

TRINITY.

OUR CHRISTMAS NUMBER—THE HOLY, HAPPY CHRISTMAS TIME.

TO many of our people, the present Christmas Day and the Christmas Season—in spite of dull times—will not be wanting in those bodily and social luxuries, that such people have foolishly got themselves to believe are absolutely necessary to the keeping of the holy season.

There are many others, to whom the same holy season at its coming this year, will be marked by an absence of much of this world's goods in their homes; and who, because of this, will, as foolishly, get themselves to believe that the season has little or no claims upon their observance.

The people in both of these classes, should go back together in serious thought, to the first Christmas morning in the Stable at Bethlehem. At that holy spot—to the first of those classes there would surely come a realization of the great contrast between their present luxurious home celebration of Christmas, and that of the Nativity itself. To the other of those classes there would come a like realization of the sameness—in respect of lack of bodily comforts—between them and their homes, and those bodily comforts in the Stable at Bethlehem, on the Holy Night when Jesus was born.

To both classes alike would doubtless come a realization of the greater truth—that worship, as offered by the Shepherds, and later by the Wise Men from the East, has more to do with, and is more consistent with the keeping of Christmas, than either of them had ever thought of.

To them would come the realization that the true keeping of Christmas (though but dimly understood by the Shepherds) is nevertheless a spiritual action; that the real joy of Christmas, springs from the fact of the Birth of Jesus Christ was the outward manifestation of the incarnation of the Son of God, which took place when Jesus was conceived by the Holy Ghost, in the womb of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Because of this, Christmas Day is first of all, a holy day, and its first and greatest duties are spiritual duties. The Stable of Bethlehem is now the Church of God; the Manger cradle is now the Altar of God. To that Stable, to that Church, every foot should bend; at that Manger, at that Altar, every knee should bow as the first duties of Christmas Day, and there, as we begin our Eucharist, the fullness of our hearts' vision will be best expressed by our lips, in the words: "Yea! Lord We Greet Thee, Born this happy morning." "Venite Adoremus."

Then, as we go back from this special meeting with Jesus—"We shall ever bring Him where we come, and going take Him to our home." And what a home! What a social life! What a happy Christmas it will be! With Jesus directing and sharing our joys, restraining our appetites, checking and inspiring our speech, suggesting those things that will bring most happiness to soul and body; things most consistent with our Christian profession. A happy Christmas, because a holy one: always remembering that religion and religious duties were never intended to make, and never did make, nor ever will make our greatest pleasures less.

A CHRISTMAS CARD

for

THE DOCTORS.

Dr. Sinclair has now been with us six months, and during that time we have got to know each other intimately in the various walks of life. Our highest hopes in respect to him professionally, have been more than realized; whilst the social qualities of the Doctor and Mrs. Sinclair have given us additional cause for corporate and individual satisfaction. We are glad to know that our people have, to date, satisfactorily shown in a manly and a practical way, their appreciation of his unselfish devotion to duty, as well as his recognized professional skill. This is Doctor and Mrs. Sinclair's first Christmas in Newfoundland, and we wish them all the happiness that clusters around the holy season. At the same time we do not forget the friends who were with us last year in like positions, and our thoughts go out in happy memories of Dr. and Mrs. Barlow. To them, too, we offer the assurance of grateful recollections, professionally and otherwise, and we wish them every happiness in their new home, and with new friends in Port aux Basques, during the festive season, and always.

SOME OLD MARRIAGES AND WITNESSES THERETO.

Copies of some interesting marriage entries in the old Church Registers:—
1848—William Newhook, of New Harbor, married to Elizabeth Hoparth,

of Trinity. Witnesses: Alexander Graham, John Woodman.
1844—John Newhook, of New Harbor, married to Phoebe Marsh, of Old Bonaventure. Witnesses: Thos. DeGrish, Solomon Seward.
1844—John Pawley, of Hant's Harbor, married to Elizabeth Chappel, of British Harbor. Witnesses: Samuel Maidment, Charles Phillips.

1846—Charles Morris, of Cuckhold's Cove, married to Hannah Hunt, of Trinity. Witnesses: Elizabeth Finch, James Christian.

1850—Robert Curtis, married to Ann Jeffries, both of Trinity. Witnesses: Robert Grant, Charles Grant, Reginald Tibbs.

N.B.—I have heard my father say that when the Parson (addressing Robert Curtis) said, "Say after me, Robert," and then said "I Robert," that Robert Grant also said "I Robert," and it took some time to make Robert Grant to understand that it was not he who was being married, but Robert Curtis. Robert Grant was married to Robert Curtis's sister, Honor, at the time he was "best man" for Robert Curtis, and evidently he regarded the wedding as a family affair.

1863—George Lewis, of St. John's, married to Elizabeth M. Ash, of Trinity. Witnesses: William Davis Cross, Mary R. Buchanan, Francis Ash, Margaret Pittman, Jessie Bayly, Joseph Ash, James Mews Collis, Elizabeth Pinhorn.

REMINISCENCES OF "THE BIG HOUSE"

JOHN BINGLEY GARLAND, Esq., and

REV. AUBREY G. SPENCER.

1921

With a mind that is naturally reminiscent—as with the Christmas Season the year 1921 draws to a close—my thoughts go back over the past, and through the familiar pages of the old Church Registers and other sources, I find myself trying to visualize some of the scenes in Trinity a hundred years ago. "The Big House" as it was then (and for many years after) known to everybody in the Bight—claims first attention. Standing as it does to-day, deserted, and fast going to decay, it was then in charge of John Bingley Garland, Esq., in person; and with every room in it furnished and in use: with visitors from England enjoying its privacy, with housekeepers, maids, cooks, etc., looking after its comforts in the various departments; with trained men in charge of "the big garden," the cows and the poultry,—and it all, as a result, yielding a plentiful provision for the larger, the house was the scene of continuous social and home-like gatherings.

Shop, office, stores and wharves, were scenes of the busiest activities—all of which, at the same time were duplicated at the other end of the Harbor, at Slade's thoroughly equipped premises, and in a lesser degree by several smaller business firms on other parts of the Harbor waterfront. Prosperity writ large, was in evidence everywhere. Rev. John Clinch, the parish priest of the district for thirty odd years, had just been called to his rest, and pending the arrival of Rev. Aubrey G. Spencer, as his successor, the Magistrate, John Bingley Garland, and George Skelton, Esquires—highly respected by everybody—were duly authorized to marry and to act as Lay Readers in the Church—such marriage being, when possible, ratified and solemnized by the parish priest upon his arrival.

In my notes of December 10th, I mentioned the fact that this year, 1921, is the centennial of Rev. Aubrey G. Spencer's leaving Trinity. The only record in Trinity of Parson Spencer's work, is that found in the Baptismal, Marriage and Burial Registers of the parish in 1819, 1820 and 1821. The first of these is a baptismal entry on September 21st, 1819, of Mary Ann, child of John and Amy Powlow. There are two marriage entries in 1820—one of Richard Nurse and Ann Sprague; the other of William Spence of Jiggings Hole and Ann Peasecock, of Trinity. In 1821 there are two marriage entries—one of Francis Barnes and Ann Watson, of English Harbor; the other of Robert Grant and Elizabeth Diddham, of Trinity. During the year 1821 there were 30 baptisms registered by Parson Spencer, and his last entry is dated August 10th in that year. It is the burial of Ann Pittman, aged 60 years.

Parson Spencer then went to Bermuda, where he was appointed Archdeacon of the Island. A few years afterwards he was consecrated as the first Bishop of Newfoundland, and he visited Trinity as the Bishop of the Diocese in 1846. Some years later he was translated to the Diocese of Jamaica. He died in England, and Canon Bayly told me a few weeks since, that whilst looking through a beautiful country, church-yard in England some years ago, he was surprised to find himself standing at the

foot of a tomb-stone, on which were the words: "Sacred to the memory of Right Rev. Aubrey G. Spencer, the first Bishop of Newfoundland." Eternity alone will reveal all that we owe to him as the parish priest of Trinity, and the Bishop of the Diocese. May he rest in peace.

SOME BAPTISMS

In Trinity

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

Tabitha, child of Richard and Susannah Brown, Trouty.

Amy, child of John and Mary Gent, Trinity.

Sarah Bella, child of James and Joanna Lockyer, Trinity.

Sarah, child of Edward and Martha Rowe, Trinity.

Thomas, child of Robert and Sarah Hart, Trinity.

William, child of Robert and Sarah Hart, Trinity.

Stephen, child of Robert and Mary Sexton, Trinity.

Susan, child of John and Anne Finch, Trinity.

Mahala, child of James and Sarah King, Bonaventure.

Jacob, child of Thomas and Margaret Miller, Bonaventure.

Edward, child of Edward and Eleanor Hunt, Trouty.

Edward and William, children of Edward and Nancy Cooper, Ireland's Eye. (Edward 4 years old and William 4 months.)

Eleanor, child of Robert and Margaret White, Trinity, 1822.

Reuben, child of James and Grace Toop, Ireland's Eye, 1822. 3½ years old.

N.B.—There is a note in the margin of this entry as follows: "I stood for this boy myself, William Bullock."

Richard and Ann Elizabeth, children of Thomas and Ann Green, Trinity. (Richard 3 years old and Ann 10 months.)

PETER BRAZIL

The Indian, who died in Trinity

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

Amongst the institutions that formed an essential part of Trinity, and the people who lived here a hundred years ago, were the Indian camps near Penguin Cove, and the families who lived in them. At that time Solomon Paul's, or Tom Joe's wigwam was as much a real part of the settlement as was "the big house" at Garland's; and Peter Brazil the Indian—in his own estimation, was as important an individual, as was John Bingley Garland himself. Those Indians were Micmacs. By nature the men were hunters; by practice, they were such, only so far as it was absolutely necessary to provide them with scant food and clothing. The women, too, were hunters in their own way. They did their hunting in the homes of their white sisters in town, when there was no "lasses or tea" in the wigwam, and everybody was more or less kind to them. Mary Brazil was the old woman of the camps. Her daughter, Halala, was married to Solomon Paul; her youngest sister Menehahkah, was the wife of Tom Joe; and her son Peter was a squaw man, and a wanderer. Peter seldom stayed long in one place. He could make a bucket or a tub when it suited him; and he could snare a hare, or trap a fox, whenever he wanted either some meat for the pot, or a skin to barter for rum or tobacco. Peter was six feet tall in his moccasins; straight as a gun-rod; with a girth measure—that indicated good living, though somewhat out of proportion even to his height; and everybody knew him as a man of leisure, and respected him accordingly.

He left the camp at Trinity during the fall of 1821, to visit friends at the camp in Rider's Harbor, with the understanding that he was to return to Trinity for Christmas. December was very cold and stormy, even for an Indian, and though Peter found his way back to Trinity in time for the Christmas festivities in the camp, he was in poor physical condition to enjoy them, for he had contracted a heavy cold on his way from Rider's Harbor, which developed into pneumonia, and on the 28th December he died. Those who had known him in life, arranged for a Christian burial in the old Church-yard, and in the Burial Register of St. Paul's is the following entry:

"Dec. 30th, 1821—Buried, Peter Brazil the noted Indian, aged 49. He had no fixed place of residence, and died at Trinity, Dec. 28th."

ORDINATION Etc.

In Trinity

By BISHOP FIELD.

SEVENTY YEARS AGO.

One of the most fascinating little books that I have had the pleasure of reading for some time past, is that which contains Bishop Field's Journals of voyages of visitations to the coast of Labrador, and the South West and North East coasts of Newfoundland in 1849 and 1853. There is not a dull paragraph in those Journals and the good old Bishop's quiet and natural ways of dealing with people, understanding their varied positions, and administering to their spiritual and temporal needs, would

lead a stranger to suppose that he had been with such people all his life time; whereas, in truth, they and their circumstances, in many instances, were entirely new to him.

In spite of the hankering on my part to quote largely from these Journals, from start to finish, I must, whilst writing under the headline of Trinity, confine my remarks, and limit my quotations to such things as deal with Trinity, and to those actions of the saintly old Bishop, that made interesting Trinity-history of seventy years ago.

In 1849, the Bishop in the Church Ship "Hawk" visited the coast of Labrador and round the whole Island of Newfoundland. This visitation, which began on June 23rd for the South West coast, found the Bishop in Trinity on his way back from Labrador on October 2nd. During the next twelve days he held services at English Harbor, Salmon Cove, Old and New Bonaventures, Trouty and Trinity. In the Bishop's Journal of Saturday, October 13th, 1849, is the following entry: "After prayers at Trinity I took a 'pleasant walk to God's Cove, which is one of the many beautiful arms of this wonderful harbor.' Though now cut up by the railway, and its hillside-woods partially destroyed by fire it is still a beautiful spot."

On June 13th, 1853, the Bishop left St. John's again for a voyage of visitation on the Coast of Labrador, and the North East Coast of Newfoundland, in the same good ship "Hawk." Saturday, September 15th, found the Bishop again in Trinity, where he remained till September 27th. Those twelve days were memorable ones to Trinity Bight, and specially to Trinity itself; for in addition to the confirmation and other services at English Harbor, Salmon Cove, and the Bonaventures, the Church and Church yard at Trouty were consecrated on St. Matthew's Day, whilst daily services were held in St. Paul's, Trinity when the Bishop and his clergy were in town.

The one service, however, to which all the others led up, and prepared for: the service around which all the others clustered: the service, which became a red letter event in the history of Trinity, was the Ordination Service in Old St. Paul's, on Sunday, September 24th. At this service two Divinity Students from Queen's College, St. John's were made Deacons—they were Mr. Josiah Darrell and Mr. John Moreton. At the same service Rev. Charles Walsh and Rev. Thomas Boland were advanced to the priesthood. At this service Rev. Thomas Wood, B.D., was the preacher, prayers were said by Rev. Benjamin Smith, Rev. J. B. Freer was the precentor, and the Bishop was celebrant at the Holy Communion.

In the Bishop's Journal of that date is the following: "This solemn and important service . . . is a great event and a great advance in the ecclesiastical history and 'state of the settlement of Trinity, and I humbly trust, will bring with it a blessing and all some faithful hearts with joy and thankfulness.' The clergy who took part in that ordination were: Rev. Messrs. Crouch, Smith, Wood, Freer, Moreton, Walsh, Darrell and Boland."

During his visit to Trinity the Bishop renewed his acquaintance "with some of the standing inhabitants, and among others a respectable lady ninety years old, who seemed 'well to understand and appreciate the purpose of a Bishop's visit.' This old lady was Mrs. Catherine Ask (our Mrs. Pittman's grandmother) who died September 21st, 1853, aged 95 years.

In his references to Trinity the Bishop acknowledges the kindness and the many attentions "I and my friends have received in this most polished, 'if not the most picturesque of Newfoundland outposts.' On St. Matthew's Day, September 21st, the Bishop and his clergy went to Trouty and consecrated the Church there. He says: "We were received on our arrival at Trouty with a salute."

"We took our intermediate refreshment at the house of a worthy planter." He entertained the Bishop and clergy with an excellent "Newfoundland dinner, viz. tea, hard and soft bread, with butter, eggs, and roasted caplin in abundance." This "worthy old planter" was, I believe, old Mr. Brown, well known and highly respected by everybody in Trinity Bight. The tower of that old Church in Trouty was surmounted by a trout.

Looking back over the past in the light of that memorable Ordination—may we not conclude that the dedication (since that time) of fourteen or fifteen young Trinitarians to the priesthood, is one of the fruits of the object-lesson as taught by that Ordination Service in Trinity sixty-eight years ago, and an answer to the Bishop's prayer that it may be followed "with a benefit and a blessing, and fill some faithful hearts with 'joy and thankfulness.'"

In addition to this Ordination having been held in Trinity; it is worthy of notice that the first graduates of Queen's College were ordained in Trinity; that the first Newfoundland priesthood, was registered at Garland's, and returned to St. John's.

Canon Lockyer will assist Rev. R. H. Mercer at the services in Port Union on Christmas Day.

Mr. Samuel Grant returned from England on Saturday last, and brought with him a one-ton Ford Motor Truck.

Mrs. Cahill, wife of the station master at Brooklyn, B.B., and her sister Miss Freebairn, were visitors at Trinity last week. They are daughters of Dr. Freebairn of Ferryland. Glad to see them.

Rev. Dr. Curtis visited and inspected the Methodist Schools in Trinity Bight last week; registered at Garland's Hotel, and returned to St. John's.

Westclox

How father-beat the tardy-bell

LIKE most successful business men he was a stickler for punctuality. He considered his habit of being at the right place at the right time responsible for his success.

To encourage the same habit in his sons, he gave each boy a new alarm clock on the day he started to school. The clock is the boy's very own—just as his pencils and school books.

The plan works like a charm. The boys are proud to bring their report-cards home; the "times tardy" column shows a clean record. And father is as much pleased with their showing at school as with the success plan.

He knows they are learning one of the big secrets of his success; getting on the job at the first tap of the gong.

If you ask him the most important study his boys are taking, he'll answer: "Punctuality," and he'll recommend as a text book a dependable alarm clock.

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Trinity, and that the present Principal of the College is a Trinitarian. Next to the regret experienced by me at the time—forty years ago—when I was rejected as a would-be student at Queen's College, is the present regret, that amongst the students from the different parts of Newfoundland now enrolled there, Trinity is not represented.

TRINITY PERSONALS.

Mr. Raymond White is spending Christmas at his home in Trinity.

Doctor and Mrs. Sinclair spent a few days in St. John's last week, and returned on Monday.

Mr. Eric Rankin, Manager of the Royal Bank, Trinity, is spending Christmas with mother and friends in the city.

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for Christmas. A happy Christmas, Doctor.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Grant expect to leave in the near future for Seattle, Washington, U.S.A. We wish them well wherever they go, and every happiness during their stay there. We, however, can ill afford to lose them—and, selfish though the wish may be—we hope they will return to us again with the spring.

We thank Mr. John Coleman, of Badger, for his kind interest in our Trinity Notes, and his good wishes for the writer. It is a good many years since Mr. Coleman was born and lived in Trinity. We are glad to hear of his welfare, and we are not surprised to hear of his continued interest in Trinity. A happy Christmas, John. Glad you liked the pirate story.

Will the people on the West Coast who have written to headquarters an appreciation of what they are pleased to refer to as: "Your very interesting Trinity Column," kindly accept my best thanks for the same. My greatest pleasure is derived from the service I render. A happy Christmas to you all.

Mr. N. J. King, of Bonaventure, who has been at the Normal Training School, St. John's, is home for Christmas. After New Year he will take charge of the Church of England School at Pinchard's Island.

Miss Mollie White, Miss Nina Granger and Miss Phyllis Erikson of Bishop Spencer College, and Miss Marie Erikson, of the Methodist Col-

lege, are spending their Christmas holidays at their home in Trinity.

Rev. Chas. M. Stuckings, of Trinity, did priest's duty at English Harbor and at Champneys on Sunday last. Morning and Evening Prayer were said at St. Paul's, Trinity, by Mr. Shepherd, a Divinity Student of Queen's College, St. John's.

Higgins-Bailey, Married at Christ Church, Port Rexton, on December 20th, Mr. Thomas Higgins, of Catalina, to Miss Annie Bailey, of Port Rexton.

—W. J. L.

A good filling is made as follows: Scrape and mash 2 bananas and mix with 1 tablespoon lemon juice, 2 tablespoons powdered sugar and ½ cup candied orange peel.

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ST. JOHN'S

Household Notes.

When roasting ducks, the oven should be as hot as for pastry. Do not close oven door all the way, so as to provide ventilation.

When making cranberry sauce, or when cooking rhubarb, if a pinch of salt is added, a third less sugar is necessary for sweetening.

Almond cherries are made as follows: Place a candied cherry on the large end of a blanched almond and dip into granulated sugar.

Before cooking prunes, wash them well in cold water and then in hot water. Cover them with clear cold water to soak over night.

An excellent salad is made with sliced new beets, cooked until tender, with the addition of four sliced onions and one-half cup of vinegar. Chill and serve on shredded lettuce.