

Gaston Pons raised his pistel high, with the evident intention of firing in the air. But Pat O'Neil levelled his guite straight at the French "Oh, ring off," said Dick Pengelly. "I've one all the talking that's necessary. All you you to ito is to take your pistol and shed some

Ver good. I have done my best to save

"We' good. I have done my best to save sheeding of a blood—" "See sad any the times come for gor-de year pitch." Gaston Paus soluted on antient fastion Paus soluted one of the amient stements, in a rusher gjangriy fashion. It's postal time, ferrid, or at your own fat-fact, good by the "Don't point it as me, in forming any." "Don't point it as me, in forming any."

"On, pri along," On, pri along, "On, pri along," Gestes Ema-algered the muzzle of his potent. The point general the spound, and then he mestered the teacher pace.

The Junior primined st. ong, danbler while the Proch hoy's back was turned. The jobs we working out over hother History the street paced. The point of the primined st. ong, the primined st. one working out of the primined st. one of the primined st. of the primi

"Shy the change of plans?" whispered look. Put O Neil grimod height. I while produce the Neil State of the St

" Begora," managured Bat O'Neil, "the many beggade got plack; anyway. He thinks is pictol is leaded, and yot be standing up it all right."

to it all light."

There was certainly something in what Pet said. The French youth, in spite of his peculiar little ways, that real piece, to face a pistol he believed to be loaded. And the English hale, should as the situation was, could not help feeling a certain admiration at that moment for

aston Pons.

"I'm ready, too," said Pat, taking his place.

"Fire when I drop shis handkerd ief, said mi Briws taking one from his pocket.

"I sail count Efric, and then drop it. You discussed clearly?"

"Faith and I do."

"Qui, oui, mon mmi!"
"Good. Now, all ready ! "

"Stand back there, Pen. You don't want to catch one of the balls, I suppose, if they miss one another. Now, I'm just going to begin.

(22, 8/14)

There was a dreadful passe.

Two 1

Pat O'Reil smiled. A thrill non through
sidenc Pear. The adversarion still for al one
sidenc repot in the mounlight.

Three 1.

Three 1.

Three ! The hand berchief fluttered from Tom Brown

The decider raised their pistols. At the same moment the hour begans to strike from the clock tower of St. Kato s.

" Mon Dick! He is dying." inother deep grown!
Ciel! And I are in ze air so as not to

offerin again [17] morar ose me sepal. I yill you see will even the sepal of the property of t

beneath him:

**Special property of the control of

Hen Dies."

"Ith, be, he, ye are heartess? I am stiffe vir be
"the, be, for an enhantess? I am stiffe vir be
"the year and the stiffe of me, and f. five in an
it, and ye I should his blood. Of I vive shall I
do? Hes their, non one?

The Irish jeninge pround sjabs.

Diek Pengelly tapped the discussed Persch
with a lack histor eye.

"I say, you'd better book it," and Doek.
"Pea may not he, but you can see he is losing
gore inta rechians way, and he may bop the wag
any attanta. Als an good your being hanged.

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"One !" There was a dreadful pause, "Two !"

very faint pops-and then a

"Oh!"
Pat O'Noil's pisted went with a crash to the reund, and the Irish junior followed is.
Prone in the moonlight lay Pat O'Neil and laston Pons gave a cry of herror.

So naturally had Par O'Neil played his part, that for a moment Fen and Tom Brown were almost decrived, and they half-feared

thrilling cry.

that there had been comething in the Prench plants of pictor street.

But it was only for a momen.

Par fed with his free momen of the Beeter hook it.

"The spill come the pictor of the Beeter hook it."

"The spill come the pictor of the Beeter hook it."

"The spill come the pictor of the Beeter hook it."

"The spill come the pictor of the Beeter hook it."

"Why don't you built."

"Why "or voice built be Prench buy, springing from the pictor of t

Gaston Pons stood like a statue for a few conds, his pistol falling from his hands with a into the grass.

Helas, kelas!" he groaned. "I have

Then he ran forward to where the Irish mior lay.
"Monsieur O'Neil! Mon ami! Oh, ciel! He

"Monosure or as an elistron were to have a list to have a list hav

"He is not leeded." "

He throw hismed upon his knoce in the greeby the sale of the promisely pintor, and raised

Ful head from the ground.

"Men mail My firend! Speak to men oh,

"Recoul Fig. and day my give are not deed."

"And Part an effort to keep his firee spraight

as he head this appeal. He gave a deep and
ginnely groun.

for an experiment of the second of the secon "But I say "
"I have done wrong. I not fly like ze coward.
I take ze punishment, vatevair it is. I vill not

I take to minimum.

"Good old froggy," exclaimed Dick Pengelly, elapping him on the shealder. "That's the right nort, anyway. I can see that we shall be able to chum with you."

"No van vill be my shum now that my hands

are stain vis blood—
"Well, we'll some and see you hanged, 'said
Tom Blown, confortingly,' and we'll take any
lact, message you like to your measer."
"And plant some turnips on your stembstone," said Pon.

while the state of the state of

master believed that the junior was hurt. It was a curlously grim book upon the hard of the master of the Emath.

Helas ! C'est moi ! It is I. I sen ze murde

"/You have shot O'Nell!"
"I shoot him viz pastol."
"If you please, cit.—" began Dick Pen-

"How I shall be exclude as notrologair, and lawer, novair see my mozais in is belie Faris again, meaned (aston Poes." "On t Hard's all right cocky," said the temporal manufacture of the cocky and th

dying lunine, sitting up. "I'm not seed long chalks."

The French youth gave a jump.
"Ze dying garcon—he is not dying."
Pat O'Neil griuned.

"Not half."
"Not half."
"Ciel! It is ze miracle. I shoot him and fall down dying; and now he is to laft. It vunderful."

The master of the Fourth looked at Pat O'Neil with a strange contraction of the brows.

O'Neil ?" Yes, sir."

"Yos, sin"
"You are not hurt.
"No. sir," said Pat, saing to his feet.
Mr. Bulkeley ground his teeth.
"You have been shamming, I suppose the "Yes, it., for a joke--"
"You will find it no joke to play with loosed your saint but master of the Fourth, raint, saint thu master of the Fourth, raint," "Follow me."

"But, sir—"
"You will follow me at once, O'Neil, and you others also, and we will see what Dr. Biddulph has to say about your playing with loaded

"Hyou please, sir.—"
"Ket a word. Follow me."
Pat O'Keil winked at the juniors, and in alleace they followed the form-master.

PAT COMES OUT AREAD Dr. Biddulph was in his study, and he looke up with rather a worried expression as a tap can at his door, and he slowly laid down his per

"Come in,"

Mr. Bulkeley and Canningham entered, and
the juniors followed. They came in with serious
faces, sind soloma air, but there was a twinkle
in their eyes.

their eyes.
Dr. Biddulph glanced at them.
"What is B now, please, Mr. Bulkeley.
onoplaints?"

Complaints?"

There was just a touch of testiness in the testiness in the test tones. It stomes to bigit that he thought he had had enough lately of Mr. Bulketey's

Yes, sir, I have a report to make," said the master, firmly. "If you do not care form-master, firmly.

form-master, urmay.

"Off: pag precedd, Mr. Bulkeley."

"It is a cure of these beys carrying tosded freemen within the pre-incts of the college—"The decide gave a violent start.

"What did you say, Mr. Bulkeley." Loaded

Yes, sir." ray tell me all."

Pray tell me all."

It came to Conningham's knowledge that
these boys were proposing to fight a duel with
pistols behind the chapel—

"A duel! Absurd!"

"A duri! A harm! I "I was a trisk to frighten the Peppeh boy-"
"A very cruel trick."
"I you please, an i---" began Pet () Noil,
"Silmono () (Noil), till Mr., Burksley has
hidded, Pray'so ou Mr. Bullesty,"
"Cretning," at. Thurried say quitery in: could to the spigot, and found that he pieted
had already been discharged and () only had a leastly been discharged and () of the pieted had already been discharged and () of the pieted high marily have been attended
of the pieted highly marily have been attended to the country of the pieted highly marily have been attended reckees juniors, and as () Noil was the ring leader—"

reckies juniors, and us O'Neil was the ring leader—
The dotte across a second of the s

become acquainted with their intention, when I know that they meant to play a joke which included the firing of backed patters.

(Continued on pay) 21.

PONGI

NEW BOY AT ST. KATES

(Continued from page 2). "Quite so. What have you to say to that,

New 1."
Pat grinned.
We were rotting him, sir."
"Yes were were what 1." gasped the
"Yes were were what 2." gasped the
"Yes were were what 2." gasped the
"Yes were were what 2." gasped the
"Yes were because the west

"Yes we're we're what!" gaspet me decter". "Foding him, sir, "said Pie a likits shanked. "Stolling him, sir, "we knew bint is, was lixtuning at the hard-not in the what of the stolling, that we have a benty, and we have housed we're for him constitute to be supported by the stolling of the histolling with pieces, but we have meant and anything of the kind."
"Unusing that pieces we're kindly. So was the histolling with the stolling the features from relating into a smale, but he could not second.

"So you knew Cunningham was listening, O'Neil ?"

'Neil !'
"We didn't know it was Cunningham, sir—
ut we knew somebody was listening, and we
cought we'd make a foot of him to teach him

thought we'n mane a woo to the he pistols ?"

"About And you did not load the pistols ?"

"About And you did not load the pistols ?"

"About And you did not load the pistols ?"

"About About And you do we so if we had wished to do so." said Pat. "I hope you don't think I rould be such a fool as to play with loaded firearms."

"We see all they be conducted with Laupone." We conduct them with balls of worsted, sir, "You have taken Mr. Bulkedy, "I would be seen all, sir," "You have taken Mr. Bulkedy, and the form-master, white with rage. "I have been prompt that it is a superior of the contrary, Mr. Bulkedy, I do not so any recons whatever to depole 7 Seila statement." But you cake last corroborate it is too any recons whatever to depole 7 Seila statement. "But you cake last corroborate it in the same and the suppose." We want all in the loans state Prog. sir, and Dick Tought, "We want all in the loans state Prog. sir," and Dick Tought, "But we shought would grant a beauty and state of the same and the same of Prog. sir," and "Pack Tought," "But we gaining not about, fighting dies, and we shought would grant a beauty and faith. Unless the 's had a found, too." ("See 's and Tought a

"Fabit, and I ——"
D. Bidduph senice.

"I was will dirthe weiled.
"I was will dirthe Weil. And it meet not be reported. It was wemp to take those states finds in theory. You may replace the state of th

lenies with this junior, and to understand in a little better.

Mr. Bulkeley did not reepy. He could not retail thinself to speak. He let the Heed's not the second not retail thinself to speak. He let the Heed's Dee he did not retail the glimmer of his piece-see upon Canninghum.

"Bunninghum, you no's protein, and your duty is to keep the younger lead in order, and ext them a good example. You will certainly not set them a good example. You will certainly not set them a good example. You will certainly satisfies at boles in study walk. He sayshing the he had occurs again, I ghall have to seriously consider whether you can sushain a prefect. You can go.

"We have, sucher!" gate ren and the second of the library and the shape." Second of the library and the shape." And the library and the shape and the second of the stage. The shaped have the shape that made him stages. The second of the stages of the second of the sec

"Tank you, ist, corouses as "You may be "You may be."
The signalest left the study in high spirits. The signalest left the study in high spirits. The signalest left the study is spirits. The signal have maintained Oxfol again, Mr. Bulkeley. I should take it as a personal favour of you would try to be a little more lenient with that junior, and to understand him a little ketter."

"The signal have been a signal to be a little work and the signal him a little ketter."

"The signal have been a signal have

consider whether you can a form of the constraint of the constrain

A PASCINATING AND EXCITING STORY.



CHAPTER I.

EXPLIER I.

"Bills! What do you want?"
"Bills! What do you want?"
"Upon my word you don't seen very glad to see me. You might ake me to sit down, and short his some side." was David Chesterton, and he was sitting before a polished mahogany abdo, you which hay a pile of books, in his study at \$0. Dansten a School.

The second agaster, who had just endered the study of the second passed on the second had been been a second of the second had been seen to be seen a second of the second had been seen to be seen as the second had been seen to be seen a second had been seen to be seen as the second had been seen to be seen as the second had been seen to be seen as the second had an inch beyond the uppers. The second had been seen the seen as the seen as the second had been seen the second had been seen to be seen as the second had been seen to be seen to be seen to be seen to be seen as the seen

paper out of his pocket, which he proceeded to read, but he did not speakagain until Bavid flung aside his books. "And now what do you want?" the boy

demanded.

"They don't teach you manners and deportment here," the other/ said, snifting. "Frecome to pay you a friendly visit."

"Then when you pay me a driendly visit. I wish you'd knock as the door, snid and come in as if the place belonged to you. If it had been anyous else, they of have been thrown

Did 'ums," cooed the other, flicking from his cigarette. "Was ums little et



Three Fifth Form boys walked arm-in-arm across the playpround.

of the stables seemed to enter the room with

him.

The honourable Bob lived just outside the town of Southpeel, where St. Dunstan's was situated, and unfortunately, he was a great-friend of the Readmaster and allowed to come and go in the school and make friends with the boys just as he liked.

and go in the school and make friends with the boys just as he liked. He was not at all a suitable companies for the boys of a public school. He was rich and went a higher pace than any of them could maintain, and worse than that, his appearance did not do him injustice when it proclaimed his fondness for horsefesh.

"And then clear out," the Hon. Bob finished for kin, "All right, old sport. But it seems orough turning on an old pall like this, doesn't it? I've come over to have a chaf with you about the match." "All, penitedly," and the seems of the s

the bory just as he liked. He was not at all a suitable companies for the boys of a public school. He was not at all a suitable companies for the boys of a public school. He was rich and the was not a suitable control of the was not a suitable to subject if you demand that for the subject is a suitable control of the migratic when it proclaimed in the form of the proclaimed in the suitable control of the suitab

you're used to Moreover it arrives over a new year, sard to know myself it arrives to have a stable you're a background ! 3.

The Hon. host Ecrayets was not said to be been a said in the background in the background in the background of his eigented, as if he had received any obligation in the case of any his case of the had received any obligate or the said and the case of the had received any obligate or the said and the case of the had received any obligate or the said and the case of the had received any obligate or the said and the case of the had received any obligate or the said and the sa

The stand both deprivatives use not supplied to the control of the ciparts, as if he had morrow of delicitate compliments.

Tours not well, he said, "You require, show the stand of the control of the c

"Yes a series of the color of t

"You can understand me now, can't you the Hon. Bob observed. "What do y

Too can understand no ow, each 'you 'I' to Role. Bob observed. What do, you are look was troubling violently.

"I'—t don't know, he risid. "I' must think Gife me time. W—why are you so anxious for Scotting to two it."

"Well. I've got a throught in "Sheithpool". I'm got a through the passing and got in the time. So, significant the property of the passing the pass

to must win."

The reference to a girl stung David, and drow the filty sounds from his mind.

"Supposing a fill stoy." and id, "that you have been supposed to be a fill soy. I wanted the supposing to the supposing the su

A Splendid Long Instalment Next Week.

