

Monuments - Headstones

If you want a first-class Headstone or Monument, send to
Chislett's Marble Works
 We carry the LARGEST STOCK and BEST FINISHED WORK in the City.
Entire Satisfaction Guaranteed.
 Our Carving and Lettering please everyone. We are now booking orders for
Spring Delivery.
 DESIGNS and PHOTOS of our own work sent everywhere FREE.
 Write to
Chislett's Marble Works
 208 Water Street, ST. JOHN'S P. O. Box 86.

**Newfoundland Government Postal
 Telegraphs and Cable Service**

Covers the whole of Newfoundland with Telegraph and Telephone Service.
 Has Wireless connection with Shipping, via Cape Race, Foggo and Labrador, via Battle Harbor.
 Gives quick service to Canada and the United States, and all benefits of reduced low rates for night messages. Direct service to Great Britain at rates as low as 6 cents a word.
 Earnings go to Newfoundland Revenue, and the business is handled by officials sworn to secrecy.

DAVID STOTT,
 Superintendent
 G. W. LEMESSURIER
 Deputy Min. Posts & Telegraph

April 19, 23



ROTHWELL & BOWRING LIMITED
 DISTRIBUTORS.
 C. CHESLEY BUTT, HARBOR GRACE, BROKER.

Nfld. Government Railway

Railway and Steamship Service

Travel and Ship your Freight by our Railway and Steamship Service. It affords its patrons the speediest, safest and best Service.

Nfld. Government Railway

**Victor
 The King of
 Flours.**

GEORGE NEAL Limited
 Wholesale Only.

Advertise in The Bay Roberts Guardian

**LUCY GRAHAM'S
 SECRET**

(Continued.)
 "I don't care for such dismal stories, my lady," said Phoebe Marks with a shudder. "One has no need to read books to give one the horrors in this dull place."
 Lady Audley shrugged her shoulders and laughed, at her maid's candor.
 "It is a dull place, Phoebe," she said, "though it doesn't do to say so to my dear old husband. Though I am the wife of one of the most influential men in the county, I don't know that I wasn't nearly as well off at Mr. Dawson's; and yet it's something to wear sables that cost sixty guineas, and have a thousand pounds spent on the decoration of one's apartments."
 Treated as a companion by her mistress, in the receipt of the most liberal wages, and with perquisites such as perhaps lady's maid never had before, it was strange that Phoebe Marks should wish to leave her situation; but it was not the less a fact that she was anxious to exchange all the advantages of Audley Court for the very unpromising prospect which awaited her as the wife of her Cousin Luke.

with his great clasp-knife, till I have thought that it is just such men as he who have deceived their sweethearts into lonely places, and murdered them for being false to their word. When he was a boy he was always violent and revengeful. I saw him—once take up that very knife in a quarrel with his mother. I tell you, my lady, I must marry him."
 "You silly girl, you shall do nothing of the kind!" answered Lucy. "You think, then, if murder is in him, you would be any safer as his wife? If you thwarted him, or made him jealous, or if he wanted to marry another woman, or to get hold of some poor, pitiful bit of money of yours, couldn't he murder you then? I tell you you shall not marry him, Phoebe. In the first place I hate the man; and in the next place I can't afford to part with you. We'll give him a few pounds and send him about his business."
 (To be continued.)

**JOURNAL OF REV.
 HENRY GORDON
 CARTWRIGHT, LABRADOR**

(Continued.)

Sunday, April 27.
 A very hard frost in the night. The snow crust bearing up solid this morning. Poor attendance at service this morning. Easter seems to have knocked all hands up. In the evening, I had a public lecture in the school, when I officially opened the local campaign to raise funds for our Labrador boarding-school. One does not expect much financial assistance from these parts, as the people have not got the means, but it seems only right that they should do their little and show the outside world that we have the matter to heart. I really think the audience were keenly interested, and they certainly expressed their willingness to help all they could. One hopes that this auspicious opening may be a good omen for final success. May God now strengthen our hands. Everyone took an envelope away with them.

Monday, April 28th.
 Weather very undecided, thawing and freezing in quick succession. Seems likely to be a late spring after all. Set out after dinner on my last trip on ice, round Sandwich Bay. Wilfrid, now fully established as my servant, came with me as driver. Our team consists of two dogs (Turk and Hero) and the two pups, not a very powerful combination, but able to get along in good going. I have left Chance at home, as she will soon have pups. Reached American Point in two hours. Dick Bird gave the dogs a good feed of rock cod. Evensong 7.30.

Tuesday, April 29th.
 A hard night's frost kept the going as good as ever. Our little team simply romped along over the hard crust. Spent the middle part of the day at Barrow Brook. All hands were home feasting on some deer which they had recently killed. Deer are, like every other kind of game, very scarce this year. This year, not a single rabbit has been got in Cartwright. Two winters ago there were over three thousand! Needless to say, Wilfrid and I did full justice to the fresh meat. After service we went on up the bay to Dove Brook. A crowd of men were cutting lumber for Mr. Clark, one of our local traders. Evensong, 7.30.

Wednesday, April 30th.
 Before leaving Dove Brook, I measured out 1100 feet of inch board which George Bird had sawn for me. It was really beautiful stuff, so much cleaner, than the imported kind. Towards noon, we left for White Bear River, and put in another night up here. A hard frost set in in the evening. Everything looks just as solid up the bay as in

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?

the dead of winter. Not a sign of a hole in any of the rivers. We have seen two pie-birds so far, by way of spring birds. Evensong 7.30.
 Thursday, May 1st.

Cold frosty day. Brought up at Separation Point for our next night. Visited the settlement in the afternoon and assembled all hands for service in the evening. After service I gave them a short outline of the boarding-school scheme, and found them just as interested as all the other people. The way this is going is most encouraging. One believes that the money will be forthcoming when the appeal reaches around. Our little children will never get any education by any other means.
 Friday, May 2nd.

Fine and frosty. The dogs find the going very hard on their feet, which are getting very tender. After a service of Holy Communion we left for our next call at Burr's Harbor, where we spent the middle part of the day. Many teams coming and going. Reached Paradise about 3.8, putting up with Will Heard, for the week-end. I had a new experience today in the eating line, sampling a piece of raccoon meat. I most distinctly did not relish it. I think it must be a very near relation to a rat!

Saturday, May 3rd.
 Mild and rain, mostly with showers. Spent day visiting. Several visitors arrive in for the week-end. Paradise seems so very dejected after the awful cutting-down of last fall. Its loneliness is very evident.
 Sunday, May 4th.

Still a bit showery in the morning but Mattins well attended. Ab Learn longed for us with a splendid dinner of venison and potatoes. At 3 I had a children's service. Evensong at 6.30 was attended by all available hands, which nowadays is not very many. By nighttime it was freezing really hard. An early start was planned.

Monday, May 5th.
 Turned out 2.30, still dark but clear and frosty. By 3.30 we were on our way out of the river in company with two other teams. The dogs simply galloped along to keep themselves warm. By 4.30 we were off Berry Point just as the sun rose like a ball of fire. I felt just as cold as on any day in the winter. It was too slippery to get off and take a run. By 6 we were at Longstretch enjoying a warm cup of tea. Then on from here to Muddy Bay to find Miss McKenny comfortably installed and doing as well as ever. By 10.30 we had reached Cartwright after a good day's run of 21 miles. Put in remainder of day picking up reins again. This life makes one very unsettled in the way of habits.

Tuesday, May 6th.
 N.E. wind and driving snow storm started in on my annual examination of the school, much to the terror of the youngsters and my own secret amusement. Dear little kids, they do so deserve to have a chance of a real education. Old John Bird is now in Cartwright, slightly better but still weak-minded. I have Isaac Lemare working on the church, to which we are now adding a spire. During our absence up the bay, little Chance took to her heels and ran away. I am awfully sorry about it. I expect she will try and reach her old home which is nearly a hundred miles away.
 (To be continued.)

Truth has rough flavours if we bite it through.

Notice.

**ROYAL NAVAL RESERVE
 (Newfoundland)
 PRIZE MONEY.**
 A supplementary distribution of naval prize money has been received and is now being paid at the Pay & Record Office. Where possible, applications should be made in person.

There are about one hundred amounts of the previous distribution not yet claimed. Those who have not received this former payment are requested to apply for same at the earliest possible opportunity.
 nov23

**The Liverpool & London &
 Globe Insurance Co. Ltd.**

**The World Auxiliary Insurance
 Corporation Ltd.**

British Fire Offices.
 Property insured at Tariff Rates, Losses Liberally and Promptly Settled.
H. Maxwell Dawe
 SUB-AGENT AT BAY ROBERTS.

Bowring Bros. Ltd., St. John's, Nfld.
 AGENTS for NEWFOUNDLAND.

Hard Work Means Success

There never was a goal worth getting but you must 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; Lose it yet win it somehow.
 The Pathway to glory is rugged, and many the heart-aches you'll know. He who seeks to be master must rise from disaster. Must take as he giveth the blow.
 There's no royal highway to splendour, no short cut to fortune or fame. You must fearlessly fight for it, dare to be right for it, Failing, yet playing the game.
 The test of man's merit is trouble, the proof of his work is distress. Much as you long for it, man must be strong for it. Work is the door to success.

HEALTH is the greatest blessing in the world
 If you are **HEALTHY** you can work hard but not otherwise. **HARD WORK** means **SUCCESS** but you will **NEVER** be able to work very hard without **HEALTH** and **STRENGTH**
 If you require **HEALTH** and **STRENGTH** use

Brick's Tasteless Cod Liver Oil
PRICE \$1.20 BOTTLE
Dr. F. Stafford & Son
 Wholesale, Retail Chemists and Druggist
 St. John's, Newfoundland

**NOTICE
 To Owners and Masters of
 British Ships**

The attention of Owners and Masters of British Ships is called to the 74th Section of the "Merchant Shipping Act, 1894."
 75.—(1) A Ship belonging to a British Subject shall hoist the proper national colours—
 (a) on a signal made to her by one of His Majesty's ships, including any vessel under the command of an officer of His 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 to 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. LEMESSURIER,
 Registrar of Shipping

**Real Economy
 The House Wife knows
 that it is Economical in
 every sense of the word
 when she uses**

**VERBENA
 FLOUR**
W. A. Munn, Wholesale Agent