Church were many and valuable, and whilst the boy John was more than ordinarily attentive to his school work, yet there were times when, with book in hand, or pen ready for use, his expression would betray the fact, that he was thinking of neither book nor pen; and if he were inclined to exchange his thoughts for the proffered penny, he would come out of his reverie, and with a smile he would say: "I was thinking about the wonderful, beautiful sea."

One day at the annual closing exercises of the school, when a part of

the programme was a series of recitations by the boys, in the presence of their teachers and parents, young Sabin, then a boy of fifteen, had selected as his exercise, "Byron's Apocalyptic to the Ocean." His marvelous rendering of it, as oblivious to all around him—his body quivering with emotion, his very soul aflame with an interest that flashed from his eyes as he uttered the words:—"Roll on thou deep and dark blue ocean, roll!"—was a revelation to the audience, and an answer, once and for all, to his good parents, who had often asked themselves the question: "What is his vocation in life?" There and then they decided in the words that they had often heard the boy use: "The sea, the sea, the beautiful sea!" Yes, the salt sea was in the boy's blood! John Sabin was called to be a sailor. After a year at a naval school to learn the theory of seamanship, John was apprenticed on board a vessel of the Merchant Marine, under Captain Maline, an old friend of the family. The years passed pleasantly and profitably, and on September 1st, 1894, which was his 24th birthday, John Sabin was handed his Captain's Certificate, and was appointed to the brig "Lester," plying between Poole, and Trinity, Newfoundland.

In his Captain's uniform he looked every inch a sailor, and his happy expression as he took his father and mother on board his vessel, was a clear indication to everybody, that he was doing his duty in the state of life to which it had pleased God to call him. His first voyage was from Poole to Trinity, Newfoundland, with a valuable cargo consigned to John Bingley Garland and Co. As he came on the Coast of Newfoundland for the first time during an exceptionally severe storm, and saw the rugged shores and headlands lashed with the fury of the Atlantic, he remarked to his first officer: "Dear me! How of us till years after, that the staple could not be reached, and that it was not strong enough to hang us to anyway." After having promised that he would never do the like again, he was sent back to his seat—and probably he was good for an hour after that. When the lumber of this old school was used up in the building of the present one; at the request of one of the old school boys, who was then a man, the building committee promised to place the beam with the staple still in it in the roof of the new building, and although I don't know just where it is, I am sure it is there somewhere. Wherever it is, it has ceased to be an instrument of "Indian" torture.

When I was a boy, was a stern disciplinarian, and if those of us who were trained by him were in any sense spoiled, it was not because he spared the rod. In addition to the rod manoeuvres that we were put through every hour of the school session, Mr. Collis, had some cruel methods of torture that were almost Indian in their nature, and were unknown to his predecessors. One was to stand a boy on a bench, and to make him hold out a slate with a straight arm and sometimes he would put a book on the slate. There was not much punishment in this for a few minutes, but after a while the arm would get tired, and many a good slate fell from the paralyzed hand and was broken in pieces on the floor.

Again—the rough beams that supported the ceiling of the school-room, were about eleven feet from the floor. In one of these beams there was a fairly large staple driven into it, the origin of which was unknown even to Mr. Collis. Mr. Collis, however, utilized it to frighten us into being good. Some boy had put a tack on the seat where another boy had to sit and did sit, when he had said his Collect; or perhaps he had pinned a piece of paper to the coat-tail of some boy who had to walk the length of the school-room after his lesson was finished. The boy who did this was taken in charge by Mr. Collis, placed under the staple, his thumbs put together, a piece of rope wrapped around his thumbs, and his eyes directed to the staple. Then he was told that he would be hung up to the staple by the thumbs, unless he promised that he would not do the like again. No small boy ever needed a friend so badly, or ever looked such a picture of misery as, (with the rope around his thumbs) he looked up through his tears at the staple in the beam. (It did not even upon us till years after, that the staple could not be reached, and that it was not strong enough to hang us to anyway.) After having promised that he would never do the like again, he was sent back to his seat—and probably he was good for an hour after that. When the lumber of this old school was used up in the building of the present one; at the request of one of the old school boys, who was then a man, the building committee promised to place the beam with the staple still in it in the roof of the new building, and although I don't know just where it is, I am sure it is there somewhere. Wherever it is, it has ceased to be an instrument of "Indian" torture.

Local Items of Interest, from the Note-Book of an old Inhabitant of Trinity.

The Clothiers and the Hurdles were amongst the first resident families in Trinity. The Hurdles moved to Cuckhold's Cove.

The business property now owned by Mr. Joseph Morris was built by Mr. Samuel White. Then it was owned by Vallis who was a relative of the Garlands. Later it was owned by Captain Andrews, Joseph Hart, John Collins, James Verge and G. H. Cole.

James Wiseman was a ship carpenter. That part of Trinity known as "Wiseman's Beach" was named after him. That is where he lived, on land afterwards owned by Charles Diddham, and now by Joseph Gover, who married Charles Diddham's daughter.

Thomas Farnham, in 1833, lived where Mr. Edwin Grant lives. He kept a shop. He was mysteriously made away with, and there was never any trace found of his murderers. (There were many murders about that time, and no great efforts were made to discover the murderers.—W.J.L.)

The old Parsonage (known as the Parsonage House) stood near where the well is to-day in the Parsonage.

Home-made Remedy Stops Coughs Quickly
The best cough medicine you ever used. A family supply easily made. Saves about 5¢.

You might be surprised to know that the best thing you can use for severe cough, is a remedy which is easily prepared at home in just a few moments. It stops the cough, soothes the chest, and is a pleasant, tonic. It is made of 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex in a 16-oz. bottle then fill it up with plain granulated sugar syrup. Or use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup, if desired. Thus you make 16 ounces—a family supply—but costing no more than a small bottle of ready-made cough syrup.

And as a cough medicine, there is really nothing better to be had at any price. It goes right to the spot; it gives quick, lasting relief. It promptly loosens the inflamed membranes that line the throat and air passages, stops the annoying throat tickle, loosens the phlegm, and soon your cough stops entirely. Splendid for bronchitis, croup, hoarseness and bronchial asthma. Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of Norway pine extract, famous for its healing effect on the membranes. To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex with directions and brand name. Anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

REMINISCENCES.
Old James Collis, who was in charge of the C. and C.C.S. School,

Easter FOOTWEAR for the Whole Family!



FAMILY SHOE STORE

PARKER and MONROE Limited. THE SHOE MEN.

We've a pair of Bright, Handsome, Stylish Easter Boots or Shoes for Every Foot that comes to us!

We've gathered for our Easter trade Boots and Shoes that have a splendid reputation behind them! There are no Better made!

Every Man, Woman, Boy and Girl will certainly want to wear handsome and stylish Footwear on Easter Sunday!

We offer our trade everything that's new and desirable. A particularly choice gathering of the Best Footwear!

At Remarkably Low Prices

WOMEN'S SHOES at \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.30, \$3.50 to \$3.75.

Men's Boots at 4.50

Men's Black Kid Blucher Boots \$4.50.
Men's Black Calf Blucher Boots \$4.50.
Men's Brown Calf Blucher Boots \$5.00.
Men's Brown Calf Blucher Boots with rubber heels attached \$5.50.
Men's Brown Calf Boots, perforated, rubber heels attached, \$5.50.
Men's Black Kid Blucher Boots, rubber heels attached, \$5.50.

Boys' Boots at \$3.50 a pair

Boys' Heavy Black Blucher \$3.50.
Boys' Heavy Tan Blucher \$3.50.
Youths' Black Calf Blucher \$3.50.

Girls' High Tan Boots, rubber heels \$2.95.
Girls' Black Button Boots \$2.25.
Girls' Black Button Boots \$2.50.
Children's Brown Skuffer Boots \$1.95.
Girls' Brown Skuffer Boots \$2.50 to \$3.00.
Girls' Brown Skuffer Boots \$3.25 to \$3.50.

Women's Black Kid Laced Shoes, medium heel \$2.50.
Women's Black 2-Buckle Shoes, rubber heel \$2.50.
Women's Brown 2-Buckle Shoes, rubber heel \$2.50.
Women's Brown Laced Shoes, rubber heel \$2.75.
Women's Black Laced Shoes, rubber heel \$2.75.
Brown Laced Shoes, rubber heel \$3.00 and \$3.30.
Black Laced Shoes, rubber heel \$3.00.
Brown Laced Shoes, rubber heel \$3.50.
Brown Laced Shoes, rubber heel \$3.75.
Brown 1-Strap Shoes, rubber heel \$3.50.
Patent Leather, 1-Strap, rubber heel \$3.50.
Patent Leather, 2-Buckle, rubber heel \$3.75.
Brown Brogue Laced Shoes, rubber heel \$3.75.
Brown Brogue 1-Strap Shoes, rubber heel \$3.75.

Women's High Laced Boots \$2.50.
Blk. High Laced Boots, med. heel, \$2.50.
Grey High Laced Boots, med. heel, \$2.50.
Brown H. Laced Boots, med. heel, \$2.95.
Blk. High Laced Boots, med. heel, \$3.00.
Brown H. Laced Boots, med. heel, \$3.25.
Black Blucher Boots, med. heel, \$3.50.
Black Button Boots, med. heel, \$3.50.
Brown Laced, wide toe, low rub. heel \$3.75.
Black Laced, med. heel \$3.50.
Hundreds of styles to select from.

Infants' Boots at 1.35 to 1.50

Infants' Lace or Button Boots \$1.35.
Black and Brown.
Infants' Lace and Button Boots \$1.50.
Black and Brown. Sizes 3 to 6.

Parker & Monroe, Ltd.,

The Shoe Men

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A PENNY SAVED IS A PENNY EARNED.

Money Savers.

Colgate's Tooth Paste, large size 30c.
Colgate's Tooth Paste, medium size 15c.
Colgate's Face Powders, flesh & white 15c.
Colgate's Compact Powder, flesh & white (new style package) 60c.
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Woodbury's Face Powder 40c.
Swansdown Face Powder, flesh & white 35c.
Rouge, dark & medium 20c.
Peroxide Cream 30c.
Vanishing Cream 25c.
Cold Cream 20c.
Kolyons Tooth Paste 40c.
Peroxide, 4-oz. 18c.
Vaseline, in tins 4c.
Soaps, assorted; per cake 5c., 10c., 15c.
Evans Throat Pastilles per box 27c.
Formolid Throat Ease per box 10c.
Syrup of Tar & Cod Oil per bot. 45c.
Emulsion of Cod Oil per bot. 50c.
Johnson's Talcum per tin 25c.
Colgate's Talcum per tin 27c.
Ferrozone per box 35c.
Catarrhazone per pkg. 20c.
Menthol Plasters per tin 25c.
Nursing Bottle Fittings, each 10c.
Tinct of Iodine (two sizes) per bottle 10 & 20c.
Hair Dye per bot. 40c.
Hair Restorer per bot. 50c.
Styptic Pencils, each 10c.
Corn Cure per bot. 15c.
Adhesive Plaster 1 in. 1 yd. per tin 10c.
Adhesive Plaster 1/2 in. 1 yd. per tin 5c.

THIS LIST OF MONEY SAVERS AND MANY OTHERS AT

STAFFORD'S
Duckworth Street and Theatre Hill

garden. Mr. Benjamin Fleet kept school there for a while in 1823, until the school house was built. His sister, Mrs. Symmonds, assisted him in teaching during the winter. She stayed in bed, and taught the children in her bed-room. Probably she was the first female teacher. Mrs. Burnell lived there later.

Captain Burrage kept a store and lived next above Slade's. Mr. Reginald Mills' mother was a daughter of Capt. Burrage.

LOCAL HISTORY.
It is said, and with some truth, that oftentimes we don't get deeply interested in a person till he is dead. It is the same with material things. As citizens we did not get sufficiently interested in Mr. William S. Lockyer's house to ask if it had a history, till it was destroyed by fire, and now we are interested enough to go back to its beginning, and then to trace its history through its consecutive owners, down to its untimely end. The land upon which the house was built, in common with nearly all the land at the North and East parts of Trinity, belonged originally to Benjamin Leister and George Garland, Sr. The house was built by Garland over a hundred years ago for occupation by the family of one of the employees. This family used it for a few years. Then a member of the Garland family in Poole, who was not well, decided to come to Trinity for the benefit of a sea voyage, and a change of air. This house being vacant at the time, was placed at his disposal, and, together with a man servant whom he brought with him from England, he lived in

it for several years, and then returned to England, on October 31st, 1889. Aubrey Crocker was married to Elizabeth Collins, and they went there to live. During their residence there, four children were born, of whom Richard Baxter Crocker, now at Bowring's is the youngest, having been born in 1844. Two years after that Mrs. Crocker died, and Mr. Crocker and the children moved to St. John's. Then the property was bought by old Captain Eagen, who owned it for many years. It was then bought by Captain Charles Field, who after several years of residence, moved with his family to St. John's. During the next period of its history it was rented for a year or two at a time.

Amongst those who lived in the house as tenants were Rev. Benjamin and Mrs. Smith, Peter Coleman, Joseph House, James Crocker, and

Every Year She Suffered

Read of Mrs. Ryder's Relief from Eczema—A BRIEF STORY
Still another letter for the liquid wash has come from a sufferer who had chronic attacks covering her face—winter after winter, Mrs. H. Ryder of Pleasant Point, St. John's, N. B., tells of the many dollars spent with doctors and other remedies, of her suffering and discomfort, winter after winter, and of her relief with one bottle of D. D. D. She writes: "If you have not been reading the weekly letters from Canadian sufferers, come in and we will tell you of what D. D. D. has done for me in my own neighborhood. We don't hesitate to guarantee that the first bottle will give you relief for your money back. Stop that tickle of ones. \$1.00 a bottle. Try D. D. D. Now."

Joseph Ash who died there in 1876. In 1902 it was bought from Captain Field by Mr. William S. Lockyer. During the next twenty years Mr. Lockyer repaired and improved it at a cost that would have been more than enough to build a new, modern house. The constant attention given to the property every year, made it in recent years one of the best kept residences in Trinity. It is an ideal site for a modern bungalow, and we shall be glad to see either Mr. Lockyer, or some one else build upon it. —W.J.L.

March 31st, 1923.

THE STINGERS.

I was most generally broke, in bygone times when I was young; I bought gold bricks from gifted folks who plied the brisk and fluent tongue. I labored roundly in the mart, to earn the guilder and the yen, and often cried, with breaking heart, "What is the use? I'm stung again." For when I drew my princely wage some oily gent would hit my trail, and work some game all hoar with age, and bear away my sweat-stained kale. I found it hard to answer "No!" when men of gracious mien and charm would sell me, at so much a throw, an interest in a polecat farm. And stately strangers, far away, would write me notes embossed with gold, inviting me to come and stay. Like other sheep, within their fold, I fell for all the glaze and snares, that sinful fakers could invent, and bought all kinds of



Baby's Skin Troubles
Chafing, scalding, skin irritations and itching, burning eczema are quickly and thoroughly relieved and the skin kept soft, smooth and velvety by the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment. Apply daily after the bath.