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HYPOPHOSPHITES
OUR BEST TONIC.

Will put vim and snap
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strength maker for Tired,
Run-down Men and Women.

Large Bottle, \$1.20.

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The Druggist.

THE REXALL STORE.

MINARD'S LINIMENT USED BY
VETERINARIANS.

TRINITY.

THE BURIN STORY—(Continued and
Concluded) from last week.

—And yet that man was Ambrose
B— who had left Burin twenty-six
years before, and who was supposed
to be dead. No one recognized him
as he passed down the road to Port
au Bras, and one of his daughters, as
he passed her house, remarked
"another pack-man has come to
town." He went on his way to where
his brother lived, but when he got to
the bottom of the Cove on the oppo-
site side, standing in the doorway of
a house that stood out from the other
houses, was a woman, and being
thirsty he asked her for a drink of
water. His voice startled her; she
looked at him, and instead of going
for the water, she fainted and fell to
the floor. That woman was his wife
and she knew him. In the meantime
Captain B— went on around the
Cove to his brother's house. His brother
was seventy-five years old. After
a day or two it was known all
through the settlement that Ambrose
B— was alive and home again.

At the time his two sons, Samuel
and George were on the Grand Banks
in their fishing vessel. By another
banker captain who left Burin a few
days after the report became gener-
ally known, a message was taken to
Captain Sam, that his father was
alive, and home to Port au Bras.
Samuel was old enough to remember
his father when he went away, but
George was too young at the time to
have any definite recollection of him.
As soon, however, as they heard the
news, they decided to return home.
Neither George nor any of his sisters
showed any great interest in their
father. When it was time to return
to the Banks, Samuel decided to re-
main at home, and George went in
charge of the schooner. Captain Am-
brose B— did not get a very warm
reception from his former friends and
he did not stay long at his old home.
During his stay, however, his son
Samuel never left him, and when the
captain decided to leave, Samuel ac-
companied his father to Port aux
Basques, by the s.s. Glenace, and gave
evidence of much filial love for him.

While the captain was at home, he
called on his wife—Mrs. F— and
told her not to worry. "You," he
said, "have a husband and I have a
wife." It is not known how he got
away from Brig Bay; but it is gen-
erally supposed that he left there in
a banker during the fall after he had
left his schooner. He probably land-
ed at Gloucester, and from there he
went to the State of Maine, married
and settled down there in one of the
seaports. At the time he visited New-
foundland he said he was the owner
of a large lobster factory and em-
ployed a large number of lobster fish-
ermen.

Some one asked Ambrose's brother
John why Ambrose did not return in
the schooner so many years ago. John
replied that he had given him no
satisfactory explanation of it; but,
he said—"before Ambrose went away
to the Straits twenty-six years ago,
I noticed something wrong about him,
and though I never mentioned this
before, I asked him what was wrong,
but all he said was—'John, I know my
own know,' and that's all the satis-
faction he ever gave me."

Some people doubted that what
Ambrose B— had said about his
wealth, and wife and children in
Maine was true. It was, however,
proven to be all true by a man and
his wife whom he took away with
him and who returned.
Ambrose persecuted this man to go
with him to the State of Maine, and
promised him steady and profitable
employment all the year round. The
man left Burin with his wife and
child, and when he got to where Am-
brose B— lived, he found that
everything Ambrose had told him and
others were quite true, and he settled
down to the work assigned to him.
He remained there about two years
and then he returned to Burin, giv-
ing as his main reason for doing so,
that he had to work on Sundays
there. He spoke very highly of Am-
brose B— in every other way, and
to the everlasting disgrace of the
Ambroses—had a fine home in
with lots of land, cattle and horses,
and plenty of money. The coming
back of Ambrose B— to Burin af-
ter his absence of twenty-six years,
when he was supposed to be dead,
was just a nine days' wonder, and
within a month after he had left
again his name had ceased to be
mentioned.

Thus ends the first story that I
have written under the heading of
Trinity, without there being any re-
ference to, or association—directly
or indirectly—with Trinity. I thank
the person who so kindly sent me the
skeleton of the story, and I hope that
I have clothed it in such a natural
sequence of possibilities, as will com-
mend it to those to whom the details
are more fully known than they are
to me. As I mentioned in my last
week's Notes, there must be an
abundance of material for story writ-
ing on and around the West Coast;
and I sincerely hope that the Burin
correspondent to the Evening Tele-
gram of a few days ago, will give us
all, the pleasure of reading his pres-

Big Double Feature Programme at the NICKEL Friday & Sat.

N I C K E L	BY POPULAR DEMAND	PARAMOUNT FILMS PRESENT	N I C K E L
	"JACKIE COOGAN"	DOROTHY GISH	
	IN	IN	
	"PECK'S BAD BOY."	"Turning the Tables."	
EILEEN SEDGWICK IN "THE DIAMOND QUEEN."			
NOTE.—To oblige hundreds of patrons the management have decided to repeat "PECK'S BAD BOY" with the regular Friday change. If you have seen it, see it again—you'll enjoy it better the second time—Just to watch the cleverness of Jackie Coogan, only six years old.			

entation of such material in story
form. It is an interesting work.

Mr. J. J. Penney, wife and child of
English Harbor, registered at Garland
Hotel last week, and were passengers
by s.s. Watchful to St. John's, where
they intend to make their home in
future.

On Sunday morning Rev. F. P. Law,
Trinity East, installed the newly
elected Wardens and Vestrymen in
the presence of the congregation,
using the service authorized by the
Bishop.

A petition to the House of Assem-
bly is being circulated for signatures
asking that the Bar at the South
West side of the South West Arm
leading to Dunfield, be dredged suf-
ficiently deep to admit of boats being
drawn up. This, I understand, was
promised by our local repre-
sentatives a few years ago, but it
came to nothing. It would be a boon
to the fishermen of Dunfield, and it
would also enable the motor-ferry to
make Dunfield a port of call, and this
would be a deserving convenience to
the travelling public.

We fully appreciate the kindness
of the Postmaster General in ar-
ranging for our mail to come to us by
aeroplane. We were all glad to get
the mail, but doubly so to have the
pleasure of seeing the aeroplane in
motion and in repose. No doubt, fifty
years hence people will laugh at our
actions when we saw a plane for the
first time, but "he laughs best who
laughs last."

Leutenant Batson, wife and child,
have taken up their residence in Mr.
Ralph Pittman's house. Mr. Batson
has taken a position in connection
with the firm of Joseph Morris, and
we wish him every good success.

The winter of 1922 will be remem-
bered as the winter when the whole
gamut of methods of mail delivery was
run up. First it came to us by train,
then by dog-team, then by steamer,
and then by aeroplane. It took us
back in quiet thought to the com-
paratively recent past, when Peter
Coleman brought it to us once a week
from New Perlican, and took it up to
the Post Office in his red bandana
pocket handkerchief; and in later
years when Thomas White carried it
(sometimes eighty pounds weight) on
his back all the winter long to Cata-
lina, Bonavista, and sometimes to
Bird Island Cove. "There were giants
in those days"—at least there was
one, in bodily strength and endurance,
in the person of Thomas White, and
to the everlasting disgrace of his
Government of his day—when, though
every effort was made to secure for
him retirement, and a pension, after
long years of such faithful work, and
painful endurance, it was refused.

Some Interesting Incidents in Our
Newfoundland History.

In one Nathaniel Phillips' time
(1790), clerks had a very hard life,
they were treated almost like menial
servants. One day Phillips' faithful
old Irish servant told his master the
appalling news that the young gentle-
man (his clerk) wanted a change in
their dinner—all three had declared
they would eat pork no longer. "Not
eat pork," said the old man in a fu-
rious rage, "I'll make 'em eat port un-
til the bristles grow on 'em." The
three clerks referred to were Henry
Shea (father of Sir Ambrose Shea),
George Lilly (afterwards Judge Lilly)

FOR
Best Results
IN
DYEING or
TINTING use
DY-O-LA
DYES
The kind of dye Profes-
sional Dyers use.

and William Lilly, of Harbor Grace.
(Vide Prowse page 348).

During the year 1635, Newfoundland
was in great peril from Turkish pri-
ates; and such names as "Turk's
Gut" and "Turk's Cove" in Newfound-
land to-day, record the memory of
these terrible corsairs. (Vide Prowse
p. 145).

In and about 1700, besides the fish-
ing-admirals there were other func-
tionaries with still more high-sound-
ing titles. We read in the records of
those times of the violent acts of one
Ford, the "Governor of Petty Harbor,"
and also of the truculent humors of
the "King of Quidday Vitty." The old-
est ship-skipman in each harbor was
called the "King."

In 1762 St. John's, Carbonar
(query—Editor) and Trinity were
captured by the French.

Some fifty years ago my old friend
John Murphy said to my father:
"Large, are you going to the shooting
match to-morrow?" "What shooting
match?" my father asked. "Why,"
John said, "sure it's St. Patrick's Day
and John Doherty is going to put up
a watch of be shot at." Well, since I
can remember, with every St. Pat-
rick's Day, when fine, there has been
associated either a bowling, or a
shooting not at, but for a prize. This
year the day was fine, and some of
our local sports equipped a shooting
gallery on the S.W. Arm. The prize
was a 22 rifle, the distance 10 yards,
and the charge 10 cents a shot. Some
200 shots were fired, and the target
had several narrow escapes. The two
best shots were those of Mr. Harry
Hayter and Mr. Harry Rowe, who
made two bullseyes and an outer, and
one bullseye and two outers, respec-
tively. The gun, valued at \$20, was
won by Mr. Harry Hayter.

March 19th, fifty years ago to-day,
the East Coast of Newfoundland was
swept by one of the worst N.E. snow
storms that the oldest inhabitant can
remember. Five sailing vessels that
had left Bay Roberts for the ice some
days before, and had got north of
Cape Bonavista, were driven back by
the beginning of the storm, and had
taken refuge in Trinity. It was a
beautiful morning, and the Captains
Dawe (4) and Wilcox together with
dozens of other men and boys (myself
included) belonging to Trinity, spent
the afternoon at bowling in the loft
of the stores at the upper "room."
Some children perished on the ice in
Catalina Harbor, and an old woman
was blown into the sea whilst cross-
ing on the ice at Salmon Cove. I
shall never forget what fine looking
men those captains were, and how
thoroughly they enjoyed the bowling
on that day. They left Trinity some
time the next week and Capt. Robert
Dawe and some twenty-four of his
crew were lost in the farther north a
few weeks after—May God be good to
them.

Answers to Correspondents.

"J.R."—Your paternal grandfather
was born in the parish of Shapwick
in the County of Dorset, England, and
came out as a youngster.

"A.T."—Mary March was a Bethle-
em, or Red Indian. She was brought from
the interior to Trinity, and Mrs. Kel-
son (Mrs. Pittman's mother) made her
first dress, which she wore when she
was taken to St. John's. She died of
consumption in 1823.

"A.T."—Yes, thank you for the cor-
rection. The Bell in the Roman
Catholic campanile, is in memory of
Priscilla Doherty, who was a Hiscok
and the widow of Edward Doherty,
and not Ann Doherty, as I reported
last week.

"Curiosity."—The original names of
several of the Capes on the East
Coast of Newfoundland were given by
the Portuguese. For instance Cape
de Frey Line (Cape Freely), Villa das
Boas-lhas (Baccalieu Island), Cape de
Espira (Cape Spear), Cape Race
(Cape Race), Boa Vista, corrupted by
the French into Bonne Vista, and by
the English into Bonavista.
VT—no PDKb— k5 .17 DPag

"Trinitarian."—All the Micmac In-
dians are Roman Catholics. They
were Christianized by the Jesuits.
Those in Newfoundland came from
Cape Breton, or Nova Scotia.
"Inquirer."—"Calabogus" was a fa-

vorite drink when the Fishing-admir-
als about 1700. It was composed of
rum, molasses and spruce beer. If it
was one-half as bad as the language
and actions of those old fellows
whilst under the influence of it, it
must have been pretty bad stuff.

"Gun Hill."—Your friend is wrong
about the well on Gun Hill. He is
speaking from what he thinks, and not
from what he knows. The well is
there all right, and some day I hope
to clean it out. It is now full of earth
and pieces of rock. The top layers of
stone that are still visible, indicate
that the well is carefully walled from
the bottom. It was the old garrison
well in 1700. Gun Hill and Rider's
Hill are not the same ridge of rock.

"G.F."—James Fahey, known to us
as "Old Fahey," lived on the neck of
land opposite the Bar Point, and that
is why it was known, and is still
known as "Fahey's Neck." Later in
life he lived on the right side of the
road in Goose Cove leading to Lobster
Cove, and died there.

April 1st. —W.J.L.

RESULT.—We feel sure if you do
as suggested under the heading "RE-
QUEST," it will be a case of—you
CAME—you SAW—you BOUGHT at
Steele's Crockery Store.



TO LIVE.
Life is not gathering gold nor jeweled
plate
Nor building monuments of steel
and stone.
He cheats the years who lives for
these alone.
He sacrifices much who would be
great.
And off the path to glory lies too
straight.
Along the by-paths are the mercies
given.
There dwell the kindly friends who
smile and wait
To share the joys with which the
hours are sown.
To spend some strength to win an-
other's smile,
To play with children and to know
the trees,
To find glad hours upon the sum-
mer seas.
Seeking no fortune, or reward the
while,
To share in all the seasons have to
give
Of happiness and sadness, is to live.

Personal.
Capt. J. Parsons of the ill-fated seal-
ing ship Diana arrived in town yester-
day from Bay Roberts.
Mrs. R. Judd and children, who have
been spending the past few months in
St. John's, left by the Digby to-day en
route to Dublin.
The many friends of Mrs. W. J. Rus-
sell, Pennywell Road, will be glad to
learn that she is much improved, af-
ter her operation by the skilful hands
of Drs. Carnell and Grieves.

EE SPEAKING FROM EXPERIENCE EE

THE DOCTOR "At-yes, restles and
fervent, Give him a Steedman's
Powder and he'll soon be all-right"

EE STEEDMAN'S
SOOTHING POWDERS
Contain no Poison EE

Attractive Showing New Spring Goods!

Ladies' SPRING COATS,
COSTUMES, in Serge, Tricotine & Velour,
Silk and Serge Dresses.

NEWEST STYLE
Spring Millinery,
Ready-to-Wear & Untrimmed.

BLOUSES,
In White Voile, Georgette Crepe
de Chine and Tricolette.

New Skirts,
In Plaid & Fancy Striped.

STEER BROS.