

Is your skin pale and sallow?

—How you can rouse it

If your skin is pale and sallow, it shows clearly the need of a more stimulating treatment than you are giving it. A pale, sallow skin means inactive blood vessels—pores that do not throw off quickly enough the waste matter that accumulates.

Don't let this condition become chronic. To give your skin the soft, clear color every healthy skin should have, follow once a week this special treatment:

JUST before retiring, fill your basin full of hot water—almost boiling hot. Bend over the top of the basin and cover your head with a heavy bath-towel, so that no steam can escape.

Steam your face for thirty seconds.

Now lather a hot cloth with Woodbury's Facial Soap. With this wash your face thoroughly, rubbing the lather well into the skin with an upward and outward motion.

Then rinse the skin well, first with warm water, then with cold, and finish by rubbing it for thirty seconds with a piece of ice.

THE other six nights of the week cleanse your skin thoroughly in the usual way with Woodbury's Facial Soap and warm water.

Get a cake of Woodbury's today, at any drug store or toilet goods counter, and begin tonight this special steam treatment. A 25-cent cake of Woodbury's lasts for a month or six weeks. The Andrew Jergens Co., Cincinnati, New York and Perth, Ontario.

You Can Read This Advertisement in One Minute.

IF YOU SAVE ONLY ONE DOLLAR BY READING THIS ADVERTISEMENT YOU ARE BEING PAID FOR YOUR TIME AT THE RATE OF \$60.00 PER HOUR.

ARE YOU EARNING SIXTY DOLLARS PER HOUR?

READ THIS!

We are selling—EVERLASTIC (3-ply) RUBBER ROOFING at \$5.00 per roll.

SLATE SURFACE READY ROOFING at \$5.50 per roll.

RUBBERIZED ROOFING at \$4.00 per roll.

Each roll complete with nails and cement, contains 108 sq. feet and covers 100 sq. feet. To discover how many rolls you need to cover your roof—multiply width of your roof by its depth, then divide by 100. The answer will show you the number of rolls required. Prices were \$2.00 to \$2.50 higher last year.

WE ALSO SELL—

CEMENT in Sheet Iron Barrels \$7.00 per bbl.

VULCANITE SHINGLES \$13.00 per square of 100 sq. feet.

ASPHALT ROOF COATING \$4.00 per 4 gallon can.

EVERJET GLOSSY BLACK PAINT \$2.00 per gallon can.

EVERLASTIC FIBRE ROOF COATING \$1.50 per gallon can.

ELASTIGUM—Lasty-Gum for stopping Leaks, \$1.60 pail of 5 lbs.

BEAVER BOARDS!

32 inches and 48 inches wide; 8, 9, 10 and 12 feet long. About \$9.00 worth will cover the ceiling of your room.

Taming Him Early.

When the King Alexander of the Greek Line docked at New York, May 10, with 3,141 passengers from Athens, among the passengers were 400 "picture brides"—girls who have come to America to marry men who know them only by their picture. One of these brides was an Armenian, Marie Kerkorian. Her fiance, who had re-

cognized her after a voyage around the ship in a "bumboat," sent her carnations when she let down a cord to him. She returned the compliment.

Cuticura Talcum
Femininely Fragrant
Always Healthful

Stafford's Prescription "A" will cure that uncomfortable feeling caused by indigestion and dyspepsia. Price 35 and 70c. Postage 10 and 20c. extra.—ad.11

TRINITY.

The two great factors that have moulded and have had most to do with the moulding of character, are the Church and the School. We had much evidence of the truth of this in the past history of Trinity, and to these two departments—the Divine and the human—we owe largely the men and women of the last generation, as well as those of the present, of whom we have most cause to be proud.

In my wish to do honour to those men and women who taught school in Trinity during the last century, and to whom we are so deeply indebted, I feel that I am more or less handicapped, by not having the material at hand, necessary to supply detailed information, data, and sequence; hence I must be content with reviving their memory. We owe much in Trinity to the old Colonial and Continental Church Society for a generous supply of teachers. One of its earliest teachers was Mr. Benjamin Fleet. He was assisted by his sister Mrs. Simmonds, who, being at the time an invalid, and unable to leave her bed, successfully taught a class assembled at her bed-side in the old Parsonage. Mr. Fleet was familiarly and affectionately known as "Buddy Fleet," and although he was possessed of a good deal of useful knowledge, plus the faculty of imparting it to others, he was not too familiar with some of the practical things of daily life; and the pupils often took advantage of his credulity, to advise him to their own advantage. When, for instance, the old fashioned box-stove belonging to the school was put up the first winter Mr. Fleet was here, it was found to be disgracefully rusty, and one of the boys advised him to rub it well with fat pork whilst the stove was cold. He did so, with the result that the smoke and fumes from the heated grease, drove everybody from the room the next morning and a half-holiday resulted; which, of course was what the boy had in his mind when he gave the advice, re the pork. Mr. Fleet taught school in Portugal Cove after he left Trinity, and several years afterwards he was given holy orders. He died at Hopewell—near Kelligrews—and is buried in the Hopewell Cemetery.

Rev. David Martin and Rev. Thomas Baggs taught in the old Colonial School, with such painstaking and thoroughness as made a lasting impression upon the young people of their day, in the practical subjects that were then taught. Those men were in deacons' orders, and are referred to in the old Church Registers as "Assistant Ministers" and "Deacon School Masters." They were useful to the priest in charge of the parish, and their services were appreciated by the people. Mr. Baggs died in Trinity, and is buried in the old Church-yard.

Mr. James Campbell taught a select school in the old Court House during the day, and then taught navigation at a night school, which was held in Mr. Pittman's house on Hog's Nose.

Rev. Mr. Crouch, who was assistant priest to Rev. Benjamin Smith, conducted a private school, chiefly for the children of Mr. Smith and Dr. Johnson, in Capt. Andrew's Tulk. Those of us who went to school fifty-five years ago have some vivid recollections of Mr. James Collis and his assistant, Miss Sarah Lockyer. These were "days of real sport" after we got into the "days of discipline and punishment." His status as a teacher (in common with the other teachers I have mentioned), did not depend upon the number of children that mechanically passed a "higher examination" every year, but upon the general qualifications of the young men and women, when after years of careful instruction in practical subjects, they were sent out into the big world, to do their respective duties in the state of life which God had called them; and when judged by this practical standard, James Collis has nothing to be ashamed of.

Each of the other teachers I have mentioned, rendered valuable service to the young people of his day and generation in Trinity; whilst Eternity alone will reveal of Miss Emma Martin, the extent of the good—spiritual, mental, and physical—that has been, and will be for years to come, the result of her special painstaking, and highly intelligent methods of teaching.

Several of us to-day who are going down the other side of the hill of life, owe a debt of gratitude to Samuel West, for the valuable assistance rendered to us, during the few years that he kept school in Mrs. Kelson's old house; whilst Patrick Fagan, belongs the heartfelt thanks of those of us who were privileged to be instructed by him, during the holidays. In the time a new "Commonwealth" School was built in Trinity, in which Mr. James Goodwin (father of Mrs. Jenkins) was the first teacher. He was followed by Mr. James O'Donnell, Miss Chamberlain, Miss Grubb, and Mr. John Stewart, to each and all of whom those who were then being taught owe a debt of gratitude. Last, but by no means least, amongst the Educational aids of the past, was the Private School taught by Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Locas, in her own home; and the gentle refinement of her personality, as well as the discipline that had to be respected, produced results that have not faded with the formation of Christian character in the individual life. Probably I have (though unintentionally), omitted names of others, who like those I have mentioned, rendered unselfish service to us and ours, and have now gone to their eternal rest. May God be true to all.

The old Marriage Registers of the Church have a strange, fascinating story for me; and as I read over and over again, the entries of events within the last seventy or eighty years, they take me back in pleasant thought, either to the wedding I remember as a boy, or to the homes of those who were married before I was born. Not only am I interested in the names of those who were married, but also in the names of the witnesses—the "bridesmaids, and maids," as they were known to us. The law demands at least two witnesses to constitute a legal marriage; and whilst the clergy of a hundred years ago were satisfied to keep within the letter of the law in this respect, it did not satisfy Rev. Benjamin Smith, and he pressed into the service of witnesses, everybody who attended church officially with the bride and groom. Let me give a few entries to illustrate this:

"Married, Jan. 6th, 1857, Dugald White and Helen Crocker. Witnesses: Stephen Crocker, Mary Ann Crocker, John S. Collis, James M. Collis, John Crocker, Frances I. Collis, Sarah Pittman, Elizabeth Ash."

"Married, Charles Granger and Mary Lockyer, May 6th, 1858. Witnesses: George Lockyer, Sarah B. Lockyer, Charles Granger, Jr., Rachel Morris, Charlotte F. Granger, Mary Lockyer, Miriam Granger."

"Married, James Gent and Frances H. Pittman, December 16th, 1868. Witnesses: William Hart, M. A. Gent, Andrew Tavernor, Eliza Hart, John S. Collis, Annie Bremner, John Pittman, Elizabeth Hart, James Collis, Mary Ann Pittman."

"Married, John Sabin Collis and Sarah Pittman, December 28th, 1869. Witnesses: William Pittman, Margaret Pittman, George Pittman, Collis, Joanna Lockyer, Alonzo W. Earle, Miriam Granger, Arnold Collis."

The most interesting wedding parties of my boyhood days, were those that came to Trinity from the different parts of the Bight—Ireland's Eye, or English Harbor. They always came to Trinity in a cod seine boat, and usually landed at George Stoneman's wharf. As the procession passed Mr. Christian's shop, where I was working at the time, all work in the shop was suspended, till we counted the couples, ribbons and ashes of the bridesmaids, and saw whether the tall beaver-hat of the father-giver was too big or too small for him. The same hat always adorned the father-giver, no matter whether he had a big head or a small one. The understanding of those days was: "If it is a wedding, let it be a wedding," and hence no expense was spared for ribbons and gunpowder. A local custom was responsible for continuing the firing of guns till daylight and hence the saying, which is still a familiar one: "Like an Ireland's Eye wedding; a scattered gun all night."

Truly, Man proposes, but God disposes. Mr. Thomas Morel left Trinity a fortnight ago for his old home in the Island of Jersey, where he had planned to spend his last days. Though all his friends in Trinity bade him God speed, and hoped that he might be granted the desire of his heart, yet knowing his great physical weakness, they hardly dared to believe that he would be equal to the sea voyage. They had not thought of any serious efforts from the train journey to St. John's, yet that journey proved too much for him, and after a few days in St. John's, he died. He was the husband of Mrs. Harry Duder, and in spite of every care and kindness there he passed into the life beyond. His body was brought back to Trinity—accompanied by Mr. Harry Duder—and laid to rest at high noon beside the body of his wife, in the Church of England Cemetery—till the resurrection morning.

Capt. Flinder came by Tuesday's express. Glad to see you Captain.

Mrs. Eriksen was on a business trip to St. John's.

Magistrate Somerton paid an official visit to Carville this week.

Mr. Samuel Grant has erected a wayside Gasoline supply tank near his garage.

The forty members of the G.F.S. (Girls' Friendly Society) held their annual festival in the Parish Hall on Tuesday evening last. It was not open to the public, nor was there any admission fee. Each member was permitted to bring a friend—an interesting entertainment was given by the members, consisting of vocal and instrumental selections, dramatic recitations, etc., after which all enjoyed a cup of tea. Mrs. Samuel Grant was the pianist. It was in every respect a Friendly Entertainment.

Amongst those upon whom degrees were conferred at King's College Convocation (Windsor, N.S.) on May 15th, was Rev. David B. Bailey of this parish. He received the degree of B.D. (Bachelor of Divinity) and the man who can pass the necessary qualifications for this degree at King's College, may well be proud of his knowledge. We offer to Rev. David Bailey, and to his parents at Bonaventure, our sincere congratulations. Score another for the parish of Trinity!

The Bishop of Newfoundland was the preacher in All Saints Cathedral, Halifax, at the opening service of the annual meeting of Synod. He was also the principal speaker at the Synod Missionary meeting, held the next evening at St. Paul's, Halifax. It was a message from old St. Paul's, of Trinity, Newfoundland, to old St. Paul's of Halifax, Nova Scotia.

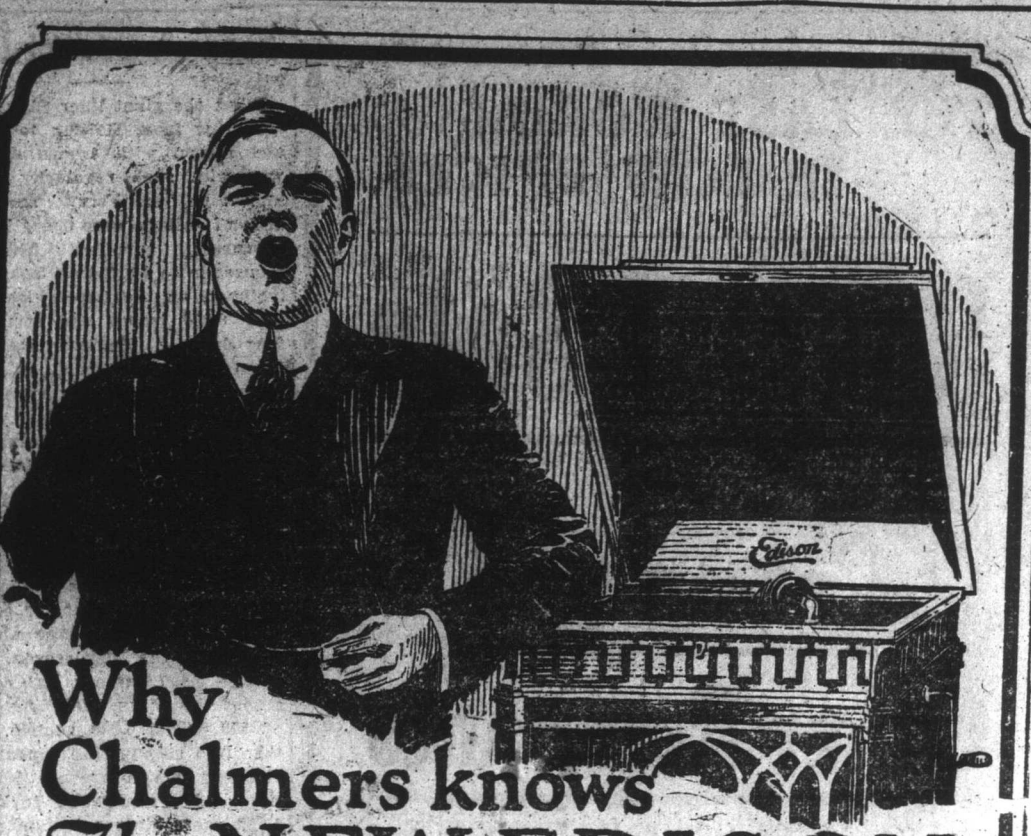
Mrs. McLellan (nee Blanche Somerton) left Trinity on Monday en route to her home in Montreal. She will visit friends in Portugal Cove and St. John's whilst waiting for the Rosalind. Miss Clara Jones of Trinity East accompanied her. We shall miss them.

Mrs. Sheehan has opened an Ice Cream Parlor in what used to be the old doctor's surgery. Every thing about the outfit is spotlessly clean, and very attractive, and if the stock in trade is good, it is sure to be well patronized.

In my notes on Capt. Jack Benister last week I wrote "Imperial Oil Co." (It should have been Imperial Tobacco Co. (The error was ours.—Ed.)

After a quiet and monotonous winter, we were glad to hear the whistle of the "Imperial" to see her in charge of Capt. John Field again.

"Mayors" Crocker has shown a prac-



Why Chalmers knows The NEW EDISON gives his true voice

BECAUSE he has compared his voice with its RE-CREATION by the New Edison. Because thousands of people have heard this comparison. Because no one distinguished any difference between his living voice and his RE-CREATED voice.

Don't take the statement of an artist that a phonograph gives his true voice. See whether that phonograph can sustain the comparison test. If it can't, you know that such phonograph does not give you the artist's true voice, but merely a mechanical version of its own. Think about these things! Then remember that the New Edison does sustain the comparison test; that it is the only phonograph which sustains the comparison test; and that we are always glad to prove this to you.

If you love music, your credit is good here. You can arrange your payments on a gentleman's agreement.

F. V. CHESMAN,
Edison Dealer, - - St. John's.

Bring or Send This
EDISON REQUISITION BLANK
Whose favorite tunes would you like to know?

Name _____
Address _____
What Edison Likes in Music.
Beethoven's Ninth, for example.
Edison and Music—the Story of the New Edison.
What Old Edison Did During the War? (Quintet)

Rigging, Turnbuckles, etc.

We have received a new stock of Turnbuckles of every style and size from 1-2 inch up.

Also Ring Clews, Jib Hanks, Sheaves, Shackles, Sail Thimbles from 1 to 4 inch, Rowlocks, Heart Thimbles from 1 to 10 in.

Blocks of every size, including Snatch Blocks, Blaying Pins, Rouse Chocks, Gin Blocks.

JOB'S STORES, Ltd.

tical interest in efforts to have a clean and tidy town, by sending out a rake-and-shovel brigade last week, to clean up the various accumulations of winter and spring on the streets. The results are very noticeable, and the town looks better all ready. Many of our people are anxiously waiting for some one to import some time, and then they intend to get to work in earnest.

Mrs. Sarah White has returned to Trinity, after a winter in the country, and is busy repairing damages to her property by the snow drifts, etc., and getting ready for summer boarders.

Torpid Liver
By keeping the liver active by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, you have no trouble from constipation, indigestion, etc. One pill a dose. 25c. a box, all dealers.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills
GHEARD S. DOTZ,
Water-Street, St. John's,
Distributing Agent.

There is no place like home, is there Mrs. White?

Mr. Harry Duder returned to St. John's by Saturday's express.

It is understood that Mr. Smith and Miss Goodwin will renew their work as teachers for another year.

In looking over the Christian names of people who lived in Trinity a hundred years ago, I have not found any for males, that are very different from those of the present day. There are several, however, for females, that, though more or less common two generations ago, are not found in our midst to-day, for example:—Tabitha, Talia, Silence, Sweet, Selma, Camilla, Selah. There may be good reasons for giving up such names as Talia and Silence, but surely no man ever voted to discontinue the appropriate name Sweet! and yet it has been ruled out by somebody. It must be the women who did it. I wonder!

Thos. Misses Gullage of Catalina, spent a few days with their aunt, Mrs. Granger, this week.

Captain Blackwood's schooner brought a consignment of general freight, and lumber for the Government wharf.

Mr. John McLean McLaren, representing various manufacturers in Canada was a guest at Garland Hotel this

week, and was well pleased with the success of his first visit to Trinity. He will come again.

May 21, 1921.

—W.J.L.

A simple, charming frock of green Japanese crepe has collar, vest and cuffs of the Japanese crepe.

EE SPEAKING FROM EXPERIENCE EE

THE DOCTOR: "My wife, restless and nervous. Give him a Steedman's Suffering Powder and he will soon be all right."

STEEDMAN'S SUFFERING POWDERS
Contain no Poison

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR DISTEMPERS