to die we you knowing of me. that ... you w... you away. It will be all the same to us [illegible] there. You'll ... come, dear Clare—... know, to pray Him to ... for me."

"Don't—don't ... heart! not for ... murmured, hoping ... not done for many ... my sake. I know ... would be ... opened a revolver and a pair of swords.

"We are sorry, my lord," young Somerville began, "to have kept you waiting"—and yet he could observe that ... in an insulting tone, "The fact is, we ... expected you."

"I was ... self," said Lord Coleraine quietly, "not to be exact.

"... Our business is fighting."

This was said with the most ... manner. Still Lord Coleraine remained standing.

"Listen," he returned in a ... ner, "your troubles make you ... Mr. Mosley here did not tell you what ——

"John told me everything."

"Well then ——"

"Well, then," broke in Frederick, with ... violence, "my hatred is ... my contempt has diminished. You owe me a meeting, my lord, since the day when you ... first met in Miss Mosley's presence at Portrush. On that day you said to me, 'We shall meet again.' Here we are, face to face. Is any ... great enough to make you fight?"

A crimson flush passed over Lord ... face as he seized one of the swords ... Sullivan, and stood on his guard.

"It is your doing, mind," he cried ... voice. "Even the thought of ... saves you now."

Their weapons were hardly crossed ... cry from Mosley and Sullivan stopped them—"Hi, hi, the soldiers!"

A ... ran ... the ...

"I ... much," cried Frederick. ... coolly ... —after waiting ... for ...

He stepped back ... and dashed the ... Lord ... face ...

"There is ... you ... the ... the ... Rupert ... Coleraine ... of the life.

"Is ... now?" he cried.

"Yes, my ... Lord Somerville ... sor."

"Well," returned the other in ... stifling voice, "I found you following ... men."

"I can't help my look. I've got my ...

"Well, at least you will not refuse ... me who sent you."

"Sent me? the ... of course, acting ... the orders of Lord Saunders, received last night. We've been hidden there among the trees since daylight. But, for God's sake, let me go, or I shall lose them," and he broke away impatiently.

Slowly and thoughtfully Lord Coleraine returned to Coleraine, where he remained shut up in his room for the rest of the day. In the evening he despatched a messenger to Portrush with two letters—one for his father, the other for his wife.

FAMILY FEUDS:

WILL HE TELL?

Translated and Adapted from the French of Emile Gaboriau.

[illegible]

Lady ... face ... chamber ... Kildare ... Sunday ... Lady Mary ... Somerville ... Mosley ... Sullivan ... Coleraine ... Mosley ... Sullivan ... Coleraine ... Mosley ... Sullivan ... Coleraine