## POOR DOCUMENT

The Eleventh Hour

BY SIR WILLIAM MAGNAY, BART

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plunge, so to speak, ignored the man's of-fensive manner and answered with a laugh, "You can give me a berth, Mr. Rousfield, if you have one open."
Rousfield stared. "A berth?"

"Work, employment; I must earn my "Come to that at last?" the contractor exclaimed still staring.
"Why, yes," Fauconberg answered.
"Surely from your point of view it is not

"What about your property, Gains?"
Rousfield demanded, coming, as he now could naturally, to the only part of the young man's affairs that had interest for

surprised into more than a touch of chag-"Not exactly. It has gone to the mort

"Ah, just so." Rousfield was relieved, and at the same time disappointed. "So the property is altogether out of your hands now?" he added, to make sure.

"Absolutely. And I am looking out for symething to do."

Mr. Rousfield's face grew cynically hard.
"Not easy to find for a man of your training—or rather want of it," he observed rather hands." training—or rather want of it," he observed rather brutally with an uncompromising shake of the head. "At least in the City. You have come to the wrong end of town, Mr. Fauconberg. We want skilled labor and hard workers here. What can you do? What are your qualifications for a post, say, in a business such as this? I don't suppose you have ever written a business letter in your life." "I could write a common sense letter, I

"Ah, yes, no doubt," Rousfield rejoined, plainly taking no further interest in the interview. "But we want definite commercial training in our correspondence de-partment. As for the other side, why, I don't suppose you know anything of engineering?"

afraid not." "No," the contractor went on with a negative toss of the head. "I'm sorry for you, Mr. Fauconberg, but it is out of the question. I haven't built up my business and made it known all over the world by employing unqualified, incompetent men. No, you haven't a chance here. Why, I can get a gross of qualified electrical engineers at an hour's notice for thirty shilling. ings a week per man."
"I should hardly have thought," Fau-

conberg observed, "that you could have got a qualified plumber for that."
"Perhaps," Rousfield retorted in a nettled tone, "the plumbing market is not

rather too much to expect other people to might have played a part in the affair.

window into which no ray of sam could ever directly penetate, and ornamented with row on point roof the flat halvary News, marked with row on point roof the flat halvary News, marked with row on point roof the flat halvary News, marked with row on point roof the flat halvary News, marked with row on point roof the flat halvary News, marked with row on point roof the flat halvary News, marked with row on point roof the flat halvary News, marked with row on the flat halvary news and the flat halvary news and the flat halvary news the flat halvary news and the flat halvary news the flat halvary news and the flat halvary news the flat

champagne.
"My notions are generally based on fig-All Through the System When very night. I'm a business man. Mr. Fauconberg; you are a sportsman. If my ousiness can afford you sport and your pert supply my business, why, we ough to be satisfied."

It was arranged that Fauconberg should to the system of down to the moor as soon as possible. and with renewed expression of mutual lasting curpent the next half hour in rebutting ser-tain reproaches levelled at him by his sen, on the subject of the parental preference catarrh is assured. self-confident smile, "why, the results or broken-down swells from up West to wen't speak for themselves. No; Mr. Faucon his own flesh and blood; against all of menths' berg, I'm afraid you have got your work | which arguments the worthy tradesman \$1.60. Sample cut out, but that is your affair. It is was able by a cursory reference to his Catarrhozone

Fauconletg went to the Hostel to get his gun and pack a few shooting clothes from the stock of his belongings left there. Then to the Hospital where to his intens relief he got a favorable report of Sybilla's condition. As he left the building he noticed for the first time that the newspapers had come out with more or less sensational reports of the "Extraordinary Shooting Affair." None of them suggested ACHING BACK. nor did anyone appear to entertain an

OHAPTER XXII—(Continued).

"You wish to see Mr. Rousfield Senior?"
The man inquired. "He is engaged several deep, but I will send in your name."
So saying, he showed Fauconberg into a depressing waiting room deriving its light from grimy reflectors placed outside a window into which no ray of sun could ever directly penetrate, and ornamented with row alpoh row of the Railway News, and everal meritorious though root depth is stens westwards in search and everal meritorious though root depth is stens westwards in search and everal meritorious though root depth is stens westwards in search and everal meritorious though root deeply as the turned bis stens westwards in search and everal meritorious though root deeply as the turned bis stens westwards in search and everal meritorious though root deeply as the turned bis stens westwards in search and ornamented bis stens westwards in search and everal meritorious though root deeply as the turned bis stens westwards in search and ornamented but those few I alady well have made free had shot Sybilla, "a lady well have made broke?"

There is nothing more excruciation and the shot with a stens of succeedingly busy. I must ask you to make way. Sood afternoon, sir." He should be stend that Paul Has all took it for granted that Paul Has alook of with succeedingly wish was described but whether accidenta

to Leadenhall Market. Now the position is the converting the truth was that he is that a fancy for Gains Court and its coverts, and set down Fauconberg's call to its being in the market after all.

Rousfield Senior was found in a spacious and, of its kind, luxurious room, seated at an immense desk, surrounded by all manner of appliances for facilitating the transaction of his colossal business. On Fauconberg's entrance he was writing, and when at last the thought proper to look up, he said brusquely in a loud voice, without any sign of apology, "Well, what can I do for you today, Mr. Fauconberg."

He naturally shared his son's idea that the call could only mean that Gains was really in the market, and he was keen on the prospect of buying it cheap. But in a true business spirit he studied to affect supreme indifference on the subject.

"What can I do for you, Mr. Fauconberg."

Fauconberg, with his eyes shut for the plunge, so to speak, ignored the man's offensive manners of supplus spire the studied to affect supreme and answered with a laugh.

To Leadenhall Market. Now the position is their sup date data has a fare good shot; used to had a fare with Murray Lydford. Fauconberg stopped short and was about to speak with Murray Lydford's face and manner of appliances for facilitating the transaction of his colossal business. On Pauconberg's entrance he was writing, and when at last the thought proper to look up, he said brusquely in a loud voice, without a proper to look up, he said brusquely in a loud voice, without a proper to look up, he said brusquely in a loud voice, without a serious supplies a friend, the very idea of the v

Slow, But Sure Poison. Catarry Sets In

THE AWFUL **AGONY** 

ME SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, ST. JUHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26,



DR. PITCHER'S BACKACHE-KUDYEY ABLETS

Dr. Pitcher' Backache Kidney Tablets.

TOOK HOLD IMMEDIATELY.

Mr. John Kinnee, Durham, Ont., gave down."

Mr. John Kinnee, Durham, Ont., gave down."

"My

"My

wearier

wearier the following account of his case: morn and dewy eve and see them sent off to Leadenhall Market. Now the position is this: Rollo Daresoy, as I daresay you know, is a rare good shot; used to have a sideboard full of pigeon nots; and I don't when comething in Lydford's face and lydford was about to speak sideboard full of pigeon nots; and I don't when comething in Lydford's face and lydford was finished I was cured."

NO REST AT NIGHT.

Mrs. Richard Meyers, Preston, Ont.'s ays: "I had a severe pain in my back that gave me no release in the day time, and disturbed me at nights. Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets cured me of the pain, and I no longer have that depressing weakness in the mornings as formerly."

natural, considering that we have omitted to explain to him that our visitors are not aware of the terms of the situation here."

"How?" Fauconberg asked, without showing his rising suspicion.

The two men again exchanged glances.
Darosby's was one of caution, and Guise answered the question with a cheek on his panel due not the parent of the panel of the pane

come over."

"One of us "will," Dareby remarked with a half-sneer. "It does not necessarily follow, though, it will be Fauconberg."
"I prefer to be out of it," John protested quite sincerely. "I shall stay out and let you fellows entertain the ladies. "Nonsense, my dear fellow," Daresby objected; "you must show up if only for the credit of the establishment."

ish never to speak to another." Both men broke into a derisive laugh.

is likely to make his way inside again ex-

'What ticket?" "What treet:

"Mr. Fauconberg of Gains you are very dense this evening. Why, the gilt-edged matrimonal ticket. If you know of a simpler 'open sesame' Rollo here and I would like to know it, for we are neither in Broadway between 35th and 38th streets."

New York, Nov. 24.—Guy Roche, a sporting man, who killed "Sheeny George" Levy nine years ago, was shot and probably fatally wounded late this afternoon in Broadway between 35th and 38th streets. of us by nature marrying men."

"Nor am I, even to get a gilt-edged voucher of respectability," Fauconberg said with a bitterness which brought on him a momentary stare of puzzled curios-

ity.

"All right," Deresby said with a laugh; "you shan't be worried with the ladies. Only you must show up if only to chaperon us, for which duty you seem just now singularly fitted."

with having fired the shot. He denies the charge.

Although he was told that he would die, Roche refused to say that Felton shot him and declared that if the lived he would settle his account himself.

The shooting counterly in the denies the charge.

was made to have the wounded man dentify him.

"Leave it to me; if I die, allright; if I wild make good," was all Roche ff ace out of his suggestion.
To take tea with men like us, you were oning to say?" Diresby supplied, an unleasant gleam in his eyes.

Walld say.

Roche was hurried to a hospital where it was said his condition is desperate.

By this time the crowd had grown to

sant gleam in his eyes. Fauconberg forced a laugh. "You need not put offensive words in my mouth, called before Felton could be taken to a Daresby. What I meant was, this sort of they saw Felton fire two shots the instant before Roche fell.

"No: but their neighbors do.' "I don't know what you are driving at, "I don't know what you are driving at, Fauconoerg." Daresby said hotly. "Do you want us to write to these friends of you want us to write to these friends of my life." ight position was ex-pour want us to write to these friends of ours and suggest that we are hardly re-

"My dear fellow," Fauconberg protested,

"Of course you are, Diresby," Guise "Our friend's remark was no more than natural, considering that we have omitted

friend."

Guise laughed. "You soldiers are lost without a crowd. You must have an audience and a band. What is it you want, admiration or company? Well, you may have both tomorrow if our fair friends without a crowd if our fair friends without a crowd. You must have an audience and a band. What is it you want, admiration or company? Well, you may have both tomorrow if our fair friends without a crowd if our fair friends without a crowd. You must have an audience and a band. What is it you want, admiration or company? Well, you may have both tomorrow if our fair friends without a crowd. You must have an audience are lost serve seven years in St. Vincent de Paul's pententiary. When asked if he had any thing to say before sentence was passed, Hamel pleaded for mercy on behalf of his with a continued a part of the British empire.

CHATHAM MAN

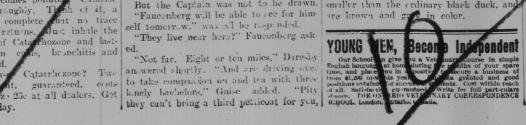
BREAKS HIS BACK one over."

it was too late to ask for mercy now that the hid fought extradition and lost.

surprise.
"Ah!" Guise laured. "A charming widow and her step do ever. For further particulars I beg to reave you to Captain Daresby."

But the Captain was not to be drawn.

But the Captain was not to be drawn.



# SHOT DOWN IN CROWDED BROADWAY

sisted. "I have done with women, and GUY ROCHE LIKELY FATAL-LY WOUNDED REFUSES

George" Levy.

ron us, for which duty you seem just now singularly fitted."

"Oh, yes," Guise chimed in; "you must help us to do the honors, my dear Jack.

An odd man looks well for the proprietion turned and dashed through the crowd, An odd man looks well for the proprie- followed by hundreds of men and women. "I should think." Fauconberg observed, that the lady is question cannot be greaty exercised in that score."

The should think is Fauconberg observed, a saloon and was there arrested. He was taken to where Roche lay and an effort was made to have the

What I meant was, this sort of police station. There two witnesses said

"We men don't object to that," Daresby maintained, still with a touch of temper.
"You hat their neighbors do."
"You hat their neighbors do."
"You hat their neighbors do." crowd and naturally I wanted to get on Roche is 35 years old. In 1895 he was

"Hard'y."

"Because, before you came here it really had not occurred to us to run curselves four years. At the hospital tonight he again refused to say who shot him.

any cordial response either from the visitors or from Crampton Senior.

"Clarence does better with the pheasunts," the latter remarked pleasantly.

"Ah, that's your notion, father," Clarence retorted, helping himself to a glass of champagne.

"Montreal, Nov. 24—Alphonse Hamel, expands of received as possible, and free trade as possible, and ings; in the evening the tired men could dine on'y, g'ance through yesterday's paper and turn in early to bed. Fauconberg very soon got back into be form as a shot; the daily tag fas materially inchampagne.

"Montreal, Nov. 24—Alphonse Hamel, expands of the city of Montreal, who abscended after forging a cheque on the daily tag fas materially inchampagne.

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"Montreal, Nov. 24—Alphonse Hamel, expands of the city of Montreal, who abscended after forging a cheque on the daily tag fas materially inchampagne.

"All the same," Directly its do not mean to great the city of Montreal, who abscended after forging a cheque on the paymaster of the city of Montreal, who abscended after forging a cheque on the daily tag fas materially incity for \$10.000 and was recently brought back from Cuba, was sentenced today to serve seven years in St. Vincent de Paul's without a crowd. You must have an audit

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and don't know any symptoms? the pit of



BREAKS HIS BACK Andover, N. B., Nov. 23-The Novem-

Thomas Rogers vs. G. Wilmot Porter, An action for seizure and sale of goods under an execution issued out of Justice McQuarries' court. It was claimed that the judgment had against the plaintiff in the inferior court was obtained by fraud and misrepresentation. Mr. Lawson, for the plaintiff, and Mr. Cavter for the defendant. The jury disagreed.

He—"Yes-economy."