"There Were Many Things Which I Could Not Eat"

Mrs. H. Robert Wells, English Harbour, Trinity Bay, Nfld., writes:

"I was troubled with nervous dyspepsia—so much so that there were a great many things I could not eat at all on account of the distressed feeling afterwards. I used many different remedies, but they did me little good. Finally I tried Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and Kidney-Liver Pills, and was surprised at the relief this combined treatment gave me in such a short time."

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

At all Dealers.

GERALD S. DOYLE, DISTRIBUTOR.

TRINITY.

time last year I wrote, in rm, an account of a marriage ed by Rev. William Bullock, nd and odd years ago, in a nic- e recess in the cliffs of Bon- e Head. I concluded the story words:—"What a subject for t!" I have been looking ever r the artist, and with the firm at some day I should find him. I was in Hantsport, N.S., a go I found him. He is a re- of the United States, and in to his more than local reput- as an interior decorator of e, he has several very beauti- paintings to his credit. Owing having known his son some go we became friends. I told story of the marriage, and of in respect of the artist's pro- of it some day. He did just thought he would do. He offer- paint it for me, upon receipt of ll sketch of the headland, etc., detailed account of the happen- the time. I am now waiting for ee enough to view the place motor boat, and to make the ry pencil sketch. Then some ease God, I shall posses the g of a scene unique in the his- of this or any other parish in ndland. There is a doubt in my to who the persons were who hen married; but I have no hatever about the event itself. arriage was performed there, by William Bullock, in circum- that justified it. The story has nded down unchanged by those f of it at the time; and the the cliff-side in which the e took place has been known ce, and is known to-day to dy in that part of Trinity u—"The Church."

ncerely hope that Mr. William of Rencontre, will not be too with me for bringing his name the public, in my asking for his as though he were a practic- known person in Newfound- addition to the kind informa- n to me by the Editor of the m, which was correct, every e has brought me letters from t parts of Newfoundland, giv- Mr. Webb's address; and I now, what I did not know be- at Mr. Webb is one of the best men on the South West Coast. s an old saying: "He that eth much will learn;" to an old friend of mine always ded should be added the "If he is rightly informed." I have questioned, and I have ightly informed; and I thank of all of the readers of the who have been so kind as t, by their letters, in this part education.

al people have taken advant- my offer to supply some horse ts and acorns, and I have ompliied with several requests There is no reason why they not grow in Newfoundland, hough the majority of those nt them will not be privileg- the "village smithy," to stand their spreading boughs; yet derive prospective pleasure realization of the fact, that, er we have gone to our rest, e trees have grown to large ractive proportions, our names e remembered in association ers, and in that respect they our memorials. I still have seeds left.

Clara Evelly, who has been one maids at Garland Hotel during four years, went to St. John's Prospero. She will spend a few with her step-brother, who lives in the City, and then she will seek employment. She is a good girl wherever she goes, and we wish her well.

A man from Somersetshire, England, has made inquiries as to whether many of the early settlers in Newfoundland came from that country. If I had replied without investigation, I should have said, No! Upon reference to the old Marriage Register, however, I find that between the years 1769 and 1808 the majority of the men then married were from Somersetshire; as follows:—

1769. John Royal, of Corten-Dinham, near Sherborn, Somerset, and Mary Ivamy, Trinity.

1774. Richard Anderson, of Carton parish, near Sherborn, Somerset, and Mary Barnes.

1786. Thomas White, of Wincanton, Somersetshire, and Catherine Barnes.

1787. William Burrage, of West Bagborough, Somersetshire, and Beatrix White.

1788. Jonathan Combes, of Buckingham Westley near Wincanton, Somerset, and Ann De Grish.

1791. William Bailey, of Milbourn Port, Somerset, and Sarah Waterman.

1794. Joseph Binger, of South Cadbury, Somerset, and Susannah Woods.

1788. Thomas Dewland, of Crewkherne, Somerset, and Mary Sooley.

1800. James Vallis, of Ledford, Somerset, and Jane Ivamy.

1801. James Bateman, of the parish of East Croker, Somerset, and Ann De Grish.

1801. John Farnham, of North Perrot, near Crewkherne, Somerset, and Sarah Batson.

1808. John Crocker of the parish of Charlton Withom, Somerset, and Mary Wiseman.

I have been asked for the inscription on the tombstone of Samson Miffen in the old Churchyard here; it is:—

> Here lies the body of
> SAMSON MIFFLIN.
> Late Agent to Joseph White in Trinity.
> Who died February ye 14th, 1760,
> Aged 43 years.
> Loving, beloved in all relations true,
> Exposed to follies, but inclined to few;
> Reader, reflect, and copy best you can
> The Social virtues of this honest man.

The entry of his burial, as found in the old Church Register is as follows:—

February 19th, 1760. Interred, Captain Samson Miffin, Agent to Mr. Joseph White, merchant in Poole.

Mr. Isaac J. Evelly is now visiting friends and relative at Trinity East. Mr. Evelly is, and has been for several years, on the mail assortment staff, in the office of the Reid Newfoundland Railway Co., at North Sydney. His familiarity with the geography of his native land, enables him to distribute the foreign newspaper mail for Newfoundland, with such rapidity and accuracy, as, to an onlooker is most difficult to understand. At his busiest, however, he always has time to exchange a kind word with a Newfoundlander in passing. Those of us who pass that way so often cannot fail to realize that Newfoundland is most creditably represented in this department at North Sydney; for after passing through Mr. Evelly's quarters, and carefully climbing up "the golden stairs," you find yourself in the presence of Mr. Shano, who, with barely enough room to turn around, is pigeonholeing the thousands of letters, postcards, and valentines, with the rapidity of a juggler at a circus. The task looks sufficiently difficult to demand his exclusive attention; but let a Newfoundlander show his head above the stairs, to pay his respects, or to ask advice, and without losing the least interest in his duties, he bubbles over with a delightful interest in his visitor, that makes the visitor feel strictly at home, and with duty done, or question answered, he goes on his way rejoicing. Nor is all this kind of kindness and sympathetic attention to the traveller confined to the postal department; for the same is found in the conduct of those in the ticket and customs departments, and reaches its highest point in the person of Mr. Spracklin, than whom nobody could be kinder in the most practical and unselfish ways; nor could any one tell such interesting stories of his fellow countrymen, to whom he is ever the most loyal, and in whose welfare he is always most deeply interested. I cannot stop here, and record the kindness of only those on the land, to the traveller; for once on the Kyle, the kind attention on the part of the Chief Steward, the Stewardess, and the individuals on their staff, and their respect shown to others(and to me personally) by them and the officials at Port aux Basques, claim my most definite recognition and my deepest gratitude—all of which I gladly and gratefully record.

After a five years absence from this part of the commercial traveller's road, Mr. C. McNulty, of St. John's, visited Trinity last week in the interests of A. E. Hickman & Co., and registered at the Garland Hotel. His old friends were glad to see him again, and those of us who had not met him before are pleased to add our names to his already long list of friends. He did not see much of Trinity, but he saw enough to cause him to realize that the good impressions it had made upon him years ago were quite all right. Come again Mr. McNulty in the good old summer time, and bring all the family, and we will be "real good" to them.

Mr. Edward Miflin of Bonavista, spent a day in Trinity last week. We were glad to meet him and to show him "the lions."

The mail of Monday last brought me a bunch of the most interesting letters that I have received for some time past. Though they were from places different, and remote from each other, they all had a common origin, viz: The Saturday Evening Telegram! and a thread of gratitude ran through them all for the information and the pleasure they receive from the weekly message from Trinity. I shall do my best to supply the information called for in them, as soon as I can secure it. In some cases the information is well nigh impossible to obtain, owing to the facts, that all the people of the generation, with which those incidents and events are associated, have gone to their rest; and that I have not the town privilege of access to a public library, or the archives of the country. Nothing gives me greater pleasure than to supply the information asked for by those who write to me, and I sincerely hope that no one will hesitate to give me their confidence, and to ask any question that is prompted by an honest desire to learn. There are always two kinds of questioners—one class made up of those who are prompted by curiosity; the other, made up of those whose desire is to secure such information as they are lawfully entitled to. To date, all the questions asked of me have been by those of the latter class, and such people may always regard me as their humble servant.

All Saint's Day,—the most beautiful holy day in the Church's year, was observed by the Church of England, and the Roman Catholic congregations. The attendance at the services on that day was more than usually good.

Mr. John Sheehan who has been stationed at Batteau during the summer, as the Agent of Ryan Bros., returned by the Meigle last week, and reports an average success. Glad to see him home again.

Mr. David Baird came by Monday's express, and after spending a few days at the "anchorage," returned to St. John's with Mrs. Baird and little Miss Gordon. A happy winter to them.

Mr. Ralph Pittman has begun work in his new forge, and is now ready to attend to the requirements of his customers. Good Luck.

Mr. Edwin Grant came by Friday's express; after a summer of varied responsibilities at Blanc Sablon. Glad to see you, Sir.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

R.J.S.—Chestnuts and acorns should not be planted in the fall. Cover them with earth in a box and put them in the cellar for the winter. In the spring you will find that they are germinated. Then plant them two or three inches deep.

Cleric.—Rev. Benjamin Lindsay left Trinity in November, 1760. He was succeeded by Rev. James Balfour, A. M., in October, 1764.

W. M.—Samuel Morris Jr., son of Samuel and Elizabeth Morris of Cuckhold's Cove, married Mary, daughter of Thomas and Mary Hurdle of Cuckhold's Cove, on Oct. 22nd, 1819. Their marriage was witnessed by John Way, and John Morris. No, the name was not Earle but Hurdle. There was never a person in Cuckhold's Cove (Dunfield) by the lawful name of Earle. It is an assumed name by a Hurdle.

J. N.—The surname Newhood is always spelled the same in the Old Registers. It is often pronounced Newik, but never spelled that way. In Archdeacon Wix's Journal it is spelled Nieuhook, and he refers to the Nieuhooks as though they were origmally Huegenots.

Inquirer.—One of the old Basque Headstones in Placentia, bears the date, I think, of 1690.

James G.—I have been told that from the top of Carter's Hill at Bay Bull's' Arm, seven bays can be seen, viz:D'Espoir, Fortune, St. Mary's, Trinity, Conception, Bonavista and Placentia.

A.S.—Thank you for your kind letter. All that my note conveyed is richly deserved by you; and I think that it is a great shame to leave all such recognitions to be placed on peoples' head-stones.

Llewellyn L.—Glad to get your letter. Sorry you have been so ill. I can get some information for you within a few days, and then I will write again. Cheer up. You have a place in my prayers.

Topsail.—Glad to hear from you again. The old diary that you inquired about is that which was kept, not by Mr. Grant, but by Mr. Gent. It is still in possession of the family here. I will write shortly and give you all the information that I can gather. Dominus Vobiscum.

Mr. Fred J. Hann, representing Mr. Robert Templeton, was in town on Tuesday last; registered at the Garland, and called on his customers. Glad to see him.

W. J. L.

Nov. 4th, 1922.

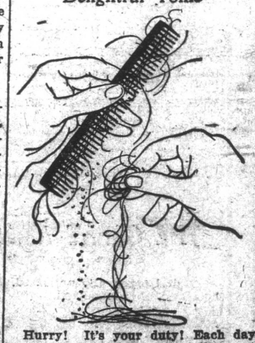
When Ordering from your grocer don't just say "Salt" SAY "REGAL" Unless you name the brand you may not get what you want.

REGAL FREE RUNNING Table Salt

THE CANADIAN SALT CO. LIMITED

A SIN TO LET HAIR FALL OUT

35c "Danderine" Saves Your Hair—Ends Dandruff! Delightful Tonic



Hurry! It's your duty! Each day you see a little more hair falling out and you are making no effort to avoid baldness. What a pity. Falling hair means your hair is weak, sick—possiby dandruff is strangling it, or the hair root pores in the scalp are not firm and tight, thus wasting the hair-growing oils.

Danderine almost instantly stops falling hair of men or women and cleans every particle of dandruff away, then the hair takes on new life, vigor and strength to grow strong, thick, and long.

Danderine is delightful—not sticky or greasy. Go to any drugstore now and get a bottle. Use it. Have healthy, heavy, beautiful hair and lots of it.

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CASCARETS 10¢

For Constipated Bowels—Bilious Liver

A nicest cathartic-laxative to move your bowels when you have headache, Biliousness, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Coated Tongue, Bad Breath, take Cascarets. One or two to-night will empty your bowels completely by morning and you will feel splendid. "They work while you sleep." Cascarets never stir you up or gripe like Salts, Pills, Calomel, or Oil, and they cost only ten cents a box. Children love Cascarets too.

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The Treat of the Screen

The first Million Dollar Western Special ever produced.

THE FOX

IN EIGHT PARTS.

See the reckless, death-defying ride of Harry Carey's famous flying squadron.

MONDAY:—The Sensation of Sensations —"THE VICTIM—in 10 parts.

"The mills of the gods grind slowly, yet they grind exceedingly small."—See "THE VICTIM."

"Forgive them Father for they know not what they do."—See "THE VICTIM."

Ruth Roland in the current chapter of AVENGING ARROW.

Cocoa! Cocoa! Cocoa!

WITH EVERY DOLLAR PURCHASE YOU HAVE THE OPTION OF BUYING 2 POUNDS OF GOOD COCOA FOR 33 CENTS

This May Interest You.

We have no expensive delivery system or leakages from charge accounts. Therefore our prices are low.

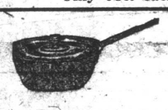
—W. R. GOOBIE.

Boys' Wool Hose. Just suitable for now. 59c. per pair.

Ladies' Fleece Lined Hose. Only 19c. per pair.

Men's English Wool Hose. In Heather Wool. This is real value. 49c. pair.

English White Granite. Only 98c. each.



Enamaled Saucepan. Without cover ..25c.

Dairy Pans. Retinned. Our price 16c.

Dust Pans. Our price 19c.

Enameled Water Kettles. Our price 89c.

Enameled Double Boilers 98c

Retinned Wash Basin 19c.

Aluminum Egg Beaters. Our price 19c.

Enameled Spittoons 35c.

Lamp Burners. Our price 10c. each

Enameled Milk Kettles. Our price 25c.

White & Gold **Stone China Cup & Saucer.** Our price 19c.

White & Gold **Stone China Egg Cup.** Our price 6 for 35c.

Padlocks With two keys. Our price 39c.

Mouse Traps. Our price 3c. each.

Leatherette Purses Our price 25c. each.

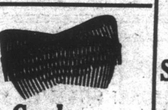
Can Openers. Our price 5c. each.

Stove Lifters. Our price 15c. each.

Mucilage. Our price 10c. bot.

Fine Combs. Our price 5c. each.

Flour Sifters. Our price 35c. each.

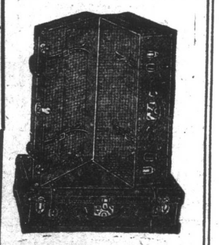


Side Combs. Our price 18c. pair.

China Shaving Brushes (Mottoes "Love the Giver," etc). Our price 59c. each.

The Old Reliable. Our price $1.94

Men's Heavy Fleeced Lined Shirts & Drawers. All sizes. 82c. garment



Suit Cases. Our prices $1.75, $1.95, $2.50, $2.95, $3.95, $7.50 each.

Ladies' Flette Nightgowns. Good quality Flannelette; worth more money, but Our price is $1.39

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W. R. GOOBIE is Just Opp. the Post Office