



TRINITY.

(Received Feb. 17th)

People who are kind enough to read and to become interested in my contributions to the Evening Telegram, often ask me how I manage to get so many interesting, funny and useful things about people of a generation that has passed away before I was born. Well, there are two reasons for my success in this department—

First, it may be regarded as successful because these two reasons may be merged into one. God gave to my father a sense of humour, which I am thankful to say, has been transmitted to me in greater measure.

The fact that my father had this sense of humour developed, enabled him to select, and to retain in his memory, the funny things that were said and done by the people in his boyhood and manhood days. The same sense of humour that enabled my father to remember those things, also caused him to derive pleasure in recounting them to his family and friends.

Second, the Island, covered with living green (that suggested the name by which the Cove has always been known) stands a silent sentinel and guardian just off the shore; and were it gifted with speech, it would be able to tell a deeply interesting and pathetic story of family life and happiness, as once lived on that plateau in the Cove—washed in front by the water of the Atlantic, and nestled under the South Side hills, that rise abruptly from the rear.

In the middle of the plateau stands the old house (built by Bartholomew's sons) decaying and weather beaten. Some years, during the summer months, one of Bartholomew's great grandsons comes and lives in the old house, whilst he engages in the fishing—otherwise the Cove is deserted. At this time of year it shares in the absence of life and in the wintry desolation of the coast, as though it were in mourning for the past. With the return of summer, however, nature will deck it all again in living green and a riot of contrasting colours: the lambs will gambol around the old house; the sea-birds will rise and dip and scream over the Cove; the broad Atlantic will gently lap its shore, and at times, dash its spray in wild abandonment over it all—as though all had united to try its best to woo back again the happy, continuous family life, that once consecrated its cosy limitations.

It may never succeed in doing this; but there are many reasons why it should attract the summer visitors—those who, tired of the dust and noise, and monotony of city life, are longing for pure salt air, quietude, and companionship with the ocean's changing and varied moods. A week spent there in summer, with a Kodak and some books; when the caplin are rolling by the millions on the beach; and with Trinity as headquarters, would, I am sure provide such a change, as (with fine weather) would be thoroughly enjoyed, and would give satisfactory returns for the investment. Beautiful Green Island Cove.

About a hundred years ago old Mrs. Hodder and old Mrs. Clothier were neighbours of my grandmother in Trinity. They were well known to the folks as peculiar, inasmuch as they failed to reverse the common-sense sayings of daily life, without any consciousness of the fact on their part, and by so doing they often proved to be amusingly interesting to those who had the privilege of hearing their conversation and exchanges of compliments. For example:—Mrs. Hodder sent Mrs. Clothier half a dozen herring, for which Mrs. Clothier was very thankful, and she anxiously awaited the first opportunity to crystallise her grateful feelings into appropriate words. A few days after, they met at Green's Well, and Mrs. Clothier said to Mrs. Hodder:—"You're welcome to the herring you sent me, Mrs. Hodder." In reply to this, Mrs. Hodder made her best bow, and put on her most appreciative smile, and said:—"Thankee Mrs. Clothier." Then they went home, blissfully unconscious of the fact that they had reversed their compliments: thoroughly satisfied that each had said the proper thing—and prepared to do it again.

Record of Baptism of the family of Bartholomew and Christiana Coleman, of Green Island Cove, South Side, Trinity.

1805—Mary, 1807—Sarah.

1809—Peter Sullivan. 1811—Bartholomew.

1818—Jeremiah. 1818—James.

1818—Joseph. It is well nigh impossible to look through the old Church Registers, and to read those entries of the baptism of the members of the family of Bartholomew and Christiana Coleman of Green Island Cove, over a hundred years ago; and then, during a summer-day-walk down the road on the South Side of Trinity, to turn off at right angles, and look down upon the Cove as it is to-day, without a sigh for the glory that has departed, an expression of admiration of the beauties of nature:—"Nature, which is but a name for an effect, whose cause is God."

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La Grippe
Pneumonia and Colds exhaust in the short period of their course more of the nerve tissue of the body than weeks of hard work. After them take

Asaya-Neural
THE NEW REMEDY FOR NERVOUS EXHAUSTION
which contains Lactin (concentrated from eggs), the form of phosphates required for nerve repair.

PREPARED BY
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO.
HART'S BUILDING, MONTREAL

Best Results
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DYEING OR
TINTING USE
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DYES
The kind of dye Professional Dyers use.

Look for the Brand on the back of the Board.

A nice rug or mat will cost you about \$9.00, but even the best of rugs will wear out after a few years' service; yet you wouldn't consider \$9.00 too much to pay for a good rug or mat.

A Beaver Board ceiling will cost no more than a good rug, but unlike a rug, a Beaver Board ceiling will not wear out, it will last as long as your house, and after 20 years' wear will look as good as when first put on.

Within a month or so you will begin house cleaning, won't you decide to do just one ceiling with Beaver Board? It will wonderfully improve the appearance of your room.

If you do one room this year and your main hallway also with Beaver Board, you will be delighted and you will have a home to be proud of. Think it over.

A Beaver Board ceiling costs less and looks better than a plastered or V jointed ceiling. Beaver Board is good enough for your best room and cheap enough for your kitchen; about \$9.00 worth of Beaver Board will cover your ceiling.

A dining room with walls and ceiling panelled with Beaver Board is the utmost in style and comfort. You can do your dining room—both walls and ceiling—with about \$30.00 worth of Beaver Board.

This is the Beaver Board trade mark.

Look for this brand on the back of the board you buy.



If the board you buy as Beaver Board is not branded like this you are being cheated. Give us the information and get \$50.00.

COLIN CAMPBELL, Limited,
Importers of Beaver Board.

Feb. 16, 1922

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Some happy events of a hundred years ago—

(Married)
1814—William Triggs of Dorset, England, and Sarah Burrage of Trinity.

1815—Joseph Hart of English Harbor, and Hannah Cutler of Trinity.

1818—John Burke of Dunganvar, Ireland, and Sarah Brine of Trinity.

1818—William Hefard of New Perlican, and Hannah Hisecock of Heart's Content.

1820—John Etheridge, son of James and Amy, of Salmon Cove, and Patience Ash, widow of Henry Ash, Hart's Harbor.

1819—John Johnson, of Bornholm, an Island of Denmark in the Baltic, and Hannah Barnes of Trinity.

1816—Richard Moors, son of John and Catherine Moors, and Honour Ketch, of Trinity.

1816—Michael Scully of Waterford, Ireland, and Ann Cahill of Westford, Ireland.

1821—James Techer, of St. Nicholas, County of Aberdeen, Scotland, and Amelia Frances Skelton of St. George. Hanover square, London. Witnesses—George Skelton, William Kelson, Jr.

I have vivid personal recollections of the congregation of punts in the square of water-space, known as "the pound," at Brookings' wharf on a fine fish-shipping-day in August, fifty years ago. The punts, and seine-skiffs, loaded with dry fish would come in one after another, get in as near as they could to where the cullers were stationed on the wharves, and then wait their turn to unload. As the punt that got in first was discharged, the owner would try to get it out towards the head of the wharf to let another loaded one in. If the man did not mind just how he maneuvered his punt, this getting out was not a difficult operation. No fisherman at that time, however, would ever dream of turning his boat against the sun, and this, of course, materially added to the difficulties of his work. From the head of the north wharf one busy day, I watched old William—working hard to get his punt free from the congestion, and working all the harder because he was determined not to turn his boat against the sun. At last he succeeded in getting his boat free, and as he was making the boat fast to the rail of the wharf, I said to him—"you would not turn your punt against the sun, William, would you?" He looked up, and seeing who it was? He had spoken to him, he said—with a smile on his dear old face, and with a quiet Devonshire drawl—"Not presumptuously sir."

Some Baptisms of over a hundred years ago—

(Baptized)
1818—A daughter to David Buchan, Esq., Commander of H.M. schooner "Adonia," by his spouse Maria; named Maria Sophia.

1812—A son and daughter (twins) to George and Sarah Barnes of English Harbor; named Bernard Pottle and Mary Hastone.

1814—A daughter to James and Elizabeth Gooby of Old Perlican; named Elizabeth Sarah Sweet.

1812—Patrick, child of Dennis and Winifred Egan.

1819—Nicholas, son of John and Rachel Facey.

1819—Rebecca, daughter of Garrett and Susan Cotter, of New Perlican.

1817—William George Parrott, son of James and Joanna Lockyer.

The winter weather has been ideal for the securing of fire-wood. The early winter was cold, but with little snow, enabling the men to cut and stack the wood in the woods, and since the snow came, the roads have been fine for hauling. Owing to high winds the S.W. Arm was late in getting into good condition, but it is all right now, and will be till it thaws out. As I write the N.W. Arm, and the H.R. out to Admiral's Island, are fit for horses to work on, and the woodsmen are using it with profit to buyers and sellers.

A few interments, with cause of death.

(Interred)
1761—John Murphy and Miles McDonald; both burnt to death.

1768—Jeremiah—; famished to death.

1770—Thomas McGrath, of ye Kingdom of Ireland; drowned by accident.

1772—Maurice—; murdered.

Five men at Green Bay (below the Horse Chops) fired at the same time upon a flock of sea ducks, one day last week, and killed fifty nine, which found a ready sale in Trinity at forty cents each. Picked and cleaned they averaged two and three quarter pounds each.

A special thread of seriousness and interest ran through the service in the parish of Trinity East last Sunday. The services of Holy Communion at 8 a.m., in St. Andrew's Church, Holy Communion at 11 in Christ Church, and Evensong at St. Andrew's Church at 6.30 were conducted by Rev. F. P. Law, who has just been appointed rector of the parish of Trinity East, together with spiritual oversight of the Mission of Champney's. The service in the afternoon at 3 o'clock in Christ Church, was conducted by a priest, who, with the Bishop's Mandate, officially inducted Rev. F. P. Law into the temporalities of the parish, and mission committed to his charge. It was a beautiful afternoon and the church was filled to overflowing with a reverent and devout congregation, that took an intelligent part in the service, and listened with attention to the sermon setting forth the reality and the respective duties of priest and people.

Owing in a measure to the scarcity of priests in the Diocese, this parish has been without a rector during the last eight months and as a result, the spiritual losses to the people have been many. The parish is fortunate in having secured Rev. F. P. Law as its rector. He is well known in the Diocese as deeply spiritual and highly intellectual; and if the people will rise to the performance of their spiritual and temporal duties, God's glory will be extended by the deepening of their spiritual life. Mrs. Law and the children are staying with friends at the rectory, in Brooklyn, B. Bay, and will come to Trinity East when the rectory there is ready for occupation. We assure them of a hearty welcome from parishioners, and others who are deeply interested in their welfare.

Immediately before the morning service in St. Paul's Church, Trinity, on Sunday last, the newly elected Church Wardens and Vestry were installed by the rector, Rev. Chas. M. Stickings, standing at the Chancel steps, in the presence of the congregation, they individually answered the rector's questions re faithfulness to their respective duties, after which each man's status was officially declared, and they and the congregation knelt and asked God's blessing on them, and for grace to help them to perform the duties of their office. The service used was authorized by the Bishop, and it was deeply impressive, and fraught with serious thoughts and lessons to every body in the congregation. The Church Wardens are Mr. Fred Morris and Mr. William White. The vestrymen are, Mr. S. Hasey, Mr. Samuel T. Grant, Mr. George Bartlett and F. Somerton, Esq.

Correction.—In the first paragraph of my notes of last Saturday, instead of "The Indians" I left as successors." Kindly read: left no successors.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"E.R." New Harbor—I am glad to hear that some copies of the entries

Store Open
Every Night.

SUMMERS
The Store that Gives Big Values

"The Store of
Greater Service."

APRON CHECK.

This serviceable Apron Check has a nice clean appearance; it will give satisfaction in washing and wear; 36 ins. wide, 35c. yard.

BLACK WOOL.

4 and 5-ply Black Fingering Wool, 14c. slip.

HEAVY BLACK HOSE.

All Wool Black Ribbed Hose, suitable for boys or girls, 79c. pair.

MEN'S

KHAKI SHIRTS.

Good strong Khaki Shirt, cut from a large roomy pattern, affording full freedom of movement to the wearer; all sizes, \$1.75 each.

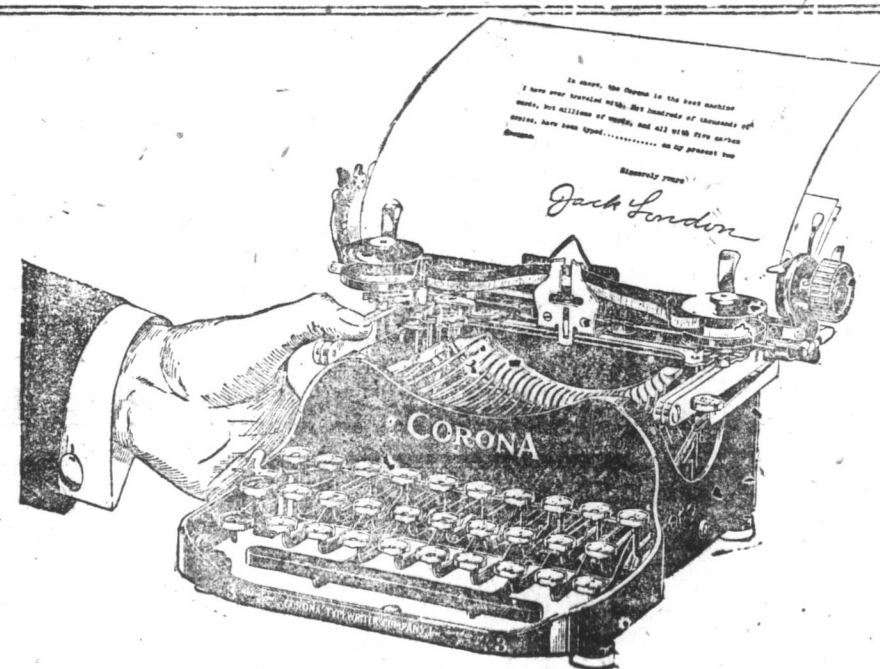
FULL LINE OF ALL POUND GOODS.

MEN'S
"Straight-Line"
LONG RUBBERS.

Made by the famous B. F. Goodrich Co.; made of good quality rubber, \$5.70 pair.

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Jan 27, 1922



SCHOOL SHOES



BOYS'

Durable calf leather, full welt, Blucher style; sizes 1 to 5, \$3.65 to \$4.70.

Brown Calf, Blucher style; sizes 1 to 5, \$4.50 to \$5.50.

60 pairs Vici Blucher, sizes 3 and 4 only. Former price to \$5.00. To clear at \$3.50.

10 pairs boys' G. M. Blucher. Regular price \$7.00. Now \$3.00.

LITTLE GENT'S

Black Calf, Blucher style, sizes 9 to 13. Regular price \$4.50. Now \$3.30.

Same style in kid, only \$3.00.

Box Calf, Blucher style, made on good wide lasts; a shoe that will give splendid service. Formerly \$5.50.

Now only \$4.00. Sizes 9 to 13, including half sizes.

Vici straight laced, sizes 5 to 10, only \$2.90.

Same in Box Calf, \$3.00.

GIRLS'

Calf buttoned, high cut. Former price \$5.50. Now \$2.95.

Sizes 11 to 2.

Vici buttoned, sizes 11 to 2. Regular \$4.90 value for \$2.75.

Box Calf buttoned, good, strong and serviceable; sizes 11 to 2, only \$2.95.

Box Calf buttoned, sizes 5 to 10, \$2.50.

Vici buttoned, sizes 5 to 10, \$2.30.

Same prices in laced.

PARKER & MONROE, Ltd.

Feb. 16, 1922

In the old Church Registers interest you. I hoped they would. Yes, the intercourse between Trinity and New Harbor a hundred years ago, gave us some names in common, and caused us to know a good deal of each other. Rev. William Bullock visited New Harbor in July, 1822, and baptized more than fifty persons. I am sorry that the name Newhook has died out in Trinity.

"T.S." Heart's Delight.—Yes, Rev. William Bullock of Trinity visited from Heart's Delight to Heart's Content during the summer of 1822. At that time he baptized 35 people in Heart's Delight, 30 in New Perlican, 15 in Scilly Cove, 20 in New Harbor and 30 in Heart's Content, in addition to almost as many more in other places en route. Glad to hear from you, write again.

"T.B." St. John's.—Yes, the hymn "We love the place O God" was written in Trinity by Rev. William Bullock, and sung from manuscript for the first time at the opening of St. St. Paul's.

"S.P." English Harbor.—I am sorry to hear that the name Lockyer is forgotten as one of the old residents of English Harbor. The Lockyers and the Pottles came from the same place in England, viz: Christ Church, Hants. Richard Lockyer settled at English Harbor about 1755. He was married to Mary Pottle in 1760. He was a planter in English Harbor for many years. Eight children were born to them there, and his wife and four of their children died there.—W.J.L. Trinity, Feb. 11th, 1922.

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR COLDS.