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SAWS

We can guarantee
"SIMONDS" Saws,
because we know every process of
the manufacture. Not only do we
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them. Cut illustrates Saw No. 237—
a "Simonds" One-Man Cross Cut Saw
with Lion Handle.

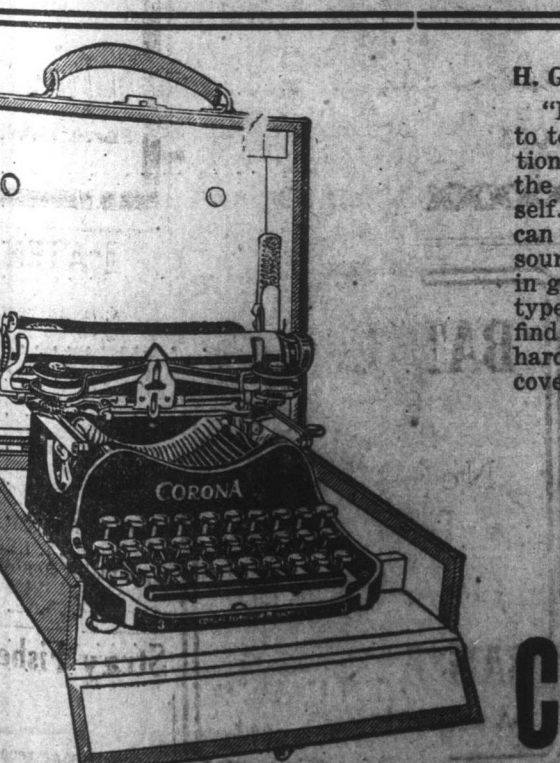
SIMONDS CANADA SAW CO. LIMITED
St. John's, Nfld. and Acorn Ave.
Vancouver, B.C. St. John's, N.B.

TRINITY.

BLACK "FOX SKIN" STORY
CONTINUED.

During the month of September in
last year Mr. Ryan chartered a ves-
sel to take a load of fish to market,
King's Cove. The Captain of
the vessel was a Welshman. Now
the Trading Season was over and
the Captain became a general
trader. He did not take
any friends, and they spent many
evenings in the vessel's
cabin. On those days when it was too
warm to handle fish, Michael's duties
would keep him in the office, and the
captain would spend the greater part
of those days with Michael. One day
the "beautiful skin" on the
wall, and without saying a word
he made up his mind that
would buy it if he could get it cheap.
He found that Michael owned
the skin, he invited Michael to visit
him more frequently, and Michael
was surprised and pleased to
find how hospitable the captain
was all at once; and the vintage in
which they pledged eternal friend-
ship was older and finer than Michael
had ever suspected as being
the best of liquid hospitality on the
part of the captain was a sprat
to catch a mackerel. The
sprat in this case was the black
"fox skin" that the captain wanted,
make a mull for his wife. The
captain, however, set upon the skin by
Michael was prohibitive to the cap-
tain who was decidedly penurious—
he began to despair of being able
to buy it, especially when Michael
told him that he was planning him-
self to have it made up into a mull
for his manager's wife, in token of
affection for many favors received.

In spite of all this the captain
wanted the skin, and as the days
went on his hospitality to Michael
increased. At last the vessel was
loaded and ready for sea the next
morning, and Michael told the cap-
tain that he would have the men
"room" all ready to come
on board to assist in getting the ves-
sel out to sea. This being the last
time in port, Michael and a few other
friends gave the captain "a good
send-off" and during the many pleas-
ures of the evening the captain
told Mr. F. "I do hope I shall not
see you in King's Cove without
the skin for my wife." Michael
looked up his forehead, and gave
him evidence of a conflict go-
ing on within. Then he said, "Well,
captain, since you have been so kind
to me on your vessel, I suppose I
will have to sell you that skin."
The captain grasped Michael's hand
and said, "Oh, thank you, thank you Mr.
F. How much you want for it?"
Michael said, "I could not
think of asking you a big price for it



'Phone 47, DICKS & CO., Limited

nearly two hundred years. Probably,
the people during the first one hun-
dred years after the stone was placed
there knew all about it, and its in-
scription; but within the last one
hundred years, no one has given it
sufficient thought to find out to
whose memory it was erected, or
what is the wording on it. The moss
covered it, and only those few dis-
tant relatives remembered who was
buried there. A few weeks ago my
curiosity got the better of me, and
upon careful removal of the moss, I
found that the inscription on the
stone reads thus: "To the memory of
Thomas Newell, Sr., who departed
this life on ye 14th of June, anno
domini 1724." There is a verse or a
sentiment of some kind underneath
this inscription, which I have not
been able to decipher. Some day
when the stone is put upright I shall
get it, and then I shall publish it.
This date 1724 makes it the oldest
headstone in Trinity Bight; as the
oldest that can be found in St. Paul's
Churchyard, Trinity, is 1746.

Nobody seems to know very much
about this Thomas Newell, Sr., and
those who thought they knew some-
thing about him, are surprised to find
that he died two hundred years ago.
The men and women of the past gen-
eration took with them the details of
his life, other than the fact that he
owned Newell's Point, and nearly all
the land in Peace Cove. The following
entries in the registers of St. Paul's,
Trinity refer to the Newells of suc-
ceeding generations. 1839—Interred
Mary Newell, daughter of Thomas
and Christian Newell. 1839—Interred
Christian Newell. 1838—Interred
Thomas Newell, aged 75 years. 1843—
Amelia Newell married Joseph Pur-
chase (or Perchard). Eventually Jon-
ah Newell became heir to the prop-
erty of Thomas Newell, Sr., and he
in turn left it all by will and deed, to
Jonah Jones because he was called af-
ter him. Jonah Jones was my moth-
er's father. The Jones and the
Newell families became united for the
first time, when Robert Jones of
Liverpool, England, married Mary
Newell, a daughter of Jonah Newell,
in 1738. The Newell and the Jones
families had their beginning in New-
foundland, from ancestors of distinct-
ly good social standing in England.
Jonah Newell is always given the
title of Esquire in the old Church
Books; and the first Jones, viz: Robert
Jones, who married Mary Newell
in 1738, was a midshipman on H.M.
Ship "Snag".

When the "Snag" left Newfound-
land waters, Midshipman Robert
Jones was left behind in Trinity, in
charge of men who were fortifying
the Port Point at the entrance to
Trinity Harbour. A few years after-
wards he got his honourable dis-
charge from the Navy, and then he
married Mary Newell. After he had
been married some years, he wished
to return to England, but as his wife
was not willing to leave Newfound-
land, he went alone, to bring out the
money that was to his credit in the
Bank of England. On his way out
to Newfoundland, the vessel on
which he was a passenger was seized
by pirates; his money was taken by
them; the vessel was sunk, and he
was drowned. A few days after-
wards the pirate was captured by an

Some Baptisms of a Hundred Years
Ago.
1818.—A son to Jonah and Mary
Jones, named Robert Newell.
1819.—A son to John and Rachel
Facey, named Nicholas.
1819.—A son to Patrick and Jane
Brine, named Martin.
1819.—A daughter to Aaron and
Elizabeth Field, named Mary.
Baptisms of eight children of Rev.
William and Mary E. Bullock, Trin-
ity:
1825.—Charles Francis.
1827.—Louisa Elizabeth.
1829.—Reginald Heber.
1831.—Mary Brenton.
1833.—Miriam Catherine Beverly.
1835.—Isabella Hannah.
1837.—Victoria.
1839.—Frederick William.
1840.—A daughter to Benjamin and
Tryphena Sweetland, named Tryphena
Eliza Spencer.
1840.—A daughter to Benjamin and
Tryphena Sweetland, named Maria
Selina.
1840.—A son to James and Priscilla
Grant, named Richard.
1842.—A son to Robert and Honour
Grant, named Charles.
1825.—Baptized two children of
Thomas and Mary Rowe, Heart's
Content—a boy and a girl, named
Adam and Eve.
1897.—Interred, Captain William
Pittman, aged 62 years.

Some few weeks ago, in my re-
marks upon Churchyards and Ceme-
teries, I referred to a lonely grave at
Trinity East; and I promised that, lat-
ter, I would give some details of the
inscription on the stone that marks
the grave. The stone is associated
with some of my earliest recollections
when, with my mother, I visited
Grandfather Jones. It is in the Jones'
field, some two hundred yards from
the public road; but in winter, when
a short cut is made across the field,
the public passes within a few yards
of it. This passing has gone on for

H. G. WELLS writes: July 22nd 1921
"I am glad to take this opportunity
to tell you of my complete satisfac-
tion with this machine. It is exactly
the typewriter for an author like my-
self. It is so light and small that it
can be taken anywhere, and it is so
sound and foolproof that it is always
in good condition. I have needed a
typewriter for years, but I could not
find anything sufficiently portable,
hardy, willing and easy, until I dis-
covered Corona."

H. G. WELLS.

Have You
Discovered
CORONA?

'Phone 47, DICKS & CO., Limited

FOR
Best Results
IN
DYEING or
TINTING use
DY-O-LA
DYES
The kind of dye Profes-
sional Dyers use.

English man-of-war, and amongst
the booty found on board the pirate
was a bag of gold marked Robert
Jones. This was brought to England
and placed in Chancery, and it is still
there. Efforts were made some years
ago by relatives in Trinity to recover
it, but like many such efforts on the
part of others in like circumstances
—they were unsuccessful.

A few years afterwards, Robert
Jones' widow married Dennis Kitt.
Dennis came out to Newfoundland as
an Irish youngster, and worked with
Thomas Newell Jr., as a cooper. In
his old days he owed the Garlands a
hundred pounds; but being unable to
pay it, grandfather Jones went
security for it, and paid it off in seven
years. For this, Dennis Kitt made
over his little property to my grand-
father Jones, and Dennis spent his
last days in quietness and private de-
votions. Just before he died he ex-
pressed a wish that his body be laid
to rest beside that of his old master.
This was done, and his unmarked
grave is beside that of Thomas
Newell, in the old field of the Jones'
at Trinity East, whilst that of his
widow lies in the old Churchyard in
Trinity. When Robert Jones was
drowned at sea, he left two boys—
Jonah and Robert. Jonah was sent to
his aunt, Mrs. Alexander at Bona-
vista. She sent him to school there,
and then he came back to Trinity
East and served his time with Dennis
Kitt as a cooper. Robert was sent to
his uncle at Han's Harbour, and
from thence he went to England, and
after a few years at school he went
to sea for some years.

Twenty years after Robert left
Trinity he came back to Trinity from
Poole, England, in one of his grand-
father's vessels consigned to Garland
& Co. When it became known that
the Captain of the vessel in port was
Robert Jones of Trinity East, poor
old Mrs. Kitt thought he must be her
husband, and as she was married
again, she wondered what she was
going to do about it. Her fears, how-
ever, were dispelled and she was
glad when she found that Captain
Robert Jones was her son.
(This outline history of Trinity
East will be continued next week.)

I have just been handed a copy of
The Weekly Record, published at
Trinity on February 22nd 1921. It is
from the careful keepings of a friend
of mine, who like myself has a pen-
chant for putting away things of the
present, and then enjoying them in
reminiscent mood in years to come.
Mr. J. A. Barrett was the Manager of
the Record at this time; and because
of the many deeply interesting refer-
ences that it contains I forgive him
his official mistake in referring to
Trinity as "Trinity West." The edi-
torial is headed "New Markets Want-
ed for our fish," and in it Mr. George
Knowling advocates the sending of
our Labrador fish to the Midland
Counties of England, and offers \$200
towards the expenses of an experi-
ment. (Was it ever done?)

Notice is given in its columns that
Messrs. Job Bros. & Co. have import-
ed a number of trained pigeons,
which are to be taken to the icefields
by Capt. Sam Blandford, and liberat-
ed with a message, when anything of
importance warrants it. (We have
improved on that.) The local col-
umns are filled with accounts of "A
Sale of Work," and "A Literary En-
tertaining" in aid of the proposed
Parish Hall in Trinity. All this was
only twenty-six years ago, but the
young people who took part in those
things remind me of the fact, that
literary talents were more in evi-
dence then than they are now. (This
is to be regretted.)

Several of the young folks who ren-
dered all kinds of unselfish assist-
ance at that time, have either passed
away, or have changed their names;
whilst some of those who were then
the older people are still with us, and
though twenty-six years older, are
still helpful at such times. Rev.
Frank and Mrs. Smart were the
makers of the outline plans, and the
driving force of it all, and this ac-
counted largely for its success.
Among the names of those who took
part are: George Oakley, George
Gent, John Lockyer (Geo.), Harry
Earle, John Green, Nathaniel Morris,
W. Brady, M. Williams, M. Jackson;
Mrs. Joseph Morris, Mrs. N. Morris,
Mrs. F. Collins, Mrs. A. Gardner, Miss
F. Collins, Miss Earle, Miss Eva
Morris, Miss Hannah Myers, Miss
Freddie White, Miss Gerlie White.
The accompanists were Miss

Rachel White and Feodora Collis. I
thank the owner of the copy of
Record.

Mussels—one of the spring pro-
ducts of Trinity—are unusually plen-
tiful this year.

PERSONALS.
Mr. Crowther, representing the
White Clothing Co., was in Trinity
on April 15th and registered at Gar-
land Hotel as the first of the Com-
mercial Travellers for 1922. Glad to
see him.

Mr. Rankin, Manager of the Royal
Bank, Trinity, is spending his vaca-
tion at his home, St. John's. Mr.
Channing of St. John's is in charge
of the Branch here in the meantime.
We wish them both all the benefits
of a temporary change.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPOND-
ENTS.—W.S.—Yes, Trinity Harbour,
and the North West Arm were frozen
for nearly three months last winter
and this spring. It was the first time
that we can remember this having
been the result of the first freezing.
It has often frozen and broken up
two or three times before. The ice in
the South West Arm and God's Cove
always melts out in the spring.

W.T.L.

April 23, 1922.

CORN

Lift Off with Fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little
"Freezone" on an aching corn, in-
stantly that corn stops hurting, then
shortly you lift it right off with fin-
gers. 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 irrita-
tion.

The Outbreak
At Chauri Chauri.SANGUINARY FIGHTING — STORY
TOLD FOR FIRST TIME.

LUCKNOW, INDIA. (Associated
Press).—One of the British officials
stationed here gives the following
version of the sanguinary outbreak
at Chauri Chauri, which has been
briefly mentioned by cable. "Chauri
Chauri is a police station in the dis-
trict of Gorakhpur, United Provinces.
In pursuance of the Gandhi non-co-
operation policy of boycott, bands of
volunteers have been going round the
village markets, intimidating and
forcing people to avoid foreign cloth
and liquor shops. The police officer
of Chauri Chauri, whose duty it was
to keep the peace in his circle, warned
these volunteers on a market day
against the consequences of intimidat-
ing people, but the picketers paid
no heed to this warning and threaten-
ed to punish the police officer. "On
the date of the tragedy, Feb. 4, a large
number of volunteers, followed by
thousands of ignorant and credulous
villagers, came in a procession and
made a demonstration before the po-
lice station. A howling mob of near-
ly 4,000 people, whose feelings had
been worked up by the oratory of the
volunteers, surrounded the building.
The staff which consisted of two In-
dian officers and 18 men, tried their
best to reason with the rioters but
were pelted with bricks and stones.
The police officers, who were armed
with shotguns, fired their weapons
in the air to scare away the mob. When
the fire ceased the volunteers shout-
ed: "Thanks to Gandhi, the bullets
won't hurt you, and are all changing
into water."

POLICE PERISHED IN FLAMES.

"The howling band immediately ad-
vanced in a body and attacked the
police building. The policemen, see-

ing no loop-hole of escape, bolted to
the conclusion that Congress Volun-
teers organized and led the unprovoked
attack on the police station and
were responsible for the murder of
those who were driven out by the
flames, and those who were driven
out by the heat and smoke were as-
saulted with clubs and spears, be-
smeard with kerosene oil and thrown
back into the fire, there to suffer fur-
ther agony until life was extinct. Some
of the armed policemen had obviously
been battered to death by their own
munitions. "This ghastly affair proves
what non-co-operation means to the
masses of India. Indeed the tragedy
has alarmed the non-co-operators
themselves." "Pending Hriday Nath
Kunzru, one of the leading publicists
of the United Provinces, after making
independent inquiries on the spot came

to the conclusion that Congress Volun-
teers organized and led the unprovoked
attack on the police station and
were responsible for the murder of
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independent inquiries on the spot came

THE DOCTOR: "Why restless and
fretful? Give him a Steedman's
Powder and he'll soon be all right."



STEEDMAN'S
SOOTHING POWDER
Contains no Poison



All's Well!

If you make sure you use Purity Con-
densed Milk in all cooking that calls
for milk and sugar, for Purity is the
richest country milk combined with
the highest grade sugar prepared in
a convenient form—so that you may
keep an always available supply on
hand.

Borden's
PURITY
BRAND
CONDENSED
MILK

It's Flavor that Makes the Meal!

And the sauces that the Libby chefs have adapted for you give
flavor to the simplest dishes.

It may be eggs, or macaroni, or a cheap cut of meat—an unusual
and delicious sauce will make it something you eat with delight
and remember with pleasure—because of its flavor.

LIBBY'S CATCHUP and CHILI SAUCE are made from red,
ripe tomatoes, grown in the fertile soil of Kent County, Ontario,
picked when they are mellowed by the sunshine of long summer
days, then rushed to the nearby Libby kitchen.

Here in sunny rooms the tomatoes are cooked with fragrant
spices, onions, sugar and the best vinegar—cooked for hours until
all the flavors are blended through and through.

Now the sauce is ready to give an appetizing relish to your steaks
and chops, or a new piquancy to the meat gravy you serve with
your roasts.

Your grocer has, or can get you, Libby's Catchup or Chili Sauce.
Use it with your cold meat teas and note how quickly the second
helping is necessary.

The delightful flavor of Libby's Beans is due
largely to the wonderful Sauce prepared by the
skilled chefs. Have you tried them?

Libby, McNeill & Libby

Plain Facts for
Stomach Sufferers

Digested food makes us strong,
vigorous, healthy. Dyspepsia is
invariably weak and ailing. All
they need to make them strong
and well is the power to digest
food, and that is just what Natter
Sage's Syrup gives. It helps the
stomach, liver and bowels to do
their work efficiently. Sold in
50c. and \$1.00 bottles in drug
stores.

Household Notes.

Individual jelly rolls are nice made
with thin squares of rolled pastry.
When washing a clothesline, wrap
around washboard and scrub with
soap suds.
Serve diced turnips in drawn but-
ter sauce. Garnish with chopped mint
and parsley.
Grapefruit, canned pears and chop-
ped preserved ginger make a delicious
fruit cup.