

AN APPAIR OF BONOUR.

"What of A.?"

They are in the study now talking it over, they are in the study now talking it over, they are in the study in these, after I have been a less than the study of the study of I saw here, in the imber room one be could here all that as sail in the study—

Mr. Buller's o'd-varyed the cavesdropper on exactle, bullet of one of the poly from the saw in the saw in

the state of the s

"Come int ""

"One in the way and one the word as tap came at the loos of Ne 8 Steldy.

Pat and Brown had been taking for only a we missites when the tap came at the door, and in response to the firsh junior invistion. The mand fores entered the study.

"Hallo" and Pat, theorebly, "Have the channe to apologisk, Pingo!"

The Franch boy sheed.

"Det talky "You and commended. It is won set

"You not comprehend It is you sat sulegise to me."

Pat grinned.
"Nathing of the part. Frequer applies to

Nothing of the nort. Triever applies to anybody, old son. I go round insulting people as much as they like, and then I expect them

apologise."
The French junior looked puzzle
"Yous cous moynes de mo;" h
You ask yourself of me." be exclaimed

"Go on!"
"I have been insult, and I demand ze satis-

faction."
"Well, I'm going to give it to you, and perhaps you'll be sorry when you see yourself rolling in your gete."
"On, my moner!" cried the emotional French youth, chapting his hand to his heart. "The junite stand at him.
"Your what?" "exchaimed Pat.
"My-moners."

"My mozzer!"
"What on earth's that?" gasped Tom

Account of the state of the sta

"Helet / my mozner)"
"If you don't want eny estisfaction after

"Ah! you'er ep out of m fight..."
"Not at all. I was beginning to think

"Very well. You shall have it, in chunk

if you like," "Shall we wrap it up for you! "saked Brown." "Shall we wrap it up for you! "saked Brown." You mock yourself of me. Cid! I vipe out re insult in re blood."
"We've come here to arrange terms of "We've come here! to arrange terms of "We've like the Pengelly." Its the

out m insuit is no blood.

"The control of the property of the control of the con

forgive.

"Right you are!"
"Well, as the challenged party you he criest to choose the respons, "and Pengel when your drink"—I mean what's ye "Faire," said Fat. Gaston Pous made a gesture. So word is to wappen of go gehtlemanishimed.

"Have you any swords with you?"
"Have you any swords with you?"

"Got any lifes how to get any." Here, "Got any lifes how to get any." I have not a support. Here, you get any pieces, but you get any pieces, but you get any pieces, but you will provide the weapon? "Yes" "Cood! Now for the time and the does not support to the cook of the weap time. I helder no failant of the time of the young way to the time of the young way that they do along you way that they do along you way that time of they prought you way that time of they prought you way that you you way that you you way they have you want to be a support to the your way they have you want to be a support to the your way they have you want to be a support to the your way they have you want to be a support to the your way they have you want to be a support to the your way they have you want to be a support to the your way they want to be a support to the your wa

the sort. Have you even and other time of day, Pong!

The French boy shaddered.

"Have nevar keel anybody at all."

"Hav! You want practice, then. You!!
manage your next aftair batter, if you don't get killed in this one."

"Men simi-I-I-" asked "What time shall we say then?" asked

Pengelly. "Sunrise is too early," said Pat. "We should numrise is too early, said Fat. We should attract general attention by leaving the dormitory at such on early hour. There's another reason, rec. To-morrow's Sunday, and I don't want to kill Pong on a Sunday.

"Creat strain" "Shall we fix Mon-day morning then !" Shall we fix Mon-day morning then !" Shall we fix Mon-ton't wait all that thus," said Pat, with a

"We can fix it to night if you like" said



"Then you place the muzzles nother's breasts and pull the trigge

"The franch jun jor turned pale. Tom Brown, at on releashable,"
"The chap who has the loaded pistol kills no other as dead as a door nail."
"Mon Dies."

"Mon Dies I"
"Duels are fought like that in France
"Non, non, in zo duels in as beautiful France
no one is ever keel."

no one is ever keel."

"Oh, we's going to do the 'thing in proper style," and Juice Pencelly. "Fin man of henor, I should refuse to helve. Since in says the henor, I should refuse to helve. Since in says the henor, the should refuse to helve. Since in says the henor that somehody was to be killed."

"Exactly," said Tom Brown. "Their bow I stead in the mitter. Either somehody is to be killed or I wash my hands of the whole

But I tell yo

"He of I tell you —"
"If Pong wishes to crawl out —"
"I vish nouring of ze kind. But I —
"Then shut up, and keare ther talking to
your second," and Pen, sternly, "My boiled
is that this chap Pong knows simply nothing
about the cityuted to kilking people."
Mar New / I all know zet is to be known, and

"Never mind what you zink, What is the our for the terrible aftray, kids ?" asked Dick

Pengelly.

"Nine o'clock would suit me," said Pat
O'Neil, "as we have to go to bed at a quarter
past, that would get the duel nicety over, and the survivo

the survivor.

"Mon Dies.!"

"The survivor could recoot in safety, and except from the country.

"And the dead chap-can be hidden in the Read ag riden, and let there till called for—I mean until he's found."

mean until he's founding mean until he's founding in the "I sink —" Then tits all settled," said Bick Pengel "Then tits all settled," said Bick Pengel "Your side understand." Caston Pong has brought a particular to the property of the piston of the property of the piston of the pis

merstand.
Yes, unless Gaston Pong has brought a pair neeling pistols to St. Kate's with him," said a Brown. of the

of ducling pistols to St. Kate's with firm," saxt. Ton Brown.

The French justion shook his head.

"Flaven to pistols—"

"Wall, the pair we shall provide will be all gight," said Ton Brown. "It doesn't matter that the same will be all gight," said Ton Brown. "It doesn't matter that he was they earry, see your smalled with he touching one another's chests. Better nings your will, You, and write a farewell letter holes.

"I say..."
The Irish junior broke off suddealy.
A slight sound had esught his ear, and made Brown a sign to be silect, while his ey searched the back wall of the study with

warched the back wall of the study with a curious gaze. The missing knot is the wooden partition saw, The missing knot is 70 Ned, nor the fact that is with possible for a say in the hydre con-cerning the partition of the partition of the sounder to partition and the partition of the sounder to partition and the partition of the par-centrate to partition of the partition of the par-sistence of the partition of the partition of the "Wist a these left" asked Teen. He can be also the case beautiful partition of the partition of the sound—one manufacture of the partition of the sound—one manufacture of the partition of the sound—one of the partition of the partition of the sound—one of the partition of the partition of the sound—one of the partition of the partition of the partition of the sound—one of the partition of the partit

(Continued on page 7.)



"Oh, yes."
"Zer. I embrace ze second zat I loie."

"Here, get off——"
" I lofe my second, he is my shum," said the
"French boy, kissing poor Fen twice before he
released him.

released him.

Pen, wiped his cheeks with his pocket handkerchief. Only the desire to carry out the joke
on the new boy prevented him from felling him
to the extrpet on the spot.

"Now we'l talk over terms, if you chape
have finished kissing one another," grunned Tom

have innuced itself of control of the control of th

"He's made up his mind," said Pen. "An accommedation being impossible, it only remains to fix the time and place of meeting."

Tom, grinning. "It's been rather an excitoday, and we may as well have a duel to wind up with and then we could have the funeral on Monday." Mondsy."
Faith, and its right ye are."
"Faith, and its right be it, 'then,' said Pen"Good" To-night be it, 'then,' said Penlly. "My principal agrees to the duol to-

gelly. "My principal night, don't you, Pongo night, don't you, Pongo."
"My name it eez not Pongo."
"Hang your name? Do you agree, or do you want to crawl out of it?"
"I agree ver' muck."

"Pongo agrees very much. That's settled,

"Yongo agree"
Now, about the time?" said Tom Brown.
"Now, about that to you.
"Yo leave that to you.
"As soon as possible," said That O'Nell, with "heoodlabraty bods.
"O'd-I' Ve earned."
"Eave St to your second, please, Pong," said Diel Pengelly sweetly

Max—but.
Tm doing the talking in this act."
But I ask you, how a it that we fire at one user in se dark. 'Ve not belable to see."
That's all "inpht," said "Four Brown cheer-y."
You'll tire across a lisadkerchief, you

"You have two pistols, one of them loaded

PONGI

NEW BOY AT ST. KATE'S.

(Continued from page 2).

Tom Brown grinned
"What are you going to do t."
"The going to us tim," whispered Pat. "If
he that a to know all about the duel; he shall—
and we'll make him believe that, it's all in deadly
carriest."

My hat I'

A CASE OF "ROTTING!"

cav vi.Nest intened.

Again there was a faint sound, in the silence,
from the wooden wall, which created slightly
as if a heavy body was sensing against it,
knot hole was above the reach of a head, and
whoever was listening had to stand on tiptoe to reach it.

Pal sprand.

Fal grimed.
"New they're gone," he exclaimed, in his usual tone, which he knew would be perfectly enable to the spin in the other room. "We may as will settly about it. Tom." Bight you sery Faddy. "Bight you sery Faddy," but Fal, who pissed that the spin, "and Fal, who pissed that the spin, "and Fal, who pissed that the spin," and Fal, who pissed that the spin, "and Fal, who pissed that the spin," he was a spin of the spin

"We'll take the pistols, both of them loaded," sold Est?" and es we are going to fire, you can strike hip out arms."
"Good."

"I mean to give Pong an aufully narrow lave, though," Pat went on. "I think it ould be a good idea, say, to chip a little bit

would be a good fees, say, to only a little his off his per.

I would serve him right ?

I would serve him right ?

I would serve him right ?

I would serve him the purpose him to the matter, and there will be no danger of the matter, and there will be no danger of the "his might something were railly without the serve him to the purpose him to be a serve were man draw the line at the arms of the serve him to be serve will go return be frequently in the serve of the return of the serve him to be serve to be serve to the serve to be serve to b

Ha, ha! Yes

Ma. ha! Yes.

These that's settled. But mired you don't forget about knocking up his arm in time.

The temperature of the settle settle

"But we were arranging to make only aded, and shove the muzzles against

loades, and energially consider that. There will be plenty at moonlight for taking aim, when you come to think of it," said fat, with a wink.

"Let's go and get them, and then get down to the ground. We mustn't be late for the duel or Pong will think we're afraid." "Come on, then."
Pat O'Neil and Tom Brown quitted the

me U reil and Tom Brown quitted the study. Chain-quant, an the other side of the will, chain-quant the study of the study

15/8/14

"I listened at the hole in the wall, and heard

pretty nonity every word," said the prefect, with a girt of satisfaction. "It's right about the duce." Part Officiant the Proceed by an against the said and the proceed by an against to neces with justices to the order. It is the minutes to him soon." The form matter planted at his watch. It is the minutes to him soon. "They have not weather than the proceed by the proceed by the proceed by the proceed by the proceed of him to be a Toolsia excitable lad, but Patrick O'Myl, is too sensible, I am sure, but years and of the proceed of him to be a Toolsia excitable lad, but Patrick O'Myl, is too sensible, I am sure, but years and of the proceed of him to the Toolsia excitable lad, but Patrick O'Myl, is too sensible, I am sure, but years are the proceed of the proceed of the proceed of the proceedings of

"Ah yes, but I cannot understand his wishing to harm the French lad, for his folly in running into such fearful risks," said the formmaster, with a shake of the head.

manter, with a snake of the need.

Cunningham grinned.

"O'Nei' doesn't mean it to be a real duel.

Pons is in earnest, but O'Neil has his head screwed on the right way. He's rotting the new kid."

The Fourth Form master looked disappointed.
"I was afraid it would prove so."
"But he is in our hands all the same, sir," said the prefer esgeriy.

sant ne prefect esgeriy.

"How so?"

"They are taking the old pistols from the bitrary wall, and Pat O'Neil has powder and shos. They are going to load the pistols, and from Brown of the Fourth is to knock their rins up when they fire, so that no one will be

"But don't you see, sir, that that will be pretty nearly as dangerous as if they were really fighting. When kids start meakeying around with loaded pistols—"

"You are sure Pat O'Neil was not deceiving you, Conningham?"

Decerving me, hir! How !."
He asigne have known you were listenia.

"Impossible."

"I you are quite-certain of that?"

"I am absolutely certain."

"Welk, we will go to the library and see if the pistda have been taken first, said Mr. Bulkeley. "It is no good being hasty in an affair of this sort."

"But meanship..."

affair of this sort."

"But meanwhile..."

"Come, coolis, we must mike aure," said the form-master. "Come with int to the library."

Cunningham unwillingly assented. They seek to the Bushey, the master of the Fourth moving in a very leisurely way, and the impaint pracket having to keep with him.

Mr. Bulkeley switched on the electric light. The library was the contract of the fourth of the library.

Mr. Bulkeley switched on the electric light in the library.

"Look!" Exclaimed Cunningham.

He pointed to the foot where the old pistols had been fastened on the wall in the form of a

had been fastened on the wall in the form of a trophylic.

The priefest were gone.

The priefest booked quickly at the form master. Mr. Bollesby was gainty at the empty place on the wall been the platch had been place on the wall been the platch had been "There is no further doubt now, sit?" histocl Cunninghand.

Mr. Bulkeley nodado.

The been produced to seem to be."

"India't was better gate out to the ground

"Hoda't we better get out to the ground behind the chapel, sir ?"
"Yes."

They lift the library. In spite of the pre



Mr. Bullisley a ages glittered.

I should not be very if Bra O'Beat.

I should not be very if Bra O'Beat.

"Be broke of:
Cunningban lengthed.

Use the brack has badded better instellers, sir
the pistols are hadd sir perfectly saw to
make out that they were going to flight a clue.

The pistols are to be lended. If they're sample
in the sact, with local boundaries, the contine tast of the brack beautiful to the sact with the sact beautiful to the

It wan it to any us. O Next expansing the Mean Hand May golio was intended."

"He could not possibly prove it. Besides mere fact that he was playing with loaded linearies would be sufficient for him to be explicitly and the substitution of the mere fact that he was playing with loaded linearies would be sufficient for him to be explicitly of the substitution of the method of the work of the was contained and the substitution of the substituti

arms?
Cunningham was not a scrapulous fellow, and he hated Pat O'Neil. But he felt a shudder at such a thought.
"Hadn't we better hurry, sir ?" he ventured."

fact's anxiety, the form misetor did not hur-his steps in the least. Nie, strokes rang or from the clock yewer before they had eve quitted the house. It was the shour of fa-duel.

THE DUEL.

"Ciel / I zink-""
"What's the matter now, Poug ?"

"I tink-"
"Are you getting nervous 1" asked Dick

Pengelly.

The principal and second had arrived first upon the ground. They had successfully dedged the rost of the form, who know that a humbug duel was on, but did not know exactly

cought in the of the man, when there were accommon to the west to take place.

For and Pons arrived on the spot where the dust was to kisk place.

For and Pons arrived on the spot where the dust was to kisk place. It was a solitary spot at night. In the laytime the inclose state of the spot was solitary spot as night, and the place was similar to spot of the spot was solitary state of the place was similar, the spot was the place was similar, high in the soit place shows the solitary and her silver light streamed drops upon the spot was part of the solitary and her silver light streamed drops upon the spot was part of the solitary that the solitary is solitary to the solitary that the solitary that the solitary that the spot was part of the solitary that the spot was part of the solitary that the spot said placed by the said of the spot of dated Poes that had do Digke Penguly to part his question to the Front/kindee. Cluster Poes that had do Digke Penguly to part his question to the Front/kindee. Cluster Poes that had do Digke Penguly to part his question to the Front/kindee. Cluster Poes that had do Digke Penguly to part his question to the Front/kindee.

"My day chap, there's no time to think of the not. You can think of your morzer to morrow, if you are still alive then."

Ciel I nink. "The standard Point of the not the not the notation of the notation of

Do you! What with!" asked Pen, with a disparaging glunce at Pon's head, as if to hint that the thinking apparatus there was

not of the first quality.
"I zink zat I gire O'Neil anozzer chance to apologiec."
"Ob, rate! Better wipe out the insult in

gore.

But

"But

"You can easily get over the wall after y
have killed him, and nobody will know un
to morrow that you are a murderer

Mon Dies."

All tall you the time of the Sund

"Mon Dies | "" in which could tell you the time of the Sunddy trains," add. Pen, thoughfully. "You know they're different from the Saturlay sees. You should never commit a smarder on Saturlay night without knowing the time of the Sunday trains."

"Still, very likely you will get clear off.
Lots of murderers escape without being hung."
"Mon Dies!"

"Mon Dies!"
"Only as this is your first murder you may find it hard to get away. What you need is experience in these things."
"You mock yourself of me."
"Not at all. At your fifth or sixth marder you will find everything come easier. SUM, you live and lestn. Hallo, here comes the bounder!"

you live and leath. Hallo, here comes the bounder? "
"Past Viell came in sight in the hight of the loop, carryine a parcel in alla head. Tom Brown sligowed him. — on the loop of the loop

certamy. Fough has right fo expect you be careful.

"Mere anne-my trinded—"
"Are anne-my trinded—"
"Are anne-my trinded—"
"Are anne-my trinded—"
"Are with the green handlerchief, ine it, with the murnle touching one spatier's head-lackets! you may be an anne-my trinded to the state of the s

any of you, and take tell-tale traces about with you whenever you go."

"Faith, and it's—"
"Faith, and it's—"
"Faith, and it's—"
"I mik of my muzzer, and Gaston Pons.
"I mik of my muzzer, and I tank of your mozzer, and I sink of myself sat I zink I sorry to shed is blook his based.

"If you give ze apology___"
"Nothing of the sort. You will have to apologise to me on your bended knees___"
"Ah! Nevair! nevair!" Ah! Nevair! nevair!"
Then the affair must go on.

It's too late to zink now," said Tom Brown

Choose your weapons.

A Long Instalment of this Splendid Serial Rext Week.

