

A Terrible Disclosure ;

What Fools Men Are !

CHAPTER VII.
"I've written to-night!" he said, slowly.

"Give me the letter," she said, knowing well that if she did not secure it he would in an absent fit be sure to post it.

He hunted, and ultimately found the letter, and, with a feeling of security, she thrust it in her pocket.

"We'll talk about it the day after to-morrow, dear!" she said.

The day after to-morrow! She repeated the words as she stood before her glass, stood gazing at the reflection of her flushed face and beaming eyes, and asked herself what he could see in her to love her so dearly! The day after to-morrow and she would be his wife!

Oh, blissful words! They rang with sweet music through her dreams—rang to the tune of marriage bells!

CHAPTER VIII.

In the midst of his joy, one thought alone worried Lord Edgar, as he strode along the Kingston Road toward London, and that was the reflection that he should have to keep his marriage secret from his father. He would have liked to have gone to him—after the ceremony—and have said: "I am married to the girl, the poor, innocent girl, whose mind you tried to poison, whose soul you tortured, and I am prepared to abide by your threat. From this moment I will not accept a penny from you."

This is what he would have liked to have done; but he could not. Man cannot live on love alone; even lovers, alas! must eat and drink! and Lord Edgar had no money of his own. He had a liberal allowance—a magnificent one, the lawyer who paid it once ventured to remark, but Lord Edgar lived up to it. Although he lived in the Albany and lived quietly, very quietly of late, he kept some horses, played high when he did play—no man cared less for it than he did, and he cared not a rap whether he won or lost! and always backed his own horses. Now, as you know, he had refused to "hedge," as it is called, on the unfortunate Flyaway, and he had to pay pretty heavily for being honest. These losses had swallowed up his last allowance, but a great sum awaited him at the lawyers, and—well, he must have it.

Clifford Revel, to whom he had spoken his mind, and who had silently sneered at his cousin's fine sense of honor, had argued that as the marquis had deceived and plotted against Lord Edgar, Lord Edgar had every right to plot and circumvent the marquis. But Lord Edgar could not see it in that light, and determined that in some way or other he would manage to become independent of his father, and inform him he was married.

Another man might have been tempted to wish his father dead, but such a wish never entered Lord Edgar's head or heart. The marquis was welcome to the

THE JOY OF MOTHERHOOD

Came to this Woman after Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to Restore Her Health



Ellensburg, Wash.—"After I was married I was not well for a long time and a good deal of the time was not able to go about. Our greatest desire was to have a child in our home and one day my husband came back from town with a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and wanted me to try it. It brought relief from my troubles. I improved in health so I could do my housework; we now have a little one, all of which I owe to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. O. S. JOHNSON, R. No. 3, Ellensburg, Wash.

There are women everywhere who long for children in their homes yet are denied this happiness on account of some functional disorder which in most cases would readily yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Such women should not give up hope until they have given this wonderful medicine a trial, and for special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of 40 years experience is at your service.

title and wealth of Farintosh for all he, Lord Edgar, cared! In simple truth, he would rather have been a clerk at a hundred and fifty a year than Lord Fane!

He caught the last train from Kingston, and reached London tired, but ecstatically happy. One more day and Lela would be his! With this reflection, he fell fast asleep and slept like a child, or rather like a healthy young athlete, until Lovel's splashing with the bath water awoke him.

There was a great deal to be done, and he ate his breakfast striding about the room—which is not good for the digestion, by the way—then he got into his dogcart and drove down to Clifford Revel's in time to find that gentleman at breakfast, which he was talking not while walking up and down the room—oh, no!—but seated comfortably, as if he had not a sin upon his soul or a black thought in his head.

"She consents," said Lord Edgar, clapping him on the shoulder, and beaming down at him. "You were right, Clifford. I was able to convince her. It was hard work, but I convinced her!"

"Ah! hard was it?" said Clifford. "Strange young lady! Not many would need such convincing that it would be a nice thing to be the future Marchioness of Farintosh." Lord Edgar flushed.

"As to that," he said, quietly, "I'll stake my life that she never thought of it! You don't know her, Cliff! No, the thought never entered her head! Oh, Lor', what a fearful amount of importance you attach to that sort of thing! As if one were happier in the Marquis of Farintosh than a simple mister! Look at my father! Is there a more miserable being than he is? But we don't want to talk of that!"

"No, no," smiled Clifford, sipping his coffee. "The great event's the thing whereby we catch the conscience of this—lover! And you are to be married to-morrow!" and he looked up at him with a gleam of sardonic amusement in his keen eyes.

"Yes, with your good help, gentle cousin!" laughed Lord Edgar, walking up and down; it seemed as if he could not keep still.

"My help! Yes, you shall have that! Haven't I pledged my reputation on the successful issue of the business? And have you made all arrangements where to meet Miss Temple?"

"Yes," said Edgar. "I meet her at nine o'clock to-morrow in the churchyard. We shall catch the half-past nine train, and be in London—"

He stopped suddenly. "By the way, at what church are we to be married? Which do you think best?"

Clifford Revel's eyelids drooped, and he shook his head gravely.

"My dear fellow, what a question. Church! Why, of course, you must not be married in a church!"

"Why, where on earth else?" demanded Lord Edgar.

"At your rooms, my dear fellow, of course!"

"At my rooms?" echoed Lord Edgar, staring at him.

"Exactly—didn't I tell you—explain, yesterday?"

"No"—curtly.

"But I think I did. You lovers are so wild and absent-minded that you forget!"

"I haven't forgotten—you did not tell me," said Lord Edgar, promptly.

"Well, I meant to," said Clifford, sadly. "Of course, you can't be married at a church! Why, my dear fellow you want this affair to be kept quiet—for a time, at least. And do you think it could be kept quiet for a day if you were married in a church?"

Why, man alive, the parson, the clerk, the pew-opener would know who it was that was being spliced, and one and all would talk about it, and it would be all over London before you had time to reach home!

What a modest, simple-minded man you are! You, Viscount Fane, can't be married like a mere nobody! Your marriage is an event; an event upon which a hundred marriageable young ladies and their mammams are speculating! When such as you marry, the newspapers seize upon the fact and chronicle it in paragraphs from one inch to a foot long! No, if you want to be married quietly, it must not take place in a church. The ceremony must take place in your rooms, of course."

"At my rooms!" said Lord Edgar, gravely. "Will that be legal?"

Clifford Revel was not quite sure, but he answered without the least hesitation:

"Of course. You can be married anywhere with a special license, and that is what you and I are going to get."

His tone of assurance convinced Lord Edgar; he had no reason to be suspicious that he knew of.

"Well," he said, "I care little where it takes place, so that it makes Lela my wife. I wish, for her sake, that it could have been an ordinary kind of wedding. I believe that most women attach importance to the white satin dress, and the bridesmaids, and the cake, and all that, and she is womanly, every inch of her, bless her!"

"But she must forego these delights," said Clifford Revel. "After all, what girl would not be willing to do so, to become Lady Fane? But I am not to enunciate worldly sentiments in connection with Miss Temple. Pardon. And now we'll go and get the license. I have promised to stand by you to the end, and I will."

"You are a good fellow, and I am heartily obliged to you," said Lord Edgar, laying his strong hand on Clifford's shoulder, "and so will she be! I shall be glad when you see her, Cliff. I have told you how lovely she is, how sweet and gentle, and how perfect a lady she is; but I think you will be surprised."

"No doubt!" said Clifford Revel, with a smile. "I hope to be. At any rate, she must have some great charm to have captured you."

"She has," assented Lord Edgar. "I don't mean to say that she is as queenly as Miss Drayton—"

Clifford Revel looked up at him.

"By the way," he said, "of all persons, Miss Drayton must know nothing of this affair—until it is over. Remember that. For her to know is for all London to be cognizant!"

Lord Edgar smiled, but looked doubtful.

"Do you think so? I think you misjudge her. I know no one in whom I would sooner confide than Miss Drayton."

"Think what you like, but don't

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tell her if you chance to see her," said Clifford, curtly.

Then he got up and put on his morning coat, and they went out and drove in Lord Edgar's dogcart to Doctors Commons, and got the license.

"Wonderful piece of paper," exclaimed Lord Edgar, as he looked at it and put it in his pocket. "It will make me the happiest man in the world. By the way, Clifford, about the clergyman?"

"That is all right," said Clifford Revel. "I have got a friend, a young curate, who will perform the ceremony. I'll go and hunt him up."

"What is his name?" asked Lord Edgar, whose interest was keen in every particular of the event.

"Brownie, with the 'o'," said Clifford Revel, glibly. "Don't worry yourself about the details, my dear fellow. Leave it all to me. I'll see you through it, as I have promised. And now I must get to my office, and you?"

"Oh, I've lots to do!" said Lord Edgar, cheerfully.

"Then we'll say eleven o'clock to-morrow at your rooms," said Clifford, and with that, they parted.

Most men like to pay their debts before they marry; it is an old and honorable custom, and Lord Edgar drove round to his tradespeople, his tailor, his hosier, and cigar and wine merchants, and drew checks, much to their disappointment, for first-class tradespeople, somehow, do not care to be paid too promptly. They like a bill to run—why, they alone can tell.

He drove to Tattersall's and settled his account there, and left, owing not a penny; then he drove to Leo & Allenby's, and wandered about among the beautiful things, and, much to the amusement of the lady customers and the interest of the shop people, purchased a large assortment of costly things which the female sex take delight in. Indian shawls, a sealskin sacque—he guessed her size pretty accurately—he had not held her in his arms so often—yards of old lace, pretty scarfs, half a dozen dresses complete all but the body, which they assured him they would make up in a few days' notice, and a box of gloves: he knew her size, having stolen a glove of Lela's. These he ordered to be sent to his rooms.

Then he went to Howell & James' and chose a diamond ring, not a great, gorgeous one, but a delicate, lady-like ring, and a keeper, and most important of all, a plain wedding ring! He also bought a gold bracelet set with rubies and pearls, and a locket with a great diamond in the center.

He might have bought the whole shopful if he had chosen, when they heard his name, and they would not have demanded a penny on account, for they knew that he was heir to the richest marquise in the kingdom; but he was prudent and insisted on paying for all he purchased.

Then, to be circumstantial, he went to Fortnum & Mason and ordered a nice lunch to be sent into his chambers on the morrow.

It was not to be a cold, indigestible wedding breakfast. Oh, those cold wedding feasts, how heavy they lie upon the souls and stomachs of those who eat them! How icy is the boned turkey; how stolid and dispiriting the jellies! how unsympathetic the stony tarts! No; he would not have a cold breakfast. He laid special stress upon the fact that there should be good things to eat, and that they should be hot.

From the great purveyors he drove to Quaritch's, and purchased half a dozen valuable books—first editions, beautifully printed, and richly bound. These were for the professor.

And, lastly, he drove to Long Acre, and bought a compact and luxurious brougham; such a brougham as, when a lady sees, she envies and covets.

(To be Continued.)

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARTER IN COWS.



Public Notice

I am directed by His Excellency the Governor in Council to issue the following notice under Authority of Minute in Council passed 28th February, 1918.

Augmentation of the Pay of Royal Naval Reservists Newfoundland.

The Government of Newfoundland have decided to augment the pay of Newfoundland Royal Naval Reservists so as to place them on the same footing as men of the Newfoundland Regiment.

Under the provision of the War Measure Act, authority is given to the Minister of Militia to deal with the matter of augmentation of pay of the Royal Naval Reservists, Nfld., in consultation with the Senior Naval Officer, St. John's.

It is ordered that a sum of 33c. per day be placed to the credit of each Naval Reservist from the time of commencement of the war, in cases where men were then serving, or otherwise, from the time when their services began up to the time of discharge, or of death, or to the 30th of September, 1917, inclusive.

As the rate of pay of Naval Reservists was increased between October 1st, 1917, and as the difference between the amount they receive and that allowed the members of The Royal Newfoundland Regiment is 17c. per day, this difference will also be credited them from that date.

The foregoing amounts will not in any case be made a payment from Admiralty sources. The Minister of Militia, St. John's, Nfld., is solely responsible for the issue of any sums due.

Newfoundland Royal Naval Reserve men serving in any of H. M. Ships, including all members of the Trawler Reserve and those in Defensively Armed Merchant Ships etc., are eligible for the pay as set forth, and should be informed of the following alternatives as regards the method of payment:—

- (a) Payment will be made on personal application to the Minister of Militia, St. John's.
- (b) Payment will be made to the nominee of any Reserve man, on written application duly witnessed, to the Minister of Militia, St. John's.
- (c) Sums due will be placed to the credit of Reserve men who do not desire to avail themselves of the foregoing and can be drawn by them at the expiration of their service.

The following form is to be compiled and forwarded direct to the Minister of Militia, St. John's, Newfoundland, at the earliest possible date:—

NAME AND OFFICIAL NO.	WHAT IS DESIRED DISPOSAL OF AMOUNT DUE UNDER ORDER 1, 2, or 3. (IN CASE OF 2, FULL NAME AND ADDRESS MUST BE GIVEN.)	SIGNATURE AUTHORIZING DISPOSAL.

All communications of any description with regard to these payments are to be made to the Minister of Militia, St. John's, direct.
Payment will commence on 1st May, 1918.

In cases where members of the Royal Naval Reserve (Newfoundland) have been killed in action or died of wounds or sickness, or through any other cause, the amount due as Augmentation Pay will go to the Estate of the deceased. The authority to obtain the Estate of the deceased is, in case of a Will, Letters of Probate; and in case there is not a Will, Letters of Administration. Such letters are issued by the Supreme Court of Newfoundland on the Petition and Proofs of Executor of the Will, or the next of kin. If the Estate does not exceed \$500.00, after the proof of the facts has been obtained the petition can be applied for by the Minister of Justice.

J. R. BENNETT,
Minister of Militia.

And the Worst is Yet to Come



MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARTER IN COWS.

Canada's Financial Position

OTTAWA, April 30.

Substantial new taxation was announced in the Budget Speech delivered by Hon. A. K. MacLean, Acting Minister of Finance, in the House of Commons this afternoon. Business taxes will be broadened out, while important amendments are to be made to the income tax, both of individuals and corporations. Among new excises will be heavier duties on tobacco, coffee and tea. A change will be made in the system of assessing sleeping berths and parlor taxes, while a special war excise tax of ten per cent. will be imposed upon the retail value of luxuries. After settling the absence through illness of Finance Minister Sir Thomas White, and announcing his early return to Canada, Hon. A. K. MacLean dealt with the financial situation. He said the revenue will reach, when all accounts are closed, \$258,000,000, exceeding the revenue of the preceding year by \$26,000,000 and that of the first year of the war by \$146,000,000. The customs will bring in \$25,000,000, and excise \$27,000,000, while other taxations will bring in \$25,000,000. This latter amount, the business profits tax yields \$21,271,238. Ordinary expenditure for the fiscal year for 1917-18, Mr. MacLean estimated at \$177,000,000, inclusive of \$45,000,000 for interest and \$7,000,000 for pensions. Prior to the war the ordinary interest was \$12,000,000. The ordinary expenditure included the sum of \$250,000,000, and \$7,500,000 voted on account of C. N. R. and G. T. E. Railways. For capital outlays an expenditure of \$30,000,000 is estimated, making the outlay of Canada for all purposes, apart from the war, during the past fiscal year, \$203,000,000. The Government has had a favourable balance or surplus of about \$55,000,000 to apply to war expenditures. It is estimated that for the present fiscal year we shall be able to pay out of our revenue and have as in the past two years an appreciable sum over which we can apply for war purposes. The unexpected balance of the victory loan will finance our war expenditures and advances to the Imperial Government until July next when treasury bills will be temporarily negotiated until the proceeds of the next public loan are available. Mr. MacLean announced that in the fourth year of the war Canada's expenditure on war account will approximate \$140,000,000, of which \$137,000,000 was expended in Canada, while the balance \$3,000,000, represents our war expenditure overseas. Up to March 31, 1917, we had expended for war purposes \$53,437,036, so that on March 31, 1918, our total outlay for war was approximately \$87,000,000. The amount does not include any payments not yet paid to the troops overseas. During the past few years the Government has applied to war expenditure surpluses of revenue over ordinary and capital outlays amounting to \$113,000,000, and interest and pension payments attributable to war and covering the whole war period, approximately \$75,000,000. Mr. MacLean then stated that the net debt of Canada, which before the war stood at about \$320,000,000, has now passed the billion dollar mark, and when the accounts for the past fiscal year are closed it will reach approximately \$1,200,000,000. The increase, he said, is almost entirely attributable to war expenditure. Coming to the question of taxation, Mr. MacLean said a tax has been placed upon one-half of the net earnings of the C. P. R., upon which a revenue of \$700,000 may be expected. An additional tax had been placed upon the packing industry. The business profits war tax is not applicable to this calendar year unless clause 3 of the Act is revised. This the Government proposes to do. It is also proposed to amend clause 5 of the Act which limits the business to be taxed to those employing capital to the amount of \$50,000 and over. The amount of employing capital of \$25,000 and over shall be subject to taxation at a lower rate. The rate of taxation shall be 25 per centum of the amount by which the profits exceed 10 per cent. the rate being applicable to any other business employing the stated amounts of capital. Important amendments to the income tax are proposed. The exemption in the case of unmarried persons is to be reduced from \$1,500 to \$1,000, and for married persons to increase the exact duties on manufactured tobacco from 20 cents to 25 cents per pound, on cigars from \$5 to \$6 per pound, on foreign leaf tobacco from 28 cents to 40 cents per pound. We also propose to establish an excise duty of 50 cents per pound on raw leaf tobacco grown in Canada, allowing the Canadian grower a sufficient quantity for his own use without payment of tax thereon. We also deem it expedient to place a customs tax of ten cents per pound upon tea.

BERTHA BUSY AGAIN.

PARIS, April 30.

The long range bombardment of the morning.