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CUT THIS OUT

THE SCARLET PIMPERNEL

BY BARONESS ORCZY.

(Continued.)

"No! not the whole night," replied Marguerite. "At anyrate, I shall not want any room but this, if I can have it to myself for an hour or two."

"It is at your ladyship's service," said honest Jellyband, whose rubicund face was set in its tightest folds, lest it should betray before "the quality" that boundless astonishment which the worthy fellow had begun to feel.

"I shall be crossing over at the first turn of the tide," said Marguerite, "and in the first schooner I can get. But my coachman and men will stay the night, and probably several days longer, so I hope you will make them comfortable."

"Yes," my lady; I'll look after them. Shall Sally bring your ladyship some supper?"

"Yes, please. Put something cold on the table, and as soon as Sir Andrew Ffoulkes comes, show him in here."

"Yes, my lady."

Honest Jellyband's face now expressed distress in spite of himself. He had great regard for Sir Percy Blakeney, and did not like to see his lady running away with young Sir Andrew. Of course, it was no business of his, and Mr. Jellyband was no gossip. Still, in his heart, he recollected that her ladyship was after all only one of them "furriners;" what wonder that she was immoral like the rest of them?"

"Don't sit up, honest Jellyband," continued Marguerite, kindly, "nor you either, Mistress Sally. Sir Andrew may be late."

Jellyband was only too willing that Sally should go to bed. He was beginning not to like these goings-on at all. Still, Lady Blakeney would pay handsomely for the accommodation, and it certainly was no business of his.

Sally arranged a simple supper of cold meat, wine, and fruit, on the table, then with a respectful curtsey, she retired, wondering in her little mind why her ladyship looked so serious, when she was about to elope with her gallant.

Then commenced a period of weary waiting for Marguerite. She knew that Sir Andrew—who would have to provide himself with clothes befitting a lacquey—could not possibly reach Dover for at least a couple of hours. He was a splendid horseman of course, and would make light in such an emergency of the seventy odd miles between London and Dover. He would, too, literally burn the ground beneath his horse's hoofs, but he might not always get very good remounts, and in any case, he could not have started from London until at least an hour after she did.

She had seen nothing of Chauvelin on the road. Her coachman, whom she questioned, had not seen anyone answering the description his mistress gave him, of the wizened figure of the little Frenchman.

Evidently, therefore, he had been ahead of her all the time. She had not dared to question the people at the various inns, where they had stopped to change horses. She feared that Chauvelin had spies all along the route, who might overhear her questions, then outdistance her and warn her enemy of her approach.

Now she wondered at what inn he might be stopping, or whether he had had the good luck of chartering a vessel already, and was now himself on the way to France. That thought gripped her at the heart as with an iron vice. If indeed she should be too late already!

The loneliness of the room overwhelmed her; everything within was so horribly still; the ticking of the grandfather's clock—dreadfully slow and measured—was the only sound which broke this awful loneliness.

Marguerite had need of all her energy, all her steadfastness of purpose, to keep up her courage through this weary midnight waiting.

Everyone else in the house but herself must have been asleep. She had heard Sally go upstairs. Mr. Jellyband had gone to see to her coachman and men, and then returned and taken up a position under the porch outside, just where Marguerite had first met Chauvelin about a week ago. He evidently meant to wait up for Sir Andrew Ffoulkes, but was soon overcome by sweet slumbers, for presently in addition to the slow ticking of the clock—Marguerite could hear the monotonous and dulcet tones of the worthy fellow's breathing.

For some time now, she had realised that the beautiful warm October's day, so happily begun, had turned into a rough and cold night. She had felt very chilly, and was glad of the cheerful blaze in the hearth; but gradually, as time wore on, the weather became more rough, and the sound of the great breakers against the Admiralty Pier, though some distance from the inn, came to her as the noise of muffled thunder.

The wind was becoming boisterous, rattling the leaded windows and the massive doors of the old fashioned house; it shook the trees outside and roared down the vast chimney. Marguerite wondered if the wind would be favorable for her journey. She had no fear of the storm, and would have braved worse risks sooner than delay the crossing by an hour.

A sudden commotion outside roused her from her meditations. Evidently it was Sir Andrew Ffoulkes, just arrived in mad haste, for she heard his horse's hoofs thundering on the flag-stones outside, then Mr. Jellyband's sleepy, yet cheerful tones bidding him welcome.

For a moment, then, the awkwardness of her position struck Marguerite; alone at this hour, in a place where she was well known, and having made an assignation with a young cavalier equally well known, and who arrives in disguise! What food for gossip to those mischievously inclined.

The idea struck Marguerite chiefly from its humorous side: there was such quaint contrast between the seriousness of her errand, and the construction which would naturally be put on her actions by honest Mr. Jellyband, that, for the first time since many hours, a little smile began playing round the corners of her child-like mouth, and when, presently, Sir Andrew, almost unrecognizable in his lacquey-like garb, entered the coffee-room, she was able to greet him with quite a merry laugh.

"Faith! Monsieur, my lacquey," she said, "I am satisfied with your appearance!"

Mr. Jellyband had followed Sir Andrew, looking strangely perplexed. The young gallant's disguise had confirmed his worst suspicions. Without a smile upon his jovial face, he drew the cork from the bottle of wine, set the chairs ready, and prepared to wait.

"Thanks, honest friend," said Marguerite, who was smiling still at the thought of what the worthy fellow must be thinking at that very moment, "we shall require nothing more: and here's for all the trouble you have been put to on our account."

She handed two or three gold pieces to Jellyband, who took them respectfully, and with becoming gratitude.

"Stay, Lady Blakeney," interposed Sir Andrew, as Jellyband was about to retire, "I am afraid we shall require something more of my friend Jelly's hospitality. I am sorry to say we cannot cross over tonight."

"Not cross over tonight?" she repeated in amazement. "But we must, Sir Andrew, we must! There can be no question of cannot, and whatever it may cost, we must get a vessel tonight."

But the young man shook his head sadly.

"I am afraid it is not a question of cost, Lady Blakeney. There is a nasty storm blowing from France, the wind is dead against us, we cannot possibly sail until it has changed."

Marguerite became deadly pale. She had not foreseen this. Nature herself was playing her a horrible, cruel trick. Percy was in danger, and she could not go to him, because the wind happened to blow from the coast of France.

"But we must go!—we must!" she repeated with strange, persistent energy, "you know we must go!—can't you find a way?"

(To be continued.)



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Three glasses daily.

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LEFURGEY SAYS POPE AND FOWLER DID NOT MAKE FAIR DIVISION

Profits in Western Land Deal Were Not Properly Shared With the Others---They Thought Mr. Borden Was in the Combine Until They Found He Was Not---Combine Was Formed During Borden's Western Tour.

Toronto, Oct. 1—A. A. Lefurgey, M. P. for Prince Edward Island, this morning gave the royal commission on insurance the story of the land deal which has figured so prominently in the investigation into the affairs of the I. O. O. F. Mr. Lefurgey was one of a large party of Conservative members who accompanied R. L. Borden on his tour of the west in 1902. It was on that occasion the idea suggested itself to Rufus H. Pope and Mr. Lefurgey that it would be good speculation to form a combine to buy up wild lands and hold them for a rise in value. The correspondence produced showed that some of the "combine" understood, up till a late date in the transaction, that Mr. Borden intended joining the combine, but any such intention was not carried out. A letter from George W. Fowler to Mr. Lefurgey, which was quoted by Mr. Shepley, indicated the methods by which it was hoped to make a success of the venture. The letter is as follows:—

"Dear Lefurgey:—

"We have succeeded beyond our wildest hopes. We wired D. M. and he met us at the train at Toronto and took us to his office and gave us the route so far as located—of course under cover of the strictest secrecy, so keep it mum except to Borden, Bennett and yourself. We expect to have a wealthy Englishman named Lister, head of the Canada Chemical Company, and Colonel Pellatt, in the combine with us. We have increased the thing to 200,000 acres. On arriving here we interviewed Sir Thomas Shaughnessy and have every reason to expect the most generous treatment as to terms and price. He said we should get the best that was going. We arrange for a meeting there when the party returns to Montreal. Tell Borden and Bennett about the meeting. It will be necessary for at least two of us to go out west this fall and locate, as it could not be done in the spring, and that is one of the things that must be arranged at the meeting.

"GEORGE W. FOWLER."

Before Mr. Lefurgey went into the box W. P. Bull gave evidence in connection with the sale of the Okanagan Lumber Company, in which he had one-tenth interest, that Fowler, McCormick and Irwin told him the sale had been made to the Kamloops Lumber Company at a price which would net the shareholders two for one on their investment. He held $5,000 stock in the company, which had a capital of $50,000, and Fowler gave him his personal check for $6,000, and Bull was relieved from the payment of a note for $4,000 which he had given on account of his stock. The amount actually paid by the Kamloops company was $177,000 for the property and $42,000 for logs cut when the transaction was closed. Bull said he was in ignorance of the payment for logs until the transaction was disclosed before the commission. Mr. Fowler had taken an assignment of his interest in the company.

J. A. Worrell, K. C., appeared for the Bank of Montreal, C. A. Master for the Bank of Nova Scotia. The banks had been served with subpoenaes requiring them to hand over their books for the purpose of tracing certain payments which had been made in connection with land and lumber deals in which subsidiary companies of the I. O. F. had been engaged. The legal gentlemen objected to the business of clients of the bank being exposed unnecessarily, or without good reason being shown. Judge MacTavish ruled that the public interest required the examination of the books, and gave the necessary orders.

When Mr. Lefurgey went on the stand he, in reply to Mr. Shepley, stated that law was his profession, but politics were his preference. The narrative given by Mr. Lefurgey was not full enough to satisfy Mr. Shepley, who inquired when this visit to the west, on which the idea originated, was made.

Mr. Lefurgey replied it was in September, 1902. There was a large party on the trip, it being the occasion when R. L. Borden, the Conservative leader, made a political tour of the west.

Mr. Shepley quoted from the letter which Fowler wrote to Lefurgey from Montreal Oct. 4, 1902, a number of passages.

"We have succeeded beyond our wildest hopes." We wired "D. M." "By the way, who is D. M.?" interposed Mr. Shepley.

"Daniel Mann, of MacKenzie & Mann," was the reply.

Continuing, Mr. Fowler wrote "He met us at his office in Toronto and gave us the route so far as located, and of course in strictest secrecy, except to Borden, Bennett and himself."

"This was the first intimation I had that Mann had any connection with it at all," explained Mr. Lefurgey who, in reply to a question, explained that he supposed reasonable presumption from that letter was that Mr. Borden had carried out his original intention and joined the syndicate.

During the early part of the session Mr. Lefurgey said he was informed that R. L. Borden had not gone into the syndicate, as he believed that those who were in it were all equally interested. On April 15, 1903, he received a telegram from Pope: "Must have $4,000 tomorrow from you for Wednesday." Mr. Lefurgey replied that Mr. Bennett was only putting up $2,000, and he supposed he was getting two shares. Afterwards Mr. Pope told him he did not know whether he could let him have more than one share. Mr Lefurgey said he understood $2,000 was required for the first payment to the C. P. R. for land, but did not know the terms of the option. He supposed each member of the syndicate was putting up $2,000. He did not know the amount of payment until long afterwards. The question came up about another party dropping out, and he said he was perfectly willing to take another share and pay for it. His understanding was that if one member of the syndicate dropped out others would get the benefit.

When Mr. Shepley asked for an adjournment of the insurance commission at 4 o'clock this afternoon, George E. Foster made a protest.

He said he was subjected to the attacks of the prosecutor, and was attacked also in the rear. He had been in attendance since Sept. 15, with no chance to tell his story. He wanted to go on the stand and tell his story of the Great West Land Company. He said he did not want the cruelty continued.

Judge MacTavish said nothing but justice would be done.

Mr. Lefurgey, continuing his evidence, said he thought the party to whom they sold would form a company and put the shares on the market at $5 a share. We objected, so we took three-fourths of our profits in cash and one-fourth in stock, and they increased our holdings of stock $5,000—50 shares. I was, I think, present at the meeting, where we talked over giving up our option.

"A dollar an acre would yield a profit of $200,000. It seems strange you were not more anxious to know how many it would be divided among."

"Well, I thought I was being treated as my proper interest demanded. We were all to share alike."

"But still you did not know how many others there were to share the profit?"

"No."

"Did you ever see the option given to Messrs. Pope and Fowler by the C. P. R.?"

"No, not then."

The option revealed that, in consideration of a payment of $20,000, the option was extended to Messrs. Pope and Fowler.

"Was that the $20,000 to which you thought you were contributing?"

"Yes."

"Would you have identified Messrs. McGillivray and Wilson with the trust company at that time?"

"No, I think not."

"You had no idea of connecting the Union Trust and Foresters?"

Mr. Lefurgey also related the details of the transaction which led him to join with F. H. Bennett, M. P., and Mr. Peuchen in a suit against Messrs. Pope and Fowler. When Messrs. Pope and Fowler issued a statement for a division of $1 per acre profits, the first charge made against the partnership account was $20,000 for commission on the sale of land to the Union Trust, which presumably went to Messrs. Pope and Fowler. Lefurgy's share was calculated upon a basis of one-tenth of the balance, but as there were apparently only five in the combine he demanded one-fifth. He received between $11,000 and $12,000 cash and a memo. that he was entitled to fifty-five shares in the Great West Land Company. This left Messrs. Pope and Fowler, according to his calculation, in the possession of seven-tenths of the cash and the same proportion of stock in the land company, instead of making an equal division, as he understood would be the case.

At the conclusion of his examination Mr. Lefurgey volunteered a statement in order to put himself right with the public. With regard to the transaction with the Great West Land Company, he said he had no knowledge of any transaction other than what a most careful business man would enter into. As regards deals in timber limits, to which reference had been made, he wanted to say he had absolutely nothing to do with them in any shape or form, and had no knowledge of them, except what he read in the papers during the investigation.

OBITUARY

Miss Kate Quinn, daughter of the late P. D. Quinn at one time a prosperous merchant in Dock street, died Monday morning. Some time ago she had a severe attack of rheumatism and complications set in. Deceased had many warm friends who will be grieved to hear the news of her death. She had lived for some years with her aunts, Mrs. Thomas Robinson and Miss Mahoney, in Wellington Row.

David Martin, at one time a very well known business man in this city died at his home in Cambridge (Mass.), Sept. 23. He came to St. John from Ireland when a mere boy and entered the dry goods house of John and William Magee. Subsequently he went into business with Frank Lansdowne, now of Sussex, as Lansdowne & Martin. Afterwards Mr. Martin removed to Boston, and in the vicinity of that city had lived for a number of years. His first wife was Miss Alicia Craig, sister of Robert S. Craig, Princess street. He subsequently married Miss Winifred Graham, daughter of the late Robert Graham, steward of the Provincial Asylum, who, with three or four children, survives. While here Mr. Martin was active in the Masonic fraternity, and at one time was master in Hibernia Lodge.

THE PUBLIC IS OFTEN FAKED

Unscrupulous dealers actuated by large profits often recommend corn cures "as good as Putnam's." There is only one genuine Corn Extractor and that is Putnam's Painless, which is a miracle of efficacy and promptness. Use no other.

What came near to being a serious runaway occurred in Rockwood Park yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Vanwart, wife of Ald. J. W. Vanwart, and some friends were driving when the horse bolted, upsetting the carriage. All the occupants were thrown out but fortunately none were seriously injured. The horse broke loose from the carriage and ran almost around the lake before being captured.

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WOULD COME TO CANADA

LONDON, Oct. 1—A boy charged with the theft of £59 said he would go to Canada if given an opportunity. The magistrate said: "I do not see why Canadians should receive you," and sentenced the boy to three months.

The normal water pressure was resumed yesterday afternoon about 5 o'clock, greatly to the satisfaction of those people whose houses are situated in the high level district, and who were on short allowance of water since Saturday.

Director Murdoch, when asked last night, said it had been the expectation to have the water turned on Sunday night, but some little details of the work that had to be arranged prevented this.

It is expected that the formal turning on of the Loch Lomond water will be postponed until the mayor returns from Ottawa.

Ottawa, Oct. 1—(Special)—Delia Ryan sued the crown for $10,000 damages for injuries sustained at Norton station in stepping from an I. C. R. train. The crown demurred in exchequer court today, and Justice Burbidge sustained it. Leave was given to amend the case.

J. S. Smiley, of Milltown, went to Sackville yesterday. He is a member of the senior arts class at Mount Allison and it is said will be a candidate for the Rhodes' scholarship at Mount Allison next winter.

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