



ROTHWELL & BOWRING LIMITED
DISTRIBUTORS.

C. CHESLEY BUTT, HARBOR GRACE, BROKER.

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, Fogo 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 & Telegraphs

April, 1923

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 pleases 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.

Reid Newfoundland Co. Ltd.

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.

Reid Newfoundland Co. Ltd.

Victor The King of Flours.

GEORGE NEAL Limited

Wholesale Only.

Advertise in The Bay
Roberts Guardian

LUCY GRAHAM'S SECRET

(Continued.)

But just as the hour was drawing near for the sailing of the vessel, Robert Audley came in one day, full of a great scheme. A friend of his, another of those barristers whose last thought is of a brief, was going to St. Petersburg to spend the winter, and wanted Robert to accompany him. Robert would only go on condition that George went too.

For a long time the young man resisted, but when he found that Robert was, in a quiet way, thoroughly determined upon not going without him, he gave in, and consented to join the party. What did it matter? he said. One place as well as the same to him as another; anywhere out of England; what did he care where?

This was not the cheerful way of looking at things, but Robert Audley was quite satisfied with having won his consent.

The three young men started under very favorable circumstances, carrying letters of introduction to the most influential inhabitants of the Russian capital.

Before leaving England, Robert wrote to his cousin Alicia, telling her of his intended departure with his old friend George Talboys, whom he had lately met for the first time after a lapse of years, and who had just lost his wife.

Alicia's reply came by return post, and ran thus:

"My Dear Robert—How cruel of you to run away to that horrid St. Petersburg before the hunting season."

I have heard that people lose their noses in that disagreeable climate, and as yours is rather a long one, I should advise you to return before the very severe weather sets in.

What sort of person is this Mr. Talboys? If he is very agreeable you may bring him to the Court as soon as you return from your travels.

Lady Audley tells me to request you to secure her a set of sables. You are not to consider the price, but to be sure that they are the handsomest that can be obtained. Papa is perfectly absurd about his new wife, and she and I cannot get on together at all; not that she is disagreeable to me, for, as far as that goes, she makes no mistake in being agreeable to every one, but she is so irritatingly childish and silly. Believe me to be, my dear Robert,

"Your affectionate cousin,
"Alicia Audley."

CHAPTER VII.

The first year of George Talboys' widowhood passed away, the deep band of crape about his hat grew brown and dusty, and as the last burning day of August faded out, he sat smoking cigars in the quiet chambers of Fig-tree Court, much as he had done the year before, when the horror of his grief was new to him, and every object in life, however trifling or however important, seemed saturated with his one great sorrow.

But the big ex-dragon had survived his affliction by a twelvemonth, and hard as it may be to have to tell it, he did not look much the worse for it. Heaven knows what wasted agonies of remorse and self reproach

may not have racked George's honest heart, as he lay awake at nights thinking of the wife he had abandoned in the pursuit of a fortune, which she never lived to share.

Once, while they were abroad, Robert Audley ventured to congratulate him upon his recovered spirits. He burst into a bitter laugh.

"Do you know, Bob," he said, that when some of our fellows were wounded in India, they came bringing bullets inside them. I did not talk of them, and they were stout and hearty, and looked as well, perhaps as you and I; but every change in the weather, however slight, however trifling brought back the agony of their wounds as sharp as ever they had felt it on the battle field. I've had my wound, Bob; I carry the bullet still, and I shall carry it into my coffin."

The travelers returned from St. Petersburg in the spring and George again took up his quarters at his old friend's chambers, only leaving them now and then to run down to Southampton and take a look at his little boy. He always went loaded with toys and sweetmeats to give to the child; but, for all this, George would not become very familiar with his papa, and the young man's heart sickened as he began to fancy that even his child was lost to him.

(To be continued)

AND THEN THE FUN BEGAN.

For the first dinner in their new home the bride had made a pie. "I am afraid," she said, as she helped her husband to a slice, "that I have left something out, and that it isn't very good."

The husband tasted it and said, "There is nothing, my dear, you could have left out that would make a pie taste like this. It's something you've put in."—Sales Sense.

IRELAND TRANQUIL

London, July 5.—"Ireland to day is as tranquil as Great Britain," said Timothy Healy, Governor General of the Irish Free State, in an interview with the Daily Express prior to his return to Ireland last evening, after conversations with the Imperial authorities over Irish affairs. "The Free State is now established definitely, despite the internal assaults, that have been made upon it," the Governor General said. He added that now peace has been established the Government was preoccupied with how to terminate the situation in which to its sorrow it found itself still holding ten thousand Irish men prisoners. The Government's purpose, Mr. Healy said, was to release these prisoners as rapidly as possible without exposing the public to a recrudescence of disorder and they were now being freed at the rate of about three hundred weekly.

DANGEROUS DERELICT DESTROYED

Halifax, July 5.—A radio message to the agent for the Marine and Fisheries Department here, received this afternoon via Cape Race, reports the sinking by an ice patrol ship of a dangerous derelict bearing distinctly the name of Lunenburg as the sailing port, but with the schooner's name almost effaced; but it was thought to be "F. W. Lunen". The message also reported finding an unidentified man's body on the surface after the hulk had gone down. No record has been discovered in Lunenburg or among the Marine insurance offices of a schooner of the name given.

PRESENTATION OF PRIZES

The year's work of the Meth. Primary School, Bay Roberts West, was brought to a close on Thursday night, June 21st, when following an interesting programme, the below named pupils were rewarded.

Primary Department: Teacher, Miss Florence Mercer.

Nellie Mercer, Best work in Reader 5, Charlie Snow, Good work in general, Edward Mercer, Best attendance, Cecil Mercer, Neatness, Herman Bishop, Arithmetic, Maud Mercer, Good behavior, Willie Russell, Neatness, Marion Mercer, Good attendance, Willie Elms, Best work in Reader 3, Roland Baggs, Arithmetic, Vernal Norman, Neatness, Clarice Baggs, Writing, Fannie Russell, Good work in general, Flossie Elms, Best work in Reader 2, Letha Snow, Arithmetic, Pearl Russell, Good attendance, Marion Babcock, Best work in Reader 1, Violet Trenchard, Spelling, Rita Mercer, Spelling.

LOCAL NEWS.

Misses Grace Peach and Gertrude McLeod went to Carbonear by Saturday night's train.

Mr. Fred Homer, of the Bank of Nova Scotia, this town, spent the week-end with his parents at Carboncar.

Adj. and Mrs. Sake, S.A., left on Thursday to attend the Annual Congress at St. John's.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Butt went to Carboncar by Saturday night's train.

Mr. M. E. Young, of Heart's Content, was in town last week and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. George.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayward Marshall, of St. John's are in town and will spend a vacation with Mr. and Mrs. James Pepper.

Mr. H. R. Batten of Coley's Point, who has been teaching at Millertown for the past year, arrived home on Thursday night.

Misses Lilian Mercer and May Norman arrived by Thursday's noon train, and will spend their holiday here.

Mr. Nath. Morgan, of Coley's Pt., who has been in charge of the C. of E. school at Nipper's Harbor, returned home recently, and will spend his vacation with his parents.

Miss Dorcas Mercer, who has been teaching in the Methodist School at Clarendville for the past year, returned home recently and will spend her vacation here.

Rev. F. J. Little, of Bonavista, who had been visiting friends here, left by Monday evening's train for St. John's. After spending a short time at Bonavista and Pilley's Island, he leaves for his mission at Summerford Notre Dame Bay.

Mrs. Robt. Hollett, of Burin, arrived here on Thursday, July 5th. After spending a short time at St. John's, Mrs. Hollett will return for a prolonged visit to her mother, Mrs. J. Bradbury.

Of the 15 members who comprise the Stationary Committee of the Nfld. Meth. Conference this year were four clergymen who are natives of Bay Roberts, Revs. W. Edgar Mercer, E. C. French, R. H. Mercer and G. L. Mercer.

Rev. Edgar and Mrs. Mercer are spending a few weeks with friends at Shearstown. Mr. Mercer is in charge of the Lewisporte Circuit, where for the past five years he has done splendid work. In appreciation of his services the Circuit has invited him for the sixth year.

Rev. Ernest Davis, of Hr. Grace, and now stationed at Curling, Bay of Islands, spent the week-end here, the guest of Mrs. Nath. Mercer. He is among the best thinkers and preachers of the Nfld. Meth. Conference, and is experiencing a successful pastorate on the West Coast. He returned to his Circuit by Tuesday's express.

Rev. Geo. L. Mercer, Mrs. Mercer and daughter, Ruth Louise, arrived here Thursday. Rev. Mr. Mercer, who is stationed at Greenspond, just got through attending the sessions of the Meth. Conference, held recently at St. John's. We note from the Station Sheet that he was elected Chairman of the Westville District. Rev. Mr. Mercer is, we understand, the youngest chairman of a District the Conference ever elected. They left for Greenspond via St. John's by Tuesday's train.

MARRIED.

At New York, U. S. A., June 6th, Edith, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Russell, of this town, to Harry Maxwell, son of the late Joseph and Alfreda Moore, and nephew of Mr. John Moore, of this town.

At Carboncar on Saturday, June 30th, at 6.30 p.m., Mr. Maxwell Eugene Young, of the Western Union Cable Staff, Heart's Content, to Miss Annie Dove Pike, of Carboncar. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. G. Willey.

ALL SAID AND DONE

The speedometer said 60 miles an hour.

The Constable said it was ninety. The natives said it was a crime. He said it was the life, but— His friends said it with flowers.



THE REAL SPRING TONIC

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Giving strength and energy to the most delicate persons, this great medicine, is daily becoming more favourably known everywhere. In Bay Roberts and vicinity, it is possible to get Dr. Chase's Nerve Food from any Drug list or Dealer.

For a Good Spring Tonic, take

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

GERALD S. DOYLE, St. John's. Distributor

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 Druggists
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 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 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,

Register 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