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A Guarantee of Purity and Excellency on Every Bar.

£1,000 Guarantee of Purity on every Bar. S.S. LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT, ENGLAND.

Keep Baby Outdoors



There's nothing like plenty of outdoor air to keep Baby in glowing health. And there's nothing like his carriage to keep him healthy outdoors.

JUST RECEIVED another shipment of BABY CARRIAGES PULLMAN SLEEPERS and SULKIES.

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Complete House Furnishers.



Gossage's Magical Soap

HARD WEARING

Made by a Firm of World-wide Reputation for Excellence & Uniformity of Quality.

WILLIAM GOSSAGE & SONS LTD. WIMBORNE

JOB'S STORES, Ltd.

Agents.

TRINITY

AN INCIDENT DURING A PERIOD OF LAWLESSNESS IN TRINITY 150 YEARS AGO.

It was not surprising to find that in the history of Trinity there have been periods of lawlessness and crime, consequent upon the presence of persons whose lives were rough and tough, and whose morals were decidedly bad. Whilst, on the whole, the batches of youngsters that came to us a hundred and fifty years ago were possessed of qualities that helped them to develop into good citizens; yet there were those whose lives were roughly hewn and whose morals were decidedly low. The years between 1765 and 1775 were marked by the presence of the latter class, whose actions are referred to in connection with the entries of interment in the old Burial Register of St. Paul's Parish.

About the year 1765 there came to Trinity, John Doleman, William Haywood, James Vatcher, and Patrick Codd. They were representatives of different parts of the Old Country, and though at first sight they were different from each other, yet underneath the surface there was something in common that drew them together in daily life. One Alexander Barret had come to Trinity several years before the others whose names I have given and had married Hannah Cormack. To them were born three daughters, viz: Hannah, Ann, and Sarah. Barret's house stood at the edge of the Nudic, at the place where William Rodgers lived several years later, and where the house built by G. H. Cole Esq., now stands. Barret kept a boarding and lodging house, and whilst his charges for board and lodging were not calculated to make him rich, yet his charges for rum that was always on hand and in demand by his boarders and others more than offset his other losses. In fact, the cheapness of his rates for board, was but the sugar to attract the flies. The daily life in such surroundings quickly destroyed any high ideals or good resolutions that the young men brought with them, and as "one sickly sheep infects the flock and poisons all the rest," so the poison of the evil influences of Alexander and Hannah Barret, were quickly imparted to the boarders, who soon became a disgrace and mance to the neighbourhood.

To this evil centre Doleman, Haywood, and Codd were attracted. In due time Haywood married Barret's eldest daughter Hannah, Doleman married Sarah, and Codd married Ann. Fortunately, owing to the smallness of the house, each in turn as they married, moved away from the neighbourhood, and for awhile the father and mother (Alex and Hannah Barret) lived alone. During a drunken brawl in the house one night, Barret and his wife treated some rowdy visitors so roughly, that they (the visitors) decided to square accounts with them some other night in the near future. Fortified with Holland Gin and Jamaica Rum they arrived at Barret's house one night armed with sticks, and demanded admission. Though they did not know it when they came to attack, they soon discovered that Barret was not at home. This made them more determined to force admission, as Mrs. Barret had been very active in the punishment dealt out to them a few nights before. Mrs. Barret, fully realising the brutality of the men, climbed through a back window, whilst they were battering down the front door, and she tried to effect her escape to a neighbour's house, at the other end of the Nudic. She had not got far away when the men saw her and gave chase.

In the partial darkness she eluded them or a while, by crawling along the edge of a dangerous cliff. Just then, however, she saw her pursuers making towards her, and as only a comparatively narrow rift in the cliff lay between her and the approach to the house that she was hoping to reach for safety—she prepared to leap. It was too late; the pursuers were upon her, and crushing blows

from their cruel sticks fell upon her head, and with fractured skull she fell to the beach below—dead! George White, the blacksmith, whose house Mrs. Barret was trying to reach, heard the rowdies pass, and he glanced from their remarks that something serious had happened at the cliff side. He went over to the place, but it was too dark for him to see anything that might be on the rocks below. He called several times, but as he got no reply he went home and to bed. The next morning, as soon as it was light, he went again, and there, above high water mark he saw the body of a woman motionless in death. Calling his boy and getting into his Rothery, they rowed to the beach and recognized there the body of Hannah Barret. Mr. White reported it to the Magistrate, and then the body was removed to Barret's house for the Coroner's inquest. An entry in the Burial Register of St. Paul's records the incident as one of the events that mark a period when rum was largely responsible for some of the foulest deeds in the history of Trinity. The entry is as follows:—"October 25th, 1767—Interred, Hannah, the wife of Alexander Barret. She was driven from her home by some drunken fellows and found dead the next day at the bottom of a precipice with her head terribly out." As those who were suspected of being responsible for this deed, were found to be leaving Trinity, it was decided not to arrest them, as the town would be best served by their permanent absence from the place. Alexander Barret was also advised to leave the town; which, after the sale of his property, he did; and the date when he and the murderers of his wife, for whose degraded morals he (and his wife) were largely responsible, left Trinity, that day marked the end of a disgraceful period, and the beginning of a better condition of things in Trinity.

A BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION.

One of Skipper Jenkins' birthday presents was a brown canvas bag filled with such odds and ends as may be useful to him when he is looking after the farm. The contents were as follows:—A pocket knife with a crooked blade; a small glue pot; a dozen bull dog buttons; a large lead pencil; some gats and barn-door hooks; two pocket handkerchiefs; a mouth organ; a dringing cup; a salt-and-pepper shaker; a package of bull's-eye candles. In an envelope was the following poetic (?) serial explanation of it all—and signed by three of the skipper's young men friends:

"Dear Skipper! On this Sunday morn, Of eighty years since you were born; We wish to multiply your joys, By little gifts from hobble-de-hoys.

Should anyone attempt your life, Just use your crooked pocket knife; But if he's not cut quite in two, Then patch him up with our big pen-cil.

When gallowes to pants won't stick, The Bull Dog Button does the trick; And when you lend a farm utensil, Just mark it down with your big pen-cil.

When day's work's done upon the farm, Just hook the gates and lock the barn; And wipe your nose and play a tune, And see the cow jump over the moon.

When to the brook you take your cup, And black duck tries with you to sup; Put salt and pepper on his tail, And make your brown bag his small jail.

Then, once a man and twice a child, With bull's-eye now and then beguiled; Bid work from worry be asundered, And may you live to be a hundred.

TRINITY AND NEW HARBOUR.

Trinity is always interested in the doings of New Harbor, T.B., and especially in anything in which a Newhook is concerned; as Trinity has much to do with the early settlement of New Harbor, and the Newbooks went there from Trinity. In a letter from a Trinitarian who is visiting New Harbor he mentions the following:—In the stable loft of the Parsonage property, I found a board 9 feet long by 4 inches wide on which is beautifully painted the following notice:—"This place of Worship was erected by the voluntary contributions of the inhabitants of this place, as a public monument of the zeal in the cause of Religion and was opened for Divine Service on the 10th of September, 1815, Charles Newhook, Architect." Probably this was painted by the clergyman in charge. Who he was, 108 years ago, the church it refers to; and the history of that notice, are interesting enough for the New Harbor Correspondent, to the Evening Telegram, to ascertain from the old church books, and the oldest inhabitant, and to give us the information in his notes. We are glad to know that the church was built by a Newhook from Trinity.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mr. Walter Clouston, wife and child are registered at the Garland, and are thoroughly enjoying a holiday, the permanent good effects of which will be felt by them months to come.

Mr. Bernard Parsons, representing Johnson & Ward (Stocks and Bonds) spent the week at Trinity, and registered at the Garland.

Miss Marie Erikson, Miss Phyllis Erikson and Miss Mollie White are occupying the Bungalow at the Erikson farm in Glen Cove.

LEONARD

OVER EIGHTY-EIGHT YEARS MAKING GOOD SOILERS AND STILL MAKING THEM Write for illustrated folder Established 1834 Head Office & Works—London, Canada Branches & Agents from Coast to Coast

Campbell's Patent Roofing.

LARGE SIZE ROLLS—THREE PLY QUALITY.

\$2.59

TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY-NINE CENTS PER ROLL COMPLETE WITH NAILS AND CEMENT.

We have 3,000 Rolls to arrive here this week ex. S. S. Manoa from Montreal Houses covered with Campbell's Patent Roofing pay lower insurance rates than houses covered with tarred felts.

Each roll of Campbell's Patent Roofing will cover same roofing space as a roll of three-ply felt.

Campbell's Patent Roofing, when laid by a certificated roofer, is guaranteed for 15 years.

This is a rare opportunity for you to get a bargain in roofing. Don't miss it. You won't need to buy nails with this roofing, and you need not tar this Patent Roofing until it has been 1 or 2 years on your roof.

COLIN CAMPBELL, Ltd., Water St., St. John's.

July 24, 31, 30, 25

Captain Blackwood arrived from Mutton Bay, Straits of Bell Isle, on Monday last with 550 quintals of fish. The Captain secured two loads last year and will probably do the same this year.

Mr. John Burnell returned to St. John's by Thursday's express.

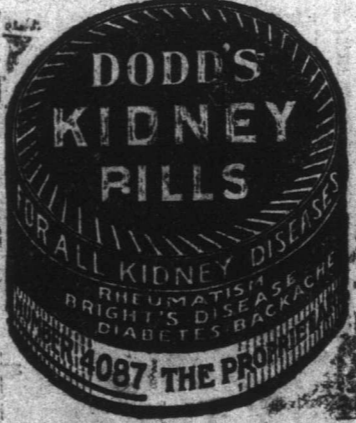
Rev. E. P. Law, of Trinity East, is at Ireland's Eye, doing Priest's work in the upper part of Trinity Parish. Mrs. Law and the children are guests of Mrs. W. G. Hodder, during Mr. Law's itinerary.

Miss Lillian Jones of Trinity East, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Jones and cousin of Canon Lockyer, was married to Rev. George Harrington of Lorne, Quebec, last week. Rev. Mr. Harrington has volunteered for two years' residence and work on Quebec Labrador, which extends as far as Blanc Sablon. We wish them good luck in the name of the Lord.

W. J. L. July 28th, 1923.

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Phone 2916.



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Wallace Silverware.

Is your Table Silver as good to-day as when you bought it?

Have you noticed that at the parts most exposed to wear, the plate has become worn?

Do you think this condition of your Silver is in keeping with your idea of a well appointed table?

Then why not, when you decide on replacing your old ware, give place to it with the "Wallace" Brand, the Silver that refuses to wear and is guaranteed without time limit.

Start with the Tea Spoons and gradually complete your Set with the one pattern—there are several for you to choose from and the price is very moderate.

Tea Spoons cost \$5.00 for a Dozen.

T. J. DULEY & CO., Ltd.

The Reliable Jewellers & Opticians.

Dog Thieves Around.

A gentleman of the higher levels complains that certain people are showing about the neighbourhood at night stealing dogs. A fine young Ndd. dog owned by his son was stolen on Saturday night last. It re-

turned after midnight Tuesday showing every evidence of very brutal treatment. Its mouth was bleeding and there were marks showing that it had been kicked. It is unfortunate that such characters cannot be discovered and treated as they deserve. Look out for the Independent, July 28th

BILLY'S UNCLE



Impossible.

BY BEN BATSFORD.