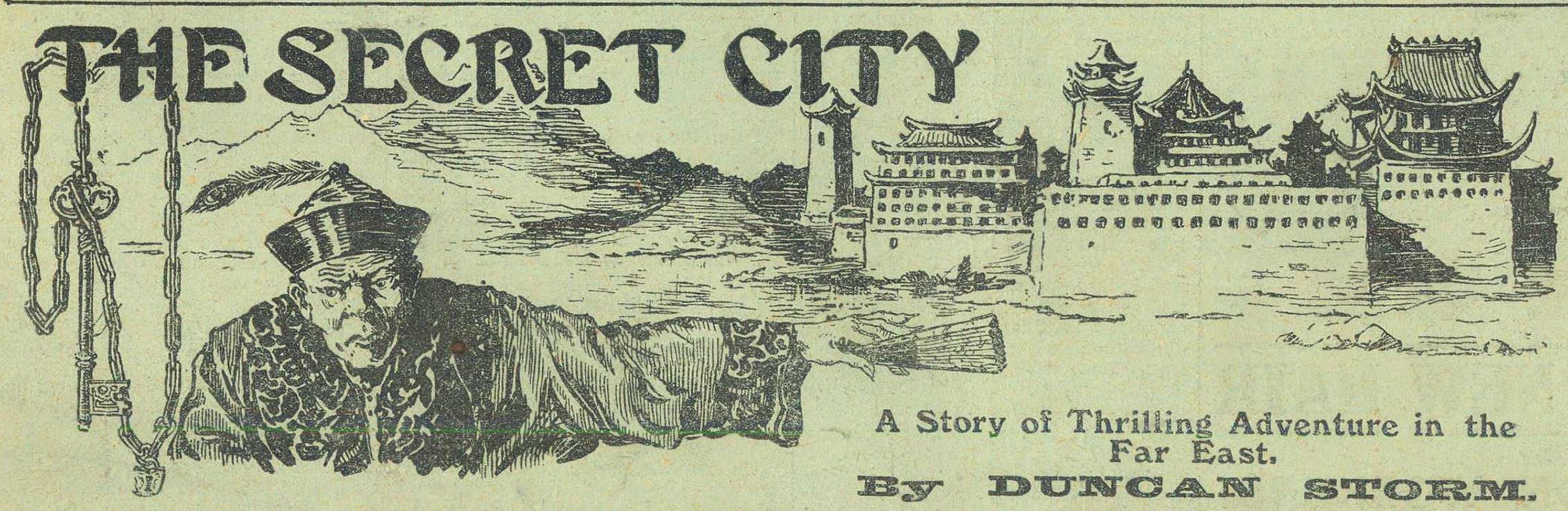
OUR MOTTO IS: "PLAY THE GAME!"

No. 818, Vol. XVI. New Series. 7

ONE PENNY.

[Week Ending February 10th, 1917.



THE FIRST CHAPTERS.

TOM and FREDDY MORTON journey to India to visit their father, but find on arrival that the latter died some weeks previously. The boys fall in with CHIP PRODGERS, a young street-arab, who is a member of the Indian Secret Service. Subsequently they meet DAVID STRONG, the chief of the Service, who enrols them as members.

The little party journey to Barudar, and on their arrival they discover a plot against the young maharajah's life. His Prime Minister-Faran Dass-is found guilty, and is condemned to death, but is killed by a huge tiger, which, after having killed the rascally Prime Minister, turns to spring on the young maharajah. But it never reaches its prey, for having drunk at a poisoned spring, the animal falls lifeless to the ground.

The terrified crowd of people turn and flee in fear, for they think that the young maharajah has killed the l tiger by the power of his eye, as Rulwar the Great is supposed to have done hundreds of years back.

The young maharajah then sets out for his city, and as the procession of elephants pass through the town Cy Sprague, the great American detective, makes his appearance, and succeeds in exploding a bomb which was intended for the maharajah, with a revolver-shot, and the bomb, which is covered with flowers, bursts in midam.

(Read on from here.)

The Fun of the Fair.

It had all happened in a second. The boys ducked as the splitting explosions of the bombs cracked, as it seemed to them, about their ears.

Cy Sprague's bullets had gone true to their mark, hitting the bombs so treacherously hidden in the bouquets of flowers, which burst in blinding sheets of blue flame.

It was just by sheer luck that those riding in the howdah of the maharajah's State elephant escaped all

The boys heard the splinters of the exploded bombs whistling past their ears as they ducked. Then the frightened elephant gave a loud squeal and a plunge forward. A yell of terror went up from the frightened crowd assembled in the street as the maharajah's elephant, tickled up through his thick hide by several bomb splinters, rushed forward with upraised trunk and his little stump of a tail sticking out stiffly.

His great leathern ears were thrown forward, and he was squealing with anger and fear, and quite out of conraced through the narrow street, closely followed by the other elephants, who were as badly frightened

as their leader.
The crowd yelled, and dashed into the shops or climbed up the rough wooden lamp-posts, or slid up sidealleys, of which plenty opened out is counted a spacious thoroughfare. into the street between the walls of the tall, shuttered houses.

the crowd disappeared. In a few seconds, as the yell of fear sounded | street.

trol of the frightened mahout, as he I down the street, the narrow roadway I was vacant.

> passing was the High Street, or Wide Street, of the City of Partylar, That his of heatings. is to say, it was about eighteen feet. wide. This in a country where the fierce sun beats down with full force

But it was none too wide for the charge of frightened elephants as they | It was wonderful to see how quickly locked up into a squealing, kicking scrum, and dashed up the narrow

A ride on a runaway motor bus is laway a wooden lamp-post with a exciting enough. But a gallop on a The street through which they were | runaway elephant is, as the boys soon | found out, an experience that takes a | and a splinter of the lamp post pene-

> elephant, was a fine old tusker, with a bad temper and an enormous show of ivory. His tusks were tipped with huge bosses of gold, shaped into lotus flowers.

> He had been selected for his job, as the biggest elephant in the country, though he was by no means the l

safest. He was more short-sighted than most elephants, and therefore more nervous.

It may seem strange that an elephant must be counted as a nervous creature. Yet this is a fact. The average horse is not half so timid as the elephant. And Guz Bejal was a bag of nerves and sensitiveness.

It was bad enough when the bombs cracked about his ears and two or three steel splinters dug into his hide. He had been trained to the sound of big guns, and always stepped out proudly when the British cannon thundered out the salute of twentyone guns, to which his master was entitled as his Highness the Maharajah Rulwar of Barudar, and faithful and loyal adherent to the British Empire. But to have bombs cracking about his ears was quite a new experience to Guz Bejal.

As he dashed forward, he carried nigger hanging to it. The nigger went sprawling, with a yell of fear, hauted due Bejal's thick hide, sting-Guz Bejal, the maharajah's State ing him up more acutely than the bomb fragments.

> Squealing with rage and fear, ho led the rush of elephants up the narrow twilight street, his frightened mahout clinging to his eneck, too scared to wield the heavy gold and

(Continued on the next page.)



THE SWING-BOAT MEETS WITH DISASTER!

By VICTOR NELSON.

(Continued from previous page.) "MARARARARI"

occupant of the chair, he stood staring down at him in meditation.

rowly escaped being convicted for bottle of smelling-salts handy?" and why?

hand went out and touched the | nostrils. adorned his face.

stupidly.

the man. He has been here ever sciousness." - story, Mr. Brent?"

He was drugged by some enemy, the tenced for fraud."

identity should unquestionably be re- his shoulders heaved convulsively. "He does no work, has settled in a vealed to you. It was done to dis- "Heaven help me, I thought I had comfortable house down here near grace him in your eyes and lose him left the past belind and life was be- the school, and always has plenty of his engagement with you at the coming worth living again," he said money to drink with. He recognised

Published

Every Monday

must be right!" Dr. Kerney ad use in denying it. I see the fiendish came here, and one night whilst he There was not the shadow of a mitted dully. "It was a matter of plot those two scoundrels have de was badly intoxicated he vowed that

Derrick Brent bathed John Maxwell's your name?" The ex-schoolmaster suddenly bent | temples with some of its contents, and | "It is Derrick Brent," the school | ever find it." over the mining engineer, and his applied the bottle several times to his master detective replied quietly. He turned hesitatingly towards the

disguised man incredulously, almost he asked feebly, passing a tremulous quitted, it is true, but the stigma is John Maxwell rose dejectedly to his hand across his forehead. Have I still upon my name. | feet, and with bowed head turned | Derrick Brent turned and smiled "John Wells, my Fourth-Form been ill? My head aches terribly, and master!" he gasped. "I thought when I changed my towards the door.

By Jove, I remember now! I name and obtained this position here "Yes," he agreed hoarsely, "I "With your permission," he said Derrick Brent swung round upon was attacked by someone who sprang I could forget the misery those two quite understand. I am looked upon quietly, "I shall return to St. him, new interest in his eyes. at me from behind a clump of bushes | scoundrels, Courtney and Harper, | as a felon by the world. Will one of | Cyprian's as Fourth Form-master, "Is this really a fact?" he asked in the grounds, and—and I must have caused me by making me their dupe. | you lads give me an arm. I will go taking poor Maxwell's place, and Tom sharply. "Look again! There can been drugged. A cloth that smelled But because I thrashed them for to my room and pack at once."

been drugged. A cloth that smelled But because I thrashed them for to my room and pack at once."

With sympathy on his boyish face, scholars. I say, again, that I believe "Mistake! Of course not!" Dr. | clapped over my mouth and nostrils, | have sought me out and had venge- | Teddy sprang to his side. Together | in Maxwell, and I will fight these Kerney declared. "I ought to know and, although I struggled, I lost con- ance upon me. Will you hear my they left the room, and the door two villains who have so far ruined

for fraud, changed his name and started up, his jaw dropping.

started life afresh, taking up his position here."

"But who could have drugged him and put this false beard and put the order the data and the false beard and bear this false beard and put this false beard and put this false bear and then he told him, and then he told him,

moustache upon his face?" Derrick Brent persisted. "Clean- find," he concluded, "and bought upon the wall he was studying. "I "Surely there is only one explana- shaven, you are Mr. Wells; wearing shares in my name, which they sold believe him because I knew from Next Monday's issue of the Boys' tion. It was done by someone who this false beard and moustache that when they soared up, also in my Scotland Yard the characters of the FRIEND will contain the first grand owed him a grudge. The false beard was placed upon your face by the name. They suppressed the second two men whom he vows have ruined long complete story in Mr. Victor and moustache made him look exactly man or men who drugged you, you report I sent when I found out my him. By Jove, doctor! I believe I Nelson's great new series, "The as he looked when a newspaper man are unquestionably the John Maxwell mistake. Thus it looked as though I have my first clue towards helping Mystery of the Five Towers!" On snapped him in court two years ago. who so narrowly missed being sen- were the swindler and they my him, too!"

beard and moustache added to his | The Fourth Form-master sat for a face, and he was left here. A photo | moment gazing with dull misery at | ney? What of him?" and account of the case addressed the detective. Then, with a dry sob, "I believe he is blackmailing imposing towers and wings, and the to you was placed near, so that his he buried his face in his hands and them," John Maxwell answered.

school." hoarsely. "I am John Maxwell, one- me in spite of my having shaved off "Good gracious, I suppose you time mining engineer. There is no my beard and moustache, soon after I doubt that the drugged man was the engineer, John Maxwell, who a matter of two years ago had so nar- before we hear his story. Have you a matter of two years ago had so nar-

"Then you are the Derrick Brent, doctor. Then, to the utter astonishment of opened his eyes. He lay for a moment | springing into his eyes. "I have seen | huskily. the twins and the Head, he whipped in a state of semi-coma, then a further | photos of you in the illustrated | "I fear so, Wells-er-Maxwell," man clean-shaven.

Dr. Kerney took a sharp stride forward, and stared at the now un
was actually senses to slowly return to him, and prove my instand what would happen if the parents of any of my scholars learned brought against me. I was actual that you were here as a master?"

The worthy Head came as near to whistling with surprise and excitement as he had ever been in his digni-

tion as master of the Form." Maxwell?" Derrick Brent asked answered simply. "Tell me every- Brent.

left me here to disgrace me. I seem proof was not a hundred miles from fraud. But how had he come here, Dr. Kerney had, and fetched it. to know your face, sir. May I ask this school, hidden in five different places, where I nor anyone else could

yellowish beard and moustache that | After a while the man stirred un- of Jermyn Street, the great detec | "This-this means I shall have to easily, then his lids flickered, and he | tive!" John Maxwell cried, new hope | leave here, Dr. Kerney?" he asked | may be secret entrances to the towers.

both away, leaving the unconscious sniff at the bottle caused his scattered papers. I believe such a man as the Head said. "You quite under- them by accident!"

closed behind them. his career!

He was pointing at the photo. It this magnificent yarn.)

"And this butler of the man Court- | was of the school, showing practically the whole front of the exterior, the

grounds and quadrangle. "Look!" Derrick Brent exclaimed excitedly. "You see! There are five towers! Farnshaw, who was once employed at the school, said that the secret of Maxwell's innocence was hidden in five places, not a hundred

miles from the school!" "You don't think the secret is hidden in St. Cyprian's five towers!" the Head ejaculated in amazement. "You must be aware that it is impossible to enter them. They are dummies!"

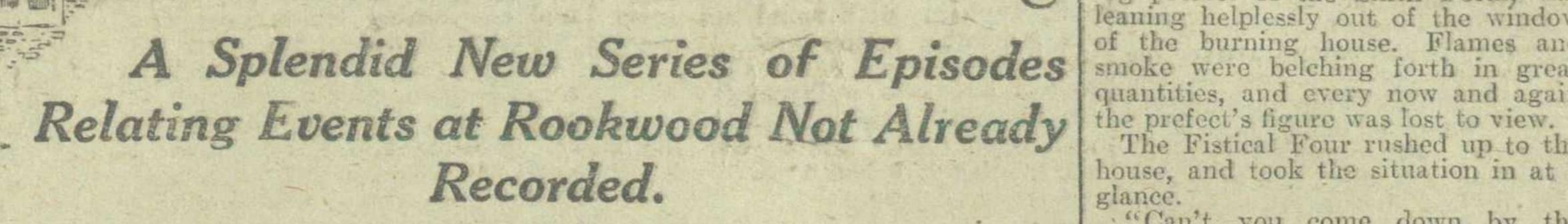
"I am not so sure!" Derrick Brent objected quickly. "Each has a small, barred window, and you will remember the other secret passages we found in this old building. There and Farnshaw, who was employed here, may have found some clue to

fied life.

since you, Brent, gave up your posi- "Is that all you remember, Mr. | "Yes," the schoolmaster detective | Dr. Kerney turned to Derrick | "They shall find me in deadly "Then it would appear that John sharply.

Maxwell, after escaping a conviction "Maxwell!" The ex-mining en- lieve his story, and am sorry for crimes, although the official police

ROOKWOOD RECOLLECTIONS



WEEK: BEAUMONT'S BRAVERY!

By TOMMY COOK.

www.www.ww

"Ow! Yow! Leggo, Beaumont, you beast!"

"I'll let go, I don't think!" raved Beaumont, the Sixth Form prefect, taking a tighter hold on young Wegg down by six strong hands. of the Third, and bringing down a leather belt on the fag's back. Lash, lash, lash!

pleaded little Wegg. "I really did not

passion. "Don't lie to me, you little beast!" he stormed, lashing Wegg with the feet. leather belt for all he was worth. "You know you put the jam in my

"I didn't, Beaumont!" whined Wegg. "I swear I didn't!" "Then who did? Come on, out

with it!" "I can't tell--"

Lash, Jash! Down came the belt on Wegg's small back. Beaumont was in a fearful rage, and could hardly have been conscious of what he was doing. "Ow! Groogh! Yow!"

Wegg yelled at the top of his voice. The pain he was bearing was excruciating, and he could not help the tears of agony running down his face.

"I'll lash the life out of you unless sible at that moment. you tell me the name of the culprit!" thundered Beaumont.

first, you bullying Prussian!"

that, and that!"

tearing along for all they were worth. If--"

rushed in at the head of his chums, "For two pins, I'd-"

"Pile in, you chaps!" he exclaimed. | "Shouldn't advise you to," said Lovell and Raby and Newcome Jimmy Silver warningly. "Don't piled in, and in less than a minute | forget we're four to one !" Beaumont was lying on the floor, held | Beaumont evidently thought that |

villains!" raved Beaumont.

Beaumont's face was crimson with head, Lovell, if he tries to get up!" "What-ho!" chortled Lovell. .

Jimmy Silver helped Wegg to his the door.

Weggy?" he asked.

jam in his slippers," explained Wegg. | mind!" "Did you?"

"No," muttered little Wegg. - "I

"Honest Injun?" "Honest Injun!"

on the shoulder.

"All right, Weggy," he said. "I free.

"I can't tell you!" screamed Wegg. | had calmed down by now. "You can cut me into little pieces | "Get up, you chaps!" ordered | Rookwood. Jimmy Silver.

Beaumont was beside himself with "Now, look here, Beaumont," said meadow.

rage. Wegg screamed loud enough Jimmy Silver, wagging a warning "Look!" he cried. "There's a building, and saw the fire increase in Silver & Co. heard them, and came the stopper on your bullying ways. Jimmy Silver excitedly. "Let's go an eternity to the waiting juniors.

The door of Beaumont's study was | Beaumont made a step forward.

discretion was the better part of his fists.

"Oh, Beaumont, do leave off!" scout," said Jimmy Silver calmly. order to stop your bullying," said Four, and escaped injury from his speed. "You'll just lie down there until Jimmy Silver, "I can promise you fall. put the jam in your slippers. I-" we're ready to let you go! Sit on his that you'll get the biggest hiding of your life!"

The Classical captain strode towards

"What's all the trouble about, I"I want to go down to Coombe to get my footer-boots mended. Don't | in there," remarked Newcome. "That beast accused me of putting | forget, Beaumont. I've warned you,

Beaumont gave the Fistical Four a vicious glare as they left his study. Dearly he would have liked to have tackled the Fistical Four one at a time, but he knew that he couldn't Jimmy Silver patted the youngster | manage them all at once. Jimmy Silver & Co., therefore, got off scot-

take your word for it. Now, cut | The Fistical Four returned to their along, there's a good chap. And, in study, and as soon as Jimmy Silver future, give Beaumont a wide berth." | had gathered up his footer-boots, they Wegg cut along immediately. He set out for Coombe, to interview Mr. was very eager indeed to get as far | Nixey, the boot-mender.

away from Beaumont's study as pos- It was a beautiful winter's day, and

pointed towards a house across a his dog.

thrown open, and Jimmy Silver | "You cheeky fag!" he stormed. | meadow for all they were worth. | belching forth in great clouds. "Great Scott!" exclaimed Jimmy "I wonder whether he's all right?" | you like this scries?)

out of the upstairs window! Perhaps | the poor chap's--" the poor beggar can't get down!" Beaumont!"

"So it is!"

It was true! Beaumont, the bully- his pet. ing prefect of the Sixth Form, was leaning helplessly out of the window of the burning house. Flames and smoke were belching forth in great quantities, and every now and again

The Fistical Four rushed up to the house, and took the situation in at a glance.

"Can't you come down by the stairs, Beaumont?" yelled Lovell. "I can't-I can't!" wailed Beau-

mont. "It's awful-terrible!" "You'd better jump out!" shouted Jimmy Silver. "We'll catch you, and

break your fall!" "I-I-I-" stammered the pre-

"Come on!" yelled Jimmy Silver. "There's no time to be lost!"

"I'll pay you out for this, you little | valour, for he drew back and dropped | tion Beaumont leaped from the burning building. Luckily, he fell into be saved!" "No, you won't, Beaumont, old | "If we have to interfere again in | the outstretched arms of the Fistical

> "How did it all happen, Beaumont?" asked Jimmy Silver. "I was--"

The prefect broke off abruptly as "Come on, you fellows," he said. I the howl of a dog fell upon his ears. "Sounds as though there's a dog Yelp! Yelp!

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Beaumont. "It's my dog Rover! He's in there tied to a door-handle!"

"How-"

"I must save him!" cried Beaumont frenziedly. "I must save him, the poor little beggar! He's my best friend! I'm going-"

"You can't, Beaumont!" Jimmy Silver, clutching the prefect by the shoulder. "I'll go!"

"No, no!" shouted Beaumont. "I'm going!" The prefect dragged himself free,

Jimmy Silver & Co. thoroughly en- and rushed madly into the burning With the weight of Lovell, Raby, joyed the walk to the village. They building. The Fistical Four waited and Newcome on his chest, Beaumont settled their business with Mr. Nixey, anxiously outside. They could not and started on their return journey to | understand why Beaumont, who simply delighted in causing bodily They had not gone far before Lovell pain to a human being, should run "You little worm! Take that, and Lovell and his chums rose to their pulled his chums up sharply, and such a great risk to save the life of heroic act.

The juniors gazed at the burning to wake the dead. His yells could be finger at the Sixth Form prefect. "It house on fire!" intensity. Although the prefect had heard right up the passage. Jimmy isn't the first time we've had to put "By Jove, so there is!" exclaimed only been gone a minute, it seemed

and investigate!" Jimmy Silver gazed spellbound at The chums sprinted across the the doorway, and watched the smoke

Silver. "There's somebody leaning | murmured Jimmy Silver. "Maybe

Jimmy Silver could not finish his "Look!" cried Newcome. "It's remark. It seemed terrible to think that the prefect might be lying unconscious in that burning building, beside

Would Beaumont never return?

"Hurrah!"

It was a faint cheer that fell from the lips of the Fistical Four as the figure of Beaumont, clutching his dog in his arms, came rushing wildly out of the clouds of overpowering smoke.

The prefect lumbered forward, and fell at the feet of the juniors. He had saved his pet from a burning death, but at what expense?

"Is he breathing?" murmured Lovell.

Jimmy Silver put his ear to the prefect's heart, and listened intently. "Yes, he's breathing all right, but very faintly," he said thankfully. "Buzz off, and fetch a doctor, Lovell, there's a good chap! You, Raby, Without a moment's more hesita- had better take the dog to the vet's in Coombe, and see whether its life can

Lovell and Raby tore off at great

In less than ten minutes the fire brigade was on the scene, doing their utmost to get the flames under. The doctor arrived and examined the unconscious prefect.

"Get him to bed at once," he commanded, and the Fistical Four bore his unconscious form to the school, and in less than half an hour he was lying peacefully in a bed in the sanatorium.

Beaumont had a very bad time of it. He recovered in time; but, owing to the fact that he was badly burned. he was very weak for some time.

His first thoughts were for his dog. Rover, and when he learned that the dog had not died, his satisfaction knew no bounds.

From that day to this Rookwood does not know what caused the fire Several fellows strongly suspected that Beaumont had gone to the emply house for a quiet smoke, and, having fallen asleep, let his lighted cigarette fall on some inflammable stuff.

Be that as it may, no one men. tioned his suspicions to the Head, because everyone's sympathies were at the time with the prefect for his

Beaumont was a bully of the first quality, but he had one redeeming quality-a love for dumb animals!

THE END.

(Next Monday: "Trouble for Two!" by Dick Van Ryn. How da

TUBBY MUFFIN-MILLIONAIRE!



The 1st Chapter.

Astounding News!

mon-room, with a letter in his hand.

upon Tubby Muffin's podgy face as

worried Tubby very considerably.

He had the largest appetite at Rook-

wood, but one of the smallest allow-

ances-and a large appetite and a small allowance did not "hit it off"

a deadly borrower, and as Jimmy

Silver was one of the best-natured

fellows in the Fourth, Jimmy was a

with money than Jimmy did not make

Tubby half so many loans. Morning-

ton, who rolled in money, would give

nim a cuff instead of a loan. Tubby

would not have minded if he had re-

ceived a loan along with the cuff, but

the cuff by itself was no use to him.

Townsend and Topham and Peele,

and the other nuts, had plenty of

"tin" to expend on secret cigarettes,

But Jimmy was growing fed-up.

Lovell and Raby and Newcome had

been fed up for some time. Tubby

never by any chance repaid a loan-

though he was always going to, when

something turned up. Something

So Jimmy Silver continued to dis-

cuss the offside rule with his chums,

and Tubby Mussin shouted un-

Jimmy did not turn his head.

"Jimmy-Jimmy-Jimmy Silver!"

"Where's that silly ass, Silver!"

exclaimed Tubby, looking round the

Common-room. "I thought the silly

"What's that, you cheeky oyster?"

"Oh, I didn't see you, old chap!"

"I'll old pal you!" growled Jimmy

"I'm going to settle that, Jimmy."

"Has something turned up?" asked

"You're going to settle up a

"An' you never will have, you

spongin' tub," said Townsend.

"You owe me two bob from last

"And me half-a-crown!" said

"The fat bounder owes me nearly a

quid," growled Lovell, "and all gone

in grub! I'm done with him for

loan?" yelled Lovell. "Draw it

mild, Tubby! Let's see the tin."

"I haven't got it yet."

Silver. "Cut off! You had half my

allowance last week, and this week I

want it myself. Nothing doing."

exclaimed Jimmy Silver, looking

said Tubby affably. 'I was just ask-

ing where my old pal Jimmy was

but none whatever for Tubby.

never did turn up.

fathead was here!"

"Ha, ha, ha!"

Jimmy sarcastically.

"Oh, my hat!"

"Ha, ha, ha!"

"Yes."

term!"

Topham.

round at last.

heeded:

Fellows who were better provided

Hence Tubby had developed into

"Jimmy!"

Fourth.

together.

irequent victim.

A Magnificent New Long Complete Story, dealing with the Adventures of Jimmy Silver and Co. at Rookwood School.

By OWEN CONQUEST.

awfully surprising fellow in the school, the happy posletter."

"Oh," said Jimmy Silver, quite taken aback, "I'll do that! But, really, Tubby, you must go easy and leave a chap some of his tin for himself, you know."

"I'm going to settle up shortly all round," said the fat Classical. "You just read that letter, Jimmy. It's a lies. big surprise. I always knew my Tubby Muffin, of the Classical uncle Joshua was rich-I've told you Fourth, came into the junior Com- chaps lots of times-13

"About a hundred times," said There was an excited expression Rawson.

"Begorra, it's nearer a million, I he called out to the captain of the | should say!" remarked Flynn. "Has Uncle Josh died and left you Jimmy Silver was talking football | a fortune?" queried Mornington, in with Lovell and Raby and Newcome | tones of great sarcasm.

near the fire, and he turned a very well, it looks like it," said leaf car. I guess what Tubby Muffin means, if it means anything. It quite

He could gont being told. Tubby knocked me over."

was the best customer at the school shop, and high war-prices for tuck shop, and high war-prices for tuck considerably.

"You want me to read this?" asked Jimmy, as Tubby shoved the letter into his hand.

"Yes; and tell me what you think of it. Read it out. I don't mind the fellows hearing!" said Tubby. "Right-ho!"

The Classical juniors gathered round with some interest.

If Tubby had been left a fortune, it was quite an interesting matter-for there was hardly a fellow in the Fourth to whom Tubby Muffin did not owe some amount, larger or smaller. He was supposed even to have extracted a loan from Leggett of the Modern Fourth, the meanest fellow at Rookwood, such was his

sessor of a handsome fortune would Joshua Muffin would "cut up" like be quite a remarkable Tubby-more | this he certainly wouldn't have said especially as nobody had ever believed | he looked like anything but a prince, in his wealthy Uncle Joshua. Uncle or a duke, at the very least. Joshua certainly existed, for he had "By gad, you'll be able to settle visited Tabby at Rookwood; but he up all round now, Tubby," said did not look like a millionaire, and Peele. "Don't worry about that Tubby's way.

"Go it, Jimmy!" said Van Ryn. Van Ryn, as Tubby's study-mate, was one of his chief victims, and he it?" asked Tubby anxiously. had quite a large financial interest in Tubby's inheritance—if it was a fact.

Jimmy, with growing surprise in his face, read out the letter. It was typed from beginning to end, and certainly looked very businesslike. It ran:

"Law Buildings. "Chancery Lane, London.

"Sir,-We beg to inform you that our valued client, Mr. Joshua Muffin, died suddenly on Saturday morning. By his will you are left sole heir to proximately £600,000. The estate | elegant chap!" will remain in the hands of the appointed trustees until you reach the | "Beau Brummell, only more so!" | Leggett. age of twenty-one; but, meanwhile, chuckled Newcome. an allowance of £500 per annum will be paid to you, under our late client's | you know," said Tubby. "I'm not | instructions. Your presence will be going to swank because I'm rich, like said Leggett. "I want my six bob, a burly fellow, and could knock required at a later stage in the pro- | Mornington." ceedings, on what date we shall duly yours to command.

"Н. Ноок, "For Messrs, Hook & Crook, "Solicitors. "Master Reginald Muffin, "Rookwood School."

> The 2nd Chapter. Very Popular.

"Great pip!" "Six hundred thousand quids!" "Five hundred a year!" "Tubby! My hat!"

"I want | Common-room. Every eye was fixed Jimmy Silver to upon Tubby Muffin. The startling read this letter for | news almost took away the breath of me, and give me his the Rookwood juniors. advice. It's an Tubby, the most impecunious

> pounds! It was staggering! The war prices of tuck would not matter much to Tubby now. If prices soared up to the extent of the wildest dreams of the food-profiteers,

> sessor of six hundred thousand

it would not matter to Tubby Muffin. And only that day Tubby had been seeking, in vain, to raise a loan of twopence or threepence from fellows he had tired out with his importuni-

Not even twopence had been forthcoming for Tubby, and he had been compelled to go without anything to eat between meals-an awful experience for Tubby; worse than anything that happened in the trenches, Tubby thought.

for twopences now.

"Well, my hat!" said Jimmy "make up" to Tubby for his money. | said Leggett grimly. Silver. "I congratulate Tubby !"

shoulder in the heartiest possible | but, at all events, it was quite assured manner. It was wonderful to see the I that Tubby would always have plenty change in Towny. The good Towny of money-more than even Morningwas already thinking of initiating | ton. Tubby into the mysteries of nap and banker and bridge. Tubby would be ate to him already. able to afford it out of five hundred a year.

"Jolly glad to hear it, Tubby," said Topham, with equal heartiness. "I remember seeing your old uncle, old Uncle Joshua, and I thought he looked like a-a millionaire-"

"Why, you said he looked like an old-clothes man," said Flynn, with a stare. "Sure I heard ve."

"Ha, ha, ha!" Topham turned very red. He regretted that unfortunate remark The impecunious Tubby as the pos- low. Had he only known that Uncle

none of his fabled "quids" ever came | trifle you owe me, though. That can

"I say, Jimmy Silver, that means that I'm going to be rich, doesn't

Jinimy nodded and smiled. "It seems so, Tubby. According to that, you're going to be jolly

"That will be ripping, won't it?" "It will, rather. You'll be the most popular fellow at Rookwood," chuckled Lovell. "You're a nice chap, Tubby."

"Eh?" "I always loved you like a brother, you know."

"Ha, ha, ha!" "And we mustn't call you Tubby lawyer's letter telling him about it," his estate, amounting, so far as can any longer, either. Now I come to said Topham. "Tubby won't be be at present ascertained, to ap- think of it, you are really a slim, hard up, though. Tubby's got

"Graceful!" grinned Raby.

"Ha, ha, ha!" inform you.-Meanwhile, we remain, "You're richer than Mornington have two of 'em."

> Mornington scowled, and stalked out of the Common-room. Morny's wealth had been even more oppressive in the Fourth than Tubby's impecuniousness. Certainly, Tubby couldn't very well be more proud of his cash than Mornington had been. But, to do Tubby justice, he showed no signs of "swank" so far.

"I say, don't you fellows think this will make any difference to me," said Tubby. Tubby. "I'm going to settle up all ! It was a regular chorus in the l "Hear, hear!"

who's ever lent me any money can come to me for a loan whenever he likes," said Tubby liberally.

"Bravo!"

all the Fourth!"

"I'm going to subscribe to the sports club, stand a new set of goal-posts and nets to the Form!"

"Hurrah!" "And as soon as I get the first money from the lawyers, there's going to be a ripping feed for

"Good old Tubby!" Muffin was going to be popular.

Jimmy Silver & Co., and all the good luck. decent fellows, had to admit that "You'll have lots of those soon, Tubby wasn't spoiled, so far, by Tubby," remarked Towny indulgreat wealth. He offered a very gently. striking and favourable contrast to He was not likely to ask in vain | Mornington. And fellows who were | the tuckshop." not quite so decent were certain to | "You haven't settled with me,"

Five hundred a year was a stunning allowance for a junior schoolboy. said Tubby loftily. "Congratulations, old chap!" said | Certainly the Head would probably Townsend, clapping Tubby on the have something to say about that;

Towny & Co. were quite affection-

Mornington had stalked off; but his dear pals did not follow him. They saw no great necessity for flattering and conciliating Mornington now.

Tubby reigned in his stead. Tubby was richer, and Tubby was a much easier fellow to get on with, much easier to make something out Towny & Co. were quite prepared to instal the fat Classical as leader of their aristocratic and elegant set, if it came to that.

After all, they considered, Tubby wasn't a bad chap, and in their select company he would tone down a little. Come to think of it, Tubby really was quite a little gentleman, in his way. Six hundred thousand pounds made a marvellous difference in

Towny & Co.'s estimation of Tubby. Leggett of the Fourth came into the Common-room, and he glanced at the excited group inquiringly.

"Anything on?" he asked. "Tubby's come into a fortune," said Rawson.

"My hat! Congratulations, Tubby, old chap," said Leggett, with a rather peculiar look at the fat Classical.

"You can buzz off, Leggett," said Townsend, before Tubby could reply. "We don't want any Modern rotters

"Well, Muffin owes me six bob," said Leggett surlily. "If he's come into a fortune, he can square."

"He hasn't got the money yet, fathead. Might be weeks. It's only the friends."

"I dare say he has-now," sneered

"If you mean to insinuate-" "I say, don't you make fun of me, began Topham hotly.

Tubby.' Tubby Muffin sniffed.

"I dare say I can borrow six bob, quite helpless in the matter. now," grinned Rawson. "We shall and settle with you, Leggett," he Rawson had laid down, as a rule, said. "Jimmy Silver, can you lend | that there wasn't to be any smoking me six bob?"

"Let Leggett wait."

"Can't be done." Tubby," said Townsend. "I'll lend | "not good enough." you six bob with pleasure-half-a- Towny and Toppy regarded that quid, if you like." rule as a piece of sheer cheek on

ings, on what date we shall duly

"Law Buildings,

"We beg to inform you that our

valued client, Mr. Joshua Muffin, died

suddenly on Saturday morning. By his

will you are left sole heir to his estate,

amounting, so far as can be at present

ascertained, to approximately £600,000.

The estate will remain in the hands of

the appointed rustees until you reach

the age of twenty-one; but, meanwhile,

an allowance of £500 per annum will

be paid to you, under our late client's

instructions. Your presence will be re-

quired at a later stage in the proceed-

"Chancery Lane,

" London.

"Pals already!" murmured Lovell, with a grin. Tubby Muffin's podgy fingers

closed greedily on the red ten-shil-There was no doubt that Tubby | ling-note Townsend handed him. He seemed scarcely able to believe in his

"Ye-es, of course. Come along to

"Oh, rats! Change that, then,"

Leggett took the ten-shilling-note, . and handed Tubby four shillings change. Then he walked away grinning, evidently in a very satisfied frame of mind. Townsend slipped his arm through Tubby's.

"Come up to my study to tea, old "Oh, do!" said Topham hospit

I don't mind if I do, as you're so pressing," said Tubby cheerily. Only the previous day, Tubby Muffin had been kicked out of Towny's study for presenting himself there at tea-

Tubby Muffin walked out of the Common room with his arms linked in Townsend's and Topham's, on either side of him. Jimmy Silver grinned. Tubby's inheritance was working wonders already; and there seemed to be no doubt that the Falstaff of Rookwood was booked for a very good time.

time. But bygones were bygones.

The 3rd Chapter. Quite Nutty!

Rawson growled. Rawson, the scholarship junior, had the honour of sharing a study with Townsend and Topham, the youths who were of the nuts nutty. They did not pull very well together. Towny and Toppy regarded Rawson with lofty disdain, because he didn't pay any fees, because his books were bought out of his scholarship allowance, because he was the son of a working carpenter, because he didn't wear expensive necktice, and didn't care twopence about neckties, anyway, and for many reasons of the same sort. Rawson reciprocated their feelings with a still more hearty contempt, because Towny and Toppy were dandies, and slackers, and smokers, and dabblers in Turf matters, and fumbling footballers, and duffers generally, with a slight tincture of reguery.

With such feelings towards one another, naturally they did not pull well together in the study. But, as "Oh, I haven't come here to rag," | a rule, there was peace. Rawson was Towny and Toppy's heads together, if he liked, Towny and Toppy being

in the study when he was there. He "Nothing doing," said Jimmy. | didn't like it. Moreover, if a master Let Leggett wait."

or prefect had found it going on.

Rawson might have been punished along with the real delinquents. "Never mind about those chaps, which, naturally, Rawson considered

"I say, you're awfully good," said Rawson's part. But Rawson did not

mind how they regarded it, so long "Not at all, old chap. I suppose a las they did not transgress it. Whenround, as soon as I get my money." fellow can always borrow half-a-quid ever they did, Rawson acted of a pal," said Townsend | promptly and drastically.

"I'm not after your rotten bobs, Lovell," said Tubby Muffin disdain-



Published

Every Wonday

Hence Rawson's ominous growl as | "Oh, draw it mild!" protested he came into his study this evening. | Tubby. For the room was quite hazy with smoke. Towny and Toppy and Peele ! were there, with Tubby Muffin. All four of them had eigarettes going, and there were cards on the table. | mind." Tea was over, and Townsend & Co. were indulging in one of their little games with Tubby Muffin.

They looked up irritably as Rawson came in.

"Look here, you can't do your prep here," said Townsend. into the end study for once, Raw-

Rawson growled again. He was annoyed and he was angry.

Tubby Mussin was a fat little rascal, quite unscrupulous as a borrower, and nutty brigade.

His pocket-money went in more tuck | Townsend. than was good for him, but never in made a great difference. He had of packets of cigarettes followed. been taken under the wing of the Then he took Peele by the shoulnuts, and he was learning his new ders, jerked him out of his chair, lesson-and he seemed an apt pupil. and propelled him to the doorway. Tubby, not yet being in possession

of his fortune, was playing for said. I O U's. The previous day Townsend would have chortled at the idea | ing with rage. of accepting an I O U from Tubby. But a fellow with five hundred a year pocket-money coming along shortly was evidently to be relied upon. Tubby would be able to settle up a Topham. few quids.

Indeed, Townsend & Co. had tacitly arranged that by the time Tubby's money came along he should have quite a large sum to settle in the way of I O U's.

Tubby gave Rawson a fat grin. The young rascal did not seem to be in the least ashamed of himself. He was enjoying himself. His admission to the noble circle of the nuts flattered him immensely.

"No, don't go, Rawson!" he said. "You come in and take a hand. Have a fag, old chap?"

Rawson snorted.

"We don't want Rawson!" mut-

tered Topham. "Well, he can take a hand if he end. mind bein' pally."

Peele anxiously.

"You rotters!" roared Rawson. "Oh, shut up!"

"What would you look like if a prefect came down on you?"

"Are you going to bring one here, you rotten sneak?" sneered Towns- juniors piling on him. Rawson clenched his big fists.

"I'm not, and you know I'm not! But I'm going to put a stop to this kind of thing in my study."

"Mind your own bizney!" snapped Topham. "Muffin, you fat fool-"

"How much have you lost?" asked Rawson.

"Only a couple of pounds," said Muffin quite cheerfully. "I don't study!"

"A couple of pounds!" ejaculated Rawson, aghast. "That's nothin' to Tubby!" said

Peele. "He's not a sneakin', povertystricken scholarship bounder!" "Well, if you're going to welsh

"Go Tubby, you're not going to welsh him in my study!" growled Rawson. "You rotten, insinuatin' cad! We're not welshin' him!" exclaimed Townsend, indignantly. "Do you

think it isn't a fair game?" "Yes, ring off. Rawson!" said much given to spoofing in one way Tubby Muffin. "I always was a bit and another. But he had never of a sport, you know, and this is a hitherto shown signs of joining the jolly good game. I'm learning it." "Hands off, you cad!" roared

Rawson did not trouble to say anycigarettes or nap or banker or on thing further. He strode to the "gee-gees." His terrific inheritance, table, grasped at the cards, and announced in the lawyer's letter, had pitched them into the fire. A couple

"You're not wanted here," he

Peele stood in the passage quiver-

Townsend and Topham jumped up, their eyes blazing. Tubby Muffin

sat blinking in his chair. "You interferin' hound!" yelled

"Collar him!" shrieked Peele from the doorway.

Towny & Co. weren't fighting-men, and they disliked the idea of a scrap enraged to boiling-point.

They took their courage in both in. hands, so to speak, and closed in on the scholarship junior with clenched | Colonial juniors, were there, and

Rawson put up his hands at once.

"Come on!" he said grimly. "Oh, my hat!" mumbled Tubby Jimmy Silver. Muffin. His career as a "sport" was | "Hallo! What's the row?" asked opening rather stormily.

likes," said Townsend, who did not | Rawson hit out-hard. The three | a cricket-stump in the study?" quite like Rawson's look. "I don't nuts dodged him, and Rawson fol- "Yes," grinned Van Ryn. lowed them up, still hitting. Peele "Yes, come on, Rawson!" said slipped behind him and caught him he's starting as a giddy blade," said round the neck while he was engaged Jimmy. "Towny & Co. are teaching with Townsend and Topham, and him to play nap. I recommend a good Rawson reeled back under his weight. | dose of cricket-stump, well laid on. Townsend and Topham hurled them- There's your prize idiot!" selves on him at once, and Rawson went to the floor with the three

> "Now we'll give the interferin' cad a lesson!" panted Topham. "Hallo! Fair play, you chaps!"

> said a voice in the doorway, as Jimmy Silver looked in.

"Get out, hang you!" got in. He caught Peele and Top- you know"

ham by their collars, and dragged | you know. A tit of a knowing blade them off Rawson.

Rawson pitched Townsend off into the fender, and staggered to his

"Now come on!" he roared. "Two at a time, if you like!" But Townsend & Co. did not want any more.

> The 4th Chapter. Tubby Goes the Pace.

Jimmy Silver smiled serenely at the furious nuts.

"What's the merry trouble?" he asked. "I'll hold anybody's jacket. Don't all speak at once!"

"I'm not goin' to fight the cad!" mumbled Townsend, crawling out of the fender. "I decline to do anythin' of the sort!"

"Not unless you're three to one!" snorted Rawson. "You can see what's on, Jimmy." He pointed to cricket-stump," said Van Ryn "Bravo, Tubby - I mean the scattered cards on the floor. "They're teaching that fat fool to gamble, and it's not going on in my

Jimmy Silver's face became very

He picked up what were left of the cards, and tossed them into the fire. The nuts did not make a movement

to stop him. "You rotters!" said Jimmy. "Tubby, you fat duffer, haven't you any more sense than that?"

"Oh, you let me alone!" said Tubby independently. "I suppose I can do as I like, Jimmy Silver?" "That's where you make a little

mistake," said Jimmy. "Look here--"

"Come along to my study, you chaps," said Peele. "We can't stay here with these rowdy hooligans." "Right-ho! Come on, Tubby!" Jimmy Silver took Muffin by the

collar. "Tubby's coming with me," he remarked.

"Leggo!" howled Muffin.

"Let Tubby alone, you bully!" snarled Townsend. Jimmy Silver made a step towards

Townsend, still holding Tubby with one hand. Towny stepped hastily out into the passage. Rawson opened the window, and

waved a newspaper to clear off the smoke. The three nuts, in a savage mood, went down the passage, leavling Tubby Muffin in the hands of the captain of the Fourth. "Come on, Tubby!" said Jimmy.

"I-I say-"

"Kim on!"

Jimmy Silver marched the fat with the burly Rawson. But they | Classical out of the room and down were three to one, and they were the passage to No. 3 Study. He tapped at the door and led Tubby

Van Ryn and Pons, the two they looked up from their prep in surprise at the sight of Tubby Muffin wriggling in the grasp of

Pons.

"Down the cad!" panted Towns- "I've brought this fat idiot home," explained Jimmy. "Have you got

"Now Tubby's come into his money

And Jimmy Silver sat Tubby Muffin down on the carpet with a bump, and left the study.

"Yow-ow-ow!" gasped Tubby. severely. "So you're taking up that rot, are you?"

"Why shouldn't I?" Muffin. "It doesn't cost me any-Jimmy Silver did not get out-he I thing. I'm only playing for I O U's,

"You'll have to square the O U's when money your comes,"

0 h. yes; that's all right!" VOU know

wrong?" Ryn.

Tubby fatuously. expressed it. "The fact is,

-what?" Van Ryn and Pons looked at him, almost dazedly. The idea of the fat, podgy glutton of the Fourth setting up as a goey chap and a knowing blade, took away their breath for a moment. Then there was a roar in

the study. "You can cackle," said Tubby loftily. "You're rather slow, you chaps. I suppose you don't see much

life in the Colonies." "Well, I've seen fellows blagging in South Africa," said Van Ryn. "I can't say I've taken a hand in it."

"Same here," grinned Pons. you'd better go slow, too. Blagging is barred in this study." "I'm going to do as I like," said

Tubby. "A fellow's his own master!" "I suppose we shall want that gentleman, get out of the study!"

thoughtfully. "I-I say-"

"Tubby, old chap," said Pons, "you can't help being a greedy little beast, but there's no need for you to be a blackguard. You'll get yourself into trouble at this rate."

"Oh, I'm pretty knowing!" said Tubby. "I shall be all right." "You fat idiot!" roared Van Ryn. "Don't you call me names!" said

Tubby. "You can be slow-coaches, if you like, but I'm going the pace

"Oh, ye gods!" "I'm going to have a jolly good time, so long as it lasts!"

"Well, six hundred thousand pounds will last a long time, even at nap and banker!" grinned the South African junior. "But you'd better think better of it, Tubby. Don't be a silly ass, you know!"

"Oh, rats!" retorted Tubby. Van Ryn rose to his feet, and Tubby whipped out of the study at once. The South African junior sat down again.

"Ought we to lick him for his own good, Pong?" he asked. The Canadian laughed.

"Might try it," he said. "But I fancy it's no good. His money won't do him much good, at this rate. Fat

The Colonial chums went on with their prep. Meanwhile, Tubby Muffin made his way to No. 4 the apartment belonging to Peele and Gower and Mornington.

He found his friends there, and they welcomed him with open arms. Mornington was not there. Townsend & Co. sat down to resume their interrupted game. Tubby was soon in full flow of goey enjoyment, and losing IOU's at a great rate. Prep | Hook and Crook had spread.

Mornington came in. He scowled at the sight of Tubby Muffin.

"Come an' take a hand, Morny," said Peele. "What's that fat fool doin' here?"

growled Mornington. "Playin' nap." "Get out, Muffin!"

"Oh, I say!" ejaculated Tubby. "Don't move, Reginald," said Peele quietly. "Reginald!" velled Mornington.

"My name's Reginald," said Tubby loftily. "My friends call me Reginald.' "Not Tubby any longer!" said

Mornington sarcastically. "Look here, you chaps, if you're going to suck up to that fat fool for his money, "You fat duffer!" said Van Ryn you needn't expect me to join in it! I don't want his rotten money! And I don't want the fat beast in my gasped | study, an' that's flat!"

"And I don't care twopence what you want!" retorted Peele. "It's my study and Gower's, too, and we can have a friend if we like!"

"I should jolly well say so!" exclaimed Gower warmly. "Yes, rather!" chimed in Towns-

end. "You're not the only giddy pebble on the beach, Morny. You | could hardly be computed. think you are, but it's a mistake!"

Topham. Mornington simply glared at his it's nutty friends. As a matter of fact, de- Morny's overbearing manners and

manded Van customs did not endear him to his friends, though they found it worth were quite willing to make him small "Well, a chap | while to cultivate him. They were | loans, and even large ones. must be a bit of | quite pleased to show him, for once a sport, you in a way, that he was not the only know," said pebble on the beach, as Townsend

Tubby grinned with great satisfacrather a tion at Mornington. He had never very pleased to see Tubby, who goey chap, you dreamed of being placed on an equal generally tried to obtain credit for know." footing with the dandy of the Fourth. | an uncertain period. But Tubby had "A-a what?" But there he was-more highly prized plenty of ready money now, and, "Goey!" said by the nuts of Rookwood than the besides, his new friends were pre-Tubby, scramb- great Morny himself! pared to stand treat.

"I'm all there, | Mornington at last. "I don't want | than five pounds each alreads

that fat cad in my study, an' he's goin' out!"

"Nothin' of the sort!"

"Shut up, Morny!" "Yes, shut up!" said Tubby Muffin. "You talk too much,

Morny!" "Wha-a-at!"

"You're a cheeky cad!" said Tubby independently. "Nobody here cares for your dashed airs and graces, I can tell you!"

Mornington stared at him speechlessly. This from Tubby Muffin-the fat bounder who would have been delighted, only a few hours before, if the aristocratic Morny had bestowed "We're going to be slow, Tubby, and | the slightest rod of recognition upon

"Sit down and take a hand in the game, or clear off!" pursued Tubby. amid encouraging chuckles from the nuts. "If you can't behave like a

Reginald!" said Peele.

"Right on the wicket!" said Townsend heartily.

Mornington strode fiercely towards Tubby Muffin, and grasped him, with the intention of ejecting him forcibly from the room.

The bare idea of that fat, podgy "bounder" being set up in opposition to himself exasperated the dandy of the Fourth. He intended to make it quite clear that Tubby's coming wealth did not make any difference to his estimation of the fat Classical, at all events.

"Leggo!" roared Tubby iudignantly. "Hands off, Morny!" exclaimed

Townsend, jumping up. Towny & Co. exchanged glances, and Mornington, to his surprise and rage, was grasped on all sides and hustled to the door. He went into the passage with a rush, and Peele closed the door after him, and locked

"Rather a come-down for Morny!" grinned Townsend. "Let's get on with the game!"

"Your deal, Reginald!" Reginald dealt.

Mornington bestowed several savage kicks on the door; but it was not opened, and he gave it up at last. Mornington, like Lucifer, Son of the Morning, had fallen from his high estate, and great was the fall thereof.

The 5th Chapter. Tubby the Nut!

Tubby Muffin was an object of great interest in the Fourth Form the next day. In fact, all the Lower School at Rockwood took a great interest in Tubby.

The news of the letter from Messrs.

was postponed while the more im- It was very soon clear that Tubby portant business of winning Tubby | the greedy cadger, and Tubby the Muffin's IOU's was carried through. prospective possessor of six hundred The door opened suddenly, and thousand pounds, were two quite different personages.

Fellows who had never wasted a word of civility upon him were remarkably civil now.

Even the great Adolphus Smythe of the Shell was quite pally.

Six hundred thousand pounds really made a tremendous difference. As Adolphus confided to his chums. Howard and Tracy, he was certainly a fat little bounder, but now he was gilt-edged, a fellow could stand him. Howard and Tracy heartily agreed, and they not only stood Tubby, but became quite pally with him.

Tubby Muffin basked in the sunshine of prosperity.

Jimmy Silver & Co. regarded him with considerable amusement and some compassion. They did not want any of Tubby's money; but they felt a little concerned about the duffer, who was developing all the worst traits in his character at the very first opportunity. In twenty-four hours Tubby Muffin

had become a blade of the blades. The mysteries of nap and banker

were no longer mysteries to him, and the number of IOU's he had lost to Towny, Toppy, Peele, Gower, and other fellows of the same kidney

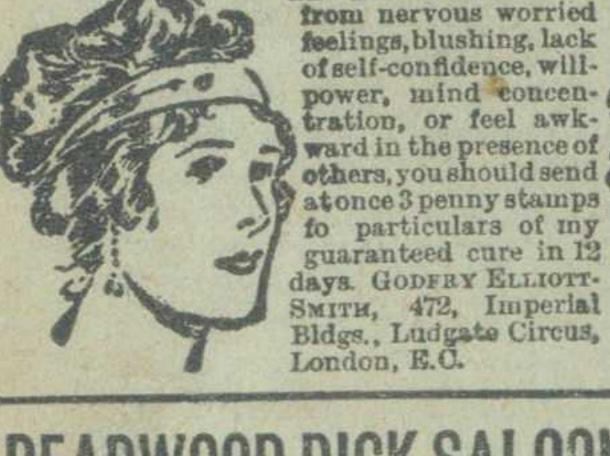
But Tubby had some winnings, too, "Quite a mistake!" chortled and as his winnings were in cash there was an unaccustomed jingle of money in Tubby's pockets.

Moreover, as he was so soon to be in possession of more money than he could possibly spend, his kind friends

Tubby had always been the best customer at the tuckshop, but the amount he spent there now made old Sergeant Kettle open his eyes.

The old sergeant had never been

ling to his feet. "I'm not standin' this!" panted He owed Townsend & Co. more



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between loans and losses at banker, and he did not seem to mind at allneither did the nuts mind at all. Out of his whacking allowance Tubby would be able to settle up without even missing the money.

It was a little odd that Leggett of | face. the Modern Fourth did not join the circle of admiring friends round Tubby.

Leggett was the meanest fellow in the school, and he had any amount of "soft soap" to expend upon fellows better off than himself. He would flatter and toady to fellows he never expected to get anything from, simply because they were well off. Yet he did not trouble about flattering Tubby, and did not even seek his society at all.

Towny, Toppy, & Co. were certainly better fellows than Leggett, yet what they did Leggett appeared to disdain to do. It was odd enough, and it caused some remarks among because he wanted to cane somebody, paper?" the juniors.

But while Tubby Muffin showed an unexpected predilection to vicious amusements, it could not be said that his new wealth caused him to "swank" in the least. It had to be admitted that he was not purse-proud, like Mornington; which was all the more to his credit, because he had not been accustomed to wealth like Morny.

Van Ryn and Pons, after some cogitation, decided that it was their duty to make an attempt to save Tubby from the downward path as a blade and a goer; and, having come to that decision, they gave him a licking in the study, as a warning. They felt that it was the least they could do for their study-mate.

But it did not cure Tubby. He went on own way regardless, and the Colonial chums gave up the matter in-disgust.

Jimmy Silver gave him good advice, which had just as little effect. Even Tommy Dodd of the Modern side took the trouble to "jaw" Tubby; and Tubby only sniffed with contempt, and told Tommy Dodd he was 'slow."

Meanwhile, Mornington was chaf-

ing savagely. His dear friends were delighted at the opportunity of putting him in his place, as they called it, and they ostentatiously made much of Tubby, and let Mornington like it or lump it, as he preferred.

On the next half-holiday, when Mornington proposed a little party out, his friends were otherwise engaged; they were going out with Tubby. They offered to take him along, on the strict understanding that he was civil to Reginald.

Mornington sniffed and declined. He went down to football practice instead, and undoubtedly was much the better for it.

Tubby Muffin, for the first time in his career, had the pleasure of an afternoon out with the nuts, expenses paid, and learned the great game of billiards at the Bird-in-Hand, losing a fresh crop of I O U's in the process.

He was looking rather seedy when he came in with his pals. Jimmy Silver met him in the Fourth Form passage, and gave him a grim look. "Had a good time, Tubby?" he asked.

"Oh, rippin'!" said Tubby. Being now a wealthy person of consequence, Tubby had begun to drop his final g's in the nutty manner. "Toppin', in fact. You should come, Silver. I wouldn't mind seein' you through."

"You fat duffer!" said Jimmy. "By the way, have you answered that letter?" "Eh? What letter?"

"The lawyer's letter. It's three

days since you had it."

hastily. "I quite forgot. No hurry." Jimmy gave him a very curious

"You shouldn't let business matters slide, Tubby," he said.

Tubby loftily. "When a fellow has so many engagements-"

"Ha, ha, ha!" roared Jimmy.

Tubby Muffin snorted and rolled away. He was not feeling very well in a few weeks," said Jimmy. after that rippin' and toppin' afterconsumed did not quite agree with the consumed did not quite and all that."

"He will have a bill to settle when spoofed the school once, pretending matter."

"He will have a bill to settle when spoofed the school once, pretending matter." pasty and yellow in the study that it does come," grinned Lovell. "Half to go dumb, to get out of lessons. evening, and did not join Peele & Co. in No. 3.

"Hallo! Staying in this evening?" grinned Van Ryn, when Tubby sat down to prep. "This is an un-

"Grooh!" was all Tubby replied.

After prep, however, he lighted a eigarette. Van Ryn and Pons stared at him for a moment, and then they seized him and shoved the cigarette down his back. Reginald did not l smoke in that study again.

The 6th Chapter. Dark Doubts.

Tommy Dodd dropped into the end | man." study the following evening. Tommy Dodd was rubbing his hands, and sometimes."
there was a curious expression on his "Perhaps."

Jimmy Silver.
"Yow! Yes."

"Never mind. Keep smiling." snorted.

these days. Have any of you Classical | doesn't generally pass off so quietly, | "No business of ours!" said Lovell. duffers been larking on the Modern | does it?"

Jimmy shook his head. "Not guilty, my lord. What's Tommy Dodd. "I understand that it pals!" was typewritten." "Ha

happened?"

meddling with his typewriter," said Jimmy, with a stare. "What idea. When they came to think of it, growled Tommy Dodd. "He says | about it?" it's been used. He put it down to me, "Was it written on business gularities in the matter, surprising I suppose."

"Hard cheese!" said Lovell. "As it happens, it wasn't me," grunted Tommy Dodd. "I have used his rotten old typer once or twice, but not this time. By the way, have you fellows heard anything more about Tubby's fortune?"

The Fistical Four chuckled.

"Hallo! Been through it?" asked getting at?" asked Jimmy Silver. letter." "You don't think there's any doubt | "Looks like a trick, I must say!" about Tubby's fortune, do you?"

Tommy Dodd did not smile; he junior-"queer that his people buttering Tubby. He butters Smythe "It's old Manders," he growled. | haven't sent for him to come home. | him with a barge-pole. I-I say, if "I shall scalp old Manders one of An inheritance of over half a million it's spoof it ought to be stopped."

"Well, yes, it is rather queer."

"Manders says somebody's been "Yes; business letters mostly are," The Fistical Four roared at the

"Typing paper," said Jimmy.

"Ordinary paper." . "Without a business heading?"

Jimmy thought for a moment. "The address was on it," he said. "I remember, it was typed, like the loud, complaining voice.

Tommy Dodd grinned.

"Do solicitors write letters on plain to-day--"

"I saw his uncle once," said side deep enough and mean enough, Tommy. "He didn't look like a rich | and he could get at Manders' typer if he liked. He's the only cad at Rook-"No; appearances are deceptive wood who hasn't sucked up to Tubby for his money, too, and Tubby has asked. paid him a debt with the money he's "Look here, Doddy, what are you berrowed on the strength of that

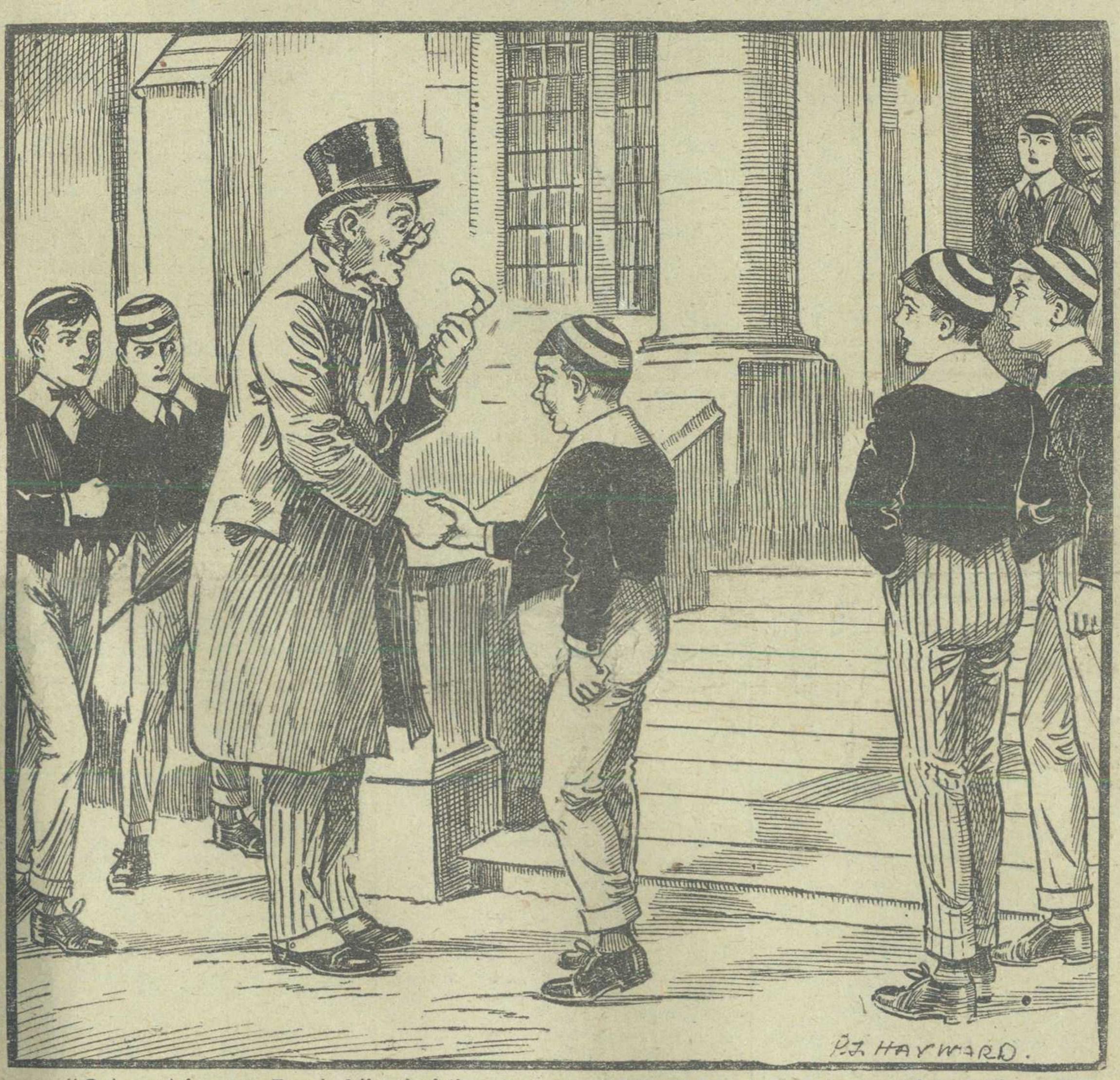
said Jimmy Silver. "Leggett, of-"It's queer," said the Modern | course. I wondered why he wasn't | haven't been to see him about it, or I no end; and Smythey wouldn't touch

"There's no proof, anyway, and very likely it's genuine enough. But if it's "I didn't see the letter," said spoof, what a surprise for Tubby's

"Ha, ha, ha!"

there did seem to be some little irre- asked. dred thousand pounds was involved. side in a thoughtful mood. He passed | pounds. I've got his I Q U's, too!" Tubby Muffin and Leggett in the quad, and Tubby was speaking in a

"Look here, Leggett, you've had enough-two bob yesterday and three



"Got my telegram, Reggie?" asked the stranger. "I found I could run down, and I wired so that you would not be going out. How are you, my boy? Glad to see your old Uncle-what?" "Ye-e-es, Uncle Joshua!" mumbled Tubby Muffin.

"Only Tubby's painting the town | paper and type the address at the | red," said Raby. "He's no end of a | top?" he asked. nut now. Towny's introduced him to Blessed if I know. I've never had his tailor, and seems to have lent him | a letter from a solicitor," said Jimmy. enough to settle with him. Tubby's | "I suppose they usually use business | grim look. quite a dandy."

"And a goey blade!" grinned New-"I-I'm going to," said Tubby come. "Van Ryn says he was sick in the study last night."

"Ha, ha, ha!"

"And he hasn't even got the tin enough," said Lovell. yet," said Jimmy Silver. "Goodness ! knows what he'll be like when he ing up a row because somebody has "You see, my time's full up," said does get it. He's doing it all on been using his typer this week," said promptly. "I-I mean, yes, I do! borrowed money at present."

Dodd thoughtfully.

"Well, I suppose it will come along | Silver. "You-you think--"

the Fourth have got his I O U's now. | Somebody has been using Manders' I hear he's lost ten pounds to Towny | typer, and you say that letter wasn't at banker."

nose out of joint. Morny is quite in his terrific inheritance-" small beer, these days."

remarked Tommy Dodd. "Eh? Why shouldn't it?"

"There'd be a howl in the Fourth | "But Tubby isn't deep enough!" | To be cut out by a fellow he deif it didn't," grinned Lovell. "But it's bound to come all right, as his uncle left it to him."

paper, with the name of the firm printed at the top, when I come to Tubby, Leggett?" he said. think of it."

"I fancy they do." "But Tubby had the letter right settle up now."

"Yes, and Manders has been kick- Tubby?" Tommy Dodd.

"When he gets it!" said Tommy | The Fistical Four jumped. "Oh, my hat!" yelled Jimmy | Tommy Dodd walked on. He was |

on business paper, and Tubby's people "And he's put poor old Morny's | don't seem to be taking any interest

"Ha, ha, ha!" roared Lovell. "I "I suppose the money will come." | shouldn't wonder. What a merry surprise for Towny & Co.!"

"Ha, ha, ha!" gasped Raby.

"Shut up, you ass!" whispered Leggett fiercely, as he caught sight of Tommy Dodd.

Tommy came up to them with a

"So you're getting money out of

"He owes me a triffe," said Leggett sullenly. "Tubby can afford to

"Do you owe Leggett anything,

"No, I don't!" said Tubby Muffin It's all right. Tommy Dodd. You needn't chip in!"

pretty certain about the matter now, "Well, I know what a spoofer and it looked as if Leggett was "There's a lot for the lawyers to go Tubby is," said Tommy Dodd. "He | making a profit out of the transaction. noon. The quantity of pastry he had through-probate and death duties, was so hard up he was getting des- But there was no proof, and Tommy perate. You remember how he i did not see what he could do in the

The 7th Chapter. A Very Surprising Visitor.

Mornington joined Townsend & Co. after dinner on Saturday. Mornington was looking very morose. His aristocratic nose had been put very much out of joint by Tubby's great popularity with the nuts.

gasped Raby. spised thoroughly was a bitter blow to Somebody else helped him, I the conceit of the dandy of the spised thoroughly was a bitter blow to should say. There's a fellow on our ' Fourth, and his determination to have '

nothing to do with Tubby divided him . from his friends, and he was begin-

ning to feel lonely. "You fellows comin' out?" he

"Oh, we're goin' out!" said Townsend airily. "Takin' a little run into the country. Like to come? You can if you like."

Mornington set his teeth hard. Hitherto he had arranged such little excursions, and the other fellows had been glad to be included in his party. Now he could "come if he liked."

"That fat rotter comin'?" he

asked. "Reginald is comin', certainly!" "Couldn't leave Reggie out!" said Topham blandly. "Reggie's a regular sport. We get on famously with Reggie!"

Mornington sneered. "How much does he owe you?" he

"Oh. he owes us a trifle!" said enough when such a sum as six hun- Townsend, with a shrug of the shoulders. "I've lent him a quid or Tommy Dodd returned to the Modern | two, an' he owes me about twelve

> "He owes me ten for banker!" said Peele. "What does it matter? He will be able to settle up without

> missin' it!" "You seem to be doin' pretty well out of the fat fool!" sneered Morn-

ington. "Makin' hay while the sun shines!"

said Topham. "Why shouldn't we?" "No reason why you shouldn't, if you're willin' to toady to a fat bounder like that!" said Mornington scornfully.

"Well, we're not goin' to toady to you, anyway, Morny!" said Townsend tartly. "Reggie's a bit better bred than you, if you come to that. Not always sneerin' at a fellow, an' talkin' as if he's the lord of creation!" "Well, I won't come if he does!" snapped Mornington.

"Don't, then!" said Townsend. Mornington walked away, pale with anger. He left the nuts grinning. It was easy to "draw" the overbearing Mornington, and his friends found an undiminished pleasure and amusement in "drawing" him.

The nuts of the Fourth were waiting for Tubby on the School House steps, when the telegraph-boy from the village came up.

"Master Muffin?" he said. "Hallo! Telegram for Tubby." remarked Peele. "Somethin' about the money, I expect. Where's Tubby? Seen Tubby, Jimmy Silver?"

Jimmy came out at that moment, with his overcoat on over his footer "Passed him on the stairs!" said

Jimmy. "Hallo, Tubby! You're wanted!"

"Comin'!" called back Tubby. "Telegram for you, Reginald!" said Townsend, as the fat Classical came out. "Let's hear if it's good news!"

"For me!" said Tubby, looking

puzzled.

"Most likely from the lawyer johnny!" remarked Peele. "Open it, an' let's see if it's good news, Tubby!"

"But it can't be-ahem !- I mean, give it to me!" said Tubby Muffin

He took the telegram, and opened it slowly.

Jimmy Silver paused on the steps, and several fellows gathered round. All the Fourth were interested in Tubby's huge inheritance.

The fat Classical looked at the telegram, and his fat jaw dropped. The expression that came over his

face was simply extraordinary. His eyes became glued on the telegram, and his podgy face became quite pale. His fat hands shook. The juniors exchanged significant

glances. It was evidently very bad news that Tubby had received. There was terror in his fat face. There was no mistaking his expression. The telegram, whatever it con-

tained, had scared Tubby Muffin. "Anything wrong, Tubby?" Jimmy

"Oh, dear!" "Mistake about the money, after

all?" asked Townsend quickly and suspiciously. "Nunno!"

"Is it about your fortune?" demanded Peele. Tubby gasped.

"No."

"It's not from the lawyer?"

"The-the lawyer! Oh, no!". "Oh, that's all right, then!" said Townsend, greatly relieved.

"Bad news from home, Tubby?" asked Lovell. "Cheer up, old chap! What's gone wrong? Nobody ill, I

"Oh. dear!" "Anythin' a chap can do, Reggie?" asked Peele.

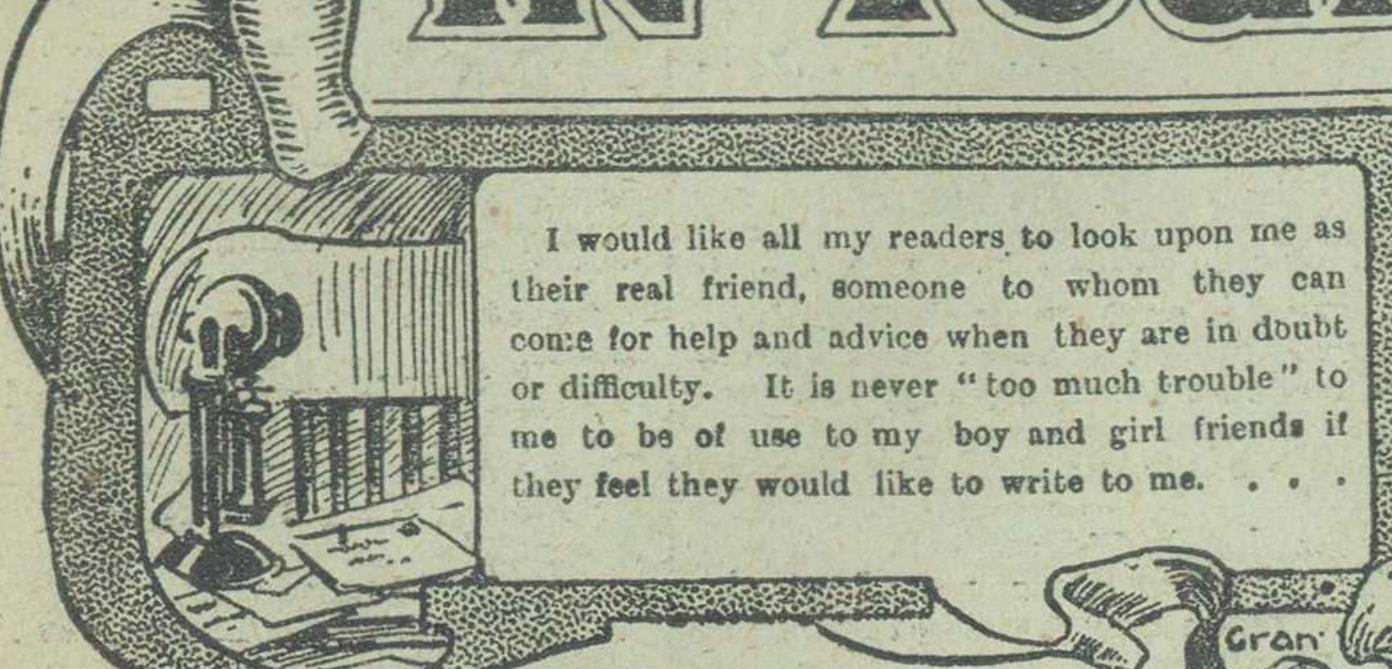
(Continued at foot of next page.)

Tubby stared at him pathetically.

Oh, dear! Nunno ! Oh, dear!"

London, E.C.





Fublished

AN AMAZING NEW SERIES.

"THE MYSTERY OF THE FIVE TOWERS!"

HAVE much pleasure in announcing that next Monday's issue of the Boys' FRIEND will contain the first magnificent new story in Mr. Victor Nelson's great new series of stories, introducing Derrick Brent, the Schoolmaster Detective, and Tom and Teddy Rawdon, his two schoolboy assistants. title of this astounding tale is

"THE HERMIT'S CAVE!"

It is a story full of thrilling incidents and exciting scenes. Derrick delay. Brent suspects that Farnshaw has hidden the proof of young Maxwell's innocence in the five towers of St. Cyprian's School, and resolves to clear the stigma from Maxwell's good name.

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There he has an exciting adventure, owing to a fire breaking out in the tower. Whether Brent obtains the valuable document in the tower, and next Monday's magnificent yarn.

Letters still continue to pour into my office from readers, praising Mr. Victor Nelson's fine series of complete stories, "The Quest of the Golden Idols!" This series proved immensely popular, as I thought it would, but I am confident that Mr. Nelson's new series will bring in a still larger batch of complimentary letters.

Don't forget, my chums, next Monday's issue of the Boys' FRIEND will contain the first grand, long, complete story dealing with "The Mystery of the Five Towers!" Tell all your chums about this astounding new series, and get them to order their copy of the Boys' FRIEND without

"CONROY, THE CORNSTALK!"

been simply inundated with letters and the title is from Australian readers, requesting me to persuade Mr. Owen Conquest the Rookwood stories. I mentioned the matter to Mr. Conquest, and he readily agreed to satisfy the desires of my Colonial chums.

Write to me whenever you are in doubt or difficulty. Tell me about yourself; let me know what you think of THE BOYS' FRIEND. All readers who write to me, and enclose a stamped COMPANION PAPERS: "THE BOYS' FRIEND," 1d. envelope or postcard, may be sure of receiving a prompt and kindly reply by post. All letters should be addressed: The Editor, THE BOYS' FRIEND, The Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, Every Monday.

THE MAGNET" LIBRARY, 1d. Every Monday.

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Every Friday. " CHUCKLES," PRICE &d. Every Friday.

the Australian junior.

Smythe & Co., the nuts of Rookwood, express a great desire to chum up with

Conroy is given a rousing reception by the nuts, who take him to their quarters, and endeavour to do all they and can to make him comfortable. length, however, Smythe & Co. receive a great surprise, and are only too eager to drop their friendship with Conroy. The nature of this surprise will send you into roars of laughter. You will like the Cornstalk junior. He is one of the best!

There will be another Rookwood During the last few months I have | Recollection in next Monday's issue,

"TROUBLE FOR TWO!"

and Tubby Muffin. Bunter comes on | member those famous stories, "Pola visit to Tubby Muffin, and the two, | ruan's Millions," and "The Quest for The result is that in next Monday's learning that a paper is offering a the Crimson Star!" These tales, in what happens to the rascally Farn- Boys' Friend, Conroy, the Corn- prize to the best-looking boys at which Dick and Frank and old Joe shaw, you will learn when you read stalk, makes his appearance. Believ- public schools, decide to have their appeared, created a great impression, ing that Conroy is a millionaire, photographs taken. They go to the land, realising this fact, I have decided to

AND THE PARAMETER OF TH juniors a nod and a smile, and held I it some other uncle who doesn't come ! "Go for him, and welcome!" out his hand to the dismared Tubby, down to Rookwood, Tubby!" who took it mechanically.

"Cot my telegram, Reggie? I Tubby, as Townsend shook him of Tubby! Go and scalp him!" so that you would not be going out. | you know!" How are you, my boy? Glad to see your old uncle-what?"

And Tubby mumbled, in an expiring voice:

"Ye-e-e-es, Uncle Joshua!"

The 8th Chapter. The Fall of Tubby Muffin.

Uncle Joshua!

The name was repeated in a buzz by the astounded juniors.

Townsend's face was a study. Uncle Joshua!

Mr. Muffin, quite unaware of the terrific sensation his arrival caused, smiled to Tubby, and passed on into the House.

"I will see you again after I have called upon the Head, Reggie," he said benignly.

And he disappeared into the House. Tubby Muffin stood rooted to the

The moment Mr. Muffin had disappeared there was a roar. Townsend grasped the fat Classical by the

"What does this mean?" he hissed. "That's your Uncle Joshua!"

"Oh dear!" "Then he's not dead?" said Topham dazedly. "Don't look like it, does he?"

grinned Jimmy Silver. After his talk with Tommy Dodd, Jimmy was not so surprised as the other fellows to see Tubby's Uncle

Joshua still in the flesh. "Quite lively for a dear departed!" chortled Lovell. "Where's that six hundred thousand pounds, Tubby?"

"Oh, where, and oh, where, can it be?" chanted Raby. "You spoofin' villain!" yelled

"I-I say-" "What does it mean?" shrieked same!" he said. "I shall have to | "Why, that's in long ago! That Townsend. "If he ain't dead, he

Townsend winked at his friends, any minute." Looks as if he could leave a out of it first!"

sees picture statement of a brief

local photographer's, and receive the | first instalment, and as soon as I have shock of their lives. Dick Van Ryn read it, I shall have great pleasure in relates in splendid style this amus- giving you full particulars.

Next Monday's issue will also contain long instalments of our two popular serial stories,

"THE SECRET CITY!"

ing incident.

"THE LEAGUE OF SEVEN!"

By Duncan Storm,

By Famous Maurice Everard.

Don't forget that if you wish to avoid disappointment, you must order your copy of next Monday's issue in advance.

YOUR OLD FAVOURITES!

Look out for the return of your old favourites Dick and Frank Politian | Hero of the Navy. The chief characters in this little and popular Joe Tremorne. Old episode are Billy Bunter of Greyfriars | readers of the Boys' FRIEND will re-

to publish another story introducing

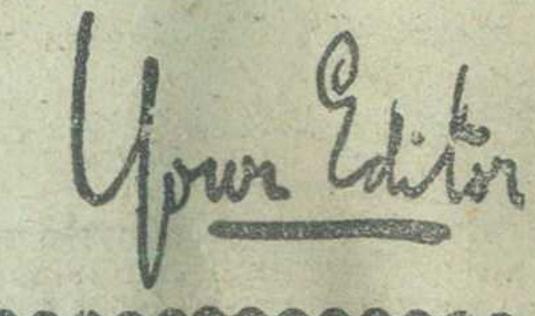
Mr. Maurice Everard, at the present moment, is hard at work on the

SECURE YOUR COPY AT ONCE!

I wish once again to inform all my. chums that "Cousin Ethel's Schooldays," that famous story of Tom Merry & Co. and their girl chum, is now on sale in threepenny book form, You should run round to your newsagent at once, and secure your copy before it is too late. Ask for No. 367 of the "Boys' FRIEND Threepenny Complete Library."

JACKIE CORNWELL, V.C.

In next Monday's issue of the Boys' FRIEND I shall have great pleasure in announcing the name of the school which proved successful in winning the magnificent framed painting of Jackie Cornwell, V.C., the Boy



chimed in Tommy Dedd. "He's been "Yow! Ow, ow! Leggo!" howled squeezing some of your money out

> "I-I say it was only a j-j-joke!" wailed Tubby Muffin. "I-I thought the fellows would lend me a few bob. that was all! I-I didn't know Towny would become pally and insist on lending me quids ---"

"Ha, ha, ha!"

Townsend & Co. simply raged; butfortune left him," groaned Tubby. | the Fistical Four stood by Tubby, and they had to leave the fat Classical about it, and-and I thought how alone. They rushed off to the Modern. side to interview Leggett. They simply had to wreak their vengeance "And-and I asked Leggett about | upon somebody, and Leggett, after all, was the more culpable of the two young rascals.

They found Leggett in his study, and for a quarter of an hour pandemonium reigned in Leggett's study. and when Townsend & Co. departed they felt that they had had their money's worth. Leggett, as he groaned over his injuries, felt that they had had a good deal more than their money's worth.

The Rookwood Fourth howled with laughter over the outcome of Tubby Muffin's great inheritance. It had been "spoof" from beginning to end, and Uncle Joshua's unexpected visit to the school had given it away; and Tubby, who had lived for a week like a pig in clover was in clover no longer, though in other respects he had not changed. The fellows who had lent Tubby money in anticipation of future benefits did not join in the merriment, but everybody else agreed that Townsend & Co. had received what they deserved.

Tubby was no longer a member of the noble society of the blades. His career as a nutty nut had come to a sudden end. He was the impecunious Tubby once more—the borrower of sixpences—and his limited means did not run to cigarettes and banker. Which was all the better for Tubby, though for some time he looked quite dismal about it, while the rest of the Fourth chortled without limit over the idea of Tubby being a millionaire!

THE END.

(Next Monday's magnificent long complete tale of the Rookwood "And it was Leggett more than chums is entitled "Conroy, the Cornstalk!" Order your copy in advance i to avoid disappointment.)



own pals!" said Townsend. "We're | Silver. awf'ly sorry, you know! Pater ill?"

"Nunno!" "Somebody killed at the Front?"

"N-n-nunno!" Topham. "Buck up, Reggie! We're

Tubby jumped. "I-I-I can't go out this afternoon!" he stammered.

"Somebody coming to see you?" asked Gower.

"Ye-e-es!"

"Oh! A blessed relation?" "Ye-e-es!"

ready to start when you are!"

"What rotten luck!" said Townsend. "Knocks our little run on the head. But it isn't so serious as all that, Tubby. No need to look as if a bomb was goin' to drop on your

napper!"

Peele inquisitively. it into his pocket.

and shook his head.

ourselves without you, Reggie. We'll gates. ourselves without you, Reggie. We'll gates.

stay in and help you entertain your An old gentleman in rusty black "Have you been spoofing us?" relation!"

heartily.

Muffin.

"If it's bad news, you can tell your [Is it your pater?" asked Jimmy

Tubby shook his head:

"What's the matter with you? Nothing so jolly bad in having a relation come to see you, is there?" asked the "Well, it can't be so bad!" said | captain of the Fourth.

Tubby Muffin groaned dismally. "Oh, dear! I-I never thought of this!" he groaned. "I-I hadn't any idea he would come down this term!"

"Who?" asked Raby.

"Oh, dear!" "Never mind, Tubby! If it's some gargoyle of an uncle with a face like a Hun we'll help you to stand him!" said Townsend consolingly. "When is he comin'?"

Another dismal groan from Tubby. "He says he'll be here soon after his telegram. No time to wire him not to come, or anything! Oh,

"Let's see the telegram!" said | "We'll meet him at the station, if you like, and put him in a good Tubby Muffin hastily crumpled the temper," said Townsend encouragtelegram in his fat hand, and shoved | ingly. "What train is he comin'

"You-you fellows go out, all the | "He-he-he says the two o'clock." here from the village. Might be here | will."

"Hallo! Here's somebody!" mur- fortune, doesn't he?" sneered Gower.

was coming very sedately across the roared Peele. "Certainly we will!" said Topham | quadrangle. The juniors looked at | "Ha, ha, ha!" yelled Lovell. him fixedly. Some of them had seen | "Fancy Uncle Joshua walking in only School House steps, and gave the his fortune! You should have made I you like!" and the second second

found I could run down, and I wired | fiercely. "It-it was only a j-j-joke, | "You wrote that letter yourself?"

shrieked Townsend.

"Nunno! I-I didn't!"
"Who did, then?"

"It was only a j-joke! I--I read about a chap in the paper who had a "He had a letter from a soliciter ripping it would be-" "You swindlin' rascal!"

it, and he offered to write the letter on old Manders' typewriter!" groaned Tubby. "It was only a j-j-joke!"
"Ha, ha, ha!" yelled the Fistical

"Spoofed!" ejaculated Flynn.

"Well, of all the thaves of the worruld!" "You owe me two quids!" panted Townsend. "You thievin' young

scoundrel, give me my quids back!" "I-I can't! I've spent them-you know I have!" "And your dashed I O U's!" howled Topham. "What are they

worth?" "Waste paper fetches something in war-time!" remarked Lovell. "You can sell 'em by weight, Toppy!"

"Ha, ha, ha!" "Scrag him!" yelled Townsend, almost beside himself with rage, as he realised how he had been taken in-taken in as much by his own greedy rascality as by Tubby Muffin's extraordinary scheme for raising the

"Pulverise him! Jump on him!"

"Yow! Ow! Help!" "Hands off!" Jimmy Silver chipped in at once. "Let Tubby alone-while his uncle's here, at any

"Stand back, hang you! He's swindled us!" choked Townsend. Jimmy shoved the exasperated stay in, as it happens. You-you go | telegram's taken some time getting | can't have left you a fortune in his | Townsend back, and his chums closed round the unfortunate Tubby.

"Serves you right!" said Jimmy. "You wanted to swindle him, and "No fear! We shouldn't enjoy mured Lovell, glancing towards the "I should think he'd buy a new hat you've got what you deserved! If you hadn't been swindling rascals Tubby couldn't have had a red cent out of you!"

"Why, you-you-you-" "Oh, deard" groaned Tubby him before. He came up to the a week after he's died and left Tubby Tubby. You can go for Leggett, if