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## ASSOC. OF FASHION.

## TRINITY.

Although I fear I shall not be able to give such a good reason for the absence of my week-end notes in the near future—they were absent last week because I was present at Bonavista. Long years ago when our good people at Trinity did not go far a-field, and Bonavista—like all good places—was hard to get to, and some adventurous person decided to visit it, and some one asked him, where he was going, he would answer with a semi-serious expression, "I am going to leave the country." And then, when asked for further details of his intended foreign visit, he would say, "I am going to Bonavista." Well, the prevailing northeast winds since that time, together with the "Bonavista Branch Railway, have brought Bonavista so near to us, that we have ceased to be what an old friend of mine calls "dorkies" in our reference to it, and now when we wish to spend an enjoyable week-end in pleasant surroundings near home, we go to Bonavista.

At the invitation of Canon Bayly who has gone as Chaplain to the Bishop during his Labrador visitation, I went to Bonavista on Wednesday (July 12th) to officiate at the marriage of two of his parishioners. Before the hour appointed for the wedding, however, I was called upon to bury a little child—Marjorie Templeman—This gave me an opportunity to spend an hour in the cemetery and the Mortuary Chapel. The cemetery is beautifully situated, uniformly laid off in lots, with fairly well kept paths all through it. The graves show indications of loving care, and the majority of them are marked by a well-proportioned marble cross, thus giving the cemetery a distinctively Christian appearance. A beautiful Lych-gate—of which there are so few in Newfoundland—guards and admits to the cemetery. The Mortuary Chapel is a well proportioned and Church-like building. It is fitted with an Altar, a Lectern, and a few seats, and the roof and walls are neatly finished with wood in natural colours. This is one of the three Mortuary Chapels in the Diocese (St. John's, Bonavista and Trinity) and if it were fully fitted with seats, the windows filled with stained glass memorials, and the exterior given a fresh coat of paint, it would constitute an easy first of the three. Under the shadow of the east end of the building lie the bodies of the father and mother of Canon Bayly, whose names bring back a flood of happy, holy memories to those who were privileged to know them in the parish and in their home. Grant them Lord Eternal rest.

The solemnisation of the marriage of John Bishop and Beatrice Anthony at the Parish Church, gave a large number of parishioners the opportunity to "rejoice with them that do rejoice" by taking part in the service, and witnessing the mutual consent, and the pledging of "their troth either to other"; and if the enthusiastic congratulations of their many friends at the church gate—plus the abundance of rice showered on them as they drove through the street—mean anything, they should be very happy for a long time.

The next day Doctor Forbes extended a kind invitation to me to go with him to the outskirts of the town and witness the opening of two graves of people who had been buried there over two hundred years ago. The doctor had obtained the necessary authority and permission to do this, in order that he might, if possible, find something that would throw some light on the history of Bonavista at that time. During the week of excavating for the canal last year, several coffins were uncovered, in some of which some clothing was found, viz., a pair of long stockings, three or four inches of the top of another stocking, and a pair of men's dark blue bloomers or trousers and a coat, such as the Puritans wore, and such as we see in pictures of them to-day. All this has been thoroughly disinfected by the Doctor, and may be seen and examined at his Drug Store. There are several surprising features about these articles, but none more so than the fact, that in spite of their having been buried at least two hundred and fifty years they are still in an excellent state of preservation.

The two graves that were opened by the Doctor during my visit, were disappointing in results, as nothing was found in them but the bottom board of the coffins, and that was all but gone. At the head of one grave



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was a slate stone, broken off nearly level with the ground. The part of it that was under the surface was in perfect condition, and on it were cut the letters A. D. W. E. S. L. These letters never formed a part of a word, or words; but evidently they had been cut to experiment with, before attempting to cut them in the regular inscription on the upper part of the stone, which unfortunately for us, had disappeared.

No doubt the reason why these bodies and clothing in the canal excavation were in such good condition, and those in the graves opened during my visit had gone to dust, was the fact that the soil in the canal section is of a boggy nature, and hence a preservative, and that in the other section (some distance from the canal) is a dry loam and calculated to hasten decay. There are other graves in both sections, which point to the fact that those places were definite burying places of those who died at Bonavista, during a period of its history of which to-day there is no record, and to which the contents of the graves give no definite clue. That they were English I have no doubt; and a lady who has had the courage to closely and intelligently examine the clothing referred to, has advanced the theory that it was worn by some of the Puritans, who during the storms whilst crossing the Atlantic in 1620, got separated from the others, and instead of reaching the shores of Massachusetts, found themselves on this part of the rugged shores of Newfoundland; and those who succumbed to the hardships they endured, were buried by those of their companions who survived. Hence the blue Puritan trousers and jacket.

It now remains for some one else to advance another theory to account for the presence of these articles of clothing, and to give reasons. In my notes of next week, I shall give some extracts, etc., from the old Church Registers at Bonavista.

Mr. Simms, wife and family have arrived at Trinity. Mr. Simms and Miss Goodwin will have charge of the school here during the coming school year. We extend to them a hearty welcome.

Mr. Sampson, M.H.A., and Mrs. Sampson registered at Garland Hotel last week visited British Harbor and returned by "Malakoff" to Catalina.

The funeral service, when the body of little Joan Lockyer was laid to rest, was conducted in such a way as to eliminate as many of the gloomy features of death as were possible; such features as are more or less out of keeping with our funeral service, and especially that of a little child. The little white coffin was literally covered with beautiful flowers. The Sunday school teachers and children, each carrying a bouquet of flowers, and in charge of Mrs. Forster, walked ahead of the coffin from the house to the Mortuary Chapel. The little grave was lined with evergreen, and such a profusion of flowers, as completely hid the brown earth, and thus destroyed these sad feelings that a bare grave produces. As the little coffin rested on the flowers below, and the flowers on it blended with those of the sides of the grave, the effect was very beautiful, and could not fail to dispel the gloomy thoughts that our poor human nature is so prone to suggest at the time. The Sunday school children sang one of their appropriate hymns, and when the priest had said the closing prayers, the children filed past the grave, and as they passed they deposited their bouquets of flowers in the grave, and young and old went back to their homes with brighter lessons of death, as taught by the brightness of the service, and the beauty of the flowers. Kathleen Joan Lockyer, whom God called to rest, aged 7 years.

A well has been dug in the Cemetery, to provide water for those who are trying to cultivate flowers on and around the graves.

A correctly made red ensign having been procured at Bonavista, the motor ferry, Capt. Lane, looks all the brighter for its presence.

Mr. Ralph Pittman has levelled the ground at the corner of his land on

High Street and Dandy Lane, where he intends to build a "forge" and a work shop.

The motor ferry boat on the South West Arm has been fitted with a canvas awning, and protection from rain, which will be appreciated by the travelling public.

In addition to the interest we always take in strangers during their visit to Trinity, we are also interested in their past; not by any means, however, from a sense of idle curiosity, or from any unwelcome desire to become possessed of information such as we are not entitled to, but from a genuine interest in them, the good work that they have done, and the old friends of ours with whom they have been associated. Amongst the visitors who registered at Garland Hotel some few days ago were Mr. J. T. Lawton and Mr. J. B. Murphy of Bell Island, who spent a day in Trinity on route to King's Cove, on pleasure bent during a short holiday.

Mr. J. T. Lawton was born in King's Cove and left there when he was eighteen years of age. In 1878 he was at St. John's College, and during the year 1879 he taught school at Trinity. He then went to Ireland; studied in Dublin for four years, and was graduated in the Royal University of Ireland in 1881, and taught school in Ireland for nine years. Upon his return to Newfoundland he took charge of Harbor Grace Academy and creditably filled the position for fifteen years. He was assistant Inspector of the Roman Catholic Schools, during the summer holidays for five years. In 1907 he became Editor of the Evening Herald, and he has been working with the Dominion Iron and Steel Co. at Bell Island since 1909. Mr. Lawton is the author of "Fables and Fables," an agricultural text book, for some years on the C.M.E. syllabus. He is also the author of "Nationalization of Society," the theme of which is, the Government or State organization and control of labour and industry; a theme, Mr. Lawton says, he believes in more and more, the longer he lives.

Mr. J. B. Murphy was born in St. John's, and is a grandson of Captain Edward Murphy of Catalina (the famous seal-killer) and nephew of Hon. J. J. Murphy, M.L.C. Mr. Murphy worked with the Anglo Telegraph Co. for the past sixteen years with the Dominion Iron and Steel Co., both at Sydney and Wabana. Bell Island, I am glad to know they enjoyed the day at Trinity, and I trust they had an equally enjoyable time with old

friends and amidst old scenes at King's Cove. Come again.

Mrs. Somerton returned from her visit to St. John's last week, all the better for the holiday. Mrs. Parsons and Master Austen from St. John's, and Miss Somerton from Ontario at the same time, and they will all enjoy life for a month or two at the old home.

Head Constable and Mrs. Ryan are happy over the fact, that all their children (five) and grandchildren are home together.

The Editor has my best thanks for his kindness in making my remarks on flags, the subject of a complimentary editorial.

Since my return from Bonavista on Tuesday, every second person that I have met, has reminded me of the fact that there were no Trinity notes in last Saturday's Telegram. Well, absence makes the heart grow fonder—sometimes.

Some of my items this week are a little belated. This, however, was not intentional, and must not be taken as indicative of lack of interest on my part. Did you notice there were no items last week?

Mrs. Hugh Lilly of St. John's, and her two children are spending an enjoyable holiday with Mrs. Lilly's parents, Capt. Robert and Mrs. Fowling at Trinity.

A new ferry wharf is being built at Goose Cove, S.W. Arm.

Miss Stella Lockyer has gone to Blanc Sablon to spend the summer with her sister Mrs. Samuel Grant. We shall try to be as good as we can be during your absence Stella; and to have all the house cleaning done by the time you come back.

Mr. Arthur Snellgrove, one of our respected citizens during the past few years, has decided to move—with his family—to Ontario, Canada, and has disposed of his household goods. In addition to other qualifications that made Mr. Snellgrove a citizen that we can all afford to lose, his technical knowledge of music and his ability to impart the same to others, have placed several of our people under a lasting obligation to him. We wish him and Mrs. Snellgrove many years of health and happiness in beautiful Ontario.

Mr. Arthur Garden of the Royal

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Bank of Canada Staff, St. John's, registered at Garland Hotel, on his way to and from British Harbor, during his holidays. Glad to see him.

The Garland Hotel and surroundings have been thoroughly painted, and looks as clean and tidy outside, as it is comfortable and well fitted inside.

The members of the Church of England School Board of Trinity District, treated themselves to a joy-ride by S.S. Malakoff to Ireland's Eye last week. They held their annual meeting there: Were royally treated by the people: received an invitation to meet next year at British Harbor: and came home like giants refreshed.

The local Football team are practicing for a match with Catalina next week.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.  
In my last notes I remarked, "there is only one Trinity." A careful reader has reminded me that "there is another Trinity in Bonavista Bay." Thank you, B.T.—but you misunderstood me. I was not then referring to Trinity geographically, but sentimentally, as Trinity is viewed by a Trinity Harlan.

J.G.S.—The Court House that preceded the present building, was also preceded by another, that stood not far from the old Church yard.

R.T.—Your reference to the long handled collecting boxes, that were used all over the country sixty years ago, to collect the offerings in church, is quite correct. No, they have not all quite disappeared. The four that were used in old St. Paul's Church, Trinity at that date are still preserved, and may be seen (together with other reminders of an interesting past) in the Vestry of the present St. Paul's Trinity. Come along and live in the past as well as in the present for awhile. It will do you good.—W. J. L. Trinity, July 22nd, 1922.

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