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TRINITY.

In the list of those things that have been put in public places, either by communities or individuals, as memorials to the men who fell in the Great War, it is pleasing to find that the great majority, if not all, of such things have been placed, either in the church, or in connection with the church. It is pleasing, because it shows that those who have done so are actuated by higher motives than ordinary publicity, and have learnt that the value of their offerings is enhanced by sacred associations.

Of those memorials that have been placed in the open, under the shadow of the church, the beautiful statue of the Saviour, keeping guard over the names underneath, at Placentia; and the chaste, Celtic Cross at Christ Church, Port Rexton, come to my mind. There are others, I know, that are thus entrusted to the guardianship of the church in Newfoundland, and other countries. And where? I ask, could a memorial of those whose bodies lie in a foreign land or in the ocean be more fittingly placed than in the sheltering care of the church at home; on the hallowed ground in which those bodies would be laid to rest if they could be brought home.

Those memorials, however, that I know most about, are those that have been placed in the churches of the Parish of Trinity. In number, design, and quality of workmanship, they are worthy of honorable mention, and will, I am sure, be to some a pleasant surprise. In addition to the five beautiful windows in the Mortuary Chapel in Trinity, which I have fully described in a previous article—so beautiful in themselves, and so precious to those who placed them there—in addition to them are the following memorials:—

In St. Matthew's Church, Trouty: A brass Altar Desk, in memory of George Johnson; a brass Alms Bason, in memory of Walter Spurrell, R.N.R.; an oak Pulpit in memory of Walter Spurrell, George Johnson, and George A. Miller.

In Spaniard's Cove School-Chapel: A stained glass window—Subject the Ecce Homo—in memory of George H. Miller.

In St. John's Church, New Bonaventure: An oak Eagle Lectern, in memory of the brothers, W. J. and A. King. A Bishop's Chair in memory of Henry A. King.

In St. Luke's Church, Old Bonaventure: A stained glass window—Subject—The Crucifixion, in memory

of Arthur Pitcher, Aaron Bailey, and Henry George Stone.

In St. George's Church, Ireland's Eye: A brass Altar Desk, and an Altar Service Book, in memory of Corporal Ernest Toop.

In St. Augustine's Church, British Harbor: A brass Altar Desk, and Altar Book, in memory of Frederick J. S. Gardner; a brass Alms Plate in memory of Arthur LeDrew; a brass Font Ewer in memory of Theophilus Gardner.

In the Church of the Nativity, Little Harbor: A brass Cross and Altar Lights, in memory of Henry Vokey.

Those things are not cheap, or shoddy in any respect. They were made to order by first-class workmen, and at a cost consistent with good workmanship. In nearly every instance the offering has been made by the father and mother, who are proud of the fact, that their boy's name is not only on the roll of the Empire, but that it is also on some part of the equipment of God's Church; on something that has been consecrated to the extension of God's glory. Port Union leads us all in this respect, inasmuch as the church itself, now being built there, and its whole beautiful equipment are to be consecrated as an offering to God, bearing the names, and in memory of the men who fell, and is to be known as "The Church of the Holy Martyrs." A truly beautiful idea, and ideally Christian! May we never wish to change it!

Nor should we overlook the fact, that this association of memorials exclusively with the church, is not a modern idea; is not a new departure on our part; is not an invention of our superior selves; at least, so far as Trinity is concerned. Like the majority of the good things we know and practice to-day, it was taught us by those who laid the foundations of right action in our midst; by those who gave us birth; by those long gone to their rest; and we, to our credit have followed their good examples.

Hence we find, what some of our people seem to have overlooked, that every thing that has ever been placed in our midst in Trinity to keep before us the memory of those "we loved, and lost awhile"—everything, I say, without exception, has been placed either in the church or in the church-yard. Why change it?

The mural tablets in the Methodist Church; the memorial Bell in the Roman Catholic church-yard; the windows, the altar, the font—in fact, nearly every article of equipment in St. Paul's, Church of England; the

mural tablets in the Mortuary Chapel—those, plus the stones in our church-yards and cemeteries—are our only public memorials to-day.

Nor are they all memorials of those whose bodies lie beneath the stones, or in God's acre at home. At least four of the mural tablets in the Mortuary Chapel, and one of the stones in the Methodist Cemetery, bear the names and perpetuate the memory of those, whose bodies lie either beneath the ocean's wave, or commingle with the dust of a foreign land.

When I asked last week, for information that would lead to the identity of the woman who, so many years ago, refused to give a stranger some dog-berries, I hardly dared to expect to get the information. Yet, it has been supplied. For good reasons, I withhold the name of the woman, who has long ago gone to her rest. She was one of the eccentric old bodies of the past, to whom truth or courtesy was often of secondary importance to her ideas of what is usually called "smartness." She was not a Newfoundlander. She did not feed dog-berries to the hens. She did not represent the good people of Trinity. Yet, in spite of her action and remark (which cannot be recalled) she was really too good-natured to intentionally hurt another's feelings. May she rest in peace.

The members of the S.U.F. have resumed their weekly Thursday night meetings in their Lodge Room, in the Parish Hall.

The Trinity Benefit Club will hold its semi-annual meeting on Monday next, All Saints' Day, November 1st, in the Parish Hall.

Mr. Maurice Devine, of King's Cove, was a guest at Garland Hotel last week, on his way to visit friends at St. John's and Cape Broyle. Mr. Devine has been living in Boston, U.S.A., for fifteen years, and is now paying a flying visit to Newfoundland. He controls one of the few compressed-air-and-blast machines in Boston, and reports himself as a contractor in all the branches of exterior and interior house renovation. We were glad to meet him.

A parson in one of the outposts had a brother priest spending a while in his parish. In times of stress the visiting brother undertook the pulpit duties. Not long ago the parson was making some parochial calls, and in one of the houses, mention was made of the visiting priest. Upon hearing his name, an old woman, who is a regular attendant at church, said: "Oh, yes, parson, I do like to hear him preach. I could go to sleep a listenin' to him."

Miss Blanche Earle, who has been ill for some weeks, is up and about again.

Miss Mason, of Catalina, who is teaching school at Summerville, was a guest at Garland Hotel on Tuesday last.

Harvey Small, Esq., M.H.A., for Burgeo, representing Messrs. Harvey & Co., St. John's, spent a few days here last week in the interests of the business of his employees. Glad to see him.

The Reid Nfld. Railway Company is constructing a Y in connection with the station at Trinity Junction.

The steamer Wren, Capt. Barbour, came in on Tuesday from Northern Labrador, and left again for St. John's.

Mr. Ambrose Clarke, of Dunfield, went by Prospero to Newtown, Bonavista Bay, where he will meet his wife, and they will spend the winter there.

Mrs. McClelland, nee Blanche Somerton, is visiting her parents in Trinity, and probably will spend the winter here. We are always glad to see the girls coming back to the old home occasionally.

Mr. Jacob Dewling, of Trouty, died at Dunfield on Wednesday last, aged 74 years.

—W.J.L.

Trinity, Oct. 30th.

The Young Man's Boot! Men's Dark Tan Laced Boots with rubber heels; makes an excellent Fall Boot, for \$13.50 at SMALL-WOOD'S.—sep25,1t

Why Egg-Cups for Eggs?

The average man or woman, when eating a boiled egg, uses, of course, an egg-cup in which to stand the egg. But there is a simple device whereby the egg-cup can be done away with and yet the egg enjoyed without the fear of the egg upsetting. There is no need to hold with the fingers to keep upright, as would imagine.

It is only necessary to break the egg-shell at the side and not at the top. After taking the first spoonful you will find that the egg will not overbalance at all. This idea was a discovery of our soldiers in France, when egg-cups could not be expected, and it should prove a boon to picnic parties.

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Black and Tan, only \$1.00.

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Spool Heel; in Black only, \$1.20.

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In Black at \$1.00 to \$1.20
In Tan at \$1.75
High, Low & Medium Heels.

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Water wave, silk finish leg, only \$3.90.

BOYS' LOW CUT HEAVY SOLE RUBBERS.



Red Sole and Heel. Sizes 1 to 5, \$1.30 to \$1.50. Sizes 9 to 13, \$1.10 to \$1.25. Bright finish.

BOYS' STORM.

Heavy Sole and Heel, dull finish.



"Red Ball" Brand; sizes 1 to 5 only. Priced at \$2.00 to \$2.20.

SMALL BOYS' STORM RUBBERS.



Sizes 8 to 13. Priced from 83c. to \$1.35.

GIRLS' LOW RUBBERS.



Low cut, in Black, sizes 4 to 10, 79c. to \$1.20.

In White, sizes 4 to 10, at \$1.35 to \$1.47.

In Tan, sizes 4 to 10, \$1.35 to \$1.47.



MEN'S MUD RUBBERS.



In Black \$1.70
In Tan \$2.35

MEN'S LOW CUT RUBBERS.



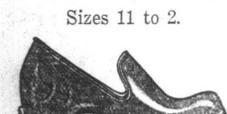
In Black \$1.40 to \$1.70
In Tan \$2.35

MEN'S STORM RUBBERS.



Black only, at \$1.40, \$1.60, \$1.70 to \$2.50.

GIRLS' STORM RUBBERS.



In Black 87c. to \$1.35
In Tan \$1.23 to \$1.30

GIRLS' HEAVY STORM "WHITE ROCK" RUBBERS.

Sizes 11 to 2. Priced \$1.63 to \$1.70.

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1 Buckle, at \$3.50
2 Buckle and Strap \$5.50
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