



A Terrible Disclosure;

What Fools Men Are!

CHAPTER XIII. "Mr. Browne" repeated Clifford Revel, and it struck Lela as a strange coincidence that he, like Lord Edgar, had forgotten the name.

"Yes, Lela saw him yesterday in Pall Mall. Rum sort of fellow! She called to him, but he hurried on, and wouldn't stop to speak."

"That he hanged!" laughed Lord Edgar. "He'll have to get over that, for I mean to know him."

"Yes, but I am surprised you saw him," continued Clifford Revel, "for he told me that he was going out to the Fiji Islands as a missionary."

"Do," said Lord Edgar. "I took a fancy to him, and should like to know him. Have a cigar?"

"I am going," said Lela, and she left the room. Clifford Revel hastened to open the door for her, then he shut it carefully, and came back to Lord Edgar's side.

"Yes, I'll have a cigar. I'm glad Lady Fane has gone; I wanted to speak to you. About the race, you know. You have not told her?"

"No," said Lord Edgar, shortly. The subject had been distasteful to him. He had been persuaded by Clifford Revel to ride the race, and could not now in honor back out of it; but he had regretted his promise directly it had been made, and regretted it still more deeply now that it had entailed a secret between Lela and him.

"Quite right," said Clifford Revel, in a low voice, and impressively. "It would make her unhappy and fearful. She'd want to know all about it, and some fool would tell her about the horse, and give her the idea that you were going to meet your death," and he laughed, his keen eyes fixed on Edgar's thoughtful ones. "Much better keep it from her. After all, it is for her good! She'll know nothing about it until you come home with the race in your pocket, and no end of money likewise. By the way, you have seen the papers? It is lucky you backed it when you did; it has become the favorite now. How much do you stand to win if you bring it in first?"

"Ah!" said Clifford Revel. "Well, you may look upon that as already at your banker's, my dear Edgar, if the horse gets a fair start."

"If! Yes, I hope so! I want that money badly. Once I have that money, I meant to tell the marquis that I am married, and that he can carry out his threat."

A curious smile passed over Clifford Revel's face. "Yes! Quite right. I quite understand your feeling in the matter. Yes, tell him, by all means—after the race! Well, I must go now."

"Oh, by the way," said Lord Edgar, "we were speaking about Miss Drayton."

"What about her?" demanded Clifford Revel, with a momentary sharpness. The mere mention of her name smote upon his nerves.

Lord Edgar smiled at his curt response. "Nothing very dreadful; only that she has not called upon Lela yet. She knows she is in town, I suppose?"

"Yes, I told her; but she has been very unwell," said Clifford Revel. "She will call, be sure, directly she is able. Not that I can answer for her," he added, hastily.

"Just so. We shall be glad to see her. Sure you can't stay? A glass of Maraschino? No? Well, good-bye, old fellow."

"Good-bye," said Clifford Revel, holding the firm, strong hand that would have seized him by the throat if its owner had known what a traitor's hand he grasped. "Still quite and too utterly happy, eh?"

"Still quite and too utterly happy," laughed Lord Edgar.

CHAPTER XIV. Clifford Revel had, for once in a way, spoken the truth. Edith Drayton was ill. For months past she had been subjected to a strain which would have brought most women to the ground in a very short time. It was only her indomitable will and strength that had sustained her. But at last she had yielded before the intense mental pressure, the misery of her position. To love one man, to know that he loved another woman; to spend days and nights fluctuating between the hope of supplanting her and the despair attending the idea of falling in the attempt; to learn suddenly that he was married, lost to her forever; and then to discover that he was not married, and that there was still a chance of winning him!

All this had been her lot, and added to this the fact that a man whom she loved and feared had got her in his power, and was gradually but surely winding his net closer and closer around her, so that soon she would find it impossible to escape. The doctor said it was low fever, and talked learnedly of the amount of waste that takes place in the human system during the long course of heated ballrooms, late hours, indigestible refreshments and unhealthy excitement; and Edith lay back with her dark eyes shining luminously from her white face and smiled with weary scorn.

It was not the late hours or the loss of sleep that had caused her headache for two years. A Barrie Man Tells of Persistent Headaches and Indigestion—Finally Found His Way to Good Health.

For two long years the writer of this letter was subject to severe headaches. The nervous system got down, digestion failed, and there was continued loss of weight.

The use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food changed all this, and now with scores of other Barrie people Mr. Nader is recommending the use of this food cure as the best means of building up the exhausted nervous system and curing headaches, indigestion and all the annoying symptoms of a run-down condition.

Mr. John Nader, 38 Pennington street, Barrie, Ont., writes: "During the last two years I had an attack of indigestion, accompanied by severe headaches. I suffered from loss of appetite, and my system became run down. I also lost considerably in weight. I began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and as they helped me I continued this treatment for some time. My condition is now greatly improved, my headaches are gone and my health in general is much better. I can cheerfully recommend the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to those suffering from nervousness of any kind."

The reason Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is so effective in cases of this kind is because of its extraordinary blood-forming influence. By creating an abundance of rich, red blood, it strengthens the action of the heart, revitalizes the exhausted nerves and builds up the system in every way. The appetite is restored, digestion improves, you rest and sleep well, and the new vigor and energy is felt in every organ of the human body. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is doing wonders for men, women and children whose systems have become weak and run down. 50 cents a box, 8 boxes for \$3.75. All dealers or Edmanson, Lutes & Co., Limited, Toronto.



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and champagne of fashionable life. Edith closed her eyes and turned that had laid her low. It was the wear and tear of heart and brain. She could have told him in a few words what the matter was; she would have said:

"Doctor, you cannot minister to a mind diseased. I love a man who loves and thinks he is wedded to another woman. I am loved by a man I hate and loathe, and from whom I fear I cannot escape. The man I love is to ride a race in which he will probably lose his life. All day I see him, the man I love, in my mind's eye, and always happy by the side of the woman who thinks herself his wife. That tortures me. At night when I lie down to sleep I see him still, and this time lying dead at my feet. So that I am tortured day and night. Give me the desire of my life; snatch me from the clutches of Clifford Revel, and I will be as well as Hygieia herself!"

Alas! one cannot tell the doctor one's heart and mental ailments; and so, poor man, he feels our pulses and sends us bottles of medicine, and doubtless wonders why he cannot cure us.

So she lay supine and motionless, with no desire for anything save death and forgetfulness; and poor Mrs. Drayton, who understood her daughter about as well as she understood Arabic, grew frightened and pitiable and utterly distraught.

Clifford Revel called twice a day, and sent up great bunches of fresh flowers to the sick room, in each of which bunch lay a concealed note full of passionate love and sorrow for her; notes which she read when her mother was out of the room, and crushed with spasmodic detestation and fury. The days rolled on; it wanted but three weeks of the Badmore race, and still she lay, baffling the doctor and worrying Mrs. Drayton; and then something wrought a cure.

"My dear," said Mrs. Drayton, coming up to her as she lay on the sofa of her room, her eyes fixed on vacancy, her white arm hanging down inertly, "here is a visitor for you."

"I want no visitor, mother," she replied, coldly. "But—but this is— My dear, I told her I thought you wouldn't see her, but she begged me to come up and take her love."

"Her? Do you think I want a woman to chatter with me, mother?" with an icy smile. "But I don't think she will chatter, dear—she seems such a sweet young thing—"

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 from 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: Table with columns: 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. With reference to the foregoing, it is suggested that the next of kin of Reservists who are now serving should communicate with them and request them to send their instructions to the Militia Department. No action can be taken until such instructions are received. Next of kin of deceased Reservists will be communicated with in due course when their claims have been proved. J. R. BENNETT, Minister of Militia.

Ramsay's Fine Paint. is made to be walked upon. floor Paint you want. It is severe usage. There's a Ramsay in your town; consult him. A. RAMSAY & SONS, Makers of Paint and Varnishes, TORONTO MONTREAL

LONDON. LONDON, April 8th, 1918. QUEEN-MOTHER AND MUNITION GIRL. Officials who have been round London factories with the Queen or Queen Alexandra in the last few days say that the workers have not only sacrificed their holidays, but are turning out munitions with a zest about which there can be no mistake. At one place she visited a few days ago, the Queen-Mother found it almost impossible to converse amid the clatter of machinery, and so she decided to leave a written message, to be communicated to all the workers. Thereafter she contented herself with nodding and smiling to the workers as she passed, and occasionally poking her umbrella at them. The meaning was "All right, carry on, good girls, or greeting to the like effect, but in one instance it was misunderstood. A girl so greeted was seated at her work, and her interpretation (as afterwards declared by herself) was something more like "stand up, girl, why do you remain seated in my presence?" She sprang to her feet, one hand pressed her back into her seat, and the other raised in protest, saying: "Don't let me interrupt your work; it is more important than almost anything else just now."

THE COMING OF THE CADET. The appointment of the Prince of Wales as Cadet-Colonel-in-Chief of the Cadet Corps in the United Kingdom is the most striking proof yet given that, in the opinion of the highest authorities, the cadet movement in its present form has come to stay. Unofficial signs of this belief had been furnished within the past two or three months by the opening of a few days ago of a Cadets' Club here by Lieutenant-General Sir Francis Lloyd, the General Officer Commanding the London district, and the formation of an Imperial Cadet Lodge of Freemasons, having as its first head Colonel Sir William Watts, Colonel-Commandant of the City of London Brigade of Military Cadets, an enthusiastic believer in the movement. The further demonstration of progress officially announced marks a long stride forward. GENERAL PLUMER. It is at last permitted to say that General Plumer returned from Italy some weeks ago and is on the Western front. His presence in Italy was looked upon by the army as temporary unless big events came forward.

Owing to Friday and Saturday extend our Big E... FOR Come and all the good... Martin-Roy