POOR DOCUMENT

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The Eleventh Hour

BY SIR WILLIAM MAGNAY, BART Author of "The Red Chancellor" "The Fall of a Star" "The Heiress of the Season" ctc.

Andrew of the Parison Control of the Parison

a man is placed, he had often heard rau Hascombe say, "so long as he keeps himself straight; and he may do more good among the vilest surroundings by taking a firm stand against evil than would be possible for him if he lived in the sanctity of ourself straight. He sanctity of ourself straight is a great friend of Faucoberg's. Only as great friend of Faucoberg's. Only he is such a ghastly bad shot we have not man, accompanied by a weman, arrived and receiving no benefit, I gave the such a ghastly bad shot we have not man, accompanied by a weman, arrived and receiving no benefit, I gave the such a ghastly bad shot we have not man, accompanied by a weman, arrived to ask him to shoot with us; but at the hetel about 9 o'clock last night and you would think the first would at least registered as "Frank Lavigne and wife."

He are a man is placed," he had often heard rau found. One of the gas jets was open. The increase answered readly. He are found. One of the gas jets was open. The base is such a ghastly bad shot we have not man, accompanied by a weman, arrived to ask him to shoot with us; but at the hetel about 9 o'clock last night and you would think the first would at least registered as "Frank Lavigne and wife."

He are a man is placed," he is a great friend of Faucober of found. One of the gas jets was open. The increase answer of the such a ghastly bad shot we have not man, accompanied by a weman, arrived to ask him to shoot with us; but at the hetel about 9 o'clock last night and you would think the first would be possible for him if he lived in the sanctity of shoot with a pretence of resentment.

still, I don't see why I should let go any more than you."

"I can only repeat, my dear Bonny, it is for the lady to decide," Daresby returned in a voice of suave insolence.

"By George, Daresby," Guise burst out, "if you don't play the game fair on equal chances, I swear I'll spoil it for you."

"Then it will be the worst day's work of your eventful life, Bonny."

"I'll risk that," Guise flung back. "I'm not afraid of you."

"You had better be reasonable," said the ex-Guardsman, softening his tone, Fauconberg thought.

"Guise cried as three men, two with guns, were seen running down the hill. They got over the dividing fence and made straight for the butts.

"It's Lord Reneagle, Captain; the first one." Beardon announced.

Fauconberg, seeing the truth of the business and that Daresby had taken advantage of his ignorance of the boundary, felt too disgusted to speak. That Lord Reneagle should come upon him taking part in this low, dishonorable trick gave him a thrill of the bitterest shame. And that, of all men, the one to find him thus should be he who would in all probability

the ex-Guardsman, softening his tone, Far comberg thought.

"That's all I want," Guise returned. "I don't mean to be kicked out of the way be cause you happen to think yourself in resistible."

Fauconberg wanted to hear no more, but, full of digust, went quietly back to his room. The manner in which these sorded no interest for him. Only he was resolved not to fall in with their scheme, and, if he should find it necessary, to give a man is placed." He had often heard or ager, only a significant touch of sternness, as he said—

"I need heard or a flunce, the one to find him thus should BICON BICON BICON BICON After a few general remarks about the sport, Guise observed airily: "We had arrive a famny episode in our shooting this morning, sh, Daresby? By some stupidithem enver be a respite? In an agony of disput of our beaters they got after some birds of ours which had gone over into Reneagle's land. Before the idiots reading were calling them back, who should suddenly appear but Reneagle him bead on arm against the butt.

His two companions stood waiting in dogged resolve to carry the matter off by solf, fulls and suddenly appear but Reneagle him bead on arm against the butt.

His two companions stood waiting in dogged resolve to carry the matter off by solf, fulls and bear and the heard no mager, only a significant touch of sternness, as he said—

"I need he who would in all probability soon be Bafoara Evandale's husband was should be he who would in all probability soon be Bafoara Evandale's husband was should be he who wonds in all probability soon be Bafoara Evandale's husband was accused in the sport, Guise about the sport, Guise albout the sport, Guise albout the sport, Guise albout the about after a famny episode in our shooting this morning, sh, Daresby? By some stupidity of our beaters they got after some birds of ours which had gone over into Reneagle's land. Before the idiots reading them back, who should suddenly appear but Reneagle's land. Before the idiots reading them back, who should suddenly appe

sible for him if he lived in the sanctity of an Archbishop's pelace. It is the man himself, not his situation, that must make "You know well enough what I mean, a bottle, and give it a trial. Before gested."

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"It is the man himself, not his situation, that must make "You know well enough what I mean, a bottle, and give it a trial. Before gested." for good or evil."
And, with the vivid memory of the poor, drawn face of the man who had suffered and died for him ever present, he determined to do what was right, even in the equivocal position in which he now found himself.

In the morning, as arrunged, an early start was made for a side of the moor which had not been shot over since Fauronberg's arrival. However their dispute take the responsibility. But we are only condended to give it a trial. Before it had taken it I began to feel better, it had taken it I began to feel better, and give it a trial. Before it had taken it I began to feel better, and taken it I began to feel be

The last of the "General was positive and the second of th

so far, at least, as appearances went, to give considence in the party at Giffords.

ness, as he said—

"I need hardly ask you gentlemen wether you are aware you are poaching?"

for a seven attack of Dyspepsia, is a great friend of Fauconberg's. Only found. One of the gas jets was open. The let is such a grastly bad shot we have not man, accompanied by a woman, arrived troubled to ask him to shoot with us; but at the hotel about 9 o'clock last night and

"You don't call that fence vague, do you?" There was exasperation now in Remeagle's tone; he evidentily saw the nan he had to deal with. "I quite until the daring the power of the Air."

"There was no duty patent in the world Like daring thy be good and true myself, Leaving the shows of things to the Lord of Show And Prince o' the Power of the Air."

"We don't know Lord Reneagle," M.s. Scott-Purves objected a little apologetically. "Ethel and I met old Lady Reneagle once—where was it?—oh, at some function once—where was it?—oh, at some function

and must plead ignorance of and go his own way, which he did with eagle she may hear a different view of the a cold bow to Daresby and Guise. CHAPTER XXIV. CHAPTER XXIV. CHAPTER XXIV. CHAPTER XXIV. SCARES AMERICANS

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