

Great War Veterans' Association

All Divisional Commanders, Captains and Teams connected with the DRIVE are requested to meet in the

**C.C.C. HALL at
8 O'Clock To-Night.**

H. LeGROW, Sec.

July 17, 1919

From Out the Storied Past.

BUSINESS 100 YEARS AGO.

(H. F. SHORTIS.)
Article XXIII.

In my last article, referring to the House of Danson of Harbor Grace, with which Mr. Nelson had dealings, I omitted to mention that the above great firm had also a branch business at Bay de Verde, as well as Trinity and Bonavista Bay ports. The business premises of Danson at Bay de Verde, after his failure, were purchased by the enterprising firm of Messrs. J. & W. Stewart, of St. John's, for Mr. Edward Moore, who conducted a large and prosperous trade there for many years, and his sons Edward and Thomas were very successful business men, and were noted over the whole country for the purity of their cod oil, which was eagerly sought after, more particularly for medicinal purposes. The property is still occupied by the Moore family. Old Mr. Moore was a native of Kilmaganny, County Kilkenny, Ireland, and came to this country in the early decade of the past century. The probability is that, like so many of our ancestors who arrived here during that period, he was one who did not "fear to speak of '98," and was compelled to leave the land of his birth to seek that liberty and freedom which was denied him during the terrible trials and persecutions of the Penal Days. He married into the O'Neill family, the first to come to this country being a native of Cork. There are many changes since those far-off days, and let us hope that the good understanding which is about to take place between England and Ireland will smoothen the memories of the past, sweeten the relations of the present and project a light into the far distant future.

The Berry Industry.

There is another reference made by Mr. Nelson which calls for more than passing notice, and that is, he shipped on several occasions between 2 and 3 tons berries (I presume partridge or marsh berries), 2 or 3 tons sounds and tongues, and barrels of caplin. I had no idea that our berries were exported to England one hundred years ago, and also I have never known our cod sounds and tongues to have been exported in large quantities, like Nelson did, by the tons. As to the caplin, I can understand that all right. There is not a more toothsome morsel (as our old friend of the Standard would say) that could be placed on the table for breakfast or tea than a properly cured caplin, either dried or smoked. But of later years our people when curing them smother them with salt, and they become too hard and the relish taken out of them. You know yourself, Mr. Editor, that you could not have a daintier "bit" to take after "the same again—wet the other eye," with 4 lumps sugar and a squeeze of lemon in it, than a good well-cured caplin, whether smoked or dried, and I am certain they would find a ready market if we could ship them abroad. I have seen them cured and put up

and they would be as wholesome and palatable after six months as they were the day they were taken out of the weak pickle, after about two hours' immersion. But now we smother them with salt. The late Mr. Golder cured and smoked them in Harbor Grace about 30 years ago, and, to my personal knowledge, the demand was so great, both at home and abroad, that he could not supply the market. I should say that the tongues and sounds sent by Mr. Nelson to Poole, England, by the tons, found a profitable market, because, if you notice, he repeatedly made them part of the cargo.

Jam Satis.

With regard to the large shipment of berries, I should say that they were manufactured into jam in England, and no doubt to great advantage to the purchaser. In my young days, every householder with a garden had a large number of fruit trees, particularly black and red currant, gooseberry, plum, cherry, etc., and I have often heard it said that Mr. Consens, of Brigus, about 85 years ago, grew apples on his large farm as good as could be produced anywhere, and the same was said with regard to his plums. The late Mr. Stone, the farmer, corroborated this in conversation with me some years ago. No housewife would be without her black or red currant jam during the winter months, as it was a safe and sure remedy for sore throat, mumps, tic-doloureux and all such kindred complaints. In conjunction with the black currant drink which performed its part internally, in extreme cases, a roasted Labrador herring, as hot as you could bear it, was clapped to your throat, and another sure remedy was roasted potatoes, as hot as possible, placed in your stocking that you had just taken off, and wrapped round your throat, or from the chin to the crown of your head if you had neuralgia or such like. A rasher of fat pork, liberally sprinkled with pepper was also a favorite application. They were always successful. Grandmother was never without her crock full of jam, and it has been immortalized and handed down from generation to generation by a bygone poet of no little ability, and who in all probability, rests peacefully under the willow tree unhonored and unknown, while his poetic talent lives after him. It was sung at all social gatherings in my young days, and I remember some of the lines:

My Grandmother's crock was the last of the stock,
It was picked in the Bight, Labrador;
It was picked in the Bight and sent home by the Kite—
My Grandmother hugged it and cried,
But it fell from the shelf and it broke
Of itself.
CHORUS:
By some marvellous power,

Jam, jam, jam, jam!
It cured sores in an hour,
Jam, jam, jam, jam!
But it fell from the shelf
And it broke of itself.
When the old Gran died.

It was broached in the Fall when the girls gave a Ball,
(It was always her joy and her pride),
But it fell from the shelf and it broke of itself
When the old Gran died.
It cured Uncle Bill when he had a bad chill
And his mouth was all warped on one side;
But it fell from the shelf and it broke of itself
When the old Gran died.
But I must hurry along with Mr. Nelson's epistles; besides I've forgotten the remaining verses. "Tempora mutantur nos et mutamur in illis."
(Help! Help!!—Editor.)

A Planter's Indiscretion.

Trinity, Dec. 5th, 1811.
Mr. Robert Slade,
Sir,—Having written you so lately I have now but little more to say than to beg to refer you to the enclosed copies of what I sent by brig Amy. From what I have written Stanworth, and the improbability of his obtaining a freight in St. John's, I think it very likely we shall see him here this Fall, and in that case he will carry the Books which are now in a fair way. I am sorry we could not get the Remains ready for this opportunity. With regard to provisions, I think myself pretty well off till the Spring. I am just now sending off our wood crews (10 hands) up the Sound for cutting Room stuff and firewood for next year. We have the upper bends on the new schooner and everything bids fair for having her one of the first out of this Harbor, provided our master-shipwright (Newhook) recovers from his present illness. He has been laid up for the past 3 or 4 days, and I fear his complaint is dangerous, but as it will, we have a second hand who is capable of finishing her. The forge is built and the blacksmith (White) is settled in it with his tools, etc. I am glad to say that he seems to be rather more steady than at first. He is no doubt a good workman and will be very useful as he becomes acquainted with the country business. Lannigan behaves very well hitherto and Mr. Colson will keep the Books when Mr. Burt leaves us. The quantity of produce that will be left in this country the winter I am inclined to think will be far less than has been for many years past. From all accounts it appears that there has been in the Western Ocean the whole of this Fall, nothing but tremendous gales of wind and many vessels have had very long passages. Poor Hamon I fear has met with some serious misfortune. I am sorry to inform you we have lost one of our dealers, Mr. William L. of Catalina, who died in Trinity suddenly a few days ago (whilst I was in St. John's) from the effects of liquor. For several months past he had given himself up entirely to drinking, and on the day of his death he drank off a whole quart of rum at once which terminated his existence. It did not happen on our Room, neither had he the liquor from our store.

Heavy Doctor's Bill.

Dec. 15th, 1811.
By a boat of Sleat & Read's, now unexpectedly getting under way for St. John's, I have just time to advise you of the Gannet's arrival here on the 12th inst. We are now discharging her salt and she will sail with the Books and Mr. Burt from hence direct to Poole, as soon as we can get the fish and oil with a little lumber into her, and which I hope will be before Christmas. The Benjamin sails for Poole next Sunday by which opportunity I shall send the Remains, and the Success also bound for Poole will afford an opportunity of sending a copy after the Benjamin is gone. At foot is a List of Bills drawn since my last, viz.:

Dec. 7th. Favor Jas Brine for Oil, Pelts and Fish (No. 125)	£100
Dec. 7th. No. 126 do	80
Dec. 7th. No. 127 do	35
Dec. 7th. No. 128 Josh Burt Wages	6
Dec. 7th. No. 129 do	3
Dec. 7th. No. 130 Jno. Clinch, Esq., Doctoring, etc	56
Dec. 7th. No. 131 do	49
Dec. 7th. No. 132 do	24

The boat by which the above was intended put back again and did not go afterwards. Sent per Benjamin.

Stricken With Illness.

Dec. 22nd, 1811.
The Gannet has now the whole of our oil, 18½ cwt. picked fish, and two barrels tongues and sounds with a few thousand feet of board, not being able to take spars without cutting. I shall not ship any. She is now waiting for nothing but a few fine days to take in the fish, which I expect will be about 1200 cwt. merchantable, and which with the oil, etc., will be just sufficient to ballast her. I have receipts from Lisbon up to the 24th October and am extremely sorry to observe the bad prospects of a market for fish. I am sorry to inform you that I am now (and have been for a fortnight past) afflicted for the first time since I have been in this country, with a very severe cold and which has much retarded the taking and making out the Lists of Remains, etc. However, thank God, I am now

MAJESTIC THEATRE

Friday and Saturday,

The Cosiest Place in Winter—The Coolest Place in Summer.

Mae Marsh in a Goldwyn production,

"HIDDEN FIRES."

See Mae in a gripping story involving dual identity in righting a cruel wrong. Another Goldwyn picture.

Also, a High-Class Comedy.

MAIN FLOOR 10c.

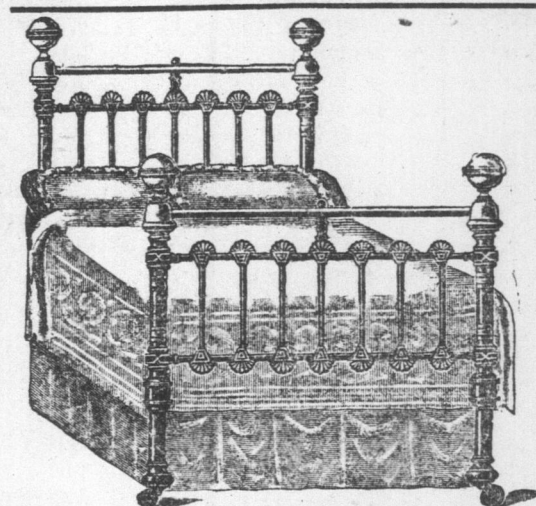
MATINEE DAILY, 5 and 10c.

BALCONY 20c.

MAJESTIC THEATRE

We have added another shipment of Bedsteads to our stock which we are selling at very reasonable prices.

THE C. L. MARCH CO., Ltd., Cor. Water & Springdale Streets.



New Bedsteads, in white, blue & black. Prices, \$11.50, \$14.50, \$16.50.

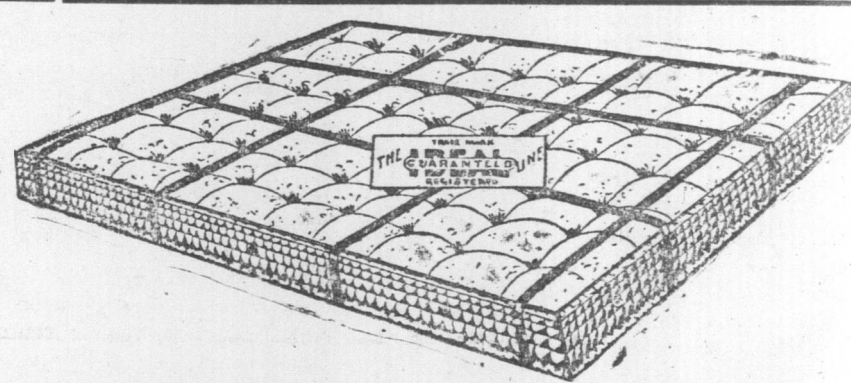


Extension Tables, just a few left, secure one now at \$21.10.

Mattresses—All prices up to \$25.00, according to grade.

The National Spring is a beauty. We sell them at \$9.50.

Our celebrated Oxford Spring at \$25.25, \$25.50 and \$26.50.



The C. L. March Co., Ltd.,

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IT PAYS US TO SELL
CONGOLEUM, THE HIGH
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YOU'LL FIND
IT PAYS YOU TO BUY
CONGOLEUM THE FLOOR
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LOOK FOR
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ON EVERY YARD OF
CONGOLEUM, IT'S THERE
FOR YOUR PROTECTION.

BOWRING BROTHERS, Limited.

Tribute to Trawlers.

The Prince of Wales, who was recently admitted "to the freedom of the Fishmongers' Company," at London, said in his address: "Looking back into history one traces the continuous and useful activities of this great corporation, both as a protecting power of the fish commerce and as a social and charitable societies. The fishing trade has naturally suffered during the war owing to the difficulties of transport and to the demands made on the manhood of the

country. In the general process of reconstruction may we not hope that a more extended system may be devised both for the distribution and the storage of fish caught on our seaboard, bringing it within economical reach of the public at large? Though

PILES

Do not suffer another day with itching, bleeding, or protruding Piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once, and as certainly cure you. See a post; all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 25c. stamp to pay postage.

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