

"An Enquiry"

Would the sale have grown to the enormous proportions that it has, but for this one reason "Superior Quality"?

"SALADA"

Black - Green or Mixed - Sealed Packets only
BAIRD & CO. WHOLESALE AGENTS ST. JOHN'S

Used in
Millions
of
Tea-Pots
Daily

TRINITY.

One fine day last week, I wended my way to the top of Tack's Hill (or as it is referred to in an old deed—Tack's Hill) and sat me down on a ridge of rock, to view the present, and to recall the past. The consciousness of so many things having been removed from the immediate surroundings of the hill, since I was a boy, reminded me of a young man with whom I worked forty-five years ago. His mother lived on the South West Arm. He went up every Saturday evening to see her. During the early part of a week, however, she decided to move to the other side of the Arm, and within twenty-four hours, she was there with all her worldly goods.

On the following Saturday evening, the young man—knowing that his mother had moved, went up, as usual, to see her; but to his surprise, he found the house empty. On Monday morning he told me all about it, and of the surprise he got when he went into the house. He said: "The first thing I seen, was the stove—he was gone." Well, as I sat there on the hill, to use my friend's phraseology—"The first thing I seen, was Johnnie Hodder's house—he was gone." This house, probably the highest one in Trinity at the time, was built by Tailor Dooling, who as the old people will remember, worked at his trade there for years, with "Pill" Stapleton as his housekeeper.

Then as the tailors of St. John's began to supply "Monkey Jackets" cheaper than Tailor Dooling could make them, he and his faithful housekeeper disappeared from Trinity. Johnnie Hodder bought the house, and it was occupied by members of his family, till the family was reduced to one, and she left Trinity. After a few years the house was sold and taken away. I overheard the hearth-stone and the foundations of the old chimney, with my stick, but I found nothing that encouraged me to continue my excavations. Some day I may return to it again, with better tools, and a greater success.

On the level ground below, to the South West, is the building known as Slade's old corner-shop. It is now used as a private residence, and is one of the oldest houses in Trinity. On the North side of a road that then led to the water's edge of the S. W. Arm, I could trace the outlines of old Captain Field's house, that was destroyed by fire fifty-eight years ago—the same year that "Slade broke." On the rising ground to the N.W., I could visualize the old house of Thomas Verge, and a flood of memories came trooping in, of one of his six sons, Eli, and the thousand and one funny sayings and doings that were associated with him, and that never can be forgotten by any one who remembers Eli Verge. May God be good to him.

Of Thomas Verge's other sons,

James became the one best known in Trinity. He was married three times, first to Phoebe Green, then to Mary Watts, and then to Amy Green, who outlived him. He conducted business on the premises now owned by Mr. Joseph Morris, and in the shop now owned by Mr. A. W. Earle. He was a successful candidate for political honors in the local Parliament in 1867; and during the campaign he flew a large white flag with red letters on it, and the words: "James Verge, The Poor Man's Friend." I don't remember how successful he was, for the people's good, in Parliament; but his life's work proved that he was not intended for successful commercial business in Newfoundland. He died in St. John's, some thirty-two years ago; and may he rest in peace.

At the base of the hill, on the southern side, are still visible the foundations of the chimneys of the house built by Samuel Augustus Gent. It was a remarkably fine house in its day, and was one of the best plastered houses in Trinity. The more modern house built by Mr. James Gent, and the adjoining one built by William Power—the Cooper at Slade's—still skirt the base of the hill, though both properties have passed into other hands. With the most pleasant recollections of this locality, I pass on in review; for a little to the S. West, or the other side of the road, on a small piece of rocky, rising ground, I can still see the 8 x 10—one-storey—one-room home of Mary Ann Morris, known to her best friends as "Poshey Ann." It was removed after she died, and if it had not been, I believe it would have left of its own accord. Hence this quaint little body lived for some time, the recipient of everything that she needed. She had a sense of humor that was peculiarly her own, and those who knew her are still indebted to her for many a hearty laugh. She and Rev. H. Dunfield were the greatest of friends, and it was interesting to watch them when they met on the street, and stopped to enjoy each other's remarks. They have both long since passed into the other part of life, where the good begun down here will be carried on, developed, and perfected "Till the day of Christ."

A review of the business of Mr. Joseph Morris, is a work of more than usual interest, as it is the oldest business of the present day in Trinity, and that in itself always appeals to me. This business was begun by Mr. James Morris in Dunfield, nearly seventy years ago, and has been carried on consecutively there and in Trinity through three periods (1) by Mr. James Morris; (2) by Messrs. James and Joseph Morris; (3) by Mr. Joseph Morris, as it is today. The first two periods cover over twenty years, leaving the balance of fifty years to that of the business in Trinity. The business has always been one of a distinct class of Newfoundland supply—dealing in fish and oil, with a stock of provisions, dry goods

and groceries; and with coal and other necessities as a side line. During those years it was never greatly affected by the commercial tides, and went along without any great changes. The Bank Crash was its hardest blow; but it was then, as it has always been—in every respect independent, and prepared to pay a hundred cents to the dollar. Mr. Joseph Morris' two sons, Stephen and Orlando, were what may be called silent partners, with their money invested in the business, and their time and talents freely given to its best interests. Then Stephen withdrew, to qualify at McGill University for engineering work. This plan was upset by the war, and he fell at Ypres in July, 1916. Then Orlando was lost on his way to St. John's in September of the same year, and at a time when he could ill be spared, and when he was most deeply interested in the business.

This meant a terrible blow to the father, mother, and family, and a serious loss to the business; for Orlando, especially, was a man who could not easily be duplicated, either as a business man, or a citizen. At Orlando's death it fell to the youngest brother Fred, to succeed him in the business, which, owing to the increasing years of his father, meant a most difficult undertaking. How well Mr. Fred has succeeded, is known to us all; and the business today is one of our best commercial assets. The business site was bought some fifty years ago from the creditors of the late James Verge for about \$2,500. To-day the stores and shop are well adapted and stocked for the business, and with an average of ten assistants, it is carried on as a necessary part of the town's business equipment, and we trust with increasing profit to the owner.

Next to the old pork store of Ryan Bros. the southern store of this property is said to be the oldest building in town, with a frame work of stout English oak, imported for the purpose. Mr. Joseph Morris was eighty years of age; and although he often sees, and hears, and knows more than others think he does, he leaves the daily responsibilities largely to Mr. Fred. Ad multos annos!

The schooner Tipperary left here on Saturday last, fish laden for Malaga.

Mrs. Jenkins's many friends will be sorry to hear that she is not well.

Mr. A. C. Sellars, representing the British Clothing Co., was a guest at Garland Hotel this week.

Mr. George Gent is having some necessary repairs done to his shop frontage and foundations.

Mr. Samuel Grant has invested in a third Ford Car of good proportions, and they are all kept busy.

Several of the fraternity attended the F.P.U. meeting at Trouty on Monday night.

Rev. C. M. Stickings, and Rev. Hugh Blackledge, of Trinity East, exchanged duties on Sunday evening.

The Sale of Work and Tea by the Guild was unusually successful. The Bishop kindly patronized it, and gave a deeply interesting talk on his visit to Lambeth, for which we thank him.

Mr. Noah Hayter has moved from the South Side, and has taken up his abode, with his family, in the house belonging to the late Thomas Christian.

Mr. James Lavender, Mr. Samuel Grant, and Mr. George Bartlett were appointed at the F.P.U. meeting at Trouty, to represent the Trouty Branch at the annual meeting in Port Union.

Rev. Hugh Blackledge's infant son was baptized at Trinity East on Sunday last, and was given the name of Robert Cabot Rowell. Mr. Rowell, of Bonavista, father of Mrs. Blackledge, was a god-father, and then came to Trinity for the evening service. His friends at Trinity were glad to meet him.

Trinity was honored this week by a visit from her foremost son, the Bishop of Newfoundland. His Lordship had spent Sunday and Monday in the Parish of Bonavista. He came to us on Tuesday morning's express, and spent Tuesday and Wednesday with his sister at the rectory, and in informal meetings with the people of his native town, who, without exception, were as pleased to meet him as he was to meet them. He left on Thursday morning for St. John's, with our best wishes and our prayers.

Among the guests at Garland Hotel this week was Mr. S. J. Butt, of Western Bay. Mr. Butt was born in Springhill, Nova Scotia, and came to Western Bay when his parents returned to Newfoundland. He then went to Toronto, and became a commercial traveller. When the war broke out he enlisted in the 20th Battalion, and served in the trenches from 1915 till the end of the war. He was twice wounded, and had some deeply interesting experiences. He is now visiting friends in Newfoundland.

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REGAL
FREE RUNNING
Table Salt
THE CANADIAN SALT CO. LIMITED
MADE IN CANADA

land, and will go to St. John, N.B., to resume his work as a commercial traveller. Good luck.

Trinity, Nov. 27.

GENUINE ASPIRIN
HAS "BAYER CROSS"

Tablets without "Bayer Cross" are not Aspirin at all



Get genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in a "Bayer" package, plainly marked with the safety "Bayer Cross."

Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" are now made in America by an American Company. No German interest whatever, all rights being purchased from the United States Government.

During the war, acid imitations were sold as Aspirin in pill boxes and various other containers. The "Bayer Cross" is your only way of knowing that you are getting genuine Aspirin, proved safe by millions for Headache, Colds, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuritis, and for Pain general.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—also larger sized "Bayer" packages can be had at drug stores.

Aspirin is the trade mark (Newfoundland Registration No. 761), of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetate-acid of Salicylic acid.

The Bayer Co., Inc., U.S.A.

Just Folks
Edgar A. Guesh

ELECTION DAY.

I love the merry Christmas Day
And hold its meaning dear.
And I observe in fitting way
The birth of every year.
But still the greatest day of all
In freedom's land, I say,
Is this which we have grown to call
Our own Election Day.

This is all free men's day of days,
When there's no creed or class.
The humblest now his voice may raise
And none may him surpass;
The poor man and the millionaire,
With conscience as their guide,
In freedom's greatest duty share,
As equals, side by side.

To-day the humble man is great
Nor need he fear to speak.
To him no other may dictate.
To-day there are no weak;
The timid need not backward lag.
But boldly they may stand
As true protectors of the flag
And rulers of the land.

I sometimes think of all the days
Which men have set apart
To celebrate in fitting way
By service of the heart.
The one which ought to mean the most
Where freedom has full sway,
Is this, observed from coast to coast—
Our own Election Day.

Makes a Family Supply
of Cough Remedy
Really better than ready-made
cough syrups, and saves about 50%
costly and quickly prepared.

If you combined the curative properties of every known "ready-made" cough remedy, you probably could not get as much real curative power as there is in this simple home-made cough syrup, which is easily prepared in a few minutes.

Get from any druggist 2½ ounces of Pinex, pour it into a 16-oz. bottle and fill the bottle with syrup, using either plain granulated sugar syrup, clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, as desired. The result is 16 ounces of really better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made and save easily 50%. Tastes pleasant and never spoils.

This Pinex and Syrup preparation gets right at the cause of a cough and gives almost immediate relief. It loosens the phlegm, stops the nasty throat tickle and breaks the sore, irritated membranes so gently and easily that it is really astonishing.

A day's use will usually overcome the ordinary cough and for bronchitis, croup, hoarseness and bronchial asthma, there is nothing better.

Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and has been used for generations to break up severe coughs.

To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with full directions, and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

Edward's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

MILLEY'S Genuine Cash Sale!

MEN'S
Fleece Lined Shirts & Drawers

Good Heavy Weight, only

\$1.25

Garment.

COME AND BE CONVINCED.

S. MILLEY

FOR
YOUR CHRISTMAS SALES.

DRIED
APRICOTS
PEACHES
PRUNES
RAISINS
CURRANTS

AT
LOWEST
WHOLESALE
PRICES.

TINNED
PEARS
PINEAPPLES
PLUMS
APRICOTS
PEACHES

HARVEY & CO., Limited.

FOR FLASHING AROUND CHIMNEYS.
REPAIRING LEAKY ROOFS, ETC.

LASTY GUM

WON'T RUN.
WON'T SOAK IN.
WON'T CRACK.
STAYS ON THE SURFACE.
CURES LEAKY ROOFS.
MAKE WINDOWS WINDTIGHT.
STOPS ALL DRAUGHTS.

A 5-LB. PAIL OF LASTY GUM
COSTS ONLY \$1.60.

AYRE'S,
KNOWLING'S,
BOWRING'S,
RENDELL'S
and
COLIN
CAMPBELL'S.

**Fashions and Fads.**

Planked steak may be served with parboiled green peppers stuffed with chestnut puree, and a brown mushroom sauce.

Ugly gas or electric fixtures can be painted the color of the wall. Camou-

flage them with pretty parchment shades.

Delicious tomato sauce is made by adding a bit of onion and two cloves to a quart of tomatoes. Boil twenty minutes.

Boil macaroni and pour over it tomato sauce, well seasoned; stuff into a flank steak, having one side intact;

sew sides together and bake.

Eggplant is delicious stuffed with canned corn, seasoned with onion and green pepper, and breadcrumbs mixed with melted butter, pepper, salt and cheese.

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.