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Trinity Past and Present.

(By REV. CANON LOCKYER.)

Just as we had finished that section of our historical observation excursion from Ryan's premises to Freshwater, duties called us to Nova Scotia for a month. We will now begin where we then left off and proceed slowly along the shore from Freshwater to Skirwink. This in my boyhood days was known as the North side, and in Rev. John Godden's days was changed to Trinity East.

As we look around the mouth of Freshwater Brook, there come to our memory two of the old residents, George Bellows and William Denny, who fifty years ago were owners of property, and moulders of character in that state of life to which God had called them, and who have long since passed to their eternal rest. The houses which they occupied (with one exception) have been removed; the daily train passing through the settlement, and observing passengers never fail to notice the picturesque quietness of the now deserted hill sides.

Old George Bellows was a well known and a highly respected character. He was quaint in speech, a humorist beyond the ordinary, and an optimist of the first water. He always maintained that to cure a cold one must "boil your blood," and that could be done by taking a bowl of rum, to be followed by a bowl of rum; then going to bed and staying there so long as one could stand weight and effects of half a dozen blankets and quilts—and blankets and quilts in those days. His optimism kept him from worrying about the wind, for he maintained that when his schooner was ready to leave port, the wind at once shifted to port. Consequently he always sailed up-and-down. Though Mr. Bellows long passed to his rest, a wing-and-wing sail before the wind is still

known in Trinity East as "Bellows's time."

The old house of William Ivamy is still standing, lonely, deserted, and weather beaten on the north side of the brook—the house that fifty years ago was the home of father and mother, and two daughters, Martha and Sarah, who, because of their gentle manners, and refinement of character, were beloved and respected by all who knew them. The Baileys, the Evellys, the Millers and the Hogarths still constitute a group of neighbours there, with Robert Miller of 87 winters as the representative of the past generation.

The next group of neighbours is made up of the Fowloes, the Lates, the Watts, the Browns, the Mills, and the Bannisters—with Reginald Mills keeping watch over them all from his house on the highest level, and as the oldest man (88) in their midst, setting them a good example in the way they should go.

This section of Trinity East loomed large in the earliest history of Trinity. A large fishing establishment was conducted there by a French firm, and could the many remains of sunken wharves in and around Brown's Cove tell us their story, there would be much of the deepest interest to record—much that unfortunately, is now lost forever.

On an old chart of 1760, by Capt. Cook, now in possession of Mr. Martin Lawlor, this part of Trinity East is marked as "The town of Trinity." Whether this was in any respect an official act, or to what extent it indicated the plans of the people of those days we know not. It is evident, however, that when those men (to whom were entrusted the location of the greater premises of Lester, Garland, and Slade) made their decisions, they were, by a sound judgment, influenced to select those more protected, and less hilly places, such as

the western side of the harbor offered. Thus the tide of permanent business, and all that is usually bound up with it, set in this direction, and what is known to-day as Trinity, became the place of residence of the magistrate, and the customs officer. Here the Court House and the Jail were built. Here the commerce of the seven seas was discharged and offered for sale. Here the products of the waters of Trinity Bay were deposited, and then shipped to foreign ports. Here the Parish Church and the church-yard were provided. Here, in short, the hub of our smaller universe was planted, and it all became in name and reality—"The town of Trinity."

This, however, was to Trinity East more of a sentimental than a practical loss, for it went on steadily increasing in a population in whose veins coursed the best blood of the sea-board towns of England, which fitted them and their descendants to become such successful and intelligent fishermen, that without them no town or village in the country could continue to exist.

Whilst Garland once owned a great deal of the land at Trinity East, that in Brown's Cove (where the present ferry wharf is) was largely owned by one John Dewey from Devonshire. He had several children—all daughters, and in due time they became the wives of the Browns and the Lates, two of the oldest names there, and Dewey's lands, as a matter of course, passed into the possession of those men whose descendants still own them. Brown's Cove was a dockyard for the building of a class of schooners that were highly creditable to the builders.

Passing on, and around Fifield's Point (marked on the old chart of 1760 as the Calf's Nose) we come in to Peas Cove, so named because of the abundance of the peas plant along its shores in the early settlement days. Here the familiar names of Fowlow, Janes, Jones, Fifield, Evely, Peckham, Cook and others, take us back in thought to Devon and Dorset, whilst those of Lawlor and Connolly are redolent of Waterford in the Emerald Isle.

This Cove has always been the trying place of a fine fleet of Labrador and coasting schooners, which, commanded by their owners, have contributed millions of dollars towards the sum total of the country's harvest of the sea. This fleet, owing to various reasons, is being reduced in number every year, and he would be a wise man, indeed who to-day could forecast its strength and condition twenty years hence. Amongst the men at Trinity East, there have always been a goodly number of first class cooperers. They, however, because of the changes, have been considerably reduced in numbers.

The people there, with a few exceptions, are members of the Church of England, whilst all are known as regular church goers. Years ago it was a part of the Mission of Trinity and all came to Trinity for church privileges. Then a large church was built on "the half-way hill" to provide for the spiritual needs of Trinity East and Port Rexton. Then again later, as the old church became too small for the ever increasing congregation, two churches were built and the old church was removed. Strangers viewing Trinity East from Trinity find it hard to understand why it has two churches, and why they are so near together. They are, however, further apart than they look, and the one on the hill is the church of Port Rexton, on the other side of the hill.

They are beautifully equipped buildings with stained glass East and West windows, which once did duty in an historic Church in England, and which probably, in themselves originally cost, at least, half as much as the buildings they now adorn. The members of the Roman Catholic Church, and the Methodists still come over to Trinity for public worship. There are two elementary schools there (Church of England and Roman Catholic) and a High School (Church of England) for Trinity East and Port Rexton. The rectory is an old but a fairly comfortable building. Rev. Hugh Blackall, M.A., is the rector. The churches, schools and rectory are in good repairs, and have a creditable appearance.

Trinity East offers several natural inducements to tourists who wish to spend a short holiday off the beaten track. It is, however, almost an unknown place to the travelling public, because of the absence of hotel accommodation. This is now being provided for to a limited extent by Mr. and Mrs. House, and already several persons have taken advantage of it, and they speak highly of the home like surroundings, and will come again. A motor ferry runs between Trinity East and Trinity every hour.

It has suffered, in common with other places of late years, by the going away of its young people, who, after making homes in some part of Canada, induce the old people to follow them. Mr. Richard Jones, wife and child leave next month for Montreal, preceded by their three daughters and son a few years ago. Several of its young women are credit-

ably filling positions in the shops and hotel at Trinity. It gave eighteen men to fight the battle for Empire in the late war, and five of them laid down their lives. Dr. Fitzgerald has been at Trinity East for several years, and his private residence and surgery is the finest building in the district.

On our way out of Peas Cove on the East side, we pass the hull of an old schooner, dismantled and dismantled on the shore. This schooner was the pride of the fleet a few years ago, but to-day it serves only to illustrate the story of its gradual decay, and "more's the pity!"

Dr. Fitzgerald and wife, of St. Jacques, are visiting their son, the Doctor, at Trinity East.

A Celtic cross of good proportions and workmanship has just been placed in front of Christ Church, bearing the names of the sailors and soldiers of Port Rexton who laid down their lives in the Great War.

A beautifully executed brass tablet has been placed on the wall of St. Andrew's Church, in loving memory of Richard Fowlow, who served and died at Gallipoli.

Russia's Future.

Whatever trials and convulsions the future may hold in store for the unhappy Russian people before they once more attain to the dignity of ordered nationhood, we believe that the tragic figures of the late Tsar and Tsaritsa will steadily grow in public esteem and will beckon their people on to a recovery of self-respect and of self-control. Before that goal is reached, many a terrible reckoning may have to be paid; for when a nation awakens to a sense of the degradation into which it has fallen, albeit by its own fault as much as through the evil designs of others, its penitence is rarely limited to a contrite confession of its own shortcomings. All Europe, indeed the whole world, is interested in the recovery of Russia, for until there be again a Russia there can be no true peace in Europe or in Asia.—London Times.

Mainly About People.

The Prince of Wales has begun to stock his ranch on High River, in Southern Alberta, which he bought while in Canada. The first consignment includes eight thoroughbred mares, seven Dartmoor mares and one Dartmoor stallion. The prince intends to place his ranch on a money-making basis at once.

Newsboy, hod carrier, sailor, soldier, war correspondent, author, has been some of the amazing activities of Edgar Wallace, whose "Four Just Men," which Small, Maynard & Co.

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We have an Official Laboratory Model exactly like that used by Signor Friscoe—the world's greatest xylophone player, in his "big-time" act. Signor Friscoe plays—suddenly he lifts his hammers from the keyboard—the music keeps right on. Magic! No—the New Edison, concealed behind a curtain.

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B-H PAINT
"English" 70% Pure White Lead (Equivalent to 82)
30% Pure White Zinc
100% Pure Paint

No other paint can match it in covering capacity—no other brand can equal its record of permanence. Affording real protection over a long period, it has removed the false notion that a house must be repainted every year. If you use this point of extreme durability your house is protected for years.

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are publishing, has created a decided human interest. He is to-day the highest paid writer of motion picture scenarios in England.

Mme. Catherine Breshkowskaya, famous as the "Little Grandmother of the Russian Revolution," is dangerously ill. The announcement was made by Dr. Edward S. Egbert of Philadelphia, who took a cartload of American relief supplies to her for use, but found the aged patriot unable to participate in the fête which marked the arrival of the much needed charity.

The death is announced of Dr. Rutherford Harris at Eastbourne, England. It is as the man who engineered the Jameson raid that Dr. Harris will be chiefly remembered. Born in 1856, son of a former Judge of the Supreme Court of Madras, he went to South Africa in 1882, and established a medical practice at Kimberley. There he met Cecil Rhodes, who made him his confidential secretary. He was an important witness before the Parliamentary Select Committee on the raid in London, and the disclosures there made as to his part in the affair practically finished his career in South Africa. Settling down in England, he was elected Unionist member for Monmouth district in 1900, but was unseated on a petition under the Corrupt Practices Act. He was elected for Dulwich in 1903, but resigned three years later on going abroad.

Blundering Bolsheviks.

It is difficult to imagine by what mental process the perpetrators of the Wall Street disaster came to the conclusion that they could advance the Soviet or any other campaign in America by bomb methods. Perhaps no better explanation could be given than that they were Bolsheviks. They have shown once more that they have no conception of the temper and ambitions of the great body of the people of Canada and the United States.

The plot was a clumsy affair in all respects, but the probably unexpected destruction of clues by the very force of the explosion itself, the wholesale slaying of pedestrians, the majority of whom were clerks and messengers, caused a feeling of horrors throughout the country which should prove an effective boomerang to these responsible—or to their ambitions if they should be so fortunate as to escape the direct consequence of the dastardly act.

If there has been a lesson in this catastrophe it has been that efforts to slay leaders in business and destry financial institutions which are the development of generations of sound constructive, economic progress only react upon the heads of the majority.

As it was, many people going about their daily affairs were hurried into eternity. Had the plotters even succeeded in temporarily wrecking the financial machinery of America the same people, the general public, would have suffered in the end.

In view of this evidence that the Reds are active in America and that there is a real menace in Soviet propaganda as has so often been emphasized in THE FINANCIAL POST and as is recently emphasized by Sir Auckland Geddes, Premier Meighen, Premier Lloyd George and others in positions of large public responsibility, the strong stand of organized labor in Canada at the Windsor congress has been received with a note of relief. Under the able leadership of Tom Moore, the labor chiefs are evidently determined to put up a strong fight against the Red propaganda in Canada. Unfortunately it would seem quite possible that such a fight will be necessary.—Financial Post.

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Last Night's Football Match.

The football match last night between the G.W.V.A. and City attracted a fair gathering of spectators. The game throughout was very good and resulted in a win for the City by a score of 2 goals to 1. The proceeds go to the G.W.V.A. Funds. Mr. W. J. Higgins refereed the game.

Motor Drives for Soldiers.

WEEK ENDING OCTOBER 9TH
Jensen Camp.

Monday—Miss Rendell.
Tuesday—Mrs. R. B. Job.
Wednesday—Miss Mitchell.
Thursday—Mrs. Alex. Marshall.
Friday—Mr. W. B. Grieve.
Saturday—Miss Moore.

Escasoni.

Monday—Lady Outerbridge.
Tuesday—Capt. C. C. Duly.
Wednesday—Miss Helen Reid.
Thursday—Miss Delgado.
Friday—Mr. John Steer.
Saturday—Miss Ears.

General Hospital.

Monday—
Tuesday—Mr. A. H. Murray.
Wednesday—Mrs. Sullivan.
Thursday—
Friday—Mrs. Eric Ayre.
Saturday—Mr. F. W. Ayre.

Sudbury.

Monday—Mrs. Leamon.
Tuesday—Mrs. J. J. Mackay.
Wednesday—
Thursday—Mrs. W. Piercey.
Friday—Mrs. H. A. Andrews.
Saturday—Mrs. H. Cowan.

AT THE BALSAM—The following are guests at The Balsam:—T. T. Cartwright, Toronto; A. McVicar, Sydney; J. Ryan, Harbor Main; Rev. A. A. Holmes and wife, Pouch Cove; M. de Lavillefomoy, C. Broyle; C. D. Fisher, D. M. Vye, St. John, N.B.; Miss Gladys Farnham, Miss E.Mitchell, Heart's Content; Mr. MacIntosh, Quebec.

More Food Released.

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Weight for weight, "Skippers" are more nourishing than meat, and the valuable phosphates and fats which they contain will repair the wear of war on brain and nerve.

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"Skippers" are briling with good points.

A guarantee on every tin.

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