

TRINITY.

In kind recognition of my efforts to revive, in pleasant mood, the story of the Burin Coal deposit, a friend has sent me the outline facts of another story that covers some twenty-six years of Burin history at the end of the last century; and which had much to do with the mixing up of domestic ties, by the strange actions of one of its citizens. Ever since the days of Enoch Arden—and probably before his day—some man whose machinery of daily life had gone on with a regular beat for years, suddenly slipped a cog, resulting in his going off at a tangent, disappearing from view—and then, when he was well nigh forgotten, bobbed up serenely from some unexpected quarter.

I remember a chronic case or two of this kind in my old parish in Cape Breton. The man was a quiet citizen with regular habits, and with no desire to go far from home. One day, however, he went to the well for water at a given time. Some one was sent to hurry him up, but whilst his buckets were found filled with water at the well, he was not there, nor was he heard of for six months after that, and then he was in some American city, from which he came home and went on as before. The same strange disappearing trick came out in the man's daughter. At certain times she simply had to "run away" as she called it, and she did—and then she came back again some day. The family and neighbors got so used to it, that neither the going nor the coming affected them, and it went on till the end, when she went away and never came back.

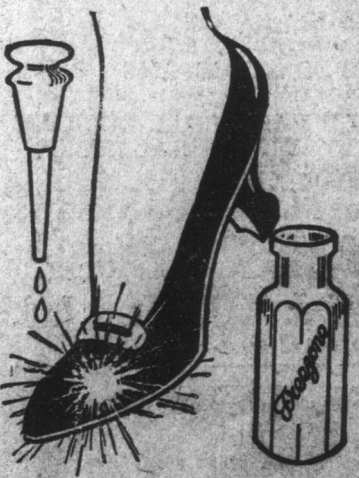
Such is the story of Ambrose B— of Burin that my friend has sent me; only that his disappearance was of a longer duration, and his actions were fraught with more serious consequences. About forty-seven years ago, there lived in a fishing village near Burin, a well-to-do planter by the name of Ambrose B—. He was the owner of a schooner, and was a respected dealer with the firm of Baine, Johnston & Co. at St. John's. He used to fish in the Straits, and was well known as an industrious and a successful fisherman. His schooner was a fine vessel of fifty tons, well fitted in every respect for cod-selme work. In the spring of 1875 the usual preparations were made for the summer's work, and Captain B— with eight men left for the Straits. All went along as usual till they came to 'Brig Bay where they harbored for the night. In the morning, Captain B— went on shore, and when he returned to the schooner, he greatly surprised the mate, by telling him that he did not intend to go any further.

"You," he said to the mate, "may go on down the Straits and get what fish you can, or you may go right back home again. If, however, you go fishing, do as I always did—give the voyage to the merchant, and the schooner too, if necessary." Neither the mate nor any of the crew noticed anything wrong with him, but they could not understand his actions. In the meantime Captain B— packed his clothes and other belongings, and one of the men took him on shore in the dory, and returned to the schooner without him. None of any of the captain's relatives had seen anything wrong with him mentally, nor did they know of any family troubles. Nothing, however, was left for the crew to do, but to recognize the mate as captain, and acting under his instructions they endeavored to do as they believed Captain B— intended to do when he left home.

The summer's catch was not a good one, for in spite of their trying to forget it, the men were upset in mind by the captain's actions, and they returned to St. John's at an earlier date than usual. They did as the captain had told them to do. They took what fish they had caught to St. John's, and

CORN

Lift Off with Fingers

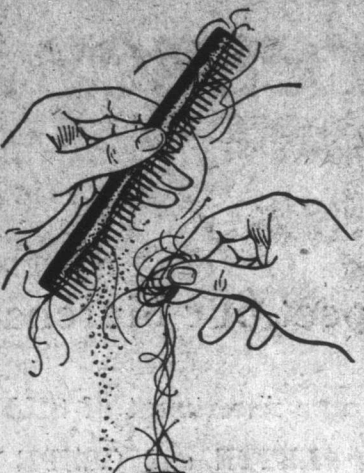


Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly!

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 calluses, without soreness or irritation.

DANDERINE

Stops Hair Coming Out; Thickens, Beautifies



35-cents buys a bottle of "Danderine" at any drug store. After one application you can not find a particle of dandruff or a falling hair. Besides, every hair shows new life, vigor, brightness, more color and abundance.

handed it over, together with the schooner, to Messrs. Baine, Johnston & Co. All they could say when they returned was—the skipper went ashore at Brig Bay, and intentionally did not return to the schooner.

Captain B— was a married man with a wife and five children, (two boys and three girls) living. The elder boy was about ten years of age, and the youngest girl was a baby in arms when their father went away. His brother John, and the people of the village could not understand the captain's actions, and whatever reasons he had for them he kept them to himself. When the other fishing crews returned from the Straits they brought no news of Captain B— and with the coming of winter all communication with Brig Bay was cut off till the next spring. With the advent of spring the schooners fitted out for the Straits as usual, and when they returned the next fall they brought the news that Captain B— had stayed at Brig Bay and fished there during the summer after he had left the schooner; and that during the winter, whilst out sealing, he was drowned by falling through the ice. Though this information was not altogether reliable, it was taken for granted, and everybody in the village spoke of Captain B— as having met his death by drowning—and within a few years he was forgotten.

His widow did the best she could to bring up the children. The three girls grew up to be good women, and they became good wives and mothers; whilst the two boys—Samuel and George, became two of the finest men on the West Coast; and two of the finest fishermen that Newfoundland ever produced. After a few years the captain's widow married one William F— of the same village, and raised another family. At this date, if you asked any of the grown-up people of Port au Bras about one Ambrose B— you would be told—"he was drowned in the Straits twenty-six years ago."

Well! during the summer of 1901 (twenty-six years after Captain B— disappeared) the s.s. Glencoe came to Burin from Port aux Basques on one of her regular trips, and the usual number of people flocked to the wharf to see the passengers come on shore. There were several passengers this time, mostly groups of tourists. One man, however, came ashore alone. He was well dressed, and carried a valise that in itself indicated prosperity on the part of the owner. As he walked briskly up the wharf, one man who had known Ambrose B— years ago, remarked to another old citizen: "That man reminds me of Ambrose B—." The other man said, "Oh, no! that man is much younger than B— would be now; for he was forty-five when he was drowned, and that is twenty-six years ago;" and they dismissed the man and the subject from their thoughts. (This story will be continued next week.)

In addition to the pleasure that the "Burin Coal Story" gave to so many other of our readers, we are glad to have the testimony of the new Burin correspondent to the Evening Telegram, to the same effect. We are also glad to have been the means of calling forth one, whom we hope will continue to represent Burin and its deeply interesting vicinity. The other story of Burin's "Enoch Arden" that will be found in this and the next issue of Trinity Notes, will, no doubt, bring back other memories to the Burin correspondent. In future, however, we shall regard him as the custodian and the rightful publisher of all story-material from that interesting part of the country. We are too far away to get all the details and local color necessary for justice to such work.

In compliance with the request of the Bishop in his Lenten Pastoral—Queen's College is being kept continually before the members of St. Paul's congregation during the season of Lent. On the Sunday before Lent, a

plain, straightforward, and forceful appeal was made to a large congregation at Evensong, in the spiritual and financial interests of Queen's. Copies of the Bishop's Pastoral Letter have been sent to those who do not take the Diocesan Magazine-Leaflets, on which is a prayer for an increase of clergy, and also one for Queen's College, have been freely distributed to individuals, who are asked, and who have promised to use them with their daily private prayers. The Library for Queen's College is being used every Sunday at Evensong, and the special prayers on the leaflet form a part of the weekly Eucharist, and the daily Mattins and Evensong. The lecture by Mr. Somerton, in the financial interests of Queen's was a success. One man paid \$10 for a ticket, and another gave \$3 for his; and the proceeds—\$30—have been deposited in the Bank, as the first-fruits of our special offering to be made at Easter. The women are working at home so many hours a week, and they will have a special table for Queen's College at their Easter Sale of Work. The envelopes for our Self-Denial offerings—in addition to all this—will be distributed on Palm Sunday, and we have reasons to believe that they will be more than usually productive. No one who has prayed for Queen's during Lent can be kept from giving in its behalf at Easter; for every one is reminded that: Prayer without work is hypocrisy; and work without prayer is presumption. We do not wish the Bishop and the Principal of the College to infer from all this, that their fellow-townsmen and women of Trinity will supply all the required endowment—though we wish we could—to cheer their hearts and to relieve their responsibilities. Nor are we writing in a boastful strain—realizing as we do, that we may fall short of our aim and aspirations. We are writing to remind ourselves of duty and privilege in connection with our Lenten efforts for Queen's College, and perchance to remind others of, or to encourage others in efforts to do the same. *Florescunt Quæ.*

Happy Events of Ninety Years Ago.—MARRIED—1832—John Coleman and Jane Delaney. Witnesses: John Power, Nicholas Bulger. 1833—Nicholas Bulger and Catherine Delaney. Witnesses: John Power, Robert Strathie. 1832—Stephen Crocker and Catherine Doherty. Witnesses: John Crocker, Daniel Eagan. 1834—William Rogers and Catherine Grant. Witnesses: Sarah Grant, Sarah Jestician. 1835—James Morris and Tamor Stone. Witnesses: Henry Stone, John Way. 1836—Miles Swadbridge and Rose Bugden. Witnesses: John Crocker, Thomas DeGrish. 1836—John Manuel, Catalina, and Elizabeth Cook. Witnesses: Robert Manuel, Thomas Manuel. 1836—James Jestician and Elizabeth Bugden. Witnesses: William Bugden, William Jestician.

Magistrate Somerton paid an official visit to Catalina last week. Mr. Joseph Morris celebrated his 81st birthday on February 2nd, and his sister, Mrs. Patrick Crocker (nee Miriam Morris) celebrated her 79th birthday on March 10th. On Tuesday evening last one of the clergy addressed the members of the Blackledge Club, Port Rexton, on the subject of "God's Call to the Laity."

Answers to Correspondents:

"A.E." North Sydney—Yes, George Old was a shipbuilder in Garland's Dock in Trinity. He moved from here to Bras D'or in Cape Breton. Two of his daughters, if not more, are still living in Nova Scotia.

"Trinitarian Abroad"—Admiral's Island, at the entrance to Trinity Harbor, was so called, because the Fishing Admiral always controlled it for his fish drying purposes. The first captain of the fishing fleet that got here in the spring, became the Admiral of the fleet for that season. There was a temporary bridge connecting the Island with the Fort Point.

"Enquirer"—Two of the oldest people in this neighborhood are Reginald Burrage Mills and Robert Miller, both of Trinity East. Mr. Mills was born in December, 1835, and Mr. Miller was born in January, 1834.

"H.J."—The Parish Hall in Trinity was built in 1897, during the incumbency of Rev. Canon Smart. On the face of the corner-stone, in the following: "This stone was laid in commemoration of Queen Victoria's Jubilee, June 12th, 1897."

"Interested"—You have puzzled me, when you ask "why was the road leading past Mr. Arthur Power's house known as Wiseman's Beach? I have often wondered why it was so-called."

"W.S."—John Clothier's house was in the garden (now owned by Mr. Walter White) about twenty yards from what was known as David Grant's workshop. When I was a boy it was used by Frank Power as a cooper shop. A lane led down to it from the main road.

—W.J.L.



Nightgowns.

Ladies' Flannelette Nightgowns, long sleeves; neatly made; V neck.

Each, \$1.49



Band Aprons.

A splendid line of plain White and Colored Gingham Aprons; real values.

Each, 59c.



Boys' Pants.

Made up of Cotton Tweed; just the thing for the school boys; something that will wear everlastingly.

Per Pair, 99c.



Men's Kid Gloves.

Splendid values; nice soft Brown Kid.

Per pr., \$1.98 & 2.98



Children's Petticoats.

Children's Fleece Lined Petticoats, scalloped tail; to fit from 1 to 5 years.

Each, 59c.



Ladies' Gloves.

Ladies' Lisle Gloves in Grey, Brown and Black; all sizes.

Per Pair, 75c.



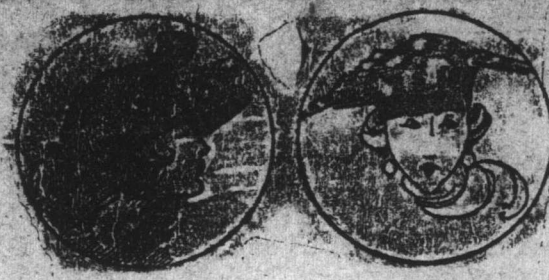
Children's Hose.

Children's Tan Ribbed Hose, remarkable values; all sizes.

Per Pair, 25c.

MURPHY'S GOOD THINGS!

Here are some big values at popular prices—values that it will pay you to take advantage of. Be sure to come in. There is something to interest everyone and prices are low.



Spring Hats.

The most successful modes of the new Season are shown in these attractive displays. Becomingly draped and "Over-the-face" Hats, smart Turbans are here for your selections. Prices are low.

Each, \$4.98, 5.98, 6.98

Infants' Boots.

Black Patent Leather with Blue, Pink, Tan and White uppers.

Per Pair, 59c.

Flannelette.

In many different shades, all striped.

Per Yard, 19c.

Sateens.

Lustrous Finish. A quality which you will like to use, for coat linings and serviceable petticoats, as well as for economical bloomers for the children to wear under school frocks; all colors.

Per Yard, 45c. & 69c.

The New Voiles.

Plain and Printed Patterns. These fine weave Voiles, plain colored and others with novelty or hairline stripes, suggest the fashioning of pretty frocks and serviceable blouses. Will wear well and launder perfectly.

Plain, per yard39c.
Flowered, per yard59c.

Khaki.

Heavy Twill Khaki, 27 inches wide, suitable to make boys' pants.

Per Yard, 49c.

Ladies' Wool Jackets.

Ladies' Wool Jackets, Tuxedo style; colors: Pink trimmed with White, Green trimmed with White, Turquoise trimmed with White.

Each, \$4.98

Black Silk Poplin.

Black Silk Poplin, just the material for a nice dress; splendid value.

Per Yard, \$1.35

Ladies' Raglans.

Ladies! Don't lose this splendid opportunity to purchase a Raglan away below its values. Regular \$19.00 values.

Now \$9.98

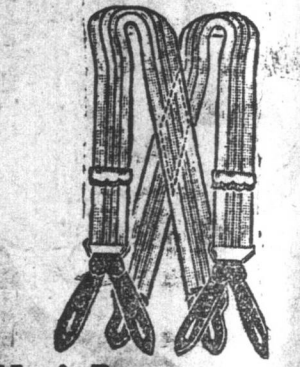
PHIL. MURPHY
317 WATER STREET.
Store Open Every Night and Every Holiday.



Ladies' Blouses.

Made of nice White Lawn, large collar, embroidery front. Worth at least \$1.50. Our price.

Each, 98c.



Men's Braces.

Splendid values; good strong elastic.

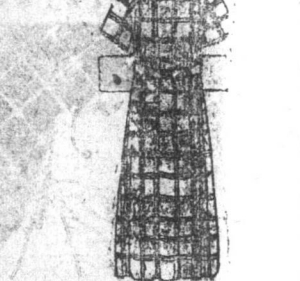
Per Pair, 25c.



Ladies' Hose.

Ladies' Plain Brown Hose.

Per Pair, 25c.



Coverall Aprons.

Apron Dresses, made in neat style; excellent quality Percales trimmed with Blue Chambray.

Each, \$1.98



Men's Ties.

Gent's Silk Neckties. Splendid values.

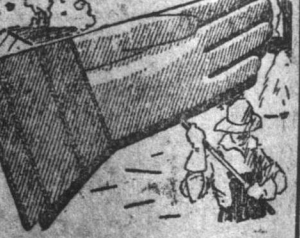
Each, 75c.



Leather Mitts.

Horsehide Leather Mitts. Regular \$1.25 article.

Per Pair, 69c.



Gauntlet Gloves.

Full grain Khaki Horsehide.

Per Pair, 69c.