FINEST SCOTCH PRESERVES

The rich flavour and fresh purity of Scotch Jams are unequalled the world over. Our Jam works in Morayshire are in the "Garden of Scotland". Try any of these fine HOME MADE JAMS.

Strawberry Raspberry
Black Currant Wild Bramble Jelly

Packed in 4, 7, 14 and 28 lb. tins.

W. A. BAXTER,

The Northern Jam Works, Fochabers, Scotland
Telegraphic and Cable Address, "Jam Fochabers, Morayshire." Code used: A.B.C. (5th edition).
Agent wanted for Newfoundland.

The Sealing Fleet at the Zenith of Its Glory.

1st of March--The Old Sealers' Day.

(H. F. SHORTIS.)

(Continued.)

I have often written about the daring of our people in pursuit of their calling, but it must not be forgotten in this connection that their power of endurance was in keeping with their courage. It is a well-known fact that the winters and springs of half a century ago were far more severe than those of the present time. Everything goes to prove that the men of those days were possessed of iron constitutions. There was no such thing at that time as the comfortable rubber boot of the present day.

The blucher and the buskin were the only protection against intense frost and the frequent immersions they were subject to in working before their vessels on the ice in order to open out a passage to the "patches" in those days all the sealers carried an ample supply of pokers, and when jammed, every man was supplied with one of these, and they worked before their ships night and day, no matter how the weather was, and in this manner by the force of absolute determination and continual battle with the forces of nature, they managed to bring their vessel in the neighborhood of the coveted whitecoats. No man, who has made a study of the history of seal-hunting in the early forties and the two or three succeeding decades, can deny the fact that the men who prosecuted that industry in those days were men of invincible pluck, energy and endurance. The conditions of the times demanded such men, and they in all cases proved themselves equal to the occasion. The fishermen of the present day must feel justly proud of such an ancestry. Owing to the entire change in the mode of prosecuting the sealfishery, the men of the present day have not such demands made upon their courage and endurance; but I have no doubt that if the conditions I speak of were prevailing to-day most of our hardy fishermen would be equal to the occasion, as has been amptly proven by those of our people who have accompanied the various expeditions in search of the North Pole. That the spirit of do and dare was conspicuously developed in the vikings who captained our sealing crews of old cannot be denied; but, great as their fortitude and courage were, all would have been of no avail were they not backed up by the determined men who made up their crews. In those days a schooner having secured three thousand seals would nett a very comfortable bill for the crew, but it must be remembered that this money was earned in the hardest possible way. To accomplish this end, risks had to be run, hardships encountered and even life itself placed in danger, and this not alone once, but over and over again. It may be said of the sealers of those days that in going out to the ice they took their lives in their hands.

READY TO DARE EVERY PERIL.

The spirit of adventure and daring is by no means confined to any one section of our countrymen. All over the Island instances could be multiplied of courage and self-sacrifice on the part of Newfoundlanders when in pursuit of their dangerous and hazardous vocation which circumstances and environment compelled them to follow. That they were a dauntless and fearless race of men numerous instances may be cited to prove. The perils and dangers to less experienced navigators were often utilized by our mariners as means of safety and protection. Take for instance that terror to "those that go down to the sea in ships"—the iceberg. Nothing—not even fog or a lee shore is possessed of so much terror to the foreign going mariner as these floating menaces to navigation. Yet our hardy sealers are so familiar with these travelling mountains of the deep that it is a common occurrence for them to moor their ships to them, and to safely ride out a terrific gale under the lee of their protection.

NO INVIDIOUS DISTINCTIONS.

It has been somettimes remarked hat I have in my description of the deeds and daring of my fellow-countrymen confined myself considerably to the men of Conception Bay, altogether ignoring the heroes who in the past sailed from the harbor of St. John's. This is not correct, as any one reading what I have written on the subject for the past forty years can perceive, and I am sure the Telegram can vouch for the fact. I have written about all parts of our country—and hope to continue doing so to the end. It is worth writing about. Many of my stories of the seal and other fisheries are based upon scenes and incidents in connection with Conception Bay, and in dealing with the events of the time, I was of necessity compelled to bring forth men who conspicuously figured in those periods. I have neither overlooked nor underrated the Vikings whose base of operations was St. John's, Trinity Bay or any other bay. Those are men whose names will live forever in the minds of all true Newfoundlanders. The sealing Captains and pioneer planters of St. John's were of the same stock as were those of Conception Bay. They all claimed the same ancestry. They were English, Irish and Scotch or their offspring. They were possessed of the same daring and pluck, and they were, above all things, eminently successful in their undertakings. It by no means follows that because my youthful days were not spent in St. John's that I should be wanting in information concerning the men who were the main factors in making St. John's what it is to-day. It were presumption on the part of any one to attempt to review the fisheries of the past who would not be able to relate the deeds of the Whites, Hallerans, Grahams, Feehans, Pikes, Jackmans, Purcells, Walshs, Duffs, Gerans, John Barron and a host of others who were the corner-stone layers of the prosperity of Newfoundland, and whose names are given in the list I publish at the end of this article. Besides it is not much trouble for me to do so as my ancestors lived here in St. John's over one hundred and forty years ago. As far as space will permit I will relate a few of the deeds performed during the time those men were in the prime and vigor of their manhood. As an illustration of self-abnegation and entire absence of anything like a spirit of boasting of their exploits, I will relate one out of the many instances that have come to my notice.

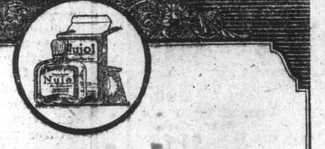
"BLEW UP" THE GOVERNOR.

In the thirties of the past century when Governor Prescott presided over the destinies of the Colony, and when the seal-fishery was in the zenith of its glory, he happened one fine morning in March to go to the water-front to view the sight of upwards of one hundred and twenty sail of vessels stretched out in line, ready for their perilous voyage. Of course, as was always the case in those days at that time of the year the whole harbor was entirely frozen over. The previous day the whole fleet had been occupied in cutting a channel in order to effect a passageway for the vessels to proceed to the Narrows in single line. During the preceding night it froze hard, and this channel was frozen over and formed what was known in local parlance as "scum," and this was not, after one night's frost, capable of bearing the weight of an adult person. His Excellency, who was accompanied by his lady, boldly ventured out upon the ice in order to have a better view of the attractive sight, and not knowing the difference, walked out upon the ice of the channel, which had formed the previous night, and both were instantly plunged into the water. A man who was doing some painting over the stern of one of the vessels saw the occurrence, and instantly called out to the only other occupant of the vessel at the time, that "a man and woman were in the water." This man, whose name was Richard Lacey—commonly known as Dick—without a moment's hesitation jumped overboard and with great difficulty rescued from what would certainly have been a watery grave, the Governor and his wife. Poor Lacey, not knowing who the parties were he was the means of saving, soundly rated the Governor for being such a d—— fool as to bring a woman on such ice as that. It soon leaked out who the rescued were, and one of his companions informed Dick that it was His Excellency the Governor and his wife he had rescued from drowning. "Be jabers," said Dick, "if that be so I'm in a fix, for I gave himself a h—— of a blowing up for bringing a woman on such ice as that."

REFUSED THE INVITATION.

About mid-day an orderly from Government House went on board the vessel enquiring for Mr. Lacey. That gentleman, on learning that his presence was desired at Government House, flatly refused to proceed there, for Dick's mind was filled up with a wholesome dread of the consequences of the strong language he had made use of to the Governor, and no amount of persuasion would induce him to go before the great dignitary, who, a few hours previously, he had saved from death, of which fact Dick took no notice; but he had a vivid recollection of the strong language he made use of at the time, having not the least idea of the gentleman to whom he administered the strongly worded reproof. Later in the day a second request was brought to Dick, asking him to call at Government House, and the message stated that Lady Prescott particularly desired to see him, but Dick was proof against such blandishment even as this. No power could induce him to move a step towards where the now dreaded Governor res'ded. This messenger brought him something more substantial than mere words, for he handed Dick a crisp **Ten Pound Note**, a gift from His Excellency. Dick took pleasure in after years in relating the sudden death that note got. Himself and his shipmates, together with the crews of other vessels, retired to various public houses, and had a glorious time while the money lasted. The rejoicing they made over the rescue of the Governor would make the more modern celebration of the Peace Treaty sink into insignificance.

(to be continued.)



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Nujol will help you obtain regular bowel movements. It works on an entirely new principle. Without forcing or irritating, it softens the food waste. This enables the many tiny muscles in the walls of the intestines, contracting and expanding in their normal way, to pass the food waste along and out of the system.

It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. Try it.

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For Constipation

The Modern Method of Treating an Old Complaint

Nujol Booklet—"Thirty Feet of Danger." (Constipation-auto-intoxication in adults)—will be mailed gratis on application to sole agent for Newfoundland,

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Fortify the system against Grip and Influenza by taking

Grove's Laxative Bromo Quinine tablets

which destroy germs, act as a tonic laxative, and keep the system in condition to throw off attacks of Colds, Grip and Influenza.

Be sure you get

BROMO

The genuine bears this signature
E. W. Grove
Price 30c.

ALL ANTI-PUSSYFOOTS.

Lieut.-Col. C. Basil Price, M.D., whose work in connection with that excellent institution, the Royal Army Temperance Association, is so well-known, told me an amusing story recently concerning a colleague of his in the old hard-drinking, hard-swearing days.

It was his duty (said Col. Price) to report upon the site chosen for his camp by the commander of a certain crack cavalry corps, and he asked the regimental commanding officer for particulars.

"Oh, it's quite a good site," was the reply. "The soil is dry, I've got a very good place for the men to pitch their tents in; the horse lines are not bad; the water allotted to the horses is quite passable, and——"

"Yes, yes," interrupted the M.O. "But what is the men's drinking water like?"

"The men's drinking water, sir?" snorted the C.O. "Dammit, sir, my men don't drink water. They drink beer, sir. Good British beer, and plenty of it. What in thunder d'ye suppose the canteen's for?"

INDIGESTION CAN'T STAY

Stomach Pain, Sourness, Gases, and Acidity ended with "Pape's Diapepsin"

Out-of-order stomachs feel fine at once! When meals don't fit and you belch gas, acids and undigested food. When you feel indigestion pain, lumps of distress in stomach, heartburn or headache. Here is instant relief.

Just as soon as you eat a tablet or two of Pape's Diapepsin all the dyspepsia, indigestion and stomach distress caused by acidity will end. These pleasant, harmless tablets of Pape's Diapepsin always put sick, upset acid stomachs in order at once and they cost so little at drug stores.

TRINITY.

(Continued from Feb. 12.)

In 1912 Mr. Grant introduced the **Gill Nets**, that had been so successfully used by the Gloucester fishermen; and they proved to be a great success at Blanc Sablon, so long as the fish moved about not far from the bottom. They have not been used during the last three years, owing to the changed habits of the fish, caused by the movements of bait. Mr. Grant has seen wages go up 300 per cent., whilst he has also seen the average season's catch amount to 20,000 qtls., and a man and a boy working together, being paid off with $1,200 for their catch with trawl, and hook-and-line. The season of 1921 will be marked by the introduction of a **scientific fish splitting machine** worked by electric power. (Fish have been split and salted by electric light for several years past). Though the difference between machine power and man power will be the splitting of 25 qtls. an hour by the machine, as compared with 6 quintals by a man, it will not reduce the number of laborers required, as those heretofore employed at splitting, will be needed for salting, and other branches of curing.

As in connection with nearly all great industries, there are certain valuable by-products which go to the credit of the industry; so it has been in connection with the Blanc Sablon Co.; and apart from other such products that I know nothing of—it may justly claim the **Rev. S. M. Stewart's work in Uncava** as one of its by-products. He was stationed at, and in charge of the Church of England congregation at Flower's Cove, with occasional duties to Blanc Sablon. When Capt. Blandford came back from Cape Chidley he told Mr. Stewart about the Eskimo who lived there and in the interior; and in whose spiritual welfare no one appeared to be interested. Through Capt. Blandford's kindness Rev. Mr. Stewart was enabled to get in touch with them at Chidley. When, however, the law came into force prohibiting steamers from engaging in the fishery along the coast, the fishing room that had been bought by the Blanc Sablon Co., was of no further use to the company, and it was closed and sold.

Capt. Blandford then went around Cape Chidley and along the coast of Hudson Bay. On one of his trips he took Rev. Mr. Stewart with him, and landed him at a part of the coast, from which he went inland to Fort Chimo, where many of the Eskimo lived. He became so deeply interested in their spiritual welfare, that he decided to offer himself to the Bishop of Newfoundland for work amongst them. He did so, and was duly appointed to the work in Ungava, by the Bishop of Newfoundland, in whose jurisdiction it is supposed to be. Eternity alone will reveal all the results of Mr. Stewart's unselfish years of work amongst those people; but I doubt not that in the Great Day of reckoning, Capt. Samuel Blandford, as the representative of the Blanc Sablon Co., will be acknowledged as an instrument by which God directed His servant **Rev. S. M. Stewart** to take the interest in those people, which, up to the present is fraught with untold blessings to them.

During Capt. Blandford's and Mr. Grant's charge, they had the honor of receiving and welcoming several distinguished men to Blanc Sablon. Amongst them were the **Duke of Connaught, Lord Brassey, Governor Williams** and others. **The Bishop of Quebec, and the Bishop of Newfoundland** were frequent visitors there; whilst the missionaries along the coast have always lookked forward to Blanc Sablon as a haven of rest, and an earthly paradise for a few days or weeks.

In the year 1909, Mr. Grant was asked to stand as a candidate for election to represent Trinity Bay in the House of Assembly. It was not in his line; but so great was the pressure brought to bear upon him by his political friends, that with the consent of his employer, Mr. Job, he agreed to do so, and (in company with Messrs. Watson and Squires) he was elected. In this changed condition of life and surroundings, in which Mr. Grant then found himself, he made no attempt to change either his personality or his code of morals, and with a full knowledge of his shortcomings and unfitness for the work of a politician, he left no stone unturned to fit himself for an honorable discharge of his duties to his constituency, the House of Assembly, and himself, so long as he decided to undertake these duties. He soon realized, however, the truth of Sir John A. MacDonald's words, that **"the position of a politician is between the devil on one side, and the deep sea on the other,"** and having no wish to be either burned or drowned so early in life, Mr. Grant retired from political life at the expiration of his term of office; taking with him the highest respect of all who worked either with him or against him, on the floors of the House.

Two of the monuments in Trinity to the credit of Mr. Grant's political interest in the place, are **the Fog Alarm on the Fort Point**, and the **Motor-Ferry between Trinity East and Trinity.** Though Mr. Grant would, I am sure, be the last person to suspect many points in common **between himself and St. Peter,** yet in their **impetuosity** they are enough alike to be twins. Some day, in the sweet bye-and-bye, when they meet and talk over their respective lives of down here, they will, I am sure, agree, that though they were always anxious to do right, and that **they did a good deal that was right,** yet, they often got into trouble by their **impetuosity**—their desire to do things **right away,** without the careful thought that others gave to the subject, or opportunity; and that, if they had the life to live over again **they would go slower.**

* * * * * *

Whilst looking through the old Church Registers last week, I made a note of the following entries that are just a little out of the ordinary, and may be interesting to some of my readers:—

July 2nd, 1764—Buried, Laurence.

Sept. 4th, 1764—Buried, Thomas Warren, Church Warden.

Sept. 12th, 1764—Buried, John Green, Clerk of the Church.

Oct. 6th, 1764—Buried, Moses Emray, D—S.

Sept. 7th, 1766—Buried, a stranger of the Kingdom of Ireland.

Dec. 10th, 1768—Buried, Darby Dally, Who was famished to death for want of care.

Sept. 30th, 1775—Buried, **Francis** Connors, accidentally murdered by a drunken mother.

Oct. 21st, 1777—Buried, John Sweet, suffocated by liquor.

Oct. 29th, 1788—Buried, John August, a native Indian of this Island.

July 23rd, 1796—Buried, William Dewey, Sr., struck by lightning at Bonaventura.

Sept. 16th, 1798—Buried, Robert Phair, **Surgeon,** County of Wexford.

Nov. 24th, 1800—Buried, Felix Smith, a Black, belonging to Mr. Lester.

Dec. 16th, 1711—Buried, Thomas Weir, drowned in a well at the North Side.

April 5th, 1810—Buried, John Hurdley, aged 103.

Dec. 30th, 1821—Buried, **Peter Brazil, the noted Indian.**

Deaths by drowning were very common in those days, as one would naturally expect, with so many people living and moving along the waterfront, and so much liquor being drunk.

Some memoranda by Rev. William Bullock on a fly leaf, give the following information;

During the first visit of **the Bishop of Nova Scotia in 1827, on the 16th of June,** he consecrated the Church and Churchyard at **Bonaventure.**

On the 17th of June, he consecrated the Church and Churchyard at **Trinity,** and confirmed 367 persons.

On the 19th of June, he confirmed 54 persons at **Perlican.**

On the 20th of June, he consecrated the Church and Churchyard at **Heart's Content,** and confirmed 64 persons.

On the 21st of June, he consecrated the Church and Churchyard at **New Harbor,** and confirmed 24 persons.

Thirty-four years before that, on **August 9th, 1793,** Rev. John Clinch had visited **Heart's Content** and baptized 58 persons, of whom 17 answered for themselves. At the same time he visited **New Harbor** and baptized 18 persons, 5 of whom answered for themselves.

* * * * * *

Some fifty years ago, when the population of **the South Side of Trinity** was many times greater in number than it is to-day, the Church of England Board of Education built a school-house there. It was used for the day school, and also for Sunday school and occasional Sunday services for the old people. Death, and removals to other parts of Trinity, resulted in so diminishing the number of children and old people, that years ago the building was closed, and has been steadily going to decay. By authority of the Board of Education, the fabric was recently sold by public auction, and the money received for it, has been divided between **the old people of the South Side,** who had part in the erection of it years ago, and who are still living there. **A good idea.**

* * * * * *

Some special interest has been awakened in the Bell of St. Paul's Church. It was cast in 1824; at least that is the date on it. It was presented to Old St. Paul's by Robert Slade, Esq., in 1833. It's tone is clear and musical. It is altogether too small for the work assigned to it, and at present it needs some repairs to the wheel, and other wood work of the stand on which it swings. The clapper, too, needs readjusting. A parishioner has offered $100 for it, with the intention of placing it on the Mortuary Chapel, providing others will supply the balance necessary for the purchase of a larger bell for St. Paul's. It would be an ideal Bell for the Mortuary, as the defective clapper could then be permanently removed, and a **toller** attached, which would give it a fulness of sound, such as the clapper has never done.

* * * * * *

Mr. William Snelgrove, son of the late Mr. Norman Snelgrove, of Catalina, spent a few days here with his brother, Mr. Snelgrove left Newfoundland in 1899. Since that time, he spent **four years** in New York, **four years** in Toronto, and **six years** in San Francisco. During the last **eight years** he has been in different parts of Saskatchewan, doing good for the country and himself, as a contractor and builder. He will leave to return to Saskatchewan in April. He speaks in the highest terms of the great and fertile prairie lands of Canada; but he could wish that they were not quite so far away from everywhere. His many friends in St. John's, Catalina and Trinity were glad to see him for his own sake, and that of his father—than whom no one had more friends and admirers wherever he was known. **Come again.**

Rev. Fr. O'Dwyer, of Bonavista, was a guest of Mr. Sheean's last week, and returned to Bonavista by Saturday's express (Feb. 5th.)

The members of the F.P.U. Council, at Trouty, attended Divine Service in St. Matthew's Church, Trouty. Rev. Chas. Stickings conducted the service.

Mr. William Pittman, of Brick Yard, Smith's Sound, spent the week-end with friends and relatives at Trinity. He was with the Foresters Battalion during the war.

Mr. Harvey Green, of Trinity, who was one of the crew of the 'Belliveau' that was rescued and taken to the Azores some time ago, has got back to St. John's. Mr. Green is suffering from some after effects of typhoid fever, contracted at the Azores. He is now with friends at 39 Parade Street, and we hope to hear of his recovery at an early date. His brother, Andrew has gone to St. John's to see, and to be with him.

Mr. William S. Lockyer and his daughter Stella, got back to Trinity from Kentville, N.S., on Monday (14th). Mr. Lockyer reports having thoroughly enjoyed this, his first visit to Canada, and that he is more than pleased with the Sanatorium Institution, and staff equipment at Kentville, and with the results of the treatment received by his daughter. Kentville is an ideal location for a Sanatorium, and its fine equipment and careful supervision by the Nova-Scotia Government, has won for it the reputation of being one of the best of such institutions on the continent.

—W. J. L.

Trinity, Feb. 19, 1921.

Brick's Tasteless is the best preparation known for children who are delicate. Taken in half to one teaspoonful doses it works marvellous results. Try a bottle and convince yourself.—jan27,tf

We carry in stock
The Leading Brands of
FLOUR
Also best granulated
Table Corn Meal
Get Our Prices.
Ayre & Sons, Ltd.,
Store Department.

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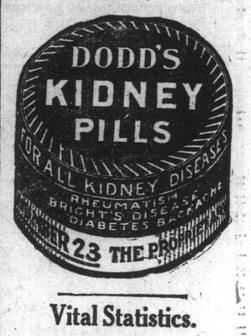

Vital Statistics.

City of St. John's—Within the Limits.

Total number of Births for month of February, 1921	91
Total number of Deaths for months of February, 1921	61
Deaths under one month	4
Cause:	
Whooping Cough	1
Shock	1
Prematurity	2
	4
Deaths under one year	10
Cause:	
Whooping Cough	4
Broncho-Pneumonia	1
Abscess	1
Hypopyon Keratitis	1
Marasmus	1
Congenital Debility	2
	10
Deaths from one to five years	2
Cause:	
Meningitis	1
Purpura Haemorrhagica	1
	2
Deaths from five years and over	45
Cause:	
Typhoid Fever	1
Pulmonary Tuberculosis	4
Tuberculosis of Hip	1
Tubercular Nephritis	1
Cancer of Jaw	1
Cancer of Bladder	1
Carcinoma of Stomach & Liver	2
Carcinoma of Breast	1
Carcinoma unspecified Organ	1
Melancholia	1
Apoplexy	1
Arteriosclerosis	1
Chronic Endocarditis	1
Heart Disease	2
Myocarditis	3
Exophthalmic Goitre	1
Cardic Renal Disease	1
Chronic Bronchitis	1
Broncho-Pneumonia	1
Pneumonia	1
Obstruction of Bowels	1
Nephritis	2
Bright's Disease	1
Ruptured Gall Bladder	1
Chorea	1
Postpartum Haemorrhage	1
Placenta Praevia, Haemorrhage	1
Old Age	7
Suffocation	1
Heart Failure	2
	45

Comparative Statement.

Year	1920	1921
Total number of Births for month of February	105	91
Total number of Deaths for month of February	47	61
Deaths under one month	8	4
Deaths under one year	2	10
Deaths from one to five years	2	2
Deaths from five years and over	35	45

W. J. MARTIN.
Registrar-General.

Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. It doesn't hurt a bit.

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the callouses, without a particle of pain.