

TRINITY.

NOTE.—Robert Phaire, M.D., C.M., was the Medical Doctor in Trinity from 1793 to 1798.

During the years from 1793 to 1798, two young men—Robert Phaire and Thomas Nicholls—were fellow students in Trinity College, Dublin, Ireland. Robert Phaire of the county of Waterford, Ireland, was a medical student; and Thomas Nicholls of Devon, England, was a student in arts. Those two young men were particularly drawn to each other by their fondness for the "gentleman's game" of cricket. As they got to know each other better, they found that they had other tastes in common, one of which was music. Robert Phaire's father, as a young man had been a student in the old college, and during his student days he had made many friends in Dublin; hence, when Robert left home to begin his studies there, he took with him letters of introduction to one of his father's old friends, Bernard Fallon, now a well known barrister in the city.

This introduction secured for him a cordial welcome to "the Grange," the name by which Bernard Fallon's beautiful home was known. The prospect of many happy hours there, was all the more pleasing when Mr. Fallon introduced him to his niece, Miss O'Brien, whom he had practically adopted, after his wife's death. Miss O'Brien was passionately fond of music, and some of the happiest hours of Robert Phaire's student days were spent at "the Grange," singing the songs of his country, accompanied on the piano by Miss O'Brien. Robert Phaire's friend, Thomas Nicholls, was singularly gifted with a fine baritone voice, and no musical gathering in college was complete without him. One evening, at "the Grange" Miss O'Brien announced a new song, the words and music of which she had found in a music store that afternoon, and she offered to accompany Robert Phaire on the piano, if he would undertake to sing it. Robert, however, quickly found that it was beyond the compass of his voice, whilst at the same time he recalled the fact that it was one of the songs that he had heard his friend Thomas Nicholls sing so well at the last musicale in college. He mentioned this to Miss O'Brien, with the result that she asked him if he would kindly bring his friend with him to "the Grange" the next evening.

Other emotions besides those that had been stirred by the music, were being experienced by Robert Phaire whilst in Miss O'Brien's presence, and although he was not anxious to risk sharing them with another, he could not well refuse to convey to his friend the kind invitation to "the Grange."

The next evening Robert Phaire and Thomas Nicholls were the centre of attraction at a musical entertainment at "the Grange," to which Miss O'Brien had invited several of her friends who were fond of music, and who had been invited particularly to hear Mr. Nicholls render the song that had so taken her fancy. When Miss O'Brien introduced Mr. Nicholls to her friends, and then asked him to sing the song, to which she was to accompany him, Robert Phaire realized that by his own indiscretion, he had introduced a dangerous rival, to the place which he had got himself to believe he had secured in Miss O'Brien's affections. Robert Phaire, however, was too much of a gentleman to betray his feelings at the time and when he and his friend Nicholls, upon their return to college, discussed the pleasant evening, there was nothing in Nicholls' remarks to indicate that he had given more than a passing thought to his fair hostess.

This negative action of Thomas Nicholls, however, did not by any means do justice to his positive feelings at the time; for he had, during that short evening, fallen deeply in love with Miss O'Brien. After this, Robert Phaire was a constant visitor at "the Grange," but as Thomas Nicholls' invitation was not often repeated, he did not see much of Miss O'Brien, though he never dismissed her from his thoughts. The year after he left college, he was not surprised to hear that Robert Phaire had graduated with high honours, as a surgeon, and that he had married Miss O'Brien, and that they had left Ireland for one of the colonies, where he had secured a position as surgeon.

Thomas Nicholls always had a hankering for the sea, and after he was graduated at Trinity College, he bought a commission in the Royal Navy, and within the next ten years promotion followed rapidly, and he found himself in charge of H.M.S. Defiance, with orders to report to the Admiral of the North Atlantic Fleet, stationed in St. John's, Newfoundland. He was still a bachelor, and in the rack in his private cabin—side by side with the photographs of his father, mother, and sister, was that of a beautiful girl, whose peculiar type of beauty was distinctly Irish. The Captain always referred to it as the photograph of a college friend, and he was never surprised, (though always pleased) to find those who saw it, fascinated by the rare beauty of the face—the face of the only girl he ever loved;

the face of one he still loved; the face of one of whom he had no idea as to where she had gone years ago, or even as to whether she was still alive. Though he had not seen her since his college days, and though he knew she had married his old college friend, he always believed that some day he would meet her again, and that she would then be at liberty to say yes to a question, that several times during his college days he had all but made up his mind to ask her.

The colony to which Dr. Phaire and his bride had gone so many years ago, was Newfoundland, and they had settled down in Trinity, which at that time was the most prosperous outpost in the colony, and where, for several years they were very happy. During the summer of 1798 Dr. Phaire's health began to fail, and an entry in the Burial Register of St. Paul's, Trinity, tells the result:—"September 18th 1798; Interred, Robert Phaire, Surgeon, son of S. Phaire, Esq., of Broomfield, County of Wexford, in the Kingdom of Ireland." After the doctor's death, his widow decided to remain in Trinity, where she had made many friends, and where she was a welcome visitor to the homes of rich and poor alike.

In the summer of 1800 Capt. Nicholls of H.M.S. Defiance was ordered to cruise along the coast of Newfoundland, visiting the principal harbours en route, with a commission as magistrate to hear complaints, and to settle such difficulties as may arise in those places, where living was more or less transitory, and law was not too clearly defined. During the winter the ship was laid up in St. John's, and with the coming of spring Capt. Nicholls left St. John's late in April, direct for Trinity, so that he might be there before the men of the fishing fleet arrived from England. Upon arrival at Trinity the ship was prepared for visitors, and invitations to a reception, to be followed by a dance, were issued to the representatives of the business firms, and the professional men, together with their wives, daughters, or any other lady friends they might feel disposed to bring with them. Captain Nicholls, in cocked hat, gold lace, epaulettes and sword, looked every inch a sailor, as he stood under the awning to receive and welcome his guests, as their names were announced by the local J.P., John Bingley Garland, Esq. He was in every sense at ease, and his courteous manner made others to feel the same, as he welcomed them to the ship. That ease, however, was considerably disturbed when a lady, with William Kelson, Esq., as her escort, came on board, and Mr. Garland announced:—"Mrs. Phaire, the widow of our late beloved doctor," and there, before him, stood the Miss O'Brien of his college days—the Miss O'Brien whose photo still had that honoured place in his private cabin. The recognition was mutual, but unknown to any but the Captain and Mrs. Phaire. The other visitors wondered why Mrs. Phaire was asked by the Capt. to dance with him so often, and why they spent the rest of the evening in serious conversation. The Defiance remained in Trinity for several weeks beyond the original date assigned for her leaving, and it did not take the people of Trinity long to decide, that something more than usually interesting was being planned by Captain Nicholls and Mrs. Phaire. Later it became known to everybody that they were old lovers, and that they had agreed to be lovers to the end—and the following entry in the Marriage Register of St. Paul's Church, Trinity tells how it was done:—"May 12th 1801. Married, (by Rev. John Clinch) Capt. Thomas Nicholls (Ship Defiance) of Dartmouth, in the County of Devon, Great Britain, and Elizabeth Phaire, widow of the late Robert Phaire, Surgeon."—N.B.—That Doctor Phaire lived in Trinity

from 1793 to 1798 is an historical fact, attested by records in my possession.

The entries as given in this story of doctor Phaire's burial, and of his widow's marriage to Captain Nicholls are given verbatim from the old Register of St. Paul's Parish, Trinity. The rest of the story is fiction; or, I may put it in another form—some of this story is true; but all of it is true, I think, to human nature.—W.J.L.

Interesting extracts from the old Church Registers:—"March 27th, 1785. Baptized, an Esquimaux Indian, belonging to Mr. Stone, age about 30 years, named William Hikkennana."

To-day, a hundred years ago: "April 16th, 1821. Baptized John and Thomas, children of Thomas and Hannah Pilgrim." Baptized by Rev. Aubrey G. Spencer. John Pilgrim was Mrs. Earle's father.

Mr. Robt. F. Parker, who is Manager in charge of the Royal Bank in Trinity, during Mr. Rankin's absence, was born in Canning in the Annapolis Valley, N.S. After passing through the common and high schools of his native place, he took a course in the Maritime Business College, and after qualification there, he was appointed to its teaching staff for a term. During the war he volunteered for service in the Flying Corps, passed its most trying examinations, and was accepted. After eighteen months training in Ontario, he was given a commission as Lieutenant in the Imperial Flying Corps, and was sent to England for active service. Just after his arrival in England, the Armistice was signed, and he was given his discharge. He then returned to Canning, where he conducted a country business for some time. He came to Newfoundland six months ago, and was appointed Assistant Accountant in the Royal Bank of Canada, St. John's. This is Mr. Parker's first visit to the Colony, and he is favorably impressed with what he has seen of Newfoundland in general, and of Trinity in particular. We, of Trinity, extend to him "the freedom of the city," and a welcome to our home, social, and church life.

Mrs. Miriam Moore—one of the many lovers of Trinity, now in Hartford, Conn., U.S.A., celebrated her 80th birthday on April 5th. She still lives in Trinity once a week, as she reads the Trinity Notes in the Saturday Evening Telegram. She kindly refers to them as "more than delightful," and I assure her that the writer is more than delighted, to know that he is giving so much pleasure to so many Trinitarians at home and abroad. Good Luck!

Mr. Rankin, of the Royal Bank, Trinity, is spending his vacation at St. John's.

Mrs. Dampier, widow of Thomas Dampier, died on Sunday last.

Mr. Somerton left by Wednesday's express, with his daughter, Mrs. Parsons, who is suffering from appendicitis, and will go to the General Hospital, St. John's, for an operation.

Rev. Canon Bolt, D.C.L., was in town this week, on his way to Trinity East, where he held a meeting of parishioners to make the necessary arrangements for the election of a new rector. We are always glad to see the venerable Canon, knowing as we do how much he owes to Trinity, and how deeply he is interested in our welfare. Mrs. Bolt was born in Trinity. Come again. —W.J.L.

Trinity, April 19, 1921.

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First illness at 146.

For the first time in his life the oldest man in the world is ill. He is Zora Mehmed, a native of Turkish Armenia, and his age is 146! He is suffering from indigestion, for

which he blames a set of false teeth. All his life Zora has been a carrier of heavy freights, ranging from two hundred to a thousand pounds. During the Napoleonic wars he made a bet that he could lift five hundred pounds with his teeth, and he ruined them in making the attempt.

For some time he got along without any teeth at all, and then he got a set which he wore out; about twenty years ago he got another set, which he says have always given him indigestion, and have finally caused him to go into hospital.

Zora carries his age very well, and only looks about seventy; he has a son aged ninety, and a daughter who has only seen fifty summers.

Evangeline High Cut Boots, Low Shoes and Dainty Pumps at 25 PER CENT REDUCTION at SMALLWOOD'S Ladies' Dept.

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MEN'S BOOTS

These are not boots of indifferent quality, but are good, clean stocks, and include all local as well as imported goods of the very Best Canadian and American made Boots.

NOTE OUR NEW PRICES.

MEN'S VEAL CALF BLUCHER WORK BOOTS.	Reg. \$7.00.	Now 3.95
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MEN'S BOX CALF BLUCHER	Regular \$6.50.	Now 5.80
MEN'S KID BLUCHER	Regular \$7.00.	Now 6.25
MEN'S GUN METAL BLUCHER	Regular \$8.00.	Now 6.90

MEN'S TAN CALF BLUCHER	Regular \$17.00.	Now 10.00
MEN'S TAN CALF BLUCHER	Regular \$15.00.	Now 9.95

MEN'S BLACK KID BALS.	Regular \$10.00.	Now 8.00
MEN'S GUN METAL BLUCHER	Regular \$12.80.	Now 9.00
MEN'S BOX CALF BLUCHER	Regular \$ 9.50.	Now 8.50
MEN'S VICI KID BLUCHER	Regular \$ 9.70.	Now 8.70
MEN'S VICI KID BLUCHER	Regular \$10.30.	Now 9.30

MEN'S TAN CALF BUTTON	Regular \$11.00.	Now 9.00
MEN'S TAN CALF BUTTON	Regular \$10.00.	Now 8.20

MEN'S GUN METAL BLUCHER	Regular \$15.00.	Now 10.00
MEN'S BOX VEAL BLUCHER	Regular \$13.50.	Now 9.00
MEN'S BLACK VICI BLUCHER	Regular \$14.50.	Now 9.95
MEN'S BLACK VICI BLUCHER	Regular \$17.80.	Now 15.00
MEN'S GUN METAL BLUCHER	Regular \$14.00.	Now 9.75

MEN'S TAN CALF BLUCHER	Regular \$19.30.	Now 14.50
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MEN'S BLACK VICI BLUCHER	Regular \$14.75.	Now 12.00
MEN'S TAN CALF BALS, Rubber Soles	Regular \$12.50.	Now 9.00
MEN'S CHOCOLATE "ELK" BLUCHER	Regular \$12.00.	Now 9.50
MEN'S TAN VICI BLUCHER	Regular \$ 9.50.	Now 8.20

G. KNOWLING, Ltd.

SHOE STORES.

CENTRAL, DUCKWORTH ST., AND WEST END.

A Reply to Mr. Smallwood.

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—As a believer in the motto that Providence helps those that help themselves, in company with a number of others I attended the preliminary meeting of Workmen held on Friday evening, for the purpose of devising some means and taking such steps as would alleviate the present deplorable condition of the working class of this city, and first and all the time it was distinctly expressed and understood that Politics was to be kept free of the movement in any shape or form. The workmen of this town felt themselves abandoned by those in authority; neither the Press, Government, Opposition, Professionals or Mercantile class were making any effort to give them a helping hand in the way of finding employment, so there was nothing else left but to "go it" themselves. This they did, and Saturday night's meeting and its outcome is the result. The Government and City Commission have held consultations and not a day too soon.

A writer in your paper last evening, signing himself J. R. Smallwood, starts in very kindly a day after the fair to champion the cause of the poor unintelligent, benighted workers, who are unable to look after their own interests. Thanks, very much; but he forgets that the schoolmaster is abroad, and has been abroad for some time. He also casts some insinuations—almost specific charges in fact—that the meeting was rigged. (Of course being only a workman and therefore unenlightened, I would be excused through ignorance if I insinuated that he was looking for Government patronage.) Perish the thought. Had not his own paper, the "Times" circulation sufficient to spread himself on the subject. He speaks of the Resolution re Fish Regulations, as having no bearing on the unemployment question. Let us see. There are nearly three hundred of my business (coopers) idle from four to five months, as a direct result of this legislation, and the stagnation caused by the strangling of the trade of the island can be traced to this ill-advised measure. And if steps are taken to have this Act repealed, as anybody can see except those that don't want to, so as our fish exporters can carry on their business without this sword of Damocles hanging over their heads, and an atmosphere of confidence established, this will tend towards more employment, issuing of supplies, etc., which will not happen if this measure is left on the Statute Book. As far as the Sugar and Control Board are concerned, by what stretch of imagination does he connect this with politics? No unemployed worker to-day uses sugar. In fact he can't purchase this luxury of the wealthy, and therefore the child in the cradle will be attending the movies before the end of this Sweetened Scandal is sight.

Mr. Smallwood may or may not be an egotist; he also may be as great a personage as he thinks he is; (ain't he an editor?) but this much let me whisper to him, that when the workers require his assistance they will ask him for it, but in my opinion they can get along without him. Mr. Smallwood is a great man, and has tackled and unravelled problems from Torbay to Timbuctoo, and then from Petty Harbor to Patagonia, and now that there seems to be nothing left undone on this ball of mud, he might make an ascension in that aeroplane with the exclamation, Farewell poor mortals. I'm off for the planet Mars for more worlds to conquer.

Yours truly, —J.J.P.

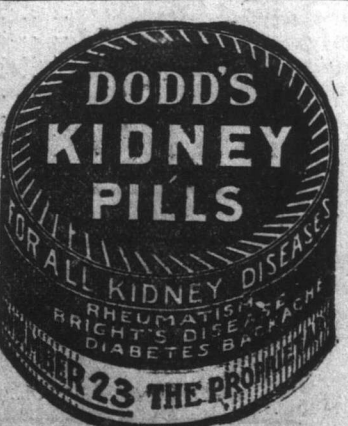
April 19, 1921.

B. I. S. Concert, Dance and Cards, under the auspices of the B. I. S. Ladies' Auxiliary, in the Club Rooms on Wednesday, April 20th, at 8.15 p.m. Tickets 50c. Ice Cream and Teas for sale.—april 18.

Shipping Notes.

Schooner Esther Hankinson, 55 days from Bahia reached port yesterday afternoon in ballast to Messrs. A. S. Rendell & Co.

Schooner Little Princess, 19 days from Malaga arrived in port yesterday with salt to A. Kean. The Princess reports speaking to the schooner J. D. Hazen on Sunday which ship reported all well. The Hazen is 45 days from Gibraltar and should reach port to-day.



Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.