THE EVENING TELEGRAM, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, APRIL 24, 1918-2

ful and drank it.

smilled, reached for the brandy de-

anter, and filled himself a wineglass-

Then he sat down, and leaning his

At last he arose and stretched out

is white hands as if to relieve the

"I'll do it!" he muttered. "I'll

it! This marriage must be prevent-

d. It is the only way! Yes, it must

be done. But the man-who can 1

get to help me? Who could I trust?"

He walked up and down softly, his

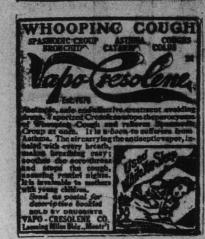
white hands knitted closely behind

An hour passed, but he could not

and a satisfactory answer to his

elf up to intense thought.

he head on his hand, gave



A Terrible

What Fools

Disclosure

ill what t

He talked to her all the worldly rul bish about difference of station an equal marriages, and convinced her hat I should get tired of and deser ner. Great Heavent when I think of he cold-blooded selfishness and ess which enwraps this title of ours, I am inclined to renounce i and become a nobody. Clifford, I wish to Heaven you were the next marguis, and I were in your place? How hapy I should be." Clifford Revel smiled sardonically.

"Would you? Well, if it could be anaged, I should not mind being my Lord Fane for the present and the Marquis of Farintosh for the future; but I am afraid it cannot. And Miss Lela-you parted friends?" "Ah, yes," said Lord Edgar, with

sigh of relief and happiness. "Thank Heaven! nothing can come between us for the future. Poor girl! she fought hard for the right as she

Men Are! I should have to leave her, but love not show as prominently as those of flat lenses. They fit in close to your eyes. You will find

"I did not see him one was afraid for ma to do se; there had been a scene between him and the marguis. Know about Toric Lenses. Let

thought it, and for a time I thought

Of course, my father insuited him, he us explain them. who is as true a gentleman as my R. H. TRAPNELL. lord himself."

"And now?" asked Clifford Revel, putting one foot on a chair, and bonding forward, his hawklike eyes on Lord Edgar's face. "What now?

Lord Edgar looked rather troubled "I am going down to-morrow; she than all Farintosh without her! Al Clifford, you haven't seen her!" would not let me stay at the inn to-

Clifford Revel stared at him night, and I shall meet her where I saw her this evening. That is thoughtfully.

enough for the present; in a little "I hope to have that pleasure soon. while I shall see the professor and get his consent to our marriage." Clifford Revel's face paled, and his look tired. You have had a long ride, Nagle, had written his name and adlips closed tightly; the Farintosh my dear fellow; better go home and dress.

coronet, which he had sworn to place go to bed and dream happy dreams." Lord Edgar laughed softly, and his on Edith's brow seemed to be fading face flushed.

face flushed. "Yes; the first for many a night! Clifford, I have lain awake, imagining all sorts of horrible things that might possibly have happened to her. Great Heavens, what a week it has been! But it is over now! Good-night. Come around to me in the morning if never the cher of th anything in the shape of an idea strikes you. As for me, I cannot ery? It is the way of the world, the

the

think or scheme; I'm a receptacle for way of the best and the worst, the happiness to-night, and that's all, greatest and least of us! Given an absorbing passion, and everybody else Good-night!" "Good-night," said Clifford Revel, is forgotten save the divine object!

wringing his hand, and smiling into He never gave a thought to Edith, to ford," broke in Lord Edgar, with a his face. "I rejoice in your joy, my her who had secrificed so many hours There! I can't bear to think of it. flush, and a flash of his eyes; "I can-dear Edgar! You shall tell me all for him; who had neglected and of-



I am addressing this Appeal to all the people of Newfoundland, but especially to those of the Outports.

Your Government have decided to make another special attempt to obtain further recruits for the du-ties forced upon us by the War. I am anxious to e... plain to you in simple and strong words why those duties are yours.

In your sea-girt home you have, I know, your own dangers and anxieties to face. As I write this my mind is still full of the appalling disaster to the Flori-zel. But War you do not realise; you are beyond the sound of the guns which, in the South East corner of England I have been down of the bins bins of the England, I have heard day after day breaking in upon the beauty and calmness of the summer air.

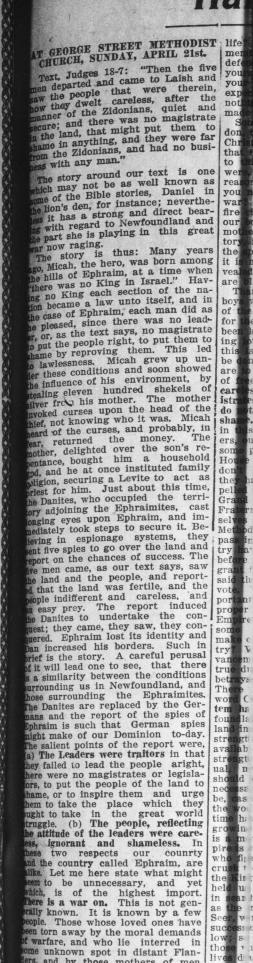
That awe-inspiring rumble of the guns which I ask you to imagine—that lurid light on the horizon which ask you to picture are the signs of a terrible struggle for Right-of a mighty effort to save from ruin, not only France, but every bit of free soil in the world, including this island of which you are so proud. The awful struggle seems to be approaching its climax now and your close kinsmen are in the middle of it.

Some may ask, What is the danger? and it is my purpose to endeavour to make it clear to you.

By some permission of Divine Providence, which we do not understand, a nation of criminals is now attacking all that is just and true in the whole world. Germany has set herself deliberately to violate every law of Right and every principle of Humanity.

Never before in History has a War been planned like this. Hitherto all wars have had some sort of pretext of right or impulse of passion. It has been reserved to the German military party to plot wilfully and wantonly a great crime against the peace of mankind.

And the hypocrisy with which Germany supports the crime makes it still more abominable. As Judas treated the Christ, Germany is treating Civilization. Under appeals to God, Germany masks the utmost malignities of the devil. The German nation to-day knows no Law except that of the pagan, the liar, the ravisher, the murderer. They are a curse let loose on the Earth. And the task demanded of all of us is to fight and conquer this curse just as in our moral life we are bound to fight and conquer Sin. The Cause is a far broader and holier Cause than that which im-



Sermon

by

CHAPTER V.

Clifford Revel was a wonderful act or; he know in a moment that Leia was found, that Lord Edgar had discovered her, and yet he kept his countenance. His lids drooped over his keen eyes, but he forced a susile. "Suppose I can?" he said. "Suppose I know all that you can tell me; that I have been to your rooms, and

finding that you warw out, sat up, knewing that you would come, and | What do you mean to do?" waited for you?"

Lord Edgar langbed, but makes rather disappointed; he wanted to have the pleasure of surprising Clifford.

"Well," he said. "I have found her, Clifford-found her by the merest chance, by simple accident-" "I know." said Clifford Revel, with a smile. "You found her at a village

called Larkworthy. My man has teen here this evening; he only dispvered them this morning." from his grasp.

Lord Edgar stared. "Yes, I see! Well, I congratulate "What a strange coincidence," he you, my dear fellow!" and he held hid, unsuspiciously. "He must be out his hand. "I congratulate you well paid, Clifford. I don't wonder at with all my heart. She must be a him not finding them before; it is the charming young lady to have made most out-of-the-way place-awfully such an impression on you! You pretty, but quite out of the world; have proved your constancy most emand yet so near London! To think phatically! Perhaps I can be of some that I have been sitting idly, waiting service to you: you haven't got over all this time, and her so near me! all your difficulties even yet, you Yes, I have found her! and Cliffordknow; there is still Mr. Temple to you must let me maunder and rhapso-

win over, and your father ---- " dize a little!-she is more beautiful "Don't speak of him to-night, Clifthan ever. Paler and thinner-my poor darling-but beautiful as ever! not bear to think of him. He has

ARE MORE BECOMING THAN FLAT LENSES.

Eyesight Specialist.

St. John's.

uestion, and at last he sighed, and ooked at the watch. "There's time yet," he mused. shall find some one."

his back.

As he spoke, he took up his coat and overcoat, which he had flung The edges of Toric Lenses do on a chair when he came in, and mechanically put his hand in the pockets of both coats to take out any letters Torics much more becoming and or papers there might be, for it was a rule of his to leave no naners, however seemingly unimportant, for vants to peruse.

He drew out one or two letters and threw them on his desk, to be destroyed or locked up, and was throwing the overcoat down again, when a small piece of paper fluttered to the ground. He picked it up, and glanced at it carelessly, when a gleam of light shot into his eyes, and his hand closed over the paper, as if he feared

one might be looking over his some shoulder. "The man!" he muttered, trium-

phantly-"the very man I want!" It was the piece of paper upon Well, I don't want to be inhospitable; which the man who had stopped him but, with all your excitement, you near the Albany, the man named

CHAPTER VL.

mirers for his sake: who had sym-

nathized with and endeavoured to

622

Got a cigar?" and he arose been merciless and cruel." to pace the room. Clifford Revel gave him the cigar

box. "And you discovered why she ran

away?" he asked. "Yes, my father-Clifford, when I

think of the misery he has caused us

"And he can be!" said Clifford Revel. "He will stop your allowance,

"All right!" said Lord Edgar. "Then

granddaughter."

the stairs, and Clifford Revel closed console him; and it was not until he my dear fellow, the day he hears of the door, and stood with his arms was slashing through a hearty breakyour marriage with his librarian's folded looking into space. Before him he saw all his hopes

Lord Edgar went clattering down

the particulars in

Good-night!"

fast that he remembered her. To his credit be it spoken, that his crushed and dispersed like autumn conscience smote him.

morning

we shall start in the world on our leaves before a gale. He saw Edgar both, my heart hardens against him. "I must tell her!" he murmured. own account. Good heavens, that married and with a child-still one "What selfish creatures men are! My mind is so full of my darling that Since the world began there never wouldn't deter me! If I am Lord more between him and the coronct. was a man so cold, so heartless-he Fane, and the heir to Farintosh, I between him and Edith Drayton. He there seems no room for a thought of it was who had caused her to fly suppose I am a man also! I'm pretcould, so he thought, have endured to any one else! But I must go and from me. You know-or, rather, you relinquish all hope of becoming the tell Miss Drayton. She will be pleasty strong, and can earn my livingdon't know--the influence he would if not here, in the colonies!" In his Marquis of Farintosh, but to lose her! exert over a simple, innocent nature ed. I know! She is a true friend. impetuous, impulsive way, he started His face paled, and his eyes glittered. How glad she will be to renew her like hers. He took advantage of her up and stretched out his strong arms, Lord Edgar would marry this girl- friendship with Lela; it will be a very love for me, and used it to effect and laughed aloud. "Why, I should there was no doubt of that-and he. his purpose. Would you believe it. pleasant sight to see them together: be happier with thirty shillings a Clifford Revel, would be doomed to their beauty will serve as a foil to that he convinced her that by her marriage with me she would ruin me? week and Lela to share them with, lead the old, hateful life, hopeless one another. Yes, I must go around

and dreary. He would lose Edith to Elton Square.

Drayton, lose her upon whom the But, even as he made the resolu intense passion of his nature was tion, he was reluctant to spare the fixed. The thought maddened him time, and calculated how long it He stood with pale face and bent would take him, and what train to brows, his active brain striving for Sunbury he could catch. some loophole of escape, some scheme

His man Lovel knew that his may which would ward off this blow at all ter had heard some good news. for his hopes.

once again Lord Edgar sang aloud the With Lord Edgar alone, he could first verse of poor Whyte Melville's alculate upon some chance of winsong. "The Clipper that Stands in the ing the double prize, the coronet Stall at the Top." a favorite song nd Edith; a hundred things might his, which he was wont to sing ever open to Edgar: a fall from his norning after his bath: once agai hances were all in his Clifford Revel's, favor while Lord Edgar remainham and eggs. In a word, Lord Ed d unmarried. But married, with : gar was happy again, and, like mos bild or children! men of his nature, he showed it 'a He uttered an oath, and put his once: so plainly, indeed, that Lovel hand to his brow; it was wet

promptly asked for a holiday, and old sweat. got it. What should he do?

"And here's a triffe to spend," sai Suddenly, as he stood there alone Lord Edgar, tossing him a five-pound his room at midnight, alone in the note. In this delightful mood, he set ilence, an idea flashed upon his mind out for Elton Square. that made him start, and shudder, and

It was early to make a morning call ook around him. It was an idea worthy of a fiend in but they had made him welcome a its subtle cunning and cold-blooded uch out-of-the-way hours, that he did not think of that, and felt quite erciless cruelty-an idea worthy of the brain which gave it birth, but disappointed when the servant said that Miss Drayion was not at bome. rom which even he shrank for . ant. For a moment; the next he (To be Continued.)

pelled the Crusaders against the Saracens.

We may thank God that the greater nations of the World have realised the justice of the Cause; and I believe that every man in Newfoundland will one day be thankful that he was at least asked to face this question—"Is it not my higher duty to go out and save humanity from destruction?"

Remember that your wives, your children, your cottages, your boats, are in positive danger if the German breaks through France. As he is treating the foolish Russians, so he will treat every nation whom he touches-America, Canada, Newfoundland, are to him mere objectives for his greedy brutality. He is entirely evil, he has no sense of right and ne feelings of Mercy.

This mass of incarnate selfishness is held back by the strong arm of the Allies in France. Will any man of British race decline to do all he can to defeat and crush it?

At this moment the need is specially great, for the Germans are now desperate. They begin to realise the truth of that dread decree "He that takes the sword, shall perish with the sword". At no horror will they hesitate if they can but escape the punishment that is their due.

Now on every man and woman among us lies the duty to bear a hand in administering that punishment a duty not only to ourselves but to posterity. If age or health prevent some of us from going they do not prevent us from following the greatest example ever set to mankind and making the sacrifice of that which is dearest to our hearts.

You young men I ask to listen carefully to the ap-peals which will once more be made to you in the next few weeks. Believe me that the voluntary act of a man, impelled by the high sense of duty, is far nobler than the mere obedience to the provisions of a public enactment

One special word I say to women. Try to realise the sufferings of women and children wherever the Germans come: think of the little children starved in Belgium and slaughtered in cold blood in Armenia. Let your men folk stand out and protect you, for in helping to defeat the Germans they are protecting the helping to defeat the Germans they are protecting the bonour and safety of all their dear ones at home.

> **C. ALEXANDER HARRIS.** Governor and Commander-in-Chief.

> > apr6,eod,tf

Government House, St. John's, 30th March, 1918.

