

TRINITY



MARY MARCH.

Interest in Mary March (a Red Indian or Beothic woman who lived about a hundred years ago) was awakened long ago by a remark made by her presence, that she was brought to Trinity after her capture, and that she was sent to St. John's, some time ago, was made for her by persons who were not likely that she was ever at Trinity, yet the fact remains that Miss March, and Miss Mary Clinch, who did make a dress for Mary March, is a piece of the material from which it was made being still kept by Miss Ash, as a souvenir.

Mary Clinch became the wife of William Bullock, and Miss Elizabeth Ash became the wife of William Pittman, Jr., and the mother of our Pittman of to-day.

It is the opinion of those who have seen the dress made in Trinity by Mary March and Miss Clinch, that it was made by St. John's as a part of the outfit for Mary March to take with her, when she was sent back to her people. So that all Trinity did have a share in the dress that was shown her, and represented in the humane part of his historical event; and that is all I wish to draw attention to.

It is also the opinion of some people who are under the impression that Mary March was a girl when she was sent to St. John's. Mary March (so called from the month in which she was captured) was a married woman, and fifty years old. She was taken in the year 1819 by a party of men, on the ice in Red Indian Bay.

At the time, she was in company with two men; one, a man six feet tall, of noble appearance, was her husband. Her husband tried to protect her and he and the other man were killed. The woman was brought to St. John's where she remained a year, and was kindly treated by the people. All this murder and capture were parts of the fact, that the local Government authorities of that time, had neglected to offer a reward to any one who would bring a live Red Indian to them. In the following autumn Mary March was sent back under the care of Captain Buchanan, with numerous presents for her tribe, but she died before the vessel. Her body was placed in linen, placed in a coffin, and it was soon found by some of the men who were taken away.

Ten years after, Mr. Cormack (his party) opened a cairn in the Red Indian Bay, and placed the body of the dead woman in a white coffin, containing a skeleton neatly shrouded in white cloth. The skeleton was that of Mary March, and beside it were the mortal remains of her murdered husband, and a child who died two days after the mother had been captured.

In the year 1800 there were two Beothic men living in St. John's. Their names were William June, and Thomas (so named from the months in which they were taken). They were very young, and one of them was master of a fishing boat for many years out of Catalina.

These two Beothic women were buried in Notre Dame Bay, after their death.

There were several people in St. John's who were deeply interested in the boy's present and future welfare; two of whom were the parish priest, Father John Conroy, after whom the boy was called, and old doctor Talbot. Knowing as he did what his aim in life was, the doctor was anxious that John, after he had left school, should come with him for a year or two, so that he might become familiar with surgery work, such as would be helpful to him in a practical way, when he began his college course. John was delighted with the prospect of being with the old doctor, and to be actually

their male protectors had been shot to death. One, whose name was Shanandithit was brought to St. John's, where she lived six years, was kindly treated, but died of pneumonia in the hospital in 1829.

In the year 1799 a young Beothic male was found in a starving condition not far from Trinity. He was brought to Trinity and taken care of. The Rev. John Clinch taught him the rudiments of Christianity and at his baptism he was given the name of John August—John, after Mr. Clinch, and August, the month in which he was found. The entry of his burial in St. Paul's Churchyard, Trinity (which I have referred to before) is as follows:—

"1798. October 24th.—Interred. John August, a native Indian of this island, and servant to Messrs Jeffery and Street."

Since I wrote the preceding items re Mary March, from information as contained in "Rambling Thoughts" by Philip Tocque, I have had the privilege and pleasure of meeting Mr. Gillingham, who, nearly thirty-six years ago, when he was a boy, talked with the man who captured Mary March.

This man was John Day, who, when Mr. Gillingham met him, was a hundred years old (he was 103 when he died). Though Mr. Gillingham is not quite sure, yet he is under the impression, from what John Day told him, that it was in the summer when Mary March was captured. (I still believe, however, that it was in the winter. W. J. L.) Mr. Gillingham is also familiar with the A.N.D. timber areas; and he told me that by the side of Red Indian Lake (at Millertown) for many years there was a large pine-tree, under which in 1819 (on a level sandy point), was the site of a Beothic family camp, of which Mary March was a member when she was captured.

This pine tree, and the level piece of land, jutting out into the lake, have ever since that time, been associated with Mary March; and when Mr. Beaton was president of the A.N.D. Company, he expressed the wish that this pine tree and piece of land should be left undisturbed. His wishes were respected, till, owing to the developments by the Company at Millertown heavy dams had to be erected, with the result that the site of the Beothic camp and the pine tree became covered with water. But at the present time, when the water in the dam is low, the historic spot can still be seen.

A river running into Red Indian Lake, near the place where Mary March was captured, is still known as Mary March river. One of the men, who was with John Day when she was captured, was William Peyton of Twillingate.

Who was who in Trinity a hundred and fifty years ago; and why John Lane, Surgeon, came here in 1766.

In the year 1799 there was born to Dennis and Eleanor Lane, in Ennis-corthy, County of Wexford, Kingdom of Ireland, a son, who at his baptism was given the name John. Two other children, a girl and a boy, had been born to them before. They were frail children from their birth, and they died in infancy. When John was born he was so unlike the other children in constitution, that, barring accidents, it was evident to his parents that he had come to stay. No one could be more proud of a child than John's parents were of him; and they looked forward to his being a credit to them, and to himself, as he grew up into manhood.

Their love for him deepened, and their plans for his future became more and more elaborate, as they realized that he was to be their only living child; and that upon him would rest the responsibility, and to him would be given the honour of perpetuating their name, after they had gone to their rest.

At an early age John was sent to school, and it did not take the old school-master long to find out that he was no ordinary boy, and that his brain was as active as his body was healthy.

Those were happy half hours to Dennis and Eleanor Lane, when the old school-master would drop in after school hours, for a quiet smoke on the long bench with Dennis; and to tell him how smart the boy was getting every day. He always told it loud enough for Mrs. Lane to hear every word, as she bustled about to provide appropriate refreshments for the man who was moulding her boy for the great things that she was sure would be his to do when he became a man. Surely there never was such a boy! Surely no mother ever had more cause to be happy. As soon as the boy was old enough to declare an intention on his part, he announced that the greatest ambition of his life was to become a medical doctor.

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SPEAKING FROM EXPERIENCE



THE DOCTOR: "All's well and steady. Give him a Steadman's Powder and he will soon be all right."

STEEDMAN'S SMOOTHING POWDERS Contain no Poison

associated with things that he had set his heart upon thoroughly understanding some day.

All went well during the three years that John was with the old doctor, and they had become in their actions towards each other, more like father and son. John had not been with the doctor very long before he became aware of the fact that the dear old man was daily and silently bearing a heavy cross, in the shape of a malignant disease, for which there was no known cure. John had many opportunities to notice that the disease was rapidly undermining his constitution; and when he made arrangements to hand over his practice to another man, though it was a painful surprise to many in the village, it was a clear indication to John, that a serious turning point had been reached in the old doctor's life; and it was no great surprise to him when it was found one morning that his soul had passed away during the night. After the funeral, John had a long and serious talk with Father John, and definite arrangements were made for him to begin his college course, at the beginning of the next term.

Just then, however, when it looked as though John was about to begin the last lap of his life's course of preparation—the end of which would find him a duly qualified medical doctor—several unexpected things happened, and upset all his plans. His father fell from the roof of the old house, and was found dead on the door step by his mother. The shock to her was so great, that for days it was feared that she would not be long after her husband. John at once cancelled all his engagements, and devoted his time exclusively to the care of his mother. The presence of her boy, and the consciousness of his great love for her, kept her from dwelling too much upon her loss, and it was hoped that in the near future she would be up and about again.

The effects of the shock, however, were too great for her age and her frail constitution to throw off, and within a month her body was laid beside that of her husband in the old Churchyard—till the Resurrection morning.

"Man proposes; but God disposes," and "There is a destiny that shapes our end. Rough hew them as we will."

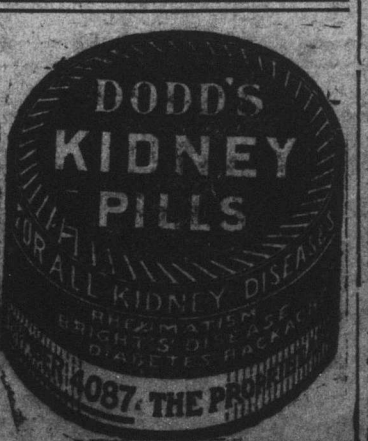
No one ever realized the truth of this more fully than John Lane did as he went back to the old home after his mother's funeral; for in addition to the effects that the death of his father and mother were having upon him, he also had known for a year, that a change was going on in connection with his hitherto rugged constitution, a change that he felt quite sure would some day unfit him to qualify for the honourable profession that had been his goal in life. He made up his mind to postpone his going to college, for a year, at the end of which he hoped that he would be in a position to decide upon his future. Although in the meantime he kept his own counsel, yet Father John and other observing people in the parish noticed the change that had taken place in John's physical appearance, and it was no surprise to any of them, when John announced his intention to leave Ireland in the interests of his health.

At that time a trade had begun between Ireland and Newfoundland, and several of the men whom John had known from childhood, had gone to Newfoundland, and had sent back favourable reports of the bracing and healthful climate.

(To be continued.)

A SHORT ILLUSTRATED SERMON.

A little boy and girl in Trinity, in their anxiety to fill a dull evening with some exercise worthy of their position



In life, decided to conduct a church service. The little boy was made responsible for the music, and the little girl undertook to provide a sermon. At the appointed time she announced: "My subject, is the apostles. The apostles, you know, are those funny little men that we see on the ends of the handles of spoons." It is hardly necessary to remark that, in "the preacher's" home, there was a dozen "apostles-spoons" in use.

AN UNCOMMON WEIGHT.

A friend of mine who has much to do with a large fishing establishment, whilst fitting out some smaller stations with the necessary equipment for weighing fish, found amongst some discarded 28 and 56 pound weights, one in every respect like a 56 pound, (or half-hundred weight) but having on it in raised figures 52 instead of 56. By testing it with a weight marked 56, it was found to be just what it was marked, viz: 52 pounds. This is such an unusual weight, that the owner is anxious to find out something more about it. It is quite possible that this weight came from Jersey, as the effects of a defunct Jersey firm were scattered about the premises, and mixed up with those in use by my friend. Will some reader, who can give the explanation, kindly do so, and oblige? March 10, 1923.

He Was Not Able to Work.

NOW HE PRAISES DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mr. Prosper Gallien is Delighted With the Benefits he Received from Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Upper St. Simon, N.B., March 9th. (Special). "Your pills have done me a lot of good. Before taking them I was not able to work. I am now able to work and I think with a little more perseverance, I shall be completely relieved from my trouble."

These are the words of Mr. Prosper Gallien, a well known resident here. Others tell the same story. They have tried Dodd's Kidney Pills and found them good.

That Mr. Gallien's trouble came from his kidneys is evidenced by the relief he got from Dodd's Kidney Pills. They are purely and simply a kidney remedy. They heal and strengthen the kidneys and put them in shape to strain all the impurities from the blood.

Sound kidneys mean pure blood. Pure blood means good health. Dodd's Kidney Pills are known all over Canada as the old reliable Canadian Kidney remedy. They are known by the work they have done.

You will find that Dodd's Kidney Pills will relieve kidney trouble, no matter where or in what form it is found. Ask your neighbour for proof.

"Pilate's Daughter."

ALL WELL PLEASED WITH PERFORMANCE.

After nearly a week's successful run the final performance of "Pilate's Daughter" will be given at the matinee this afternoon in the Casino Theatre. Another large audience was present last evening and all were immensely pleased with its general rendition, the individual acting of each performer, the stage settings, and the musical contributions of the orchestra. In addition to the clever young ladies who have previously been given special complimentary mention, two other Misses Rose Berrigan and Miss Madeline Kavanagh are also entitled to the compliments all deserved. Though this was the first public performance in which Miss Berrigan has been seen, she displayed all the self-confidence of one long accustomed to the stage. To her attractive appearance, graceful movements and natural portrayer of the part assigned her, she added the touch of clear and distinct enunciation, so that her phrases were heard and understood quite easily in the very remotest portions of the building. This resonance of her voice was all the more appreciated as it gave to the audience an agreeable understanding of each role as it was enacted, thus marking a distinct improvement on the foregoing. It is believed that the movie-going public who see this dynamic drama of the quest for happiness, will agree that Lole Weber has produced the biggest picture in the history of the motion picture industry. So say the critics.

This great drama from the facile pen of Lole Weber, producer of such outstanding successes as "Where are my Children?" "Hypocrites" and "The Price of a Good Time," is a piercing study of the things that make for happiness in man. Down through the ages woman's greatest wish has been to bring happiness and contentment to man. To-day the complexity of our social conditions demands an even closer analysis of the question "What do Men Want?" It is believed that the movie-going public who see this dynamic drama of the quest for happiness, will agree that Lole Weber has produced the biggest picture in the history of the motion picture industry. So say the critics.

The most cathartic-laxative to cleanse your bowels when you have Headache, Biliousness, Colic, Indigestion, Giddiness, Sour Stomach, or any of the above. One or two Cascarets will empty your bowels completely by morning and you will feel splendid. They work while you sleep. Cascarets never stir you up or give you a headache. Cascarets, Calomel, or Oil and they cost only ten cents a box. Children love Cascarets too.

Get Mrs. Stewart's Home-made Bread—delicious.

ALWAYS GOOD

--Now Better Than Ever--

BUDDY BOOTS

The Boots with the Muscled Legs

The new improved Buddy Boots are made of finest para rubber by an entirely new process. They have patented muscled legs, which means that the ordinary leg of the rubber boot is reinforced with bands of rubber by means of a patented process discovered by the manufacturer.

They are steam pressure cured—the rubber in Buddy Boots has been subjected to extreme pressure and a severe test in the manufacture. These two processes together means "Longer Life" to rubber footwear and are combined only in Buddy Boots.

Cleveland Super Boot

The ideal Rubber Boot for Sectionmen Lumbermen and Miners.

These Boots have a protecting ridge around the sole which enables them to withstand the hardest usage.

Dry Feet Means Good Health

Secure a pair without delay and keep your feet dry

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

The Cleveland Rubber Co.,

168 Water Street—St. John's

A Picture That Women Will Take Their Men to See.

AT THE MAJESTIC MONDAY.

"What do men want?" the greatest screen sensation of the greatest producer of motion pictures is essentially a woman's picture. It deals with a problem of American life well known to millions and millions of women, and equally familiar to countless judges in the divorce courts of the country.

This great drama from the facile pen of Lole Weber, producer of such outstanding successes as "Where are my Children?" "Hypocrites" and "The Price of a Good Time," is a piercing study of the things that make for happiness in man. Down through the ages woman's greatest wish has been to bring happiness and contentment to man. To-day the complexity of our social conditions demands an even closer analysis of the question "What do Men Want?" It is believed that the movie-going public who see this dynamic drama of the quest for happiness, will agree that Lole Weber has produced the biggest picture in the history of the motion picture industry. So say the critics.

CASCARETS 10¢

For Constipated Bowels—Bilious Liver

The most cathartic-laxative to cleanse your bowels when you have Headache, Biliousness, Colic, Indigestion, Giddiness, Sour Stomach, or any of the above. One or two Cascarets will empty your bowels completely by morning and you will feel splendid. They work while you sleep. Cascarets never stir you up or give you a headache. Cascarets, Calomel, or Oil and they cost only ten cents a box. Children love Cascarets too.

Poultry Notes.

USE ONLY STANDARD-BRED STOCK.

There are many good reasons for the claim that standard-bred, i.e., pure-bred poultry flocks are greatly superior in every way to mixed or mongrel flocks.

Wide individual differences in productive capacity and in size and colour of eggs exists in all flocks, but there are sound, scientific reasons for stating that these variations are much less in standard-bred flocks.

Whether standard-bred hens as individuals are capable of laying more eggs than selected individuals from mixed or cross-bred flocks is not an established fact, but there is no question that standard-bred flocks will show a higher average of production and show therefore the greater profit.

Eggs from pure-bred stock will be more uniform in size and color and the additional profit realized from the sale of eggs for hatching and stock for breeding will greatly increase the yearly income without in any way adding to the cost of production. Also, there must be considered the fact that every poultry-keeper takes more interest and pride in a uniform, well-bred flock than he does in a flock composed of a motley collection of birds of all shapes and sizes, possessing no breed characteristics. He will, therefore, give his birds more individual attention which will repay him for the extra care.

HOW TO START WITH PURE-BRED POULTRY.

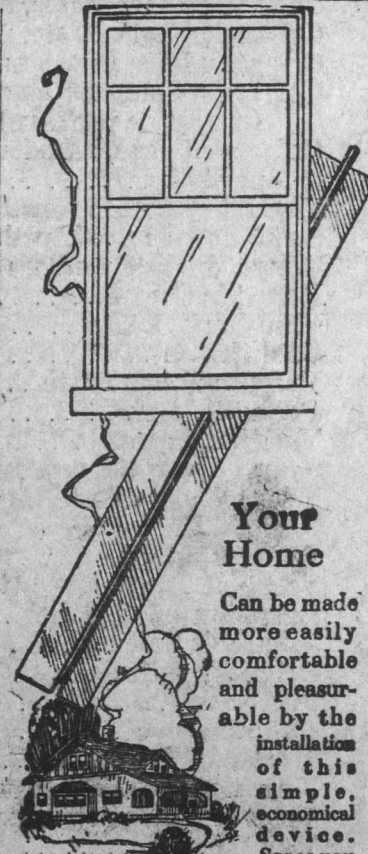
The cheapest way is to start with eggs for hatching obtained from a reliable breeder. One year's time may be saved by the purchase of a small breeding-pen, and if the buyer is wise in his selection of stock, such a pen may be obtained locally at a moderate cost. But when purchasing eggs, chicks, or grown stock, it is not wise to be economical. Extravagant prices need not be paid, but the foundation stock of your coming flock should be of established merit. It is seldom possible to get special values without paying what often appears to the inexperienced buyer to be an extreme price. It is far better to be sure that the stock purchased is really good, even though more money must be paid. It costs very little to keep up a large grade flock when once established, but it is a slow and painful process to improve the quality of a flock that has been started with cheap, inferior foundation stock is doubtful ancestry.

What a pity it is that so many people in this country are permitted to keep poultry under such very unsanitary and unnatural conditions as we so frequently observe. And then they wonder why their hens don't pay for their feed.

The object of these notes is to try and convince at least a few of these to improve their methods. They then will realize that Poultry-keeping is really a paying proposition.

The enormous amount of money sent out of this country to the Maritime Provinces yearly for poultry and eggs could without doubt be kept within our own borders, if a more intelligent interest in Poultry raising can be fostered throughout this country.

(to be continued.)



Your Home

Can be made more easily comfortable and pleasurable by the installation of this simple, economical device.

Save your one-third of your fuel bill. Keeps out cold and draft, dust and soot, deadens noise and stops rattles.

Ceco Metal Weatherstrips placed on your windows and doors relieve you of the bother with storm sash. They are cheaper than storm sash; far more effective, and last as long as the building. For both new and old houses alike. Let us tell you more about it.

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CORN

Get Off with Fingers



Don't hurt a bit! Drop a little Cascarets on an aching corn, instantly it corn stops hurting, then simply you lift it right off with your finger! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of Cascarets for a few cents. Cascarets remove every hard corn, soft corn, corns without soreness or irritation.