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Chislett's Marble Works

208 Water Street, ST. JOHN'S

Newfoundland Government Postal Telegraphs and Cable Service vulsed Mr. Maldon's haggard face as

Covers the whole of Newfoundland with . Telegraph and Telephone Service.

Has Wireless connection with Shipping, via Cape Race, Fogo say that! Non't think it-don't let wretchedness. Robert Audley conand Labrador, via Battle Harbor.

Gives quick service to Canada and the United States, and all benefits of reduced low rates fornight messages. Direct service to Great Britain at rates as low as 6 cents a word.

Earnings go to Newfoundland Revenue, and the business is He cried these words aloud, like spared him.' handled by officials sworn to secrecy.

April19, 23

G. W. LeMESSURIER Deputy Min. Posts & Telegraph

DAVID STOTT.





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LUCY GRAHAM'S - - SECRET

(Continued.)

'At two o'clock on that day,' re marked Robert Audley, 'my poor friend was seen alive and well at -, at the house of which I speak. From that hour to this I have never been able to hear that he has been seen by any living creature. I have taken such steps as must have resulted in procuring the information of his whereabouts, were he alive. I

I know that he is dead.' Robert Audley had been prepared tion in the old man's manner, but he was not prepared for the terrible anguish the ghastly terror, which con-

he uttered the last word. me think it-don't let me dream of templated the painful pictures with a it! Not dead-anything but dead! hopeless and pitying face. Hidden away, perhaps-bribed to dead-not dead-not dead!'

Superintendent His feeble hands trembled no longer tablecloth, amid the muddled debris towns or adverse surroundings. Must take as he giveth the blow.

ground, and groveled at Robert's

'Oh! no, no-for God's sake, no!' he shrieked hoarsely. 'No! you don't know what you words mean!' 'I know their weight and value only too well-as well as I see you do Mr. Maldon. God help us!'

'Oh, what am I doing, what am I doing?' muttered the old man, feebly; then raising himself from the ground with an effort, he drew himtain dignity of his own-that dignity out power to keep it down.

it may appear—he said, gravely: 'Gives him warning, sir, fair warning, that he may say nothing which

Stall's Books

Rev. T. Albert Moore, B. D., General Secretary of the Dept. of Social Service and Evangelism of the Meth. Church of Canada, who visited Newfoundland in Sept., 1917, in connection with the Social Congress, says:

"Stall's Books on Avoided Subjects nave been standard works for such a ong time that it seems almost unnecessary they have accomplished great good, and are written with care and delicacy, at or the modest discussion of these delicate subjects. They are safe books for general reading, especially if from the various books there is proper selection for the youth or adult, man or woman, as the

What a Young Woman Ought to Knew', by Dr. Emma Drake, 272 pages, cloth binding. Price, postpaid....... \$1.25 What Young Husband Ought to Know," by Dr. Stall, 284 pages, cloth binding. Price, postpaid....... \$1.25

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THE GUARDIAN OFFICE BAY ROBERTS

people. The thelaw, sir, has that amount of mercy for a-a-suspected criminal. But you, sir-you come to my house, and you come at time when-when-contrary to my

usual habits-which, as people will

portunity to-terrify me-and it not right, sir-it is-' Whatever he would have said died lius. away into inarticulate gasps, which seemed to choke him, and sinking have done this patiently and carefully-at first, even hopefully. Now

on the table, and wept aloud. Perhaps in all the dismal scenes of doto witness some considerable agita- mestic misery which had been acted in those spare and dreary housesin all the petty miseries, the burning shames, the cruel sorrows, the bitter disgraces which own poverty for their father-there had never 'No, no, no, no, reiterated the been such a scene as this. An old lieutenant in a shrill, half-screaming man hiding his face from the light voice; 'no, no! For God's sake, don't of day, and sobbing aloud in his

'If I had known this,' he thought, keep out of the way perhaps; but not 'I might have spared him. It would

—they were strengthened by some of a wretched dinner, grew blurred When a man is in search of a home convulsive force that gave them a before the sight of Robert Audley or business location, and goes to a ' I believe,' said Robert, in the old as this one, but, ah! how widely of hope and enthusiasm over prossame solemn, relentless voice, 'that different in every other quality! who pects of the place, and he died on the 7th of September last same, or even a worse anguish, and becomes imbued with the same spirit Work is the door to success. The wretched old man, still beat- to shed, perhaps, yet bitterer tears, and as a result, he drives down his ing his hands among his thin gray

The moment in which the tears rosc stake and goes to work with the hair, slid from his chair to the to his eyes and dimmed the piteous same interest. When, however, he scene before him, was long enough goes to a town and everyone ex

> stricken by agony and shame. thought; 'how pitiless I am, and how which are likely to befall the town, not myself; it is the hand which is place for him, and at once shakes beckoning me further and further the dust from his feet, while he upon the dark road, whose end I pulls with all possible speed for some

He thought this, and a hundred times more than this, while the old a manner which was new to him, man sat with his face still hidden, and which was not without a cer- wrestling with his anguish, but with-

unutterable misery, in whatever form after a pause, 'I do not ask you to forgive me for what I have brought 'You have no right to come here upon you, for the feeling is strong and terrify a man who has been within me that it must have come drinking, and who is not quite him- to you sooner or later-if not self. You have no right to do it, through me, through some one else Mr. Audley. Even the-the officer, There are- he stoped for a mosir, who-who-" He did not stam- ment hesitating. The sobbing did mer, but his lips trembled so vio- not cease; it was sometimes low, lently that his words seemed to be sometimes loud, bursting out with shaken into pieces by their motion. fresh violence, or dying away for an 'The officer, I repeat, sir, who ar- instant, but never ceasing. 'There rests a-thief, or a- 'He stopped are some things which, as people to wipe his lips, and to still them say, cannot be hidden. I think there if he could by doing so, which he is truth in that common saying could not. 'A thief or a murderer- which people gathered from experi-His voice died suddenly away upon ence and not from books. If-if I the last word, and it was only by were content to let my friend rest the motion of those trembling lips in his hidden grave, it is but likely that Robert knew what he meant, that some stranger who had never heard the name of George Talboys, might fall by the remotest accident shall commit himself-or-or-other upon the secret of his death. Tomorrow, perhaps; or ten years hence or in another generation, when thethe hand that wronged him is as cold as his own. If I could let the matter rest; if-if I could leave England forever, and purposely fly from the possibility of ever coming across another clew to the secret, I would do it-I would giadly, thankfully do it-but I cannot! A hand which is stronger than my own beckons me on. I wish to take no base advantage of you, less than of all other people; but I must go on; I must go on. If there is any warning you would give to any one, give it. If the secret toward which I am travelling day by day, hour by hour, involves any one in whom you have an interest, let that person go before I come to the end. Let them leave this country; let them leave all who know them-all whose peace their wickedness has endangered; let them go away-they shall not be pursued. But if they slight your warning-if they try to hold their pres-

> not spare them.' (Te be continued.)

ent position in defiance of what it

will be in your power to tell them

-let them beware of me, for, when

the hour comes, I swear that I will

THE GUARDIAN needs more subscribers. We want two or three hundred more in Bay Roberts and vicinity. We also want our friends in the United States and Canada to send us along additional subscriptions. Will you help-NOW?

WORDS OF WISDOM

No soul is desolate as long as there s a human being for whom it can feel trust and reverence. - George

The wealth of a man is in the number of things which he loves and blesses, not which eh is loved and

I could not but obey that inward monitor, I knew not what, that spake to me from heaven.-John Milton.

Every man is worth just so much tell you, are sober-you take the ophe busies himself .- Marcus Aure What is defeat? Nothing but edu-

cation. Nothing but the first step into a chair, he dropped his face up- to something better.-Wendell Phil-Friendship's best fate is, when it

can spend A life, a fortune, all to serve a -Katherine Phillips.

Keep out of ruts; a rut is something If travelled in too much, becomes

PURE GOLD.

Speak a good word for your own have been better, perhaps, to have town and country whenever an opportunity presents itself. More towns The shabby room, the dirt, the die for want of confidence, on the as he thought of another man, as town and finds everything brim full

to take him back to Essex, and to es doubt and apprehension in the fushow him the image of his uncle, ture prospects of the place, musing about and indulging in mourning, 'Why do I go on with this?' he complaining about imaginable evils other town. Consequently, try and ive town out of the one in which you live, and remember that when you are working for or saying a good word for your town, you are accomplishing all the more for yourself. Then speak a good word for your

LO! THE POOR EDITOR!

Verily the life of a outport editor a path of thorns. His bread is promises and his meat

is disappointment. One subscription is wood, and behold it is rotten and soggy and of short measure.

He whoopeth up the cian who gets elected and knoweth

He puffeth the church fair gratis to and then attendeth it and payeth his quarter and receiveth his oysters. He boometh his town and ail things therein and yet receiveth no support, and is a prophet without

honor in his own country. Two young people marry and he giveth them a great puff; they goeth to house-keeping and taketh not his

Yea he is bowed down with woe and his days are full of grief and trouble and vexation of spirit. But sorrow endureth only for a night and joy cometh in the morn-

He ploddeth along and endureth in patience, and it is written that ne will receive his reward at judgment.

THE PLEDGE

In that time which is now sometimes referred to as "the good old days," Pat and Mike had been imbibing entirely too much. Father Reagan met them on the street and made them promise to go to his house the next day to take the

Early the next morning Pat met took them past a saloone.

"Hist Mike!" says Pat. say we shtep in an' have just wan more before we sign the pledge?" "Naw," replied Mike. "His rivrince might smell our breath. Wait till we're comin' back."

Rev. E. E. Rusted has recently received an appointment to St. James' Church, Carbonear. His many friends at Upper Island Cove, where he has laboured faithfully for many years, wish him every success in his new

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Hard Work Means Success

There never was a goal worth getting but you n.ust work to attain. You must suffer and bleed for it, cling to your creed for it. Fail and go at it again.

Success is no whim of the moment, no crown for the indolent brow You must battle and try for it, offer to die for it:

one beside minsen, beating his hands. The shabby found, the dirt, the upon his gray head, and rocking confusion, the figure of the old man, part of business men, and public spirbackward and forward in his chair. with his gray head upon the soiled it, than from rivalry of neighboring He who seeks to be master must rise from disaster.

> There's no royal highway to splendour, no short cut to fortune or fame Failing, yet playing the game.

my friend left Essex; and I believe might come by and by to feel the work to build up the town, he soon Much as you long for it, man must be strong for t,

HEALTH Is the greatest blessing in the world If you are HEALTHY you can work hard but not other wise. HARD WORK means SUCCESS but you will NEVE be able to work very hard without HEALTH and STRENGTH

relentlessly I am carried on. It is he naturally feels that it is not the If you require HEALTH and STRENGTH use Brick's Tasteless Cod Liver Oil

PRICE \$1.20 BOTTLE Dr. F. Stafford & Son

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NOTICE

To Owners and Masters of **British Ships**

The attention of Owners and Masters of British Ships is called the 74th Section of the "Merchant Shipping Act, 1894." 75,-(1) A Ship belonging to a British Subject shall hoist the

proper national colors-(a) on a signal made to her by one of His Majesty's ships, including any vessel under the command of an officer of

Majesty's navy or full pay, and (b) on entering or leaving any foreign port and

(c) if of fifty tons gross tonnage or upwards, on entering or leaving any British Port.

(2) If default is made on board any ship in complying with this section the master of the ship shall for each offence be liable te a fine not exceeding one hundred pounds.

At time of war it is necessary for every British Ship to hoist the colours and heave to if signalled by a British Warship; if a vessel hoists no colours and runs away, it is liable to be fired upon. H. W. LeMESSUEIER,

Registrer of Shipping

Real Economy

The House Wife knows that it is Economical in Mike; they linked arms and started for the priest's abode. Their way when she uses



Munn. Wholesale Agent