

TRINITY.

I have so thoroughly enjoyed the preparation of my weekly contributions to the Evening Telegram, that I am sorry to have to bring them to a close for awhile with this issue. In addition to the pleasure derived by the preparation, there has come to me a far greater pleasure from the many kind letters of appreciation that I have received, and the assurance of all sorts and conditions of people, of the pleasure they have derived from the reading of them. I cannot quite understand why those items should be so interesting to so many people; but I am glad all the same. I hope to leave for the Maritime Provinces next week, and my address for the next two months, at least, will be Hantsport, Nova Scotia.

The week ending August 19th was delightfully fine at Trinity, and the visitors had the time of their lives. We are sorry that Trinity is so far off the beaten track. If it were so situated that people could get to us by land comfortably in a few hours, and return in the same way—Trinity, as a thing of permanent beauty, would be a joy to the tired dwellers in cities for, at least, three months of the year. At present, however, the quietness that is so enjoyable and so restful to the visitor, is sadly painful to all who, living here are permanently interested in it financially. The fishery in Trinity Bight, (upon the success of which everything depends for continuance and stability) has never been so bad within the memory of the present generation.

The distress, resulting from this failure in the fishery, which has already been felt in more homes than the general public know, it is not altogether the result of this summer's failure; rather it is a climax which has reached its highest point just now. Last year it was noticed that in spite of the poor catch, several people spent more money than usual. That was because they were compelled to draw their small savings from the Bank—savings so small that, in many instances no balance was left for the circumstances in the future. Long centuries ago, people in darkening circumstances asked—"Can God provide a table in the wilderness?" Their question implied a doubt that He could do so; and yet He did provide the table sufficient for their daily needs. In some way, too, that He knows best, like needs in our case will again be supplied; though the loss of bodily comforts may teach us all to realize more fully the uncertainty of things temporal, and the permanency and greater value of things spiritual.

One result of the poor season is the leaving of Trinity by Captain Batstone and family. We were glad when they came to us and settled down in our midst. They, too, looked forward to years of residence here, and with hopes results thereof. The Captain, with his practical knowledge of Newfoundland land requirements in every detail, was ubiquitous in rendering service in the business of Mr. Morris; and as such he constituted a part of the machinery that in good times could not fail to produce. Mrs. Batstone, too, took her place in our social life, and filled it with pleasure to others and evident happiness to herself. And now, just as we had begun to know and appreciate another, a new set of circumstances has compelled them to move away. Mrs. Batstone and little Daphne left by the Prospero for St. John's last week en route to England, and Mr. Batstone will follow later. We wish them well wherever they go.

A TIP TO MOTHERS WHO HAVE BOYS GROWING UP.

A mother-friend of mine had six boys. One of the several good habits she taught them to cultivate as they grew up, was to keep their boots polished. She noticed, however, that whilst they were careful to give a good appearance to the fronts of their boots, they paid scant attention to the backs. Then suddenly there came a change on the part of the oldest boy, and she was surprised but glad to see him working hard to polish the backs as well as the fronts. She wondered what had brought about the change; but it did not take her long to learn from other sources that the boy had begun courting. Then as the others grew up into budding manhood, and she saw them one after another polishing the backs of their boots, no strategy on their part could conceal from her the fact that they too in turn had begun courting, and they often wondered how mother found it out so quickly.

August 18th.—Buried in St. Paul's Cemetery Maria, wife of William Peddie, aged 78 years.

Doctor and Mrs. Fitzgerald of Harbor Breton, and Miss Brown of North Sydney, are visiting at Doctor C. T. Fitzgerald's, Trinity East.

Whilst in the generation to which I have the honour to belong, Trinity has been par excellence the producing part of Trinity Bight in respect of candidates for Holy Orders—the boys of the present younger generation, I am sorry to say, show little or no inclination for such, and are sadly lacking in ambition. The brain-storm-cen-

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tre, however, though still within the Bight has shifted to Bonaventure. It, Bonaventure, has produced, and is increasing its output of young men who are preparing themselves with credit to all concerned, for the positions of Leaders in Church and State within the next decade. One of its sons, the late Joseph King, was the most talented of the young men of Trinity Parish who took Holy Orders forty years ago.

Two others, Rev. Robert Baily, and Rev. N. G. Vivian, are recognized as good men and true in the priesthood of Holy Church to-day. Others should, and I believe they will dedicate their lives, and consecrate their talents for use in the same sacred office of the priesthood; than which no temporal office offers such real joys; than which the highest earthly authorities fail to exercise such powers. Personally I should like to see those young men of Bonaventure who have made such a good beginning, offer themselves as candidates for Holy Orders, and after receiving such scholastic assistance as their own country can give them, to take advantage of those invaluable helps, that association with other men in a college of the big outside world can supply. King's College, Nova Scotia, or St. Augustine's, England, would be ideal for this purpose.

The present visit of Rev. Robert E. Laite to his old home at Trinity East, recalls the fact that there are others, in addition to those I have so often referred to, who claim a niche in our local Temple of Fame. Robert E. Laite was born at Trinity East forty three years ago. He is a son of William and Martha Laite, and is the oldest of seven children. (His father is, better

known to us as William Laite the builder). Robert left Trinity East at the age of seventeen. After a few years of practical experience at sea, he entered Boston University, where he spent four years in the study of Arts and Divinity—the latter as supplied by the Congregational Theological College. He was then ordained to the Ministry of the Congregational Church, and during the next two and a half years, he was pastor of the Congregational Church at Hancock, New Hampshire. Then he took a post graduate course in theology in the Seminary at Bangor. During this time he was pastor of Forest Avenue Congregational Church, of which he is still in charge. He will remain in Newfoundland until the middle of September; the members of his church in the meantime supplying all the funds necessary for an enjoyable holiday.

Mr. Jesse Bourne and his wife, of Greenspond, came to Trinity last week by the Prospero and registered at the Garland Hotel for a few days of quiet living.

A few marriages of sufficiently recent dates, to recall happy memories of some of those who were married, and also some of the witnesses who are still living.

1874.—Robert William Facey and Caroline Amelia Ainsworth. Witnesses.—John Ainsworth, Christina S. Facey, Francis Knight, Emma Pittman, Archibald C. Stewart, Mary L. Christian.

1875.—Francis Scott Knight, and Mary Louise Christian. Witnesses.—George Christian, Mary E. DeGraham, William Jas. Lockyer, Tryphena Bugden.

1876.—John Burnell and Mary Gover. Witnesses.—Frederick Gover, Jane

Burnell, John Gover, Roxana Gover, William Hall, Deborah White.

1876.—John Maidment and Hannah Elizabeth Hunt. Witnesses.—Edmund Hunt, Sarah Hunt, S. T. Maidment, G. H. Cole, Isobel Cole.

1877.—Joseph Gover and Mary Murray. Witnesses.—William Frampton, Tryphena Grant, John Gover, Roxana Gover, Bertha Brown, Jesse Brown.

1881.—George William Mews of Hant's Harbor, and Frances Catherine Kelson. Witnesses.—Richard Ash, Isobel Brummer, Francis Ash, Maria Sweetland, Jas. M. Collis, Henry Lind, Ann Hepditch, Joseph Ash, Jessie E. Bayly.

1881.—Thomas Jackson of Shoal Harbor, and Magdalen Bussey of Grate's

Cove. Witnesses.—William Adams, Maria Miller.

THE FOOTBALL MATCH.

On Tuesday last, in the presence of "all the world and his wife" as spectators, the first football match that was ever played in Trinity between a town team and a visiting team, was played and played well. It was the return match between the Catalina team and the Trinity team, and resulted in two to one in favor of Catalina. Details of the match will, I presume, be reported by some one who understands the technique of the game. From an observer's standpoint they were "gentlemanly" in their actions towards one another; and the number of goals won, was but a small matter as compared with the spirit of comradeship that such meetings and contests develop. It is only by getting so near to the other fellow, that we find out what a fine fellow he is. Such raw material as is embodied in those teams, if thoroughly worked up under intelligent discipline and on a good field would produce a highly finished article.

Mrs. and Miss Templeman of Bonavista are visiting at Trinity.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS. A.S.—Thank you for the address of Lancaster and Sons, Southampton, England, who made the copper kettle.

C.M.—Glad to have heard from you upon your return to Chicago. Very sorry that you could not arrange to visit Trinity; but, I understand.

W.S.T.—Trinity was captured by the French under Count de Hassenoville in 1762. No resistance was offered.

W.B.S.—No, the "gull," is not an

emblem of mortality, although it appeared in my list of such last week. The word "Gull" was a printer's error for skull; as "boor space" was also an error for floor space.

Enquirer.—The last person buried in the old Churchyard, Trinity, so far as the register shows, was John L. Cook, aged 8 months, on August 16th, 1880.

H.W.—Your grandfather and grandmother were married in old St. Paul's, Trinity, in 1844, by Rev. Henry James Fitzgerald, M.A.

H.L.—(Sanatorium, St. John's)—1801, "Married George Laite of Azminster, County of Devon, Eng., and Mary Dewey of Trinity."

As the Dewey family lived at Trinity East, and the Laite's living there now are known to be living on the old Dewey property; George Laite as their ancestor is the person referred to in the above marriage entry. Coming from Devonshire, probably as a youngster, he came either to Garland or Slade—probably to Garland.

To my many readers I say Good-bye, which is but a contraction of God be with you, till we meet again.—W.J.L. August, 26th, 1922.

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—By Bud Fisher

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