COMPLETE RUNNING STORY!

CREAT NEW SERIAL





You Must Read This Grand Athletic Tale!

# NG CRICKET!

A Fascinating New Story of County Cricket.

Specially Written for THE BOYS' REALM by One of Our Most Popular Authors.

NAMAN

The Chief Characters in this Fine Story. ARTHUR LOVELL, Learnshire's champion bat-He becomes a professional. His uncle is ruined

THUR LOYELL, Loamshire's champion be the becomes a professional. His uncle is rule by James Landen. Loamshire's heat bowler. first comes to notice in the Colts' match, where takes Arthur Loyell's wicket. Later he become Arthur's firm chum.

Arthur's firm chum.

GEOFFREY LAGOEN, an amateur and a good
but. He is bitterly jesions of Arthur Loveli,
whom he lates and endenvours to injure. He is
Arthur's rival for the hand of Molly Hillon. A
spablish character. snobbish character. IES LAGDEN, who has ruined Arthur's

BLANE, Captain of Loamshire, and the steady friend of Arthur and Kit. He is Molly Rilton's cousin. PONSONBY, Geoffrey Legden's friend, and a man of similar character—snobbish to a degree.

of similar character—shoobish to a degree.

The first instalment tells how Arthur Lovel distinguishes biness! in the Coist match, in spite of the most of the control of th

prisoner with his friend.

The following day Loamshire seem doomed to defeat. Theis wickets fall rapidly. Arthur and Kit tanings to make their escape from the room in which they are locked, and arrive in the nick of time at the cricket ground. Eight wickets down! Sixty-four to got in helf an hour! Can Arthur do is?

Many Arthur Louell Saved Mis Side

Row Arthur Lovell Saved Hie Side.

A PRIVICE LOVELL came out of the partition with his but under his arm. sirce his arrival, dusty and breathless. Blane, overjoyed by the reappearance of the best Loamshire bat in the nick of time, had helped him to change, and the change had sheped him to change, and the change had white, with pads and batting gloves. Arthur came out to take his place at the wicket. A cheer greeted his appearance. Few of the processing the stream of the str

Mr. Sharp mutreed the words in a savage undertone, as he realised that his carefully-laid scheme was crumbling to pieces after all.

But the rest of the crowded spectators on the Taunton ground only remembered Arthur as the fine Loamshire hatman who had done so well for his side in the first Loamshire innings, and they cheered him cordially.

Arthur's face was flushed, his eyes were bright, as he took up his position. The strain of his rough adventure in the hands of the thought of folling the plotters, of winning for Loamshire on the stroke of time, nerved him, and he had nover felt more fit for doing his bast.

And at that thought, Blane turned his glance into the pavilion again. He had caught sight of Kie Valance following Arthur Lovell when he first arrived, and had heen struck with me first arrived, and had heen struck with amazement. Now that Lovell was gone to the wicket he had leisure to attend to Kit. "Where is Valance?" he saked.

"Where with Valance?" he saked.

"There seem to be two of them. What sort of a game has that bounder been playing. I woulder—the chap who came in with Lovell, I woulder—the chap who came in with Lovell, I

wonder—the chap who came in win serving mean?"
"He's gone to change. The other slipped out just now, and goodness only knows where he is by this time. I wonder—"
Blane did not wait to hear what Ponsonby wondered. He walked away quickly to the professional's room. Kit Valance had almost finished changing, ready to take his turn at

ne wicket.
Blane stared at him hard.
"I suppose you are Kit Valance?" he said

"I suppose you are Kit Valance?" he said abruptly.
"Yes, I should think you know me, sir."
Then who is the follow who has been play-in. A socundrel—though he is my brother."
"Your brother?" ejeculated Blane, in annaement.
"Yes, my twin brother Len. Where is he

amasement.

'Yes, my twin brother Len. Where is he now?'

'He has cleared out before we could think of the county of the county

him I shall strain every nerve to keep my end up. We may pull the game out of the fire yet."

I hope so," said Blane, knitting his brows." I shall have to speak to Falairet, and explain know the difference between you and your brother if you went on row, for that matter; I don't think I should myself. Now I come to think of it, your voice is a little difference. The hound! He has escaped now, but the police "A look of suffering passed over Kir's troubled face. While he was a kidaspped prisoner, with the thought in his mind that the match was being sold in his absence, he sould be the last stem of the strain of

author in marcy, sir? Kit said, in a halting know him marcy, sir? Kit said, in a halting know that."

Blane looked at him sharply.
"You don't mean to say that you wan this to escape punishment for this sooundrelly action, Valance!" he cried.
"I don't know what you feel about the matter, Valance," went on the Loamshire skipper, "but I will tell you this, that if you show a desire to spare this fellow his proper punishment you may be suspected of a betting his state of the state of t

your position in the Loamshire Club already, I assure you."
A loud shout penetrated into the room. "Well bowled, Braund!"
Blane snapped his teeth. "That must be Chichester's wicket. Are you ready, Valance?"
"Quite," asid Kit.
Blane hurried sway. He was right; it was Chichester's wicket that had fallen, and now the Loamshire between the Loamshire between the Loamshire between the Committee Comm

Loamshire captain was seen to cross over to Lionel Palairet and enter into a quick talk

Londinaire captain was seen to cross over the constraint of the co

Had Loamshire benefited by the play of the unpermitted substitute, the case would have the case. But the reverse, of course, was the case. With the exception of Lionel Palairet and the Loamshire men, nobody on the ground know that the batsman who now came on was not the same man as the bowler who had done red-faced man in the white hat was doubtful. That Lovell had escaped from the Red Cottage he knew, because he saw him as the wicket, but so exactly like was Kit Valance's gipterarnec to Lont, that is assend impossible on the ground again. Support the same property of t

it.

Kit Valance made a motion to run, but Arthur, with a smile, waved his hand, and the young batsman dropped his end on the plant again. For it was a boundary.

The ball was tossed in by a grinning spectator, and came back to Poynta. He sent down his last ball like a four point-seven shell, and the clack of the bat was followed by the wait fights of the leather.

with flight of the leather.

And now the batamen were running—ones, sice, thrice! Three! And the willow safe on crease again before the leather came whize, in from the country.

The field crossed over, and Lovell still had se bowling. Now Lewis delivered an over, tuting all he knew into it. But Lovell played cory ball in masslery style, and gained third for the over. The Loanshire score stood were for the over. The Loanshire score stood putti

putting all he knew into it. Due Lowest payers every ball in masterly style, and gained thirteen for the over. The Losmshire score stood at the control of the control of the control of the carticosty. A boundary for Lovell, then a three, and with the score at 137, Kit had the carticosty. A boundary for Lovell, then a three, and with the score at 137, Kit had the ball high control of the contro

in good style. A two, a four, a two again, there a three. Loamshire stood at 148. Sixteen

in gool style. A two, a four, a two again, then a three. Loamshire stood at 148. Sixteen more wanted:

The colonel looked at his watch. Sixteen more wanted in exactly eight minutes, and now Kik was stopping the last balls of the over with-control of the control of the control

of falling pans. Doe first; by the skin of his Lovell had get home first; by the skin of his had has it were. But a miss is as good as a

Not out !"

"Not out"

No, not out. And Loamshire breathes again.
Four wanted to win. But the time has flown.
The minutes seem to race by. Four more wanted to win, and two more balls to the overbut only one minute left! For no earthly king—not even for King Cricket—will Father Time call a halt.

but only one minute left! For no earner sunmot even for King Cricket—will Father Time
call a halt.

To the Loamshire men Braund seems
aggranet bell Has as he prepares to edive
such that the seems of the seems of the seems
that have been been been seems to be the
usual. But Blane bites his lip. Colonel Hilton
is tugging at his moustache. The crowd hold
their breath ann newer bowl?
Yes; he is bowling. Down goes the ball.
The colonel's oyes are on his watch—on the
second hand of it—yes, the time is counted by
seconds now.

second hand of it—yes, the time is counted by seconds now. seconds now. seconds now. the second so we have a second so we second so we have a second so we have a second so we have a seco

#### A Blow in the Dark

A Blow in the Dark.

OME again in Loamshire, after the splendid victory over Somerasthire at Taunton—a splendid victory, though run. For the Loamshires had not only had to fight against the Someract cricketers, but against black treachery from outsiders as well; and still be the companies of the control o

that has saved sine same sailer shore with a victory instead of a defeat to their name.

And wherever the great game was loved and played the name of the young batsman was known, and to Loamshire folk generally he was

mingled with the triumph and satisfac-

But, mingled with the triumph and satisfaction of the Loamshire cricketers were may bitter feelings. While almost the whole team, forgetting everything else in the keen enthusiasm of victory—made a fuse of Arthur Lovell, Geoffrey Lagden could hardly hide his chaprin. The plot he had so carefully laid for his own additional control of the chapter of

ite effect.

He himself, given every opportunity, had shown that he could not improve his chances, while Lovell, at the last moment, had rescued his side from impending defeat. More celat had thus come to Lovell than would have come to have the moment as Blanc as precious.

The commission of the control of the con

After the Taunton victory, and the return of the cricketers to Loamshire, Kit had been called before the committee to give an explanation of what has been considered to the committee to give an explanation of what has been compared by the compared to the called th

Blane among the rest.
Unfortunate as the matter was, it could hardly be said to be Kit's fault in any way, and the final success of Loamshire in the county match—a success largely due to Kit's steady backing up of Lovell—had put the committee into a good humour.

backing up or Lovell--nar put the committee into a good humour. The young bowler was exenerated from all blame. But the matter of Len Valance re-quired careful consideration.

blame. But the matter of Len Valance required careful consideration.

The young bowlor's evident desire that his scapegrace brother should escape punishment counted for very little with the county committee. But there were other points to consideration that the county continues are considerated by the consideration of the consideration with a sordic case.

The plot had been baffled, and it was pretty made to the consideration of the constitution of t

he concurred in the colone's desire to avoid as The fact was that Geoffrey Lagden was afraid to let the matter go further, and Mr. Lagden, who was under his son's influence in everything, simply carried out Geoffrey's wishes. It was not, of course, for Kit's sake that Geoffrey has the sake that Geoffrey he would speak too freely of his—Lagden's—share in the kidnapping plot, and though he might not be able to prove his statement, a might not be able to prove his statement, a few shares and the sake to freely the sake the first his sake to the sake the sake to first and though he would speak too freely on his Lagden's—share in the kidnapping plot, and though he will be sake to be sake to be sake to first his sake to be sake to be

good many people would be found to believe it. It was asier to let sleeping dogs lie.

And Geoffrey Lagden drew a deep breath of rolief when he learned from his father that the county committee had decided to let the matter, drop. Mr. Lagden was pussed as to his son's motive, but Geoffrey volunteered no explanations to be some the son's motive, but Geoffrey volunteered no explanations. Kit's stroubled face brightened when he was informed that no steps would be taken in the matter, and that Len Valance had nothing to fear if he kept clear of Loausbire in the future. "I'm glad for your sale, Kit," said Arthur, "I'm glad for your sale, Kit," and Arthur, "I'm glad let or your sale, kit," and Arthur, "Valance is let off. But-well, I am sorry that hound of a bookmaker cannot be sent to prison; though, as a matter of fact, I think it which is the plot, and he would probably have escaped soct-free, even if he had been prosecuted. If this is a lesson to Len—"
"I don't hope for that," said Kit sadly, "He will be scarced for a time, that is all; and his position will be worse now. I don't know what be the standard of the would up—"
"It is not hushod up from Mr. Laseden and "It is not hushod up from

"If the affair is hushed up—"
"It the affair is hushed up—"
"It is not hushed up from Mr. Lagden, and he is Len's amployer. Is he likely to keep my brother in his service after this proof of his recallty for thought of that. I suppose not."
"I am sure not. Mr. Lagden is not the kind of unan to give a fellow a second chance, and I admit that Len does not deserve one. Mr. Lagden will tick him out, and he will be without work and without a character."

Kit?"

I'm afraid not."

"I'm afraid not."

A dark look came into Lovell's cyca. Kit bore his trouble well, and never spoke of it is trouble well, and never spoke of it.

But Arthur lenew how it weighed upon his heart, and his indignation and dislike against the scapegrace grew more bitter as he thought of it. Kit felt himself bound to stand by his own fleah and blood, and Arthur sympathised with the feeling, but his friendship for Kit did not lessen his scornful dislike of Kit's brother, repeated of the feeling to eccape him in words. He feel that, if he should come in contact with Len Valance, he would have hard work to keep his hands off the blackguard.

And that, as a fact, was what happened a

his hands off the blackguard.
And that, as a fact, was what happened a couple of days later. Loamshire had no other match on that week, but most of the team turned up pretty frequently for practice at the county ground in Loamchester. Arthur and Kit were required on the ground, of course. If was on Saturday, as Arthur was flexing the ground, that he caught sight of a figure leaving against a tree at a short distance from the

For a moment he started in amazement. He had left Kit bowling to Ponsonby and Lagden, in practice at the nets. Yet here was Kit—or his double. In a moment the young bataman realised that it was Len Valance he saw.

Lovell stopped, his brows contracted, his eyes gleaming. The ne'er-do-well was smoking a cigarotte, and reading a pink-coloured paper, evidently of the sporting variety. He did not notice Lovell, though once or twice he raised

his eyes from the paper to glance across the

his eyes from the paper to glance across the road.

Ho was waiting there for someone, that was certain; and whom could he be waiting for, if not Kit Valance. Lovell, with the lipid that the property of the party o

"You seem to forget that I was one of the par-ties kidnapped, and that, if I choose to act upon my own responsibility, I am quite at liberty to

Len started.

"But you won't," he said quickly. "You are Kit's friend, Mr. Lovell, and you won't. Besides, a man in your position can't afford to go against the opinion of the committee. I don't see what you want to meddle with me

for."

"I was wondering whether you had any sense of shame or of decency," said Lovell, in a low voice. "Can't you be satisfied with the harm you have already done Kit? The committee have overlooked this affair, but it has given Kit's enomies a handle to use against him, and they will use it. If he is found to be in communication with you, they will not be slow to ay—as some of them hint now—that he was ay—as some of them hint now—that he was

he deserved, Levell turned upon his heel and

he deserved, Lovell turned upon his heel and strode away.

The blase in Lovell's eyes had made Len start back, the colour wavering in his face. But, as a back, the colour wavering in his face. But, as a nervous last, as the start of the st

was not his brother, the young Loamshire bowler, but Geoffrey Lagden!

That the two were well acquainted was clear, for Len's numer was cool and assured, and, although Lagden looked annoyed at the time, he enythere possibly be in common between Geoffrey Lagden, the wealthy amateur of the Loamshire County Club, and the dings scapegrace from London?

Lovell had no desire to play the spy; his glance rested upon the two only for a few mononity, and then he strode on his way. But the incident lingered in the County of the theorem of the Loamshire County Club, and the apply the spy; his glance rested upon the two only for a few mononity and then he strode on his way. But the incident lingered in the Club, and the he strode on his way. But the incident lingered in the Club, and noticed that Lagden looked annoyed when Len Valance spoke to him. Lagden was extremely annoyed, as matter of fact.

He had never wanted to see Len again, and

### CLUBS IN "THE BOYS' REALM" FOOTBALL LEAGUE.



GROUP PORTRAIT OF RUABON RANGERS FOOTBALL CLUB.

your confederate, not your victim, and that you still have dealings together."

Len Valance blew out a little cloud of smoke. There was a smile about his lips that irritated Level almost past patience. Mr. Lovell," said Level almost cannot be succeeded and the suc

slone."
"Then why are you here?"
Len Valance laughed lightly.
"That, my excellent friend, is my own busi-

"last, my excellent friend, is my own busimean" own deny that you are hore to see Kit?"

"I shall not take the trouble of denying anyting that you choose to state. The weather is
far too warm for argument."

Lovell's flats elenched, and the veins stood out
on his forehead with rage. He was keeping a
noe. He longed to let this insolent, sneering
rascal feel the weight of his strong right arm,
as he richly deserved. Only one thought restrained him—the thought of Kit.
"If you were not Kit's brother," he said,
between his teeth—"if it were within an inch
of your life" levald thrash you within an inch
of your life."
"You coward! You hound! But there, you

3. "Really!" You bound! But there, you are not fit for a decent fellow to lay his hands upon you!" reind Lovel scornfully. "You know you have not been for Kit's sake that I hold my hand, but you had better take care!" And, unable to trust himself any longer in the rascal's presence, lest be should forget what he owed Kit, and give Lon Valance the hiding

the sight of the scapegrace, with his half-insolent, half-insinating smile, was very discased to the Leamshire amateur. If see you haven't forgotten me, Mr. Lagden, 'Len remarked, Lagden stared at him frowingly. "The sooner I do so, the better I shall be pleased," he replied. "I don't want you to speak to me. That's plain, inst it's to you, and I intend to speak to you," smiled Len Yelance. "That's plain, too, inst its". "You have no business with me."
"On the contrary, I have; and you will do wisely to listen to it. I don't want to make a row."

wisely to listen to it. I don't want to make a row."

"Incredict of or a moment or two. He fait shat it would be winer to listen to what Len had to say, at all events."

"Come with me," he said briefly. "You cought to know better than to be seen lounging about the Loamshire ground, after what has "It was my only chance of seeing you, as I don't know where you live."

"Well, come I don't want to be seen with you."

"Well, come I don't want to be seen with you."

"A low, and Len followed him. The Loamshire amateur halted in the shadow of a clump of trees that hid them from the road, d."

"Now, what is it?" he said sharply out of me, my fine fellow, I warr you at the start that you will be disappointed."

"It isn't exactly money, though some of

that you will be disappointed."

"It isn't exactly money, though some of that would come in motel. Mr. Lagden has given been useful. Mr. Lagden has given us notice to leave his employment,"

"You couldn't expect anything else after what has happened." said Lagden coldly. "I quite approve of my father's action. You are lacky to be out of prison."

"And what of yourself?"

"Leave me out of it. Whatever you might say, you could prove nothing."

"I am not so sure of that. But I don't want to the threats. If Mr. Lagden turns me want to the threats. If Mr. Lagden turns me will do, and uses his influence against me as I expect, I am done in I har't have a chance of making an honest living again." Make a dishonest one, then. I expect is will come easier to a fellow of your kind.

"Easier to say than to do. The control of th

of the kind!" he cclaimed. "It's like your check to ask me."

"But I do," said Len Valance, with a glint in his eyes. "Just before you came out, I was speaking to a fellow in your club—."

"Do you mean Lovell!"

"Yes. The man you hate," Len succred. "The man you are envious of. Well, I don't say I like him any more than you do, but I dar say he give something to know who was at the bottom of that kidnaphing business at Taunton."

any I ises him any more man you do, but a dare say, he dive some billing to know the said and an another more than the said and the sai

you say?"

Len Valance had turned deadly pale.

"You—you don't mean that—" he stam

"You—you don't mean that—" he stammered.

Lagden gave a short, contemptuous laugh.
"Of course not, you fool! I want him kept off the cricket field for a few weeks, that's all. What are you afraid of? A blow in the dark will be sufficient—you will know where to place it. He will not even see you; he will never know what struck him. What do you say?"

place it. He will not even see your, no what do you see you what struck him. What do you see you want to will keep my word! Only spoil Arthur Lovell's cricket for the season, and you may be not seen to me. I would have a seen to work the seen of your and you may be not seen to me. I would have a seen to work the seen of the seen

plann of the apove and same, and and out every learn of the ansare!
Nearce and nearer!
Nearce and nearer.
Nearce and deconded.
There was a shape not an analysis of the blow upon a defenselses head. A groan, a neary fall.
Let Yalance head.
Nearce and nearer and

(Another long instalment of this splendid tale will appear in next week's BOYS' REALM.)



Latest Portrait of YOUR EDITOR (II. E.). Controller of

THE BOYS' REALM - Saturday. THE BOYS' FRIEND -Tuesday. THE BOYS' HERALD-Thursday.

#### OUR NEW SERIAL.

That I am able to present to my friends the opening chapters of our great new serial. "The School on the Cliff." As the control of the Contro

"GETTING HIS OWN BACK."

and I can assure all my friends that it will well repay the time and trouble expended in its perusal.

### About 1864 Pennies.

THE value of your 1864 penny. A. S. O., Cardill. so I am informed by an authority at the Royal Mint, is no more than one ponny. To say that it is worth five shillings, because a proportion of gold was accidentally mixed into the ponnis made at the Mint in 1864 is, therefore, quite

### OUR LEAGUE CORNER.

SECTION 1.

As announced in previous issues of THE BOY'S RALM, Your Editor bereby offers to present a large number of Solid Silver Challenge Cups as permanent trophies to bone-fied Cricket Leagues in the British Ideas. Not only Silver Cups, but the members of the winning teams, and to seech of the members of the winning teams, and to seech of the members of the running-up teams of the Leagues to which the Silver Cups are awarded. Application should be made now. Already quite a number of Cricket Leagues in various parts of the country have availed themselves of this offer.

In addition to the Leagues mentioned last week, a Splid Silver Cup and Two Sets of Silver Medals will be presented to-

NORTH LIVERPOOL AND DISTRICT AMATEUR CRICKET LEAGUE. Sec., Mr. F. M. Ward, 115, Carisbrooke Road, Waiton, Liverpool.

This makes the sixth Boys' REALY Cup which has been presented to Football and Cricket Leagues in Liverpool and District.

As already stated in THE BOYS' REALE, in addition to the Cups and Medals which are to bo presented, the champion club for the week of each League receiving a trouby is also awarded a

## FROM YOUR EDITOR'S CHAIR.

Your Editor is always glad to hear from you about yourself or your favourits paper.

He will answer you by post if you enclose a stamped addressed postcard or envelope.

He will answer you by post if you enclose a stamped addressed postcard or envelope.

All letters to be addressed to the Editor of THE BOVS REALM, 2, Carmelite House, Carmelite Street, London, E.C.

If your letter is not replied to here, it may be answered in "The Boys Friend" next Tuesday, or "The Boys' Herald" next Thursday,

THE BOYS' REALM will be sent post free to any part of the world on the following terms: 12 months, 3. 6d.;

3 months, 1s. 3d.—payable in advance by British stamps. Postal Orders or Money Orders to be sent to the Publisher,

2, Carmelite House, Carmelite Street, London, E.C.

A Sale and Exchange Column.

A Sale and Exchange Column.

BRISTOL chum, whose initials are W. H., has sent me an interesting letter, in which he had been as the sent me and the sent me an

photographer the portraits he mas taken, unpigeon fancier the young pigeons that he has reared.

It is every reader of this paper, knows, our companion paper, "The Boys Herald," is the leading boys story and hobby paper in oristonce; and, as doubtless very usany knows as well, it has an Exchange and force Bristol, had be known this would no doubt have sent an advertisement to the secretary of "The Boys" Herald "Hobby Club, asking him to insert the announcement that he are the property of the boys Herald "Hobby Club, asking him to insert the announcement that he are the property of th

That is the plan that I would now advise my friend at Bristol to pursue with regard to the cigarette pictures he is anxious to soll.

#### Undersized, Not Strong, and Smokes.

Undersized, Not Strong, and Smokes.

Ciffeshire reader of Tgr Bory' Real is in the tells me he is sixteen, is undersized is not very strong, and lass fallen into the had how he can stop the smoking balait, and how he can grow healthy and strong. Very well, H. R., you admit that amoking is a bad habit, so I will not devote space to the smoking balait, and how he can grow healthy and strong. Very well, H. R., you admit that amoking is a bad habit, so I will not devote space to the smoking picsors the blood and stunis the body in its development. You are a sensible lad to admit that the habit is an evil one, and you admit that the habit is an evil one, and you admit that the habit is an evil one, and you admit that the habit is an evil one, and you admit that the habit is an evil one, and you admit that the habit is an evil one, and you admit that the habit is not solve the smoking habit is not at all a difficult task. Next time you lest a fine mouth, and the desire will disappear like magic. Do this every time the feeling for a cigarente comes over you, H. R., and you will magic. Do this every time the feeling for a cigarente comes over you, H. R., and you will san the mouth, and the desire. The stopping of amoking afronger; but as you ask me to give you a little advice on what you should do to make you physically better, I say go in for swiming and cricket and walking, and all manly games and exercises by you have an understoned the highest possible extent. When you can neither reach higher or expand your chest ill your lungs seem as full as power than the sum of the proper sum of the desire. The squadually leave your chest as you sink just as slowly to your heels. To strongthen the back, ratios the lands above the highest possible extent. When you can neither reach higher or expand your chest. To strongthen the back, ratios the lands above the proper sum of the contraction of the same time tha

#### DAILY MAIL

handsome Cricket Bat. The Secretary of the League nominates the winner of these prizes in his weekly letter to the Secretary. The following clubs have been awarded bats for the best performance on Saturday, May 11th:

MERSEY CRICKET AND FOOTBALL LEAGUE. Eastwood C.C. — Sec., H. German, 228, Picton Road, Wavertree, Liverpool.

SOUTH LONDON CHURCH OF ENGLAND LEAGUE.

St. Mary's Athletic C.C.—Sec., Mr. W. Froud, 8, Trafalgar Road, Greenwich, S.E.

DUNDEE & DISTRICT LEAGUE Clydesdale XI. — Sec. of League, Mr. J. H. Rold, 12, Bellefield Avenue, Magdalene Green, Dundee,

BLACKBURN & DISTRICT LEAGUE. lispton Church Instituto C.C.—Sec., Mr. F. Haworth, 30, Harwood Road, Rishton.

SUNDERLAND & DISTRICT LEAGUE. wbottle Institute C.C. -- Sec., Mr. M. Raine, Spring Gardens, Philadelphia,

The following is the Sunderland and District

May 6th:	uun	nR	S.	my,	
Names.	P.	w.	L.	D.	Pts.
1-Newbottle Institute	3	3	0	D. 0	6
2-St. Bede's Adult School	3	3	0	0	6
3-Ballast Hill	3	2	1	0	4
4-Wesley Hall	1	1	0	0	2
5-Ravensworth Street	2	1	1	0	2
6-St. George's Mews' Own	2	1	1	0	2 2
7-Trinity Guild	2	1	1	ō	2 2
8-Monkwearmouth P.C.I.	3	1	2	0	2
9-Dock Street Institute	2	0	2	0	0
10-Y. M. C. A	2	0	2	0	0
11-Cleveland Road	3	0	3	0	0

SECTION 2.

Two Solid Sliver Cups are being offered for Senior and Junior Clubs. Solid Sliver Medals for each member of the winning club and runners-up. A flandsome Cricket Bat will be presented to every club entering some time during the season. Full particulars appeared

List of Clubs which have already joined Section 2 of our Cricket League:

JUNIOR DIVISION. Rebocca C.C. Brafford).
Primitive Juniors (Middleton).
Wingate Juniors (Wingate).
Wilton C.C. (Southampton).
Oakley C.C. (Southampton).
Kingsgate Athletic (St. John's Wood).

#### To Preserve Footballs.

The following information was contributed to "The Boys' Herald." our companion journal, and the only boys' hobby and story paper, by one of its readers; but I print it here for the benefit of the thousands of lootballers who read Tax:

Now that the football leason has drawn to a metal to those the following advice would be useful to those of any readers who wish to keep their footballs in good condition and ready for next season.

their footballs in good condition and ready for near season; place, take the bladder out and see that it is perfectly sound. Then rub linesed oil well into the leather case. Now replace the bladder and pump out hard, lace up extra tightly, and hang up in a dry cupboard. It is advisable to blow out the ball, otherwise the bladder rhrivels up, and would probably burst when blown up extra hard, owing to the rubber's perishing.

Frequent applications of oil have a good effect on the leather.

#### A Mother's Criticism of "With Pick and Lamp."

"With Pick and Lamp."

HAVE received the following most interesting letter from the mother of our of my readers, and I thank her most sincerely for it. It is always a delight to me to hear from the parents of my chuns, and when they recognise and appreciate my efforts on helaif of the hovs and young most of this country as "An Old Wesh Lady" does in her letter to meri- d'imilates and souch to which I have set my hand.

And now here is the letter I am speaking of. It will, I am sure, be read with interest by every admirer of David Goodwin's magnificent colliery story.

"Newburn."

"Mr. Editor, dear sir,—My son having taken THE BOYS' REALM from the first number, I always read it, and, being a Welshwoman, 'With Pick and Lamp' interests me very

"Another tale I liked was 'His First Term,'
and I think as long as you publish such good
tales as you have in the past, so long will you
be doing your part in moulding the characters
of our future men and someon, for our girls
of our future men and someon, for our girls
of the paper, and after that it is the grandon's
the paper, and after that it is the grandon's
that you have a summaring to hear the remarks he passes on them.
Wishing you long life, and your papers every
success, I am yours very success, I am yours very success, I am yours very success, I am yours between the part of the paper of

I thank my Welsh friend very much for her kindly criticism. I am always glad to receive such epistles, because it proves to me that I am giving my readors just the right sort of stories, and that in doing so I have their parents'

YOUR EDITOR (H.E.).

Garneld C.C. (Shepherd's Euch).
Kentish Town Old Egys (West Ealing).
S. Jude's (Shefield).
Soxworth United C.C. (Barnsbury).
May Ochic (Gaunsbury).
Hawthorn C.C. (Southampton).
Hawthorn C.C. (Holland Park).
Paddock United (Huddorsfield).
They Banis (Leedd). St. Pancres).
The Realin C.C. (Edioloway). SENIOR DIVISION.

SERNOR DIVISION.
St. Michael's C.C. Edgware Road.)
St. Michael's C.C. Edgware Road.)
Victoria C.O. Cambewell.
St. Jude's C.C. Conthwatz.
St. Jude's C.C. (Southwatz.)
White Star Co. (Strafford)
Lovely Lane C.C. (Warrington)
Stoke Star C.C. (Bullderd)
Wesley C.O. Gouth Shields).
Wesley C.O. Gouth Shields,
Wesley C.O. Gouth Shields,
Wesley C.O. Gouth Shields,
Wesley C.O. (Bullderd),
Albion C.C. (Belldway).

Prizes of BOYS' REALM Cricket Bats Prizes of BOYS MEALIM CITICRE Bats have been awarded this week to the following clubs, thes having, in Your Editor's opinion, nut up the best show on Saturday, May 11th:

JUNION DIVISION—OAKLEY C.C.
Sec., Mr. A. H. Mitchell, Paurith, Beacontree Road, Leytonstone.

SERIOR DIVISION—HOLMESDALE C.C.

Sec., Mr. A. H. Leppard, 61, Bungalow Road.

## AMDICAR

BY CLEMENT HALE.

THE 1st CHAPTER. Harry Gien Boats the Man from Lond

there's a man in England to beat min viving.

The speaker was Mr. Percy Crompton, who had just cleared the board at the agricultural show with the speaker with

tolerance at the farmors whom he had beauer is competition an hour or so seriler.

There was no train back to London until the morning, the horses had been stabled and well-cared for, and Mr. Percy to the series of the large of the series of the process of the process of the groom Ben Jackson, whom he was prepared to back to run any man in Doddington for any stake you please.

William Jones-or Bill Jones, as he was popularly known to the frequenters of the king's Head-the Inalicot'd, approached the table at which Mr. Greater the table at which Mr. Grea

him as he whisted the empty giasses on to the stay Would rout like to make a match, sir?" the landlord asked quietly. The gentleman looked at him in surprise. He had known the landlord for a number of years, and he know that Bill Jones was a shrewd, hard-headed Weishman who left little ochance. Good thine, Bill?" he asked

anrewd, hard-neaded Weishman who lett little to chance.

"Got a good thing, Bill!" he asked pleasantly.

"There's a lad I've had grooming for me, sir," he said, "these last twelve months, ever since his father died, who I think would beat any man going at a hundred yards on the road. And without preparation, too. I've seen the best of 'em go-Hischens, Gent, and all the best of 'em go-Hischens, Gent, and all the best of the property of the seen my groom run, too, "said Percy Crompton; "so that you wouldn't be making a shot in the dark-ne, Bill!"

"No. sir."

"Well, are you prepared to make a match

making a shot in the dark—sh, Bill?"
"Wo, sir."
"Well, are you propared to make a match with me?"
"With pleasure," returned the landlord.
"How much for! A fiver! Make it enough to cover my hotel buil, sir."
"I have a superior of the first something worth running for. Once. "That's something worth running for course that so this lad of mine, sir. He's no common lad. Whenever he gets a minute from his duties. I find him studying French or German or Latin. Anythine, in fact. It don't matter what it is to hum. He's always a study may be a superior of the finest men! Ye ever seen, was killed as he was working on the railway, and this lad supports his mother, sir, working night and day so that he may give her the few luxuries she needs. He's a bonnie lad, I tall you. Hi, Harry!"
While he was speaking, the landdord's eyes

few inxuries she needs. He s a bonnie iad, I tell you. Hi, Harry!" While he was speaking, the landlord's eyes had settled on the tall, well-knit figure of a lad who was crossing the coffee-room in the direction of the office. The boy, hearing his name called, turned and came at once towards

name called, turned and came at once towards its master.

Mr. Percy Crompton regarded him attentively. He was much struck by his handsome, and the struck of the struck of

had tried to posch a stable that had been reserved for the accommodation of a local

reserved for the accommosators of farmer's hacks.

The altercation had almost ended in a fight, and Ben Jackson, as is usual with people who are utterly in the wrong, was still nursing his fancied grievance as he finished his duties for

the night.
"What's the distance to be, sir?" asked the

the night.

"What's the distance to be, sir?" saked the boy. "What's the distance to be, sir?" saked the boy. "What's the point! What's your best distance, led "" the point! What's your best distance, led "I can go beyond, of course. I'm not bad at four miles; " Mr. Percy Crompton regarded him closely. He know well unough that Ben Jackston could go equally well at all distances up to three hundred, and was not bad at a quarter. He was not be at a hundred yards. The boy had montioned any distance above that. Very well, he was not the sort of man to give anything waw. Ho always played to win, and took whatever a well when as my man is a bit lived after a heavy day." Mr. Crompton said carelessly, "let us say a hundred yards."

The landlord's eyes twinkled. Harry Glen was at his very best at that distance, and he looked upon the race as a liready won, for there when could run a race over that distance when could run a race over that distance when the could run a race over that distance with a contract of the point o

A yard or two away Harry Glen stood talkmental and a race over that distance with
Harry Glen are accounted to the landlord; whilst the occupants of the coffecroom, scenting fun, gathered eagerly round.
"Where you please."
"We can light the field with stable lamps. Besides,
there's a good moon up, and the dew hant
begun to rise yet. It's a good enough course,
ari, if you're willing. Or we can wait until
the morning.
"The wear of the condoner. "We start for
town at seven o'clock. My man haen't dined
yet. Has your lad?"
"No, sir," answered Harry Glen. "I was
just going to get my supper."
"Bah!" was the contemptuous retort: "I

was carefully measured and marked off, a chalk line being drawn for the start.

chalk line being drawn for the start.

Stable lamps gleamed brightly in the meadow, and the spectators, who had caught the fever, lined up along the course caught discussing the chances of the two competitors. The form of the man Ben Jackson was well known. It was not so many years ago that he had electrical the North by securing a hundred-pound professional handican in the start and they said he was nearly as good a man as and they said he was nearly as good a man as perate as he used to be supported to the start of the said the said they said he was nearly as good a man as perate as he used to be supported to the said the said they said the was nearly as good a most set the said they said they said the said they sa

perate as he used to be.

Harry Glein's form was more open to
oriticism. Though reckoned to be a good
runner, he had never been pitted against a
fiver, and his form was more or less an unsert of man to back the lad without being
pretty sure that he had a good chance of
uning his money.

"It's all a try on Bill Jones's part to win
the Landmord's money," said one doubting
sportsman. That boy Harry hant got a
Presently the two backers and the two
Presently the two backers and the two

ghost of a chance."

Presently the two backers and the two principals turned out, and the extinents growners. Ben afckeon presented a sturrly figure and the strength of the strength of the strength of the stable law, and the strength of the stable lamps. He was clad in vest and running-shorts, and wore spliced pumps.

annung storts, and wore spiked maps, and A yard or two awy Harry Clone sade talking cernestly with his master. The boy was calad in white running things, and wor ordinary gymnasium shoes, a distinct handicap upon the yielding grass. His spiked shoes were at home, and he had not time to fetch them.

and there was a flush on his cheek when at length he returned to the starting-place, and, after positions were drawn for, set himself to "Nervous" thought Mr. Crompton. "The race is as good as over."

There was no regulation starter's pistol handy, but William Jones possessed a review, and a blank cartridge placed in this served for the purpose. Soon the men were "Get ready!" cried a farmer who had been commandeered to act as starter.

The lade strained at their posts, every muscle at high tension.

Bang!

Both figures rose instantaneously. There was nothing in it at the start, but Ben Jackson was in his stride first, and tapidly opened up a two yards' lead.

"Jackson wins! Jackson wins!" came in one spontaneous or.

up a two yards' lead.

"Jackson wins! Jackson wins!" came in one spontaneous erv.

Fifty yards had been covered, and then the white-robed figure closed in on the other like and the control of the contr

Midlands.

THE 2nd CHAPTER.

Mr Percy Grompton's Proposal.

In the morning Ben Jackson proceeded to London with his master's horses, which are troiled into the office where William Jones was directing the affairs of the hotel, and bade his host a genial. "good morning." said the landlord, with a broad smile at the thought of the doings overnight.

"No. Had to stay behind on business. By the way, where's your lad Glen? Didn't see him about the yard this morning; the way they are the poor boy is in trouble.

He lost his father only a fittle white ago, sir, and this moning he seat me a letter saving his way they are the saving at home to look after her, sir, Ay, he's a bonny lad.

"H'm! Where does." "No, air. They've."

here? "asked the gontle-man.
"No, sir. They've got a little cottage in Pakofield Street. No. 79's. Glen's. Any-body will tell you where it is. It's the third turning over the bridge, sir."

turning over the bridge, sir."

"Thank you."

Mr. Peroy Crompton left the inn a few minutes later, and arrolled quickly through the town, and over the bridge until he came to Pakefield Street, down which be turned to presently find himself standing outside No. 79, the house in which

standing outside No. 79, the house in which Harry Glen and his widowed mother lived. It was a neat, white-washed cottage. The small garden in the front was neatly kept, and the door had been freshly-painted, doubs-

front was neatly kept, and the door had been result in two spends up in tw



"Very well, then, Jones; let us run the race off now. I'll go and see my man Jackton, and prepare him. He always travels with a pair of running-pumps. It won't take him long to turn out. Get any shore, borgled.
"Yes that the result of the result of the result of any shore, borgled."
"Yes that the result of the result of the result of an hour's time."
All was excitement in the inn now. The news that thill Jones had backed his stable-lad. Harry Gien, to, run Mr. Percy Crompton's ten pound a side, had gone round like villefire. The public bars of the King's Head were ten pound a side, had gone round like villefire. The public bars of the King's Head were thronged, it being a show night, and soon a couple of hundred people were streaming out into the meadow where the race was to be rape stretched across thom; whilst the distance

don't take no notice of 'im, sir. He sin't got no pluch. I challenged him to fight me just now, and he climbed down."

The gentleman's eyes twinkled. So Ben's blood was up! That meant that he would show the Boddington lad no be said, turning to the landlord of the King's Head. "I'll make that ten-pound note twenty if you like."

"Very good, sir," was the unexpected reply. "Fifty, if you wish." had staked enough. The transmission of the single single single graces of the single graces of

"There is that advantage in having plenty money, to be sure, my lad," said Mr.

"There is that advantage in having plenty of money, to be sure, my lad," asid Mr. Grompton kindly.

The lad locked at him. He was wondering what the gontienns had come for.

"I suppose you have saved some money, my boy asid the sure of the sure o

he could in no way account or time gentius man-generosity, think I ought to accept such help, sir, he said, a little proudly. "I wouldn't were appeal to ny master, Mr. Jones." The visitor looked at the boy curiously. "Well," he said, "if you could see your way to do something for me in return, Glen, I suppose your scruples would vanish!" Harry was purzied.
"It depends what it is, sir," be said

"It 'depends what it is, sir,' be said casticusly.

"Do you know you ran almost up to championship form last night, Glent'!
Harty smiled.

"I don't know shout that, sir," he nawered.
"I don't know shout that, sir," he nawered there's not one of them could hold me."

"Well, I've taken a fancy to you, my by've never met anyone before who could beat my groom Ben. You can repay my kit the youte met anyone before who could beat my groom Ben. You can repay my kit to your method to you will agree the six a professional handicap, and there is a £100 first prize to be won. If you will agree to that, and will place yourself in my hands, and the me train you as I please, you will have paid me back a hundredfold by the time the rage is over."

paid me back a nunresucer.

There is over.

There is over.

Symmetry in the property of the pr

"Oh, I'll see Jones! He wont copies, any well, then, sir, if you will assure me that my mother shall have every attention during the time I am away, and the decor says I make, and I are the decorate of the and gripped the lad by the hand.
"Thank you, my boy!" he said. "And now I will tell you what occurred to me last night. My groom, Jackson, is a good for the last night. My groom, Jackson, is a good for deel last night have swagesed a horses to look after; but he was considering my well are then, and not his own. A couple of years ago be entered for the annual Silverdale Handicap, and he was a hot arought to Cythe Sinal.

awan. Structule Handley, and he was a hot awarte for the Snal.

"The preliminary rounds were decided on the Saturday. The lad won his heat with ease, and in such fast time that the structure of the structure of

"Wall, Been never started in that final. He took a cap of Bovril in between the heats. It was served to him by the man he had retained to look after him. But it was drugged. Poor Ben was housed, and Hughes won. Ben swears that it was Hughes who got at him. The public were waster that the way of the him. The public were waster that the way of the him. The public were waster that the way of the him to be the way of the him to be the way of the way o

### SANDOW'S BOOK FREE

All readers of THE BOYS' REALM desirous of becoming a credit to the British Empire and having a deep sense of Patriotism, should apply at once for the above Book, which would prove a capital assistant, inasmuch as it would show how to become Strong and Healthy, clean in mind, and strong in body, and at the about this glorious result.

### NOTE THIS SPECIAL OFFER. To every reader who writes at once the publisher will send a Copy of this valuable Book

Address No. 4, Sandow Hall, Strand, London, W.C.

and to run-for you will get a fair start as a norrec-root may be able to win the handleap outright. There is the one nundred pounds first prize attached to it, and Ben would be avenged. Besides, my lad, I shouldn't forges you cither, if you were to pull it off.

Midands, despite the fact that he is certain to be virtual scratch man. Now you know why I have sought you out, my lad, and you can tell me whether you are keen on the 'job' or rot.

Irequestly used alang expressions with which to round off a sentence. They gave a sentence point, he often remarked.

In making his appear to Harry he had sympathy for the hocussed Jackson, and his hatred of the despicable Hughes. He had every reason to believe the lad's sympathy for the hocussed Jackson, and his hatred of the despicable Hughes. He had every reason to believe the lad's sympathy for the hocused Jackson, and his hatred of the despicable Hughes. He had every reason to believe the hocused had the head of the head are also when he had of the head are also when he had not head on head of the trunded head are head of the had are also when he had are also when he had are also when he are and have a lake with his had one had near the trunded he had are also when he had are also when he had are also with the doctor has the had are also with the doctor has the had are also with the doctor has the had are also when he had are also when he had are also when he had he had he had he had he had he had he had

time."

He was as good as his word. And when he returned, he had arranged with the doctor that Mrs. Glen should be treated with as much consideration as if she were the Queen of England horself, and had received his assurance that, with proper care and nursing, Mrs. Glen would probably recover.

wast proper care and nursing, Mrs. Glen would probably recover.

"We shall know before the week is out, my boy," he said kindly. "And when your mother is out of danger you shall come along with me. I will see that Mr. Jones does not raise any objection to your leaving your duties at the hotel."

THE THIRD CHAPTER.
The Day of the Race.

If is probable that no town or village it is probable that no town or village. It is probable that no town or village is the probable that no town or village is the probable that no town or village is the probable that no town is the probable that no town is the probable town stuated within a short train journey from Birmingham. It was here that the annual town of the probable that the meeting had been founded by the late James Silverdale, of Northampton-was run, the meeting also comprising a race at one mile, an obsfacle race, and a steeplechase. So well organised and admirably carried out with the property of the probable prizes, each year in a big financial success. Although the knell of professionalism in atheleit thousands from Birmingham, Northampton, and surrounding towns to witness the racing, and the enthussam was immense. The athletic ground, which was situated a continuous control of the property of the prope

It was Whit Monday afternoon. The day had been gloriously fine from daybreak on, and the sun was blazing with almost midsummer

the run was blazing with almost midsummer forconess.

Summer clothing and straw hat were to be seen everywhere. The womenciber, and husbands to see the fun, wore their brightest garnents. Bunding fluttered gaily verywhere, and a record crowd filled the ground. The preliminary heats middle the ground. The preliminary heats with the seen allow leaving little for the general public to go on in their desire to find the winner of the final his heat in fine style, and in Hughes had rom 114 yards, virtual scratch. Valc, a Birmingham runner, had done well; Simson, a sprinter from Thraside, and a professional footballer, and Harry Gien, the lad from Doddington, had also about, upped to laugh at the chances of Glen, who had been slidted 14g yards—a hot mark for a novice—had been strangely silent after he had won his Your heats of the handium had to be Your heat of the handium had to be the control of the had been dead to the had been dead to the had been dead to the handium had been dead to the had been d

heat.

Four heats of the handicap had to be run on the Monday, and the four winners and the fastest loser only qualified for the final. The first of these heats had been won by Vale, the second by the Tynesider, Simon, the third by Hawkes, who halted from Yorthampton, and the fourth heat runners had just gone down to

Hughes, who was well bronzed, and who wore look of confidence on his face nodeled as a Hughos, who was well brouzed, and who wore a look of confidence on his tace, notded as a bookmaker made a sign to him. To those who understood, and they were few indeed, the nod signified that he meant to do his best. Hughos was out to win. In the surprising way hat such secrets have of revealing themselves, despite all precautions, the news quickly went

round, and so two to one on Hughes was the price the bookmakers were asking for the heat, whilst Harry Glen, who was second favourite, scarcely had any call at all.

Harry's condition excited the admiration of all who saw him. Harry's con

Harry's condition excited the admiration of all who saw hilliam Jones, of the King's Hoad, Mine host William Jones, of the King's Hoad, Doddington, who had not seen the lad since he left the town in the company of Mr. Percy Crompton, chuckled as he saw him. He lange what the lad could do. Highest Why, Bughes that good Mr. Percy What the Lange what the lad could do. Highest Why, Bughes that the lad could do. Highest Why, Bughes that the lad could be saw the

The London gentleman was looking a trifle anxious.

"The boy tore his foot a his with a spike last might, Jones," explained the owner of prize show horses. "Still, I think he's good enought was a store this heat. Hallo! There my groom, Ben Jacken and the still bet the property of the still be still be the still be t

naving any.

"Do you remember how I was done out of my race here two years ago, Hughes!" said Ben grimly, setting his left countenance. "Bo you remember how I was bocused so that, you might win? Well. I've brought a lad down here to-day who's going to rob you of the handicap, do what you will. That's my revenge."

"I had nothing to do with the hocussing of you, Ben," said Hughes fercely. "I'll have something to say to you when the racing is

something to say to you when the racing is over."

"I'll be ready," said Ben Jackson grimly.
"I object to this man being on the course, said Hughes, turning to the reference, said Hughes, turning to the reference, well-known, journalist attached to the "Athletic News," Trainers are allowed on the course. He looking after Glen."

Hughes bit his lips. "Hughes bit his lips. "Hughes went to his nark, and started to make holes in the ground for the correct setting of his shoes. He had never the head ready to the course of the head ready to the course of the lad who had three yards start from him, he suddenly realised that he might be dangerous." "Ill beat him," muttered the favourite.

or cangerous.

"I'll beat him." muttered the favourite.

"If he wants to run in the final be'll have to be fastest loser, and I reckon I can manage the race so that he isn't that."

"Get ready!"

The mes see them.

"Get ready!"
The men set themselves at their marks, their bodies were raised into the correct crouching stitudes, and a hush fell upon the crowd. This heat was a most important one.

Bang! The straight aped the four striding figures like a flash and so well had the handicap been arranged, that ere sixty yards had been covered thoy were all bunched up, with the favourite striding strongly a yard in the

"Hughes wins!"

"Hughes wins!"

Indeed, it seemed that the favourite upon the lorced his way

the Iavourite striding strongly a yard in the rear.

"Hughes wins?"

Indeed, it seemed that the favourite upon the outside must come through. He forced his way the strings of the provided must come through. He forced his way will be seen the strings of the provided must come through. He forced his way will be seen the seemed the

don't be nervous. You've got the race at your mercy!" thanked him with a smile, then set Harry at his mark. But he was nervous, and at they atrained for the start, he slipped away. Hughes raised an immediate protest, and he was pulled back a yard.
"Steady, lad!" cried Ben. "Don't give anything more away. You can't afford to." Harry nodded. He was not likely to slip a second time. In his anxiety not to be pulled he got off a bit late when the plocyered barely thirty yards, he saw Hughes flash up a longside. The scratch man was running the race of his life, for he dared not lose. A loud shout of the rance from the crowd. Hughes was the popular fanory.

"What did I tell you!" cried one man, danc-ing in his seat in the stand in a frenzy. "Hughes wins! The favourite wins in a

canter!"
But Harry Glen shut his lips tight. He set his eyes upon the tape right shead, and concurrating all his energies into the effort, he ran as he had never ran before. He pake and putting the result from them never for a moment in doubt, he won the final by two yards clear in the easiet possible fashion, and when the time went up it was recorded at 32.55ths.

when the time went up it was recorded as 12-5ths. Silverdale Handi-Harf The one handred pounds was his. He had a vanged Ben Jackson, who, two years before, had been robbed of the first prize by Hughes. He had upset the bookmakers. He had pleased his patron, Mr. Percy Crompton, and he had made himself famous, again, sir," he condied to his patron an hour later, when he had received his chegue. When he went back to Doddington he found his mother convalescent, and on the high road towards complete recovery. He was given a splendid rescription by his fallowedington. Mr. Crompton wanted a valet, and as he was a general towards and the substantial of the su

tleman, and treated Harry as such, at the same time encouraging him in his book-learning, Harry Glen accepted the position. Two years later he become Mr. Crompton's private secretary, and whenever that goulie-man travels on the Continent, or to the East, or races his yachts at Cowes, Harry Glen is always by his side, and one of his staunchton and most devoted admirers is he friend, Eson Jackson, the man be beat in the first race he ever ran for mosely.

## CLUB NOTICES.

LOW FELL ST. HELENS ACC. (severae see, 18), require matches, home or away, in and around Gatesheed.—Apply to Hen. See, II. Spence, 4, Benched.—Bed, 1978.

Bed, 1979.

Bed, 19

PEMBRIDGE C.C. (average age, 13-14) require aatches for season. Ground, Wormwood Scrubba...-apply, W. Burrell, 6, Ladbroke Square, Notting

Hill.

CLAREMONT C.C. require fixtures with respectable teams in Liverpool. Birkenhead, and district. Average age. 16. Matches at home or away. Apply J. Lowis, 16, Hougoumont Avenue, Waterloo, Liverpool.

A LAD (age 17) would like to join a gentlemanly crieket club. A good bat and fast right-hand howler.
Apply to Arbur Adle, 4, Lancester Place, Strand, London, W.C.
ASDOWN C.C. require a few players.
Age 15-16,
Away matches also required.—Apply, N. Sherman,
64, Penion Street, Pentoaville.

PARR A.F.C. (average age, 13\frac{1}{2}; weak), require matches for the coming football season, both home and away, with respectable teams in Liverpool, not averaging over 14 years of age. Ground, the Kabibition Grounds, Edge Lana.—Apply to the Secretary E. McCormack, 42, Lord Nelson Street, Line Street

E. McCormack, 42, Lord Nelson Street, Line Street, Liverpool. P. ROYER P. C. Gwernae age, 17: 444, R. C. German, 18: 444, R. C. Gwernae, 18: 44, R. C. Gwernae, 18: 45, R. C. Gwernae, 18: 45, R. C. Gwernae, 18: 46, R. C. Gwernae, 18: 47, R. C. Gwernae, 18: 47, R. C. Gwernae, 18: 48, R. C. Gwe

LAD (age, 17) would like to join a football club in or near Tottenham. Any inside position.—A. Nevill, 27, Gourley Street South, Tottenham.



THE OPENING CHAPTERS IN BRIEF. THE OPENING CHAPTERS IN BRIEF.
At the commoncement of the new term at St.
Ninian's a new boy arrives. He is an Indian Prince,
and delighthin the name of Chota Lal Nath Chandra Dai.
Lal comes tate possession of a gold hocker which is later on to have a great effect on his life. The owner of the Bodes: is not known, but a cereman turns up one day
asks that it may be handed over to him. But he is
proved to be an impostor, and has to leave the school
prejnjistakey.

toved to be an imposor, and has to have site sensor recipitately.

Lal is robbed of the gold locket by a convict who as steeped from Greystones Prisch.

Nippos and his chums have some fun at the expense of Dr. Stagart-Duwin, the headmaster of the Grammar chool, and, are only saved from serious trouble by the atterprettign of Lal.

Schrol, and are only awen from some of the masters at the boys permade Mr. Tring, one of the masters at the Mr. Tring, one of the masters at the Mr. Tring, one of th

(Now read this week's instalment.)

The Duest.

West read this week's instalance.

The Duest.

The Duest.

The Duest.

The Duest.

St. Ninian's, but the record for early rising was not goe of them. It was a record, indeed, which they had never aspired to hold. Se' long as they managed to squeeze into chapot, as the door was being their lottiest ambition was achieved.

On the morning after the events described in our last chapter, however, the Fighting Fifth broke, all its previous records in the rising the seven o'clock, but by hall-past five the three Fifth-Form dormitories were described, and every boy was dressed and downstairs. Hall an hour later most of them were the seven of the seven o'clock, but by hall-past five the three Fifth-Form dormitories were described, and every boy was dressed and downstairs. Hall an hour later most of them were the seven of t

quently suggestive of "two shillingsworth of brandy."

"Ila! Here you are:" he exclaimed, on catching sight of Nipper. "Methought I recognised your voice! What news do you bring from the enomy's earny! Hath my focus of the property of the enomy's and the property of the

experience considerable difficulty in persuading the science master to accompany him to Coulter's Coppice. But his expectations and his fears proved groundless. Two shillings worth of brandy had endowed \$24.500 hillings worth of brandy had endowed \$24.500 hillings worth of brandy had endowed \$24.500 hillings worth of that course which is commonly known as "Dutch."

'Ho, ho! The miserable worm defies me, does he?" he cried, folding his arms across his breast and striking a melodramatic attitude. "He codines to arrill insertable breast and striking a melodramatic attitude of him? So be it! His blood be upon his own head! Mr. Pye, my hat:

"What—what does it all mean, sir?" he served at him aght, eastiff!" ovared Mr. Wimple. "Away, variet! You will find my headgear on the peg outside my sitting-room door."

After pinching himself to make sure he was not dreaming. Pye disappared into the shop, and the sure head of the strike of th

After pinching himself to make sure he was not dreaming. Pye disappeared into the shop, and presently returned with Mr. Wimple's hat. Now, boy, I am ready to accompany you, back to front. Power of the shop of t

"Are-are you sure your watch is right?" he faltered. rered. uite sure," said Nipper unfeelingly. 've got to wait two more minutes, any-

how."
Mr. Wimple groaned, and gazed around him with the despairing look of a hunted animal at bay. Nipper placed the mahogaay case on the erround, and proceeded to unlock it. What are you going to do?" gasped Mr. Wimple, in a terrified voice.

"Get the weapons ready, sir," said Nipper, as he took out one of the pistols. Na he took out one of the pistols. The pistols was a sir of shield his face. "I implore you to be careful. The weapon might be loaded."
"It is:" said Nipper coolly.
Mr. Wimplo sprang back with a cry of

Mr. in said vimple cooling.

Mr. imple sprang back with a cry of horror.

"Put it back in the case!" he cried. "I command you to put it back at once. It will not be needed. I feel sure it will not be needed. I sufficiently had been supplied to the needed of the

I ever—"
The sontence ended in a wail of despair, for at that moment Mr. Trigg was seen approaching, supported on each side by Bob and Lai, and closely followed by Wagstaffe and Dick, Mr. Trigg was in quite as big a tunk as Mr. Wimple. His teeth were chattering like contained to the seen of the were meditating bolting the seen of the were meditating bolting of the work of the were meditating bolting of the work of the were meditating bolting and were seen of the work of

"Good-morning, gentlemen!" said Nipper, doffing his cap. "We feared you were not com-ing. However, better late than never. We see at your sarvio."

"Good-morning, gentlemen!" said Nipper, doffing his cap. "We feared you were not commerced to be a season of the said of the s

fight duels with unloaded weapons."
"But I—I don't want to fight a duel!"
groaned Mr. Trigg. "Nothing is farther from
my desire. It is a barbarous practice which
I have always condemned. Why should I seek
to lake a follow-creature into because we
opinion! It is monstrous! It is uncivilised!
is barbarous!"
"Well, he challenged you," said Boh, "and
you've either got to fight him, or be branded
as a coward!"
"But A green the seek of the middle of the condemners of the middle of the condemners are over of the middle of the condemners of the condemn

is a coward!"

"Such arguments savour of the middle ages," said Mr. Trigg. "We live in a more collightened era now. I will be enlightened. I will be magnationus. I will applicate. I will be magnationus. I was actuated by the will understand that I was actuated by the will understand that I was actuated by the will be magnationus. I was actuated by the will be will be magnationus.

purest and loftiest motives."
"She won't give you a chance to explain," said Bob. "She will cut you. She'll never she will cut you. She'll never bestdes, sir, he honour of St. Ninina's is at stake. We shall never be able to lift our beads again if it comes to the ears of the public that one of the Grammar School masters challenged one of our masters, and our master funked the

one of our masters, and our master funked the fight.

"But you won't funk it!" he concluded, pating Mr. Trigg on the back. "You are too brave! You are too brave! You are too brave! You are too much of a here! You will show the world that you are not afraid of a cur like Theophilus Wimple! he caught hold of Mr. Trigg's hand and forced the but of the pistol between his trembling fingers. Then, before Mr. Trigg could raise any further objections, he called out to Nipper, and inquired if he was ready.

By that time Nipper had drawn two lines in the snow, twenty paces apart, and had thrust

By that time Nipper had drawn two lines in By that time Nipper had drawn two lines in the other pistol into Mr. Wimple's hand.

"Yes; we're ready!" he called out, in reply to Bob's question. "Stand saide, you chaps!" Wagstaffe and Dick reitered to one side of the clearing, and Lal to the other. Unseen by the two combetants, Dick and Lal each produced a penebular member of the produced in the produced a penebular member of the produced in the produced member of the produced in the produced member of the produced in the produced member of the produced mem

violently; if he will say—say—say—anything— I will spare him!"
"It's too late now." said Nipper brusquely.
"The time has gone past for arbitration. Too the line!"

"The time nas goue pees vs. The time nas goue pees vs. The line!" see Mr. Wimple up to the line. Bob Hi of rails. Frigg up to the other line; and so at last the doclisis stored faces!6 face, each trembling like an aspen leaf, each fingering bis weapon as if it were some venomous reptile which might suddenly turn and bite him.

A Tragic Interruption

am going to count three," said Nipper.
"At the word 'One' you will raise
your weapons and take aim. At the
word 'Three' you will fire. Are you.
? One!"

your weapons and take aim. At the word 'Three' you will fire. Are you ready? One!"

Mr. Winple shut his eyes, held up his right arm, and pointed his pistol at the sky. Mr. Trigg turned his head and looked behind him, whilst at the same time he stretched out his in one direction and aimed in the other. He kept his arm fairly horizontal, and as rigid at he arm of a semaphore; but the muzzle of his pistol, instead of pointing at Die, look out, sir!" cried Dick. "You're aiming at me!"

Mr. Trigg mumbled a hasty apology. Without turning his head, he moved his arm through half a circle, and pointed his weapon at Lal. "Is that better!" he meaned.

"Is that better!" he meaned.

"In this meaned with the proper of the control of the control

"Two!" cried Nipper. "Three!"
Mr. Trigg shath his eyes and pulled the trigger. Mr. Wimple clenched his teeth and trigger. Mr. Wimple clenched his teeth and the same instant, as the two reports ang out. Dick and Lal let fiv with their peashooters. Dick's pea alighted on the end of Mr. Wimple's nose, whist Lal's stung Mr. Befth men believed that they had been shot. Never for an instant did they doubt it. With an ear-splitting yell, Mr. Trigg leaped into the air and pitched head-forement to the ground. At the same moment Mr. Wimple let out an anguished how, staggered forward, and fell in a writhing heap on the top of Mr. Trigg and fell in a writhing heap on the top of Mr. Trigg are more moment Mr. Wimple let out an acquished how, staggered forward, and fell in a writhing heap on the top of Mr. Trigg are more more many trigger. The bullet, I fear, has entered my brain. I am beloeding profusely!"
"Water—water!" moaned Mr. Wimple. "My strength is ebbing fast! I am sinking! Toll—tell Fraulein Hoffmann that my lass thoughts
Suddeely be naused, for as that moment a

Suddenly he paused, for at that moment a roar of laughter foll on his ears. With a violent start he raised his head and eautiously opened one eye. Then a gasp of stupefaction rose to his light. At a sign from Nipper, the boys, who had been conceased behind the stock and bushes, had me. Wimple opened his eyes, he found himself surrounded by a capering circle of schoolboys, all of whom wore St. Ninian's capa!

schoolboys, all of whom wore St. Ninian's capa!

"Triegs," he said hoarsely, "get up, you fool! We've been hoarsel';

"Hoased!" gasped Mr. Triegs, sitting holt-uprath and opening his eyes. What-what Before Mr. Wimple could reply, the little wood re-schood with the sharp crask of a rifle, followed by a chorus of excited shouts. Instantly the laughter died away, and the sturiled schoolboys gazed at orach of ther mute amazeneth crackling of the bushes was heard; and the next instant a wild-looking figure, arrayed in the garb of a couvict, burst through the trees and dashed into the clearing.

through the trees and uses.

At the sight of Nipper and his chums, the convict pulled up with a cry of dismay. But his hesitation was of short duration.

The sight is a crystally sight of the sight is facility of the sight into their milist; and almost before they had realised what was happenning, he had charged through their ranks and had disappeared amongst the trees on the other side of the clearing.

"It was the convict whe robbed me on Saturday night." gasped Lal.

"The man who stole the locket?" cried Nipper.

"The man "Nipper.
Yes!" said Lal.
The words had scarcely crossed his lips creaparty of armed warders burst into the clear-

The words had scarcely crossed his lips ere party of armed warders burst into the clearing.

"Have you seen anything—" began one of them, when Nipper interrented him.

"Yes" he cried castelled. "That's the "Yes" he cried castelled. "That's the state of the capture him?"

All thought of M. Wimple and Mr. Trigg was instantly forgotten. A moment later warders and how were racin through the word in pursuit of the escaped convict.

"Water had parties out searching for him ever since Squirday night," said one of the search libs wood this morning, and just as the were coming through the gate, we saw him saluking behind one of the trees. I fired at him, but—sh, there he is! On the railway-line!"

### THE FIGHTING FIFTH.

(Continued from the previous page.) \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

The conviet had swarmed up the railway embankment; and was running along the line in the direction of Saltwick. Perceiving that he had been discovered, he dashed down the other side of the embankment, and made for the cliffs. But the luck was against him, for the cliffs. But the luck was against him, for shortly after he reached the path which skirted shortly after he reached the path which skirted was the common than the common that the comm

For a moment, but only for a moment, he hesitated how to act; then, with a ringing cry of defance, he sprang to the edge of the cliff, and began to climb down towards the beach

beach.

Only a madman, or a man who was crazy with despair, would have dared to attempt such a reckless feat i for the face of the cliff was almost as shoer as the side of a house, and there was hardly foothold for a goat. But fortune favourcal the derivation of the cliff, he was auers reached the edge of the cliff, he was auers reached the edge of the cliff, he was nearly half-way down the precipitous slope.

Acting on the impulse of the moment one of the warders raised his rifle to his shoulder; but he lowered it again, and shook his

pagin, and shook his heart a suppose I a suppose I cought to fire but I can't do it," he said. It seems too much like murder."

"This ain't murder." and der. "This ain't murder it's suicite! He'll break his neck as sure as wo're standing here! See! Seems and the sure as wo're standing here! See! The bought he was done for then!"

"The couviet had."

thought he was done for then!"

The convict had slipped, but had saved himself from falling by clutching at a tuit of grass with the convict of the convict of the process of the convict, and the convict of the conv

tactic that climb for—
The sentence ended in a cry of horror, for at that moment the truth of grass came cut of grass came that the special country of the country of the cream process and the country of the cliff with ever-increams proced, and a moment later, with a wild, deep air in g off a projecting lodge and crashed down on to the rocks below!

the mortuary. By the way, we found this inside one of his stocking, we would the governor a small gold locket—the locket which had been stolcut from Lie on Saturday evening.

"Ah, I'm glad this has been recovered!" said the governor. "I was afraid that be might have parted with it. It belongs, as you have the said the governor. "I was afraid that be well as the said the governor. "I was afraid that be well as the said that the said

What Gardner Overheard.

If KE most public schools, St. Ninian's had it a flast set "boys who assured had it a flast set "boys who assured world," and who strove to gain this reputation by moking surreptitions cigarential that a strength of the properties of the strength of the strengt

the Head, unless the money was paid at once. Taking advantage of this fact, Copley had offered to find the money on condition that Gardner retired from the contest. As Gardner was practically penniless at the time, and as ruin and expulsion would have followed had swallowed his pride, had accepted Copley's offer, and had withdrawn his name from the list of candidates.

After such an experience as this, it might cannot be a such as the contracted evil had to see the contracted evil had to see the contracted evil habits it requires more strength of career, at any rate, if not for the rest of his school of the contracted evil habits it requires more strength of career, at any rate, if not for the rest of his school of the contracted evil habits it requires more strength of career, at any rate, if not for the rest of his school of the Black Lion: but at the end of that the beautiful that the contracted evil habits it requires more strength of the contracted evil habits it requires more strength of the contracted evil habits it requires more strength of the contracted evil habits it requires more strength of the contracted evil habits it requires more strength of the contracted evil habits it requires more strength of the contracted evil habits it requires more strength of the contracted evil habits it requires more strength of the contracted evil habits it requires more strength of the contracted evil habits it requires more strength of the contracted evil habits it requires more strength of the contracted evil habits it requires more strength of the contracted evil habits it requires the contracted evil habits it requires more strength of the contracted evil habits it requires more strength of the contracted evil habits it requires more strength of the contracted evil habits it requires more strength of the contracted evil habits it requires more strength of the contracted evil habits it requires more strength of the contracted evil habits it requires the contracted evil habits it requires the contracted evil habi

save my life! Ask Copley—he's the chap with the money."
"I've asked him," said Gardner: "but he says he's hard up himself just now. What am I to do? If means expulsion for me if Fisher goes to the Head."
"But he won't," said Trott confidently. "He's only trying to frighten you. He thinks you've got the money and won'r pay. Go and see him, and tell him straight that you haven't the money, but you'll pay him as soon haven't the money, but you'll pay him as soon offer to give him an I O U, and promise to pay him flye ner cent, interest, and you'll hear no

as you get your next remiliance from home. Offer to give him an IOU, and promise to pay him five per cent. interest, and you'll hear no more about his going to the Head in this prediction, but, as there seemed nothing better to do, he decided to take Trot's advice. Accordingly, as soon as tea was over, he donned his cap and trudged off to the village.

There were two entrances to the Black Lion—a front door, which opened out of the contract o

a telegram for Mr. Rant. On their way back to St. Ninian's, and as they were passing the rond door of the Black Lion, they met the form of the passing the state of the state

He produced an envelope and handed it to

Lal. "Whit is it?" asked Lal, in a puzzled voice. "Whit is it?" asked Lal, in a puzzled voice. "It's that locket that No. 1246 stole from you on Saturday," repiied the chief warder. "You've heard. I suppose, that he was killed this morning whilst trying to escape capture?" We saw him killed," said Lal, shuddering at the recollection.

into his pocket. "If think I'll take his time I'll take I'll

Rant."
A few minutes later the hailstorm ceased as suddenly as it had begun.
"It's fine now." said Bob. "We'd better cut off back, or we'll be late for call-over."
Gardner waited until they had quitted the archway, then he pushed the side door open

and emerged.

He had heard every word of the above conversation, but it had not interested him very much; not a thousandth park as much as it would have done if he had known what was going to happen the following day.

(Another enthralling long instalment of this

plendid school yarn will appear in next week's BOYS' REALM, when the second instalment of our grand new serial, "The School on the Cliff," will be presented. Draw your chums' attention to it.)



At that moment Mr. Trigg was seen approaching, supported on either side by Bob and Lal. His te

"I say, old man, I'm in a deuce of a fax." he began nervously. "That rotter Joe Fisher is dunning me for five-pound-feen, and he swears he'll appeal to the fleed if the money isn't work to the say of the say o

"You thought I'd lend you the money," said Copley. "Well, you thought wrong! I've upie snough to do to pay my own debts, with out paying other people's. Besides, I'm hard up myself at present."
"But I shall be utterly ruined if I can't "But Can be money by Weincedday," pleaded

"He ain't," said Mrs. Fisher. "But if you've brought that money yer owes 'im, I can take it and give yer a receipt." money," said Gardner. "In fact, I haven't got it. That's what I came to see your husband about Loa you tell me when he will be back?" "He work be back that he will be back?" "He work be back that the said that the said when he will be the work of th

"He won't be back till late to night," said the woman.
"I'm afraid I sha'n't be able to see him to-day, then," said Gardner. "Will he be in to-morrow about this time?"
"For anythink I know, he will," said. Mrs. Fisher. "But I don't think yer need trouble to call unless yer brings the money." He swears he won't wait no longer than Wednesday."

swears he won't wast no song-day."

"Well, I'll sall to see him, anthow," said Gardner. "Will you tell him I'll be here shout six o clock to-morrow evening."

"Oh, yes, I'll tell 'im!' said the woman. "But I don't know as he'll stop in if he's any-thick better to do."

"Gardner turned to leave, a fusillade of the Gardner turned to leave, a fusillade of

As Gardner turned to leave, a fusillade of hailstones rattled against the window panes, and just as he opened the side door a couple of boys dashed into the archway, apparently for shelter.

Gardner recognised them at a glance. They rere Bob and Lal.

were Bob and Lai.

"The young cubs mustn't see me here," he muttered, under his breath; and before the two boys caught sight of him, he drew back into the doorway and half closed the door.

Bob and Lal had been to the post-office with





PROLOGUE.

The Night of the Wreck.

THERE are some very rugged places around our sea-girt isle, but few more so than the coast on either side of Storneraig. The cliffs are high, and sea, the sea of the sea of

when a stranger arrived and proposed to settle on it alone.

He was young-not more than thirty-a well-milt, handsome man, who spoke as educated.

He proposed to build a house and live there by himself, and all the people of Sterneray said he was mad. But there was a method in his madness.

by himself, and all the people of Sterneras; asid he was mad. But there was a method in his madness. Method his madness and he workness to be made the workness to be workness to be workness to be workness to be made the workness to be wo

his good fortune.

A year passed, and the stranger was still there, unknown even by name. All the packages that came to him were simply addressed.

A year packages that came to him were simply addressed.

A packages that came to him were simply addressed.

A packages that came to him were simply addressed.

One night—it has never been forgotten to this day—a terrible storm arose, and the full was the season of the packages of the season was a season white and bright with foam in the darkness. It was all foam, seeningly churred to its So awful was the night, that neither the fisher men nor the other inhabitants of the villages sentered around, slept a wink. The whole earth seemed to rock with the storm. When rain had ceased, and the wind was going down rain had ceased, and the wind was going down and the season was sufficient to a very control of the season was sufficient to a very control of the season was sufficient to a very control of ruined cargo, and, saddest of all, bearded, manly seemen lay sirews along the shore.

Bob Baxter and his matee walked sorrow-

## THE SCHOOL ON THE CLIFF.

A Magnificent New Story of Stirring Adventure. By E. HARCOURT BURRAGE.

fully among these relics of a great disaster, hoping to find some sign of life or clue to the name of the wrock. But the mon were all dead, and there was not a word or letter on any portion of the wreck to guide them to its identity.

lentity.
"It was wrecked off the Bowl," said Bob, fter calculating the position of the main part f the wreckage. "I reckon she struck on the grapes."

"It was wrecked off the Boow, said after calculating the position of the mell political after calculating the position of the mell political and the struck on the Serpent." The Serpent was a line of rocks on the eastern side of the isle, jutting out of the sea, with round surfaces, which gave them a resembling to the season of the seaso

the second of the bandle, and called to his friends to come and take charge of the craft.

"What-ho! You there, Bob!" cried half adosen voices.

Bob did not answer them, but raced as well accepted to the come of the come o

"What are you doing on?" asked reter, alarmed.
"I'm going to answer that 'cre insinivation of yours as the Stranger would do, I'll be bound," returned Bob. "I'll jewel you." bound," returned Bob. "I'll jewel you." then don't say nuthin," said Feter hurriedly, "Then don't say nuthin," replied Bob. "Do you draw it back again?"
"In course I do." "All right," said Bob, "I've done." And then he drank his beer.

THE 1st OMAPTEE.

OURTEEN years change some places considerably—so much so, indeed, the some places considerably—so much so, indeed, the some places considerably—so much so, indeed, the some places of th

who built a house just behind the little village sufficient to accommodate himself, family, and about thirty boarders. He showed his artistic sense by selecting a most picturesque spot. It was the highest point of land, with a wood on its summit, and on one side of it a chine, which was quite

noise to the desire a wood on its summit, and on one side of it a chine, which was quite fairy-like in its beauty.

A chine, as everybody knows, is an opening in a cliff—a mere crack in the earth in magnitude; but this craigitand chine was, like many others, a place of great beauty, with waterfalls, and ferm and wild flowers in profusion. If there were such things as fairies, sternering Chine would be chosen by some of them for a home.

Attached to them would be chosen by some of them for a home.

Attached to see the chosen by some of them for a home.

Attached to see the chosen by some of them for a home.

Attached to rest on what have to say young readers or much as a lot of preliminary description, we will get at once into the heart of our story.

or our story.

It was noon, and as beautiful a summer day as one could long for-warm, with sunshing everywhere, and just sufficient brease to keep no the chine side of the schooliouse the boys, released from educational labours, swarmed out like a hive of bees going forth in search of boney.

There was a garden at the boys.

out like a hive of bees going forth in search of honey.

The how a graden at the back of the house, The house, and a graden at the was for. Mr. Bonnington's delectation; playground there was none.

And what playground did the boys need when the broad expans of cliff, the beach, with its rocks and caves, and the chines were as open as the air to them? Right and left, with its rocks and caves, and the chines were the property of the control of the contro

"Then do it." returned the other.

"That is like you, Callis," said a tall lad with a handsome spirited face. "Egging on the youngsters to do what you dare not attempt yourself. up, Jack Januty!" growled Dan Callis. "Inglis isn't a baby. He needn't do it unloss he likes." "It wants a sure eye and a strong nerve to descend the Seagull's Cliff." said Januty. "and when it a done, what take Januty," and when it a done, what then? Only a fool risks his life without an object!" "Oh, hang your objects:" growled Callis." "It say you, a would do if," evasively replied the boy addressed, whose surname was Downey.

The main body of the box had means

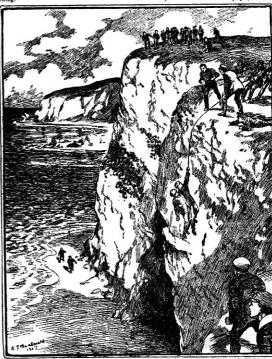
"Inglis said he would do it," evasively repiced the boy addressed, whose surname was Downey.

The main body of the boys had moved away in twos and threes, and were scampering oft in various directions, leaving the four namedy congenial companions, for they were not so by congenial companions, for they were not so by any means. Jack Januty liked neither. Dan Callis nor Aaron Downey, and they returned the compliment by distking him.

They were simply sticking to distilked the compliment by distking him.

They were simply sticking to distilked the distance of the congenies of the constant of the congline of the congli

(Continued on the next page.)



slowly into the house. Bob sprang forward and collared him.
"I'll see if I'm to be answered or not!" he

"You let me alone! I've done nothing!"
reared Jim.
"No; that's just it! You never do anything!"

A movement was heard in the house, and

thing!

The School on the Cliff. (Continued from the previous page.)

"No; that's just it! You never do any-thing?"

"No; that's just it! You never do any-thing it was a second of the control of t number of houses dotted about one of the lea perpendicular cliffs in the neighbourhood.

Bob Baxter's cottage was about half-way down the cliff, with a small garden in front of it, which, as near as possible, stood on end. it, which, as near as possible, shoots a cold.

Bob was very present of this relea, and took took of the state of the stat

"Am I ever likely to forget you?" said Jack, as he shook Bob's hand. "Don't I owe you my life?"
"Afree "

my life?"
"After the Stranger," said Bob.
"Of course, I don't forget him," replied Jaunty, "for he has always been good and kind; but here was my home, Bob, you know, until I was eight years of age. How's Mra.

Jaunty, "tor he has always neen good and hind; but here was my home, Bob, you know, make the property of the p

im.
"Jim," he said.
"Well?" mumbled Jim.
"Ha' you mended the r
"No!" nets?"

Perhaps you've done the hit of tarring to boat?" No, I sin't!"

"No. I sun't!"
"Then where ha' you been?"
Jim did not answer, but turned away, so that
paly a portion of his profile could be seen.
"Speak up!" eried Bob, rising.
Instead of answering him, Jun was moving

that direction was needed there were sufficient to give it.

With a light, clastic step the boy bounded to the summit of the cliff, leaving Bob and his son and others who were following far behind. On the level ground he raced along to the spot where fully two score people of the village were thirds of the schoolboys.

Some were erect, peering cautionally over the side of the cliff, and others were bying down with their faces thrust over to get a glimpse of the fallen boy. Standing back from the rest were Aaron Downey and Dan Callis, both white and quivering with feer.

A glance at them.

He rushed up to Dan, and, looking him steadily in the face, said:

"You are responsible for what has happened to give the control of the said."

face.
"Bob," he said hurriedly, "I'm alraid it's
Gerarl Inglis! Do-do you think he's killed;"
"Il he's gone sher down," replied Bob,
"I'm afeerd there won't he much to do hut to
burr him, poor chap! But let's, go and set
Uppard, Master Jack uppard! We earn't help
him if he's gous to the buttom, but if he's
landed anywhere hall-way, we may do summat
from the top, so it's uppard we mast go."

Over the CHF.

HE whole village was now alive, and all who could travel were making for the scene of the accident—if, indeed, accident it should prove to be.

Jack, as he bounded up the cliff, saw four or five men running along the shore, so il help in that direction was needed there were sufficient.

THE 2nd CHAPTER.

weary voy-sev:
was to our friends on board that gauss ....
Gallant Hal-we cannot give up the old
name-had reason to be proud of his success,
by skill, daring, and persecuted to had been
triumplant the control of the

"Home again," said Alma, as she slipped her hand through her lover's arm..." that home which but for you I should never have seen

again."
"Home!" said Will and Little Trim.
"Home!" cried the seamen; and then suddenly with all their hearts they gave a ringing

"What is it you bark for?" growled Caroli de Livana.
"Home again!" the men said.
They turned their faces towards the door, which opened at that moment to let Dan Derry in. Quick as thought the pirate chief drew two small packets from his broast. One lie

no-lay, and if nobody else holds you accountable for it, I will!"

"It's nothing to do with me," replied Dan.
"He gave up the idea of trying to go down, didn't he, Azon') Awney.

"It's nothing to do with me," replied Dan.
"He gave up the idea of trying to go down, didn't he, Azon') Awney.

"Jack did not linger to argue this point with him, but made his way to the verge of the elift.
"Here's his friend—Master Januty! cried as hit of a character in a place full of characters.

"Lor. sir, what a job." But he ain't eled. It only wants a rope, and somebody with nerve to save him before he comes round.

It was no bigger than a good-sized diming-table, and his position was one of uncharted preserved prices and the preserved in the position was one of uncharted great period.

lying on a portion of it which jutted out from the rest. It was no bigger than a good-sized diming-table, and his position was one of undeatherly great peril.

It was no bigger than a good-sized diming-table, and his position was one of undeatherly great peril.

It was not been a support of the control of the ledge, and fall another sixty feet on to the rocks below. Such a fall would break cory home in his body.

Jack's mind, stimulated by the quick circulation of the ledge, and fall another sixty feet on the control of the c

harry dropped on the significance of the body, scattered lower down the tilt, where they had a letter chance of seeing what Jack would do. Below on the rocks the half-dozen flahermen who had wended their way all the body of the body of the body of the see finding himself swinging in mid-sir, experienced a sensation he hardly cared to define. It was not exactly fear, but simply the relaxation of nerves, which the vast majority of men, let alone boys, would have felt in a similar situation, winging to and fro by each-

similar situation.

He stopped the swinging to and fro by catching his heels against the cliff; and thee, holding the company of the company

and fet transport and the transport and the transport and transport and

tossed to Broody, who was secured on the other side of the cabin.
"If you are a man, do it now!"
Broody's answer was to toss the small packet into his mouth and wallow it.
Caroli da Livana did the same with his. Half an hour later they were found by Gallant Hal quite dead. They had gone to their last account.

account.
Thus, after many trials and adventures, did
Gallant Hal succeed in his object, and return
home with the object of his affections, rescued

home with the object of his affections, rescued from a dangerous captivity. He brought with him also most of the devoted men he took out with him, and all whe were his closest friends. A few, a very few, of his followers lay still in death in that far-off land, but it could not be hoped that all would return unharmed. Will Warringham was right when he said, "Marvels have been accomplished." Westingham had left behind

His cry was answered by a general cheer aloft, which Shambles cut short by roaring out.

"Don't holder yet. We've let one down, but don't forget there's two to come up. Easy does it! Inch by inch, lads! And some of you lie there to make a grab at both as soon as they are within reach."

The greatest caution was necessary. The soil was comparatively soft, so the friction that one of the comparatively soft, so the friction that and noted here and there a strand had broken. "Easy, there—easy!" he cried. "Pull even—all together—one, two—band over hand! Lay hold there!"

Jack's head appeared first above the cliff, awaying to and fro, in a most unexpected manner.

"Let go of me!" they could hear Gerard cry. "I can't stand it, Callis!" "It isn't Callis, but Jack!" shouted our

And that cry saved their lives.
"Oh, Jack!" gasped Gerard. "I-I-didn't

And then once more he fainted away.

And then once more he fainted away.

And then once more he fainted away.

Strong heads now laid hold of both the boys, and they were lifted up to terra firma.

Jack gave up his burden to two men, who hurried off towards one of the cottages with the strength of the

old fellow, you've done a big thing."
"Never mind that. Where's Callis?"
"Ho and Downey have sneaked oft togother."
In any the property of the

one, and noping in aseer mainer for the rope
He scowled at Jack as he passed by with
Bob, and, at a safe distance, followed them
up, muttering:
"Jack Jaunty is the name they give you, because jaunty you are; but it isn't your name
smile and a free hand for everybody but Peter
Jinnick. For him there's a nose in the air,
and a lock which shows what sort of breed you
are. You didn't come shore, my lad, that
night without something being thrown up to
that." he was not been also being thrown up to
that."

Peter had got the idea into his head four-teen years before, and there it had stuck, im-morable as a rock. Ho had never lost sight of his first notion that Jack was the chellen pay a handsome sum to find out that he was still alive. He had tried to ingraited him-sell into the good graces of the Stranger, but signally failed; and on one occasion, when he (Continues on the next page.

years' imprisonment; but the reports of the trial were meagre, and the public took no interest in the matter. J.
Why this was can one highly connected, and for his sale, it may be saured, a lot of detail was hushed up Anyhow, the matter was not even a nine-days' wonder.
Gallant Hal, Marquis of Tourneville, has acceeded in clearing his good name from the many foul aspersions put upon it, and a free many feel aspersions put upon it, and a free was the many feel aspersions put upon it, and a free wife, later the and Almh were made man and wife.

many tout aspersions passing the most halter he and Alma were midden an and will and Inex also entered the state of matrimony, and settled down not far from Castle Tourney, with Don Tarva de Rialdo and Marvalda as part of their household. Verb." and Mitteria had freinds up his respectable little fortune, and developed into one of the jolliest old bachelors that ever lived. When Many married Mena, which he did after some more "ahilly-shallying," as he termed it. Mittens came down south to the termed it. Mittens came down south to the the wedding-presents more than his there of the wedding-presents of the present of the wedding the state of the present of the wedding the wedding the state of the present of the wedding the wedding the state of the wedding the wedding the wedge the state of the wedding the state of the wedding the wedge t

wishes for a wife.

The Silver Star is still kept as a yacht, and
Dan Derry is captain thereof. For a mate he
has Maniy, and, their duties being light, they
spend fully half their lives ashore. Little Trim
is not yet married, being a bit of a rover in
courting matters, but he will be caught one
day, and then his love-wandering will come to

an end.

Meanwhile, those who are married live happily; they are in port, they lie in smooth waters, and for a while, at least, will not roam again on stormy seas.

**亦養外養養養養養養養養養養養養養養養養養養** GALLANT HAL

### CONCLUDING CHAPTER.

AILY the Silver Star sped on her way.

Inez recovered rapidly, and was soon on dook—able at first to lounge there, and finally to walk about as she had done at

The state of the s

been brought about.
At last its became necessary to separate them—or, rather, to keep them well apart by securing them to staples driven into the wooden sides of their places of captivity.
It went segminst Hal to do his, but stern necessity said it must be done, and it was done. Don Tarra the Rialdo and larvalda was their content of the results of the stape of the st

Dan Derry and the same neer happy, too.
Considerable latitude was allowed them, and
the fiddle was going merrily each evening for
an hour or more, accompanied by doxterous
dancing, when the wind and weather permitted.

Mitted.

At the Cape they had favourable weather, and, having rounded it, the Silver Star skimmed over the deep with a favourable trade

ind.
"Homeward bound." Sweet words to the eary voyager, and never more sweet than it as to our friends on board that gallant little

On, on, over the sea, as flies a bird, went the Silver Star, until one morning the white cliffs of Albion lay in the distance. How sweetly welcome was the white line that fringed the

deny with the control of the prisoner heard it, and answered the cry.
"What is it you bark for?" growled Caroli

s right whon he said, "Marvels have been accomplished."

A dear one the Warringhams had left behind them—the devoted mother. But even in her case there was the consoling reflection that she had almost eacher of health was such that she would not have lived long in her native land.

They were thankful that there was no desper misfortune to lament. Immediately the Silver Star reached Southampton, filal wont ashore, and reported himself to the authorities. If they trial, but first he desired them to look into the facts of his case.

He was not arrested, no great excitement followed, and the good people of the southern seaport thought it was a pleasure yacht all signs of the once belligerent qualities of the Silver Star had been obliterated. Strange to say, there was no great fuse made about the Spitific. The men lifal brought back with him to were tried for mutay, and sentenced to fee The Paper for Boys Who Are Interested in Hobbies is "The Boys' Herald"—1d. Every Thursday.

The School on the Cliff. (Continued from the previous page.)

was roaming about the Bowl, he met its owner, who calmly told him that if he intruded again he would, without any preliminary conversation, be shot.

"And he looked exactly as it he meant it, too," said Peter, when he related the story at the story at

#### THE 3rd CHAPTER. Jack and His Benefactor.

THE 3rd CHAPTER.
Jack and Mis Benefactor.

"Jack and Mis Benefactor.

"Dever said he was very well, and said down, squaring his slbows upon the to imply that he was a good as the table to imply that he was a good as the process of the action of a smile passed across the visitor's face. He perfectly understood the attitude, and from the attitude "A quiet place this." he said.

"Oh, it's quiet enough," growled Peter; "too quiet now and then?" "But you appear to have be absoluted to the process of t

cycs. No. but I saw you!" was the rejoinder.
"I saw it all, and I remarked on the appearance of the lad who risked his life to save another."

another."
"There warn't much risk."
"Oh, yes, there was, my friend, so don't you ry to take the gill off, what the boy's done!
The visitor had an air of authority—as ort of "come-out-with-it-and-don't-deceive-lapiny" kind of way about him—and Peter, like a dogged but at heart weak winces, yielded

"He's called Jack Jaunty," he replied,
"What do you mean by that? Inn't his
name Jaunty?"
"No; he's got no name that I know of. He
was wrecked off here, and brought up by Bob
Baxter. From the first he's had a style of
ion-teareishness, a free-and-easy go about
him, and they called him Jack Jaunty as a
kid, and as Jack Jaunty he's bean knowed
kid, and as Jack Jaunty he's bean knowed since."
"What was the name of the ship he was proceed in?"

"It was never knowed."
"Did nothing come ashore to give a clue to
the identity of the boy?"
"Nothin as I knows on."
"Again, what do you mean by that?"
"I mean that the only party who is likely
to know is the chap as lives alone on the
Bowl."

towl."
"And what's the Bowl?"
"Look here, I—"
"Answer me, will you? What's the Bowl?
ad who is the man who lives there?"
"I don't know."
"I don't know."

"Eh-whot gave no name." said Peter, raising his voice, "and never sees or talks to nobody but Bob Baxter. Go and worry him
about that party, and the visitor amoubly, "my
name is Torrapin, and I am a lawyer. I'll
worry you, if you don't look out! I'm down
here on business, and I can't get through it
without help. You will have to assist me."

"I ain't got any time for other people's
business," replied Peter sulkily.

"Not if you are paid, and well paid, for
it?"

"Not if you are paid, and well paid, for "I'm on for any job," he said slowly, "if I'm well paid for it, and if it's not likely to get mo into trouble."

I'm well paid for it, and if it's not likely to get me into trouble.

Leaving Poter Pinnick with the stranger for the paid of the paid of

Jack!"
The boy, with a beaming face, came nimbly over the side, and grasped the hand extended

Jack! boy, with a beaming face, came nimbly over the side, and grasped the hand extended towards him.

"You sent for me, sir," he said. "I hope nothing is wrong!"

No., Jack, twee for the boys to come and spend a day on the Bowl."

Jack opened his eyes. It was the farst time such an invitation had been extended to the boys. Hitherto, he had been the only youngster who had been permitted to visit the curious model of the side of the si

orgin to ren I should like it broken in upon wand then, ""Don't you wink a latter to Mr. Bonnington with the property of the bonning of the work with the working leitors," was the answer. "I don't think there will be any objection on his part. You get a holiday now and then, and if the next holiday should rule Seamew, will run you all over in two trips. By the way, Jack, have you seen any strangers about here lately?"

Jack, ""I have seen none," replied Jack.
"I dream the place was flooded with them," said the Stranger, "and when one dreams of

a hundred, one, at least, ought to turn up to make that dream have the element of truth in it. Now, if any should uppear send Bob over at once and let me know."

Jack marvelled to hear him talk in this way, for of all people he had ever known, the Stranger had shown the least inclination towards superstitious beliefs. Yet here he was talking about a dream to be verified.

"I won't forget, sir," he said: "and is in the least 1 can do in return for all your kindness to woll and, Jack! What's been going on wonder?"

well sure, vonder?"
"Oh! A youngster slipped over the cliff, but he was not much hurt; he only fell half-way."
The Stranger had seen all through his glass, and he smiled in an approving manner at the carcless way Jack disposed of his gallant

carcless way Jack disposed on his gamma-rescue. "That's all right," he said. "H nobody is hart there is nothing to grieve about. You must be running short of pocketmoney. Here is a little tog our with. He presend two sovereigns into the boy's hand. Jack looked at him with tears in his

is a listle to go on with."

He pressed two sovereigns into the boy's hand. Jack looked at him with tears in his year.

"You will take a lot of spoiling," was the light answer. "Now let Bob take you back, and don't forget to ask Mr. Bonnington at once to let you come as soon as possible in a happy, grateful heart, dropped lightly into the boat below. Bob saluted the Stranger, who peered over the side, and pulled for the shore. "He has given me two pounds to spend," "Well, I say one thing, Master Jack," said Bob, buskily impressive. "Whosoever he may be, or whatsoever may have sent him you'der hand the man who says he isn't has got to settle lone, or I'll say one thing. Master Jack," said Bob, nukkily impressive. "Whosoever he may ho, or whatsoever may have sent him you'der hand the man who says he isn't has got to settle him."

And carried away by his feelings. Bob pulled hard for the shore, until the dow of perspirative hards of the shore, until the dow of perspirative hards of the shore, which had he can be had all gone back, and the only person visible on the back has the only person visible on the back was the visitor who had been taking to Feter Pinnick at the Mersmaid. He was the standard of the Stranger had come true, for here was alkning to Feter Pinnick at the Mersmaid. He was not reading it tils eyes were fixed on Jack, who stared hard at him, overcome with surprise. The dream of the Stranger had come true, for here was a "Bob," he said hurriedly, "you must go back to the Scamew, and say that one is here. That's all—you will be understood."

"All right," replied Bot sorts of old things in here was con with the occupant of the Bowl, and never showed any undue curiosity. Very rarely did he exhibit the least surprise. Mr. Terrapin, the visitor, after a close impection of the strain of

hoolhouse. Standing at the door, he spied Nickey Hop-ins, who feigned to be in a state of great

schoolhouse.

Standing at the door, he spied Nickey Hopkins, who feigned to be in a state of great starm, who feigned to be in a state of great starm. The staff where's been no end of fuse about you. Somebody told Mr. Bonnington that you had run away to sea. He's gone off in a dead faint!

"That will do, Nickey," replied Jack. "Is dinner ready!"

"That will do, Nickey," and we are all ready for it, including Cerard, who has got over his acrobatic performance. I say, that Dan Callis is a beast!"

"Which isn't news to me," said Jack. They hung up their caps in the hall, and seutited off to a big room at the back of the Army of the start of the second of

SECTION 2,-RUNNING.

"I have been on board the Seamew. I was

had to set through the pudding that followed he most most allowed. Half an hour's easy exercise was allowed Half an hour's easy exercise was allowed he with the second that the second had been the property of the second had been allowed the had been all thite opportunity to see how he had borne his recent shock; but he lost not me after dinner in getting to his side. Gerard, clasping his arm with both hands, was beginning to express his thanks, when January and the second had been been dead to be seen to be seen

and they four volume.

"Nobody else near you?"

I saw nobody."

In that case, said Jack, "nothing can be an interest of the control of the co

away.
"Just one moment, Callis," said Jack.
"Oh, don't bother me!" growled Callis.
"I'll bother you if you don't stop!" said

Jack I boster you for you don't you don't you don't you don't you don't was a savage way asked him what he wanted.

"Only to give it to you straight," said Jack, "that if you don't mind what you are up to you will get into trouble."

"On! Is that all?"
"You know what I mean! You have had a narrow escape of having an awful sin upon "I wont have it put upon me!" said Callis violently. "I wasn't even near the little beggar!"

violonay. I wasn't even hear the hites ggar!"
"It can't be proved," said Jack; "but I have no doubt of your guilt. Now, I don't want to lick you, as I hate fighting, but as sure as eggs are eggs. if you interfere with Gerard in any way again I'll tan your bide for you."

are as eggs are eggs, if you interfere with febrard in any way again I'll tan your hide for you."

Callis was very white, but it was mainly way and the gianced at Jack like a young tiger. The look was entirely wasted.

"I wish the sea had drowned you that night you were thrown up like a starfish," he sain the three three would now be one bragging fool with the three would now be one bragging fool with the three would now be one bragging fool with the three would now be one bragging fool with the three would now and Jack; "you know "I not given to bragging. You and I have not quite hit it off togesher, and matters don't improve as time goes on. I suppose it will perhaps. Authow, whenever you feel that you will find me prepared."

So saying, Jack who do been as cool as possible with his face whiter than ever. "You jaunty begt "he muttered. "I hate you! Everybody thinks such a pile of you, while your betters are nothing! You sea-born bour mother!"

This was one way of wishing that Jack would be speedily drowned. Expressing bitter things gifts an original fashion was one of Dan Callis's gifts.

new serial will appear in next week's BOYS' REALM.)

### THE LEAGUE OF YOUNG ATHLETES. തരമെതെതെതെതെതെതെതെതെതെതെ

A Great New Organisation affiliated to "The Boys' Realm," banding together Junior Athletes who have shown Marked Ability in given Sports by performing certain Feats set by the President,

#### SECTION 1. - SWIMMING.

To any reader up to the age of 16 who can swim 100 yards will be awarded a handsome Diploms stating this fact and making this and assemble to the Lagrue be awarded to any reader who can periorn one of the following tests up to and including 100 yards, a Scond Class Medal for 200 yards, and a First Class Modal for 40 yards, in accordance with the conditions stated at foot,

Age 12-15.												
APPLI	CAN	TS M	UST	SW	IM-							
40	yard	is in	-	-	35	secs.						
100		••	-	Im.	55	secs.						
220		**	-	4 m.	0	secs.						
440			-	8 m.	30	secs.						

			rae i					
PPLI	CAN	TS	MUS	TS	WI	M-		
40	yan	ds	in -	-	-	30	secs.	
100		.,	-	I	m.	30	secs.	
220			-	3	m.	40	secs.	
440			-	. 8	m.	0	secs.	

Age IZ-I5.							Age 16-18.								
APPLI	CANTS	M	US	T	RUI	V		APPLI	CANTS	M	US	T	RU	N-	
100	yards	in	•			14	secs.	100	yards	in	-	-	-	12	secs.
300	**	**	-	-	-	45	secs.	300	•••	••	-	-	-	38	secs.
440	**	11	-	-	_	60	secs.	440	**		-	-	-	57	secs.
880		••	-	2	m.	35	secs.	880	.,	**		2	m.	15	secs.
One	mile	••	-	5	m.	30	secs.	One	mile		-	5	m.	10	secs.
								elow, and							

approved by the President. A penny stamp for return postage must be enclosed.

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To obtain a BOYS' REALM Standard Medal, in addition to the handsome Diploma awarded gratis, applicants should send Six of the above Forms cut from one issue of this paper. The necessary copies may be bought or obtained from friends.

### RUNNING:

Mr. A. A. ELSON, winner of over 200 prizes, gives readers the benefit of valuable experience gained during his long career on the cinder-path.

(Continued from last week.)

on the cinder-path.

(continued from last week.)

FURTHER word or two respecting straing: In handings at anything over half a mile, it is not infrequent that the starter is obliged to stand in sight of the competitors when firing his pistol. Due and the starter is obliged to stand in sight of the competitors when firing his pistol. Due the starter is obliged to stand in sight of the competitors when firing his pistol. Due the report comes to the care.

All watches are struck by the flash in timing a race, so this wrinkle is not a sharp practice. Also remomber in distances involving the circuit, or part or credit of tends inner edge of the track, and, therefore, the competitor should steer as close into the edge as comfort and opportunity will permit, to avoid unnecessarily overing more than the distance.

To the structure of the competitor should be considered as close into the edge as comfort and opportunity will permit, to avoid unnecessarily overing more than the distance.

To the structure of the competitor should be considered as the continued of the competition of the continued of the con

#### Long-Distance Events

Long-distance events.

Long-distance races are those of a mile and upwards. To be successful in these ovents, the runner must possess natural stamina. Like the sprinter, the long-distance runner is usually a specialist-that is to say, he rarely competes at distances less than those he is built for."

is "built for."
Much practice is required for distance run-ning, for both wind and muscular power need to be brought to the pink of perfection. A month to six weeks is none too little for a pre-paration. The training practice should be of a nature calculated to strengthen the muscles and the property of the property of the pro-teed of the property of the property of the pro-teed of the property of the pro-

most needed in lengthy journeys, and to develoo hatying power.

Another, and an important requisite, is correct style. The ungainly runner will wear himself out much sooner in this class of race than he whose strike is easy and natural, and picture of rhythmic grace. It is a pleasure to watch a good long-distance runner. A man of class invariably possesses this easy grace of movement. Style may be cultivated and improved by assidueus practice, which practice in the rules are followed certailly, will concernity the machine of the result of the rules are followed certailly. The method of training for

a standard ovent in school sports, and a favourite item in a sports programme—is as follows:

follows:
The first day's track practice, taking a typical week, should extend over 1,000 yazda, which should be covered at a steady gait. On the second day run pane. Cover the full distance on the third day; and on succeeding days run half a mile

Gentle walking exercise should be indulged in on the seventh day.

Training should be continued throughout the preparation on the lines of alternating the longer distances with the shorter ones, the the longer dis-tances with the shorter ones, the former being run, with slight excep-tion, at a steady, useful pace, and the latter at fast



Forcing Ball to Leg.

over, being taken to precing Ball to Leg. to preserve extree, no matter what the speed travelled at. When sunning the full mile, it is a good plan for the young athlete to note his style after two-thirds of the distance has been covered. At this period the stride, and not to chop it, as is so offen done when tiring.

This is an important period in a mile, and he due retention of style and form will do much towards ultimate success. It is the "bad time" with many competitors, but if at this part of the race the runner feels strong and full of go, now more prequently be put beyond doubt. Judgment, however, must be exercised, and the young miler should not rush to the head of affairs without reasonable belief in his ability to stay there.

(To be continued on Saturdau men!

(To be continued on Saturday next.)

### SWIMMING:

Mr. WILLIAM HENRY, Secretary of the Royal Life-Saving Society, coaches readers in the important arts of Swimming and Life-Saving.

#### Outdoor Bathing

S I have not the least doubt that a greatmany readers of Tan Bord Rank many readers of Tan Bord Rank the open-in ponds lakes, rivers, and the sea—I think that a few words on the subject will be appreciated and may be helpful. In the first place, the fear of least of the place of the first place. There is nothing more common in conversation than to hear persons, who only know a little of the subject, express apprehension as to dangers likely to follow the rapid transition of the body from heat to cold. To these months at first sight, but, in my opinion, if proper precautions are taken, there is absolutely mething in it.

acquainted with the action of cold water upon its system, such an objection may seem reads and the system, such an objection may seem reads and the system, such an objection may seem reads and the ground about the system of th

the water.

The habitual bather is never annoyed by fears of cold. He has no need to

### take special preca

because his skin has been strengthened and hardened. By being exposed to air, it has, so to speak, been made all face; but to make the skin of the body "all face" takes time, and must be done with castion-morement of the The swimmer, at the strength of t

ahould be no hanging about before the plunge is taken.

After the swim, the drying process may be alowly performed, but the friction with the towel should be vigorous, and, if the sun is shiring brightly, the swimmer may gradually induced the state of the state of

process.

The mere mention of open-air bathing sends a thrill of delight through all true swimmers; but, delightful as it is, it must be indulged in with caution. In the first place, avoid bathing in quiet spots, for, should an accident occur, a very obvious state of inattors may follow. In most rivers and lakes there are

#### recognised spots for bathing

recognised spots for bathing.
Some care has also to be exercised on account
of weeds and currents
be beautiful to be a consider a should
be been bathing to that the swimmer may leave
on either the boat at the stern.
No matter how expert a swimmer may be, he
should be accompanied by a boat when taking
a wim in the sea or river some distance from
where.

a swim in the sear or Free some character of the shorte.

If taken with cramp, keep calm; turn on the back; rub and stretch the affected limb. If the cramp be in the strength of the strength

(To be continued on Saturday next.)

### CRICKET:

r. ALBERT TROTT, the famous County Cricketer and Coach, gives some very valuable instruction to Ambitious Cricketers.

ued from last week.)

[EDITORIAL NOTE.—Albert Trott, at his bonefit at Lord's recently, took seven wickets for 20 runs, thereby surpassing even his own magnificent record. This performance proves how listed he is to instruct our readers in the art of playing oricket.]

Captainey.

EMEMBER that, if you have won the toss, the wicket should not be rolled toss, the wicket should not be rolled to the property of the control of

If the ground is wes, were the state of the used.

Sometimes you will get a wicket that is not likely to last, and has aircady begun to give way; in that case, you must put on a light roller, for a heavy one may cause any cracks to become wider.

The Order of Batting.

way; in that case, you must put on a light roller, for a heavy one may cause any cracks to become wider.

Do not forget that the captain should arrange the order of going in of his side, and even when has done this will keep an eye on the same personally. The aame when once you have found out the same personally and the same personally. The same when once you have found out the same when once you have found out the ability of the side. Your fart pair of batemen should be steady players of batemen should be steady players and fast hitter; Hayward and Hobbs, at the Oval, are exampled. But we will were another pair; while C. B. Fry and J. Vine, of Sussex, are a third example.

Always keep good med from have will not be same you have to make a certain sup to occasions when the order of the property of the control of the con

The bowling must only be changed at the option of the captain, and his most responsible duty is to know when to change it. Because duty is to know when to change it. Because circle reason; he may be bowling so well that be batsman cannot score from him. The ball may beat the bat, but not hit the wicket Luliess you have another to take his place, to make the place of the control of the control

may beat the bat, but not hit the wicket. Unless you have another to take his place. Keep him on—or, at any rate, avoid the computing him off and never him on the place has been as the place. He was a support of the place has been and the place has been and on again.

It is possible that the best bowlers on the side cannot get the batesan out. Have a change; the wicket may fall. But put your best men on as soon at him a support of the place how her is a good change. So he is; but he will get a couple of wickets in the first half-dozen or not at all. If only moderate, never keep him on for morn than four overs, unless he South African, go off very quickly if they do not get wickets. I should have a right-hand fast bowler at one end, and a left-hand medium pace at the other to start. When I deal with it; but if you go in for a change, let it be a real difference to what has already been given. The placing of the Field.

The placing of the field is important, and demandant of the wicket also must be taken into account. If the ground is wet, the hall goes along much more slowly than on dry ground. Hence these who field close in-midon, mid-off, point, cover-point, and third maximum of the state of the wicket also must be taken ont in fielding order. Put each member in a certain place, and observe their performance—thefore finally allotting any position to a particular person. The first fortnight will soon show who will do the best close in, and those who will do the best close in, and those who will do the best close in, and those who will do the best close in, and those who will do the best close in, and those who will do the best close in, and those who will do the best close in, and those who will do the lost of the proformance—theory finally allotting any position to a particular person. The first fortnight will soon show the men who will do the best close in, and those who will do the best close in, and those who will do the best close in, and those who will do the close of any chart of the second of style, err

(To be continued on Saturday next.)

### ROWING:

A FAMOUS OAKSMAN, and member of a well-known London Rowing Club tells our readers How to Excel at this Grand

(Continued from last week.)

Postines (Continued from last week.)

The beginner will discover the proper depth at which the care blade should be a seem of the proper depth at which the care blade should made, by equaring the blade and letting it sink to its natural depth, when a balance will be made. Having convinced himself on this point, he should next try and produce the same effect without letting go the last made and the same should next try and produce the same effect without letting go the last man beld out straight in front of him; and when he has accustomed himself to this let him try the same swing while grasping the handle of the last letting the same should be same straight of the letting the last letting the l

recely, auxort greater pressure
on the water, at the same time watching his
blade to see that it is pulled through evenly,
and not jerkily, with lluctuating depths by
which it is covered.
It will take some days before he has mastered
these details, but he must on no account
begin to use his strength until he can perform
them with some approach towards correctness. thein with some approach towards correctuess. New sets of muscles will have been brought into play, and it is not until the stiffness wears off and they begin to perform their functions naturally, without incessant commands from the brain, that he ought to begin to let him-

the brain, that he ought to begin to ter miself go.

Then for the time when he will have a transfer of the continuous attention to body swing and the use of the stretcher. He must not learn to do the work with his arms, and it will be well for him if he does not apply this extra pressure to the stretcher for more than a dozen pressure by the control of the stretcher for more than a dozen pressure he will, of course, have also to devote his attention to the keeping of an even bladdering-house the stroke in the water.

Nor must be over this full power mild be formed and wrists without making frequent mistales.

Having fairly fairly making frequent mistales.



right down be-tween the knees, taking care to keep the knees

right down between the knees, taking care to keep the knees rigid, and to see that they neither down in nor fall of the common the common that they are the common that the common that they are the they are the common that the common that they are the common that they are the common that they are

THE 1st CHAPTER.

Blinkgr's Mospitality—Maving a Lark with Gingd"—Plotting Mischler.

"Disks sort in the continuous state of the carefully found, so as not to spill any of the simming ale. "First time I've see noe like it. Glory be, it's the very thing for a man wol' as a deep thirst on "It? I'll be seen to be seen to

"Drink hearty, then."

"Drink hearty, thon."

"Right you are." and Ginger, as he soused his red moustache and smacked his lips.

"Ero's lookin' at you! Ero's to the call he of the call he call

their eyes.

Dannie was sitting on an ammunition-box, with Ruff at his feet, and Pongo, squatted near-by, was industricusly pulling the stump of a cigarette to pieces. Ginger took a refreshing draught, and wiped his moustache with the back of his hand.

tho back of his hand.

"Lain" to the thirst wet I ought to 'ave," he renarted, severing his fase into a comical expression of mock grief. "I cant 'cip thinkin' of our poor old colonel."

The allusion was understood by all, and there were titters of laughter. Barly that morning a fire had broken ou' in Colonel Podgers quarters, and while helping to extinguish the flames. he had severely spentised.

"Where has he shifted to?" asked one of the party.

what the Civil Service swell used to have."
replied Dannie, "the one on the far side of the parade-ground, close up against the old fortification wall."

parade-ground, close up against the old forti-rication wall."

"I heard this afternoon," said Blinker
Smith, "that he wouldn't be able to use his
foot for a week or ten days."

"Wot a pily—wot a pily" murmured
"Wot a pily—wot a pily" murmured
one contains at the ale. "You chaps don't know
out the colonel is to me. Nothing will be the
same now. 'Ow I shall miss him at parade.'
It almost brings the tears to my eyes! Oh.
I shall miss the sound of its cheery voice, and
is kind and commendin' words, and the gentle
pat on the shoulder 'e always give me when

ad—"

I shall miss the sound of in cheery voice, and is kind and commendin words, and the spendard of the shall be considered in the sh

party.

"He's got 'em bad!" sighed another. "I was a fraid it would come to this some day! He'll be a horrid example for other chaps what are too fond of the—"

He'll be a horrid example for other chaps what are too fond of the—jove burst of laughter. There came an exploration joined, and the truth addedly dawned on Ginger. He flared searlet as he realized that he had been had. "Wot d'you mean by it?" he demanded savagely. "Wot are to far a game 'ave you relieve been with the save of th



An Enthralling Series of Complete Humorous Military Stories by W. MURRAY GRAYDON.

### THE BEGUM'S TREASURE.

isoket."

"As if I'd believe that, Blinker! It ain't likely!"

"It's straight, honest Injun! Let me up, and I'll tell you! It'll help you to get even with them two Pig Stickers, what you have an old grouge against."

"It's after the could be anything in it. He jumped off there could be anything in it. He jumped off the artilleryman, who rose to his cert slightly the worse for the serimmage. The other men had new come up, accompanied in the other men had new come up, accompanied to the tell the other men had new come up, accompanied to the other men had new come up, accompanied the other with the two Sloggets.

"Now. then," Ginger said darkly, "if you've been deceivin mo—"

I havent," wowed Blinker. "I'll tell you in heavy to have a game with them two chaps, for I havent," wowed Blinker. "I'll tell you can see your way to play a game with them two chaps, for I havent no particular liking for them myself. It was like this, Ginger. A couple of hours ago, as I was lying in the deep grass over in the Forest Reservo. By the bridge over in the Forest Reservo. By the bridge of hours ago, as I was lying in the deep grass over in the Forest Reservo. By the bridge over in the Forest Reservo. By the bridge of hours ago, and a hourseld what they said. It seems they had been having a talk yesterday with old Chaleh, the water carried to live in the ruinel palace yorder fifty years ago, had buried a lot of gold and jewels before she died, and it hadn't been found to this day.

"I kept made the Fig Sticker keen on finding the treasure, so Glolab advised them to go to Kohassin Singh." the magician and fortuneteller, what came to Jehandrabad last month. And that's what the two chaps did. They went to Kohassin Singh. the magician and fortuneteller, what came to Jehandrabad last month. And that's what the two chaps did. They went to Kohassin Singh. the magician and fortuneteller, what came to Jehandrabad

'It's all a fake, Blinker, that's wot it is! bet Glolab is chummy with Kohassin

asked Pat Hugan, who was trembling with ex-citement.
"Have patience," was the reply. "Soon will your eyes behold the gold and jewels, which are in a great chest of silver."
"A chest of them, is it?" gasped Spud Murphy—"a chest of silver! Glory to the silital And what is to be your share of the

was so pleaned that no went on more all laughter.

"Ila, ha! Ripping;" he gurgled. "Won't it be fine, Ginger, if we can work it all right? But you'll have to get old Kohassin Singh out of the way before! can play his part."

"That won't be 'ard. "Es an old 'unbug, and a greedy one at that! You leave 'im to me. Ilow much oof 'ave you got, Dannie?"

and a greedy one at that! You leave in! one. How much of are you got, Dannie?"
"Two rupees and some coppers."
"Two rupees and some coppers."
"Two got three, which makes five." said Ginger. "It'll be enough. We'll get is all back, anyway, and perhaps some more with it. And now come along, my son, for there are in any time to waste. We'll are the we'll be any time to waste. We'll are the we'll be any time to waste. We'll are the we'll be any time to the time we'll be any time to be any time to be a superior of the work as we'll are the work. The work as we'll be any time to be placed we won't be caucht if we're caroful 'ow we sip in and out of the lines, and if we can square the barreck-room sentry."

THE 2nd CMAPTER.
The Visit to the Magician-Dannie's Little
Joke—The Pig Biokers Start Work.

COUPLE of hours later, as the sunset
glow was faining later, as the sunset
glow was faining later, as the sunset
glow was faining later. As the sunset
glow was faining later and the
Mokka Bazaar, and rapped on a door near the
top. A voice bade them enter, and they
stepped into a small room that was dimly
lighted by a lamp of burnt day, over which was
a clos-litting shade proon, wenerable and greybearded, and clad in a long robe that fell to his
heels, stood Kohassin Singh. Immediately behind him was a thick ourtain, and in front of
him was a thick ourtain, and in front of
him was a thick ourtain, and in front of
him was a thick our train, and in front of
him was a thick of smouldering incense,
and a brass platter.

out."
"And when are we to dig up the treasure" asked Pat Hagan, who was trembling with ex-

Murphy "Wait! Be not impatient!" bade Kohassin Singh, as a sudden temptation occurred to him. "Are ye worthy to enjoy the Begun's treasure? Only those who lead good and vir-tuous lives may touch it. Have ye no sins to confess?"

contess?" "Nary a sin," replied Pat Hagan. "We're the best sortjers in the regiment, if that's what you mean."

statif, sort?"
"I may touch none of it, by the vows of my religion." I desire no money, save what I earn by my laboura. You will pay me ten more rupces, and the secret will be yours." you will pay me ten more rupces, and the secret will be yours.

"We—we haven't got that much on us," faltored Pat Hagan.

"We can raise nine rupees, sorr," put in his

"We can faire time age."

"It is well. Let me have it."

The two Pig Stickers fumbled in their peckets, stepped forward, and dropped some silver coins into the brase platter; then they moved back again, being in no little awe of the

And now for the secret, sorr!" urged

the best serijors in the regiment, if that's what you mean.

"And we've never wronged living man, sor!" deelared Spud Murphy.

"Lie not. Feringhees!" the magician said sternly. "Do I not know all things? Ye are men with evil hearts, and often have ye persecuted a sahib who bears the name of "Larkins, is it?" muttered Hagan—"Ginger Larkins! The spalepen!"

"It's him what has persecuted us, sorr!"

"It's him what has persecuted us, sorr!"

"It's him what has persecuted us, sorr, when you would be served all be got, for many a worse trick has he worst sodjer in the cantonnent. He's a means a successful that's what he is!

From behind the curtain, where Ginger was

pragging, stuck-up, nullying, white-livered scut, From behind the is? curtain, where Ginger was hist of an angry scrpest.

"I must consider this," Kohasin Singh replied gravely. "Wait until I have consider this, "Kohasin Singh replied gravely. "Wait until I have consulted the oracle, if it be favourable to my will." For several minutes heard over the world the manner of the manner of the sent over the world was and then murmuring to himself.

"Feringheer, ye are right," he finally said. "Ye have told the truth, and the treasure shall be yours. The oracle has speken. I see in this bowl all the past life of the wicked sain is selfahnes, false to his friends, ever ready to pick a quarrel, bossting of deeds that he has never done, full of deceit and o'rll, weeking the hearts of trusty mgids, drinking like a fish, and

At that the magician gave a violent start, and barely stifled a yell, for a hand had stolen from behind the curtain and pinched his leg.

behind the curtain and pinched his leg.

"It is well," he continued, as he furtively rubbed the spot. "Ye know the old well that stands by the hanyau-trees! Meet me there in an hour's time, when the night has fallen, and brings picks and sparkes. With the house the house of the spot of the spo

ghees."
There was no suspicion in the minds of the two credulous Irishmen. They went off happy, after expressing their gratitude, and a moment later Ginger came from behind the curtain.

later Ginger came from behind the curtain.

"You might have spoil the whole game!" said Dannie, as he pulled off his robe and false beard. "What did you pinel me for?"

"I'll do more than pinch you, for callin' me a pack of names!" was the wrathful reply.
"I'm all that, am 1? I'm wot you told those two scutal was—ch." You wait, my son—wait till we've 'ad our sport!"

"It was all in the how! Ginger," chuckled

till we've 'ad our sport!"
"It was all in the bowl, Ginger," chuckled
the lad. "Look for yourself, if you don't be-lieve me! Here are your four rupees, old pal.
I'll take five for being the magician."

The well and the banyan-tree were on the north side of the cantonment, towards the Forces Reserve, and within half a mile, extending along the lines, was a section of an old wall of earth that had been thrown up in the days of the section of o



Suddenly the entire wall fell in with a crash, and entitop of it, sprawli addresses to voor the debris, came Pat Hagan and Spud Murphy. "Josep and the literatured Mrs. Murphys."

to which Colonel Podgers had moved after his quarters were guided by fire.

If was between ren and eleven o'clock, and a dark night, when Dannie arrived at the banyan-tree, wearing his beard and robe. Spud Murphy and Pat Hagan were waiting for him, armed with picks and spades, and when he had bandaged their eyes—he gave a plausible excuse for so doing—he marched them round in a wide circle before leading them into the thickets at the base of the wall. Engineers by said.

the below—he inscrete them rote in a was a tested at the base of the wall.

"This is the place, Feringheer," be said, when he had removed the bandages. "We are in a court of the Begum's ruined palace, and the gold and jewels that she buried long years ago are not far to seek. Dig straight before you, making as little noise as possible, until you have penctrated for a dozen feet. You will then come to a wall of plaster, and in a chamber behind it you will find the chest of tressure and the straight before the seek of the same way to be the seek of the same would be the seek of the same you have broken through the wall and entered the chamber, the spirits will flee. And now farewell."
"The saints bless you, sorr." exclaimed Pat "The saints bless you, sorr." exclaimed Pat

The saints bless you, sorr!" exclaimed Pat

"The saints utes you," Hagan.
"You've done the right thing by us," said
Spad Murphy. "May your shadow never grow
less!"

Less!"

He glided

lées !"

The magician had vanished. He glided through the thickets for some yards, and climbed noiselessly to the top of the wall, where he was joined by Ginger. The two Sloggers crept forward, sat down side by side, and listened with delight to the muffled sounds of digging.

listance with dengar digging.

"They're at it," whispered Dannie.
"They'll be through in a couple of hours."
"And then for the fireworks!" said Ginger.
"Glory be! Wot a lark!"

THE Srd CHAPTER,

THE SIGN CHAPTER.
In the Ocionorie Bungalow—Uninvited
Guesta Arrive—The Same Old Story.

"If ALL-PAST twelve," said Colonel
Podgers, glancing, at his watch
be home by midnight, Mumbles!"

"What of it?" Major Mumbles asked
irritably, "I am not one of your hespecked
hashands! I shall have another rubber before

eg pardon," murmured the colonel. "I want to hurry you off. What's that queer ?" he added. "I've heard it for some

moise?" he added. "I've heard it for some time."

"Rats, that's all," said Dr. Slammers. "The bouse must be swarming with them. con"The bouse must be swarming with them. con"The glad I don't have to live in such a hole," remarked the major. Colonel Fodgers sailfed. He was reclaim to ne cought with the sail to the sail to the control of the sail to the sail to

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MOUSTACHE

"We'll give you your revenge to-morrow might," laughed Dr. Slammers, "if your will you come here to the state of the work of the colonel, as dull and rapid blows were heard very close. "Upon my word, it sounds as if somebody was digging!" "That's what it, in!" declared the doctor."

was digging!"
"That's what it in!" declared the doctor.
"Most extraordinary."
"That's what it in!" declared the doctor.
Most extraordinary."
"I must leave you," he said. "Come to think of it, I—I did promise my wife that I would be home by—
Just then Mrs. Podgers appeared on the seene robed in a dressing.gown.
"Thieves, robbers!" sho gasped. "They are breaking in! Don't you hear then! They are breaking in! Don't you hear then! They are to reaking in! Don't you hear then! They are two moter uffines on top of it! I saw them crouching there from my window!" Impossible!" wowed her husband.
"Preposterous, madam!" exclaimed Major Mumbles.

Mumbles.

"I tell you I saw them!" Mrs. Podgers cried hysterically. "Why don't you do something, you cowards. Help, help! Colonel Podgers, you are a brute! Will you let me be murdered before your eyes without lifting a finger

Thump, thump, thump! The house began to shake, and a picture fell to the floor. Dr. Slammers and the major skipped to the farther side of the room, and the colonel jumped up and hobbled after them, with his wife clinging

and hobbled after them, with his wife clinging to his neck.

"Bless my soul, they must be thieves!" he should in a passion. "The informal securary pistols!"

Thump, thump, thumpety-thump! The noise went on merrily, and, as another picture dropped, Mrs. Mumbles rushed through the dorway, the off lees another picture willain, to keep your wife out "You greeless villain, to keep your wife out of bed, when you promised to be home at twelve o'clock! So this is how you spend your evenings, Joseph! Cards and wine, gambling and guzzing! Never hand to——"

"Do—do be quiet, Mariat!" stammered the major. "This is no place for you. Don't you had the result of the control of the control

"Do—do De quiet; saars."

"anjor." This is no place for you. Don't you had made, the place were rattling. With a wild yell, Mrs. Mumbles threw her arms around Dr. Slammers, and the colonel's wife embraced the major, uttering shrick after shrick. Smash, smash, smash, smash shared. Smad Murp'ny was saying to his chum. "The evil apirits are in there, but they won't frighten us! Here goes for the treasure!"

Now a glittering point of steel broke through Now as glittering point of steel broke through the steel of the place of the colling, and as the pick was withdrawn, dischained the share of the steel was seen francel in the opening.
"Begorn, we've been had." cried a startled voice. "This sin't no treasure chamber, made."

"Ruffians, miscreants:" roared Colons!
"Ruffians, miscreants:" roared colons!
Podgers. "How dare you commit such an cutrage? I'd blow your brains out if I had a

RUBBER

pistol here! I arrest you! I command you to

pistol here! I arrest you! I command you to come in—...

And with that the two Pig Stickers did come in, much against their will. Nearly the entire to the interest of the command of the

"It's Larkins." Colonel Podgers cried in a force and been restored. Dannie went off arg. "It's that desperate villain Larkins again." see the properties of the properties of the parade of the parade

Mumbles, who got him in a corner and mauled him with the fury of a wild cat.

"I'll teach you, Joseph!" she oried, thigking the property of th



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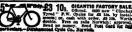


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#### THE FIRST CHAPTERS IN BRIEF.

THE FIRST CHAPTERS IN BRIEF.

Roddy own and Tom Hughes, two Wesh colliery and any the helical a certain Matthew Matthews, who was the rightful owner of the Abertori and Good Portis. But these collieries are in the hands of a man man of the collieries are in the hands of a man of the collieries are in the hands of a man of the collieries. The collieries was the property left them by the late atthew Matthews is a place known as Stary-Clow The collieries and the property left them by the late atthew Matthews is a place known as Stary-Clow Theo only other property left them by the late atthew Matthews is a place known as Stary-Clow Theo only other property left them by the late worder and the property the property with the little worder and the property they come across and mine-shaft, and this they decemd. They are attendabled at the richness of the seaso of coal beneath, usually become rich men. They dedded that they used to the work and wave sufficient to start mining operators.

ons.

Hoddy applies for a job at the Cood Coch Colliery.

Is taken on, and Torn Hughes with him. The boys

e at once act to work as hewers, and cause no little

rprise at the large amount of coal tailled to them

the day. In the evenings they return to Starve-Crow

Arm.

Tom is bady injured by some runaway trans, and taken in Starve-Crow Parm. The accident is the interest of Starve-Crow Parm. The accident is the indice the starve-Crow Parm. The accident is the indice, who is in Keryon Price's pay.

Biys Favans, a friend of the indic, is discharged from mine by Mr. while, Angry at the unjust treatment, and cranse in such a manner that when Mr. Sully also beneath it, it illis, and the content's fall upon the winess his disconstitute, and the price in the price of the winess his disconstitute, in the price of the winess his disconstitute, and the winess his disconstitute, and the winess his disconstitute, in the price of th

(Now read this mech's instalment.)

Mr. Kenyon Price Moets a New Claimant.

R. SULLY'S rags and dismay were with the clinging, black great with the clinging, black great fact that the state of the contrast bins so that the clinging, black great fact into the state of the clinging of the great ground, he came down with a thump. "Haw, haw, haw!" laughed the pitmen. The viewor was anything but a favourite with them, nor did the brawny hewers care whom they laughed at, provided it struck them as being funny. And in the present case certainly did not kicking in a canopy of coaing grease had a distinct humour of its own.

"Ill be the death of you for this!" gasped Mr. Sully, trying to grope in the direction of Rhys Evans. But so obsouring was the grease that he could not be sure which way he was going. o Moets a New Claiman

going. The moment he had overturned the bucket, gave the cord a sharp jerk that broke it off at the knot. Two or three steps took him away from the crane, and he made a quick sign look it, while you've time!" he said, in a rand write.

Thook it while you've time! he sain, in a rapid voice.
Rhys did not need telling twice. With one last grinning glance at the viewer he darted away, round an engine-shed, back by the cosiscreems, and out of the colliery for good. Whon Mr. Sully had finally got the greace out of his eyes and was able to take in the situation. Ton wants in his pockets, and Rhyav was nowhere to

hands in his pockets, and kuya was been be seen.

"Where is het" gasped Mr. Sully, spinning round and glaring in every direction. "Where is he", he cried ferociously, turning to Tom. "Who, sir", replied Tom innocently.

"Who! Don't try to play with me, sir; you know what I mean!" shouted the infuristed man. "That ruffian of a putter?"

"I'm not a putter sny longer, sir; I'm a hewer, said Tom.

"I didn' all John what you were, you fool," round built, dancing with rage. "Where round by Krymi".

"Made his lucky to t'other side o' Aberford by now," said one of the pitmen; and another

dummies!"
"We was not see him do anything," said one of the howers, trying to hide a grin.
Those who had observed the affair early enough, knew it was Tom who had actually pulled the cord. It began to dawn on Mr. Sally that Tom's presence was suspicious, and he glared more angrily.
"What do you know about this?" he cried.
"Speak up, or I'll make you! You must have

seen it done! Who put that grease in the crane-bucket?"
Tom, with a perfectly solemn face, replied never a word. His silence put the finishing touch on Mr. Sully's temper, and the viewor strode up to him with clenched fist. The boy did not move an inch.

strode up to him with clenneds dist. The boy did not move an inch. The most hands off me, please." You must be the them. There is so many witnesses for you to do the business here.

There is not much doubt that the viewer would have thrown himself on the boy in another moment, for his rage was now beyond control. But Roddy stepped forward, and forry Lloyd, sening what was happening, came quickly out of me. Sully, and he turned away. "I can stand ao more of this," he said to himself thickly. "It's beyond a man's limit. Price can take his own share of it; I've had enough." He was trembling with rage as he walked

He was trembling with rege as he walked towards the office, but the sight of Terry Lloyd's big form was too much for him. As he was a series was beautiful to the sight of the

cheerfulness, nor did he feel at all apprehensive. It was a surprise to him, all the same, to find himself in the presence of Mr. Kenyon Price, looking like the monarch of all he surveyed, and Mr. Sully looking very gloomy and slightly of train-grease. What he was all such that the surprise of the sur

with the fifthy substance. What have you to say?"

"I beg your pardon, sir, I did nothing of the sort." replied Tom. It was, in fact, Rhys Evans who had wound the bucket up, and Mr. Price's question was unfortunate.

"Do you mean to deny it?" cried Mr. Sully, "I do deny it." Tom ropined; "and I'm not in the habit of telling lies."

"Who did it, then?" said Mr. Price sharply. Tom was silent. The colliery-owner insisted polityl, that he didn't feel called upon to grietyl any information about it. Mr. Sully, perhaps, had better stell the affair, himself.

"Had you no hand in it?" said Mr. Price loudly.

has the you no hand in it is not you put your hand in the grease, sir? No."

"Humbug, sir! I don't ask if you put your hand in the grease, but if you had any share in the nutrage!" cried Mr. Sully. "I know "I you know, what's the good of askin" me!" said Tom, with a weary air.

After one or two questions, during which the viewer grew more and more excited, and was finally suppressed by Mr. Erice, who deven the mine-owner took the foor sgain.

"Just understand this, Hughes!" he said

cided there was nothing to be got out or 1 cm, the mine-owner took the floor sgain.

"Just understand this, Hughes!" he said sharply. "I will have no tricks played on my premises, and if it is found this was your doing, you will suffer for it. I am always willing—er—to encourage youngsters, and you seem to be doing your work very well. Else I should be still more strick with you."

"Tow monassed a slight righ.

should be still more strict with you."

Tom suppressed a slight grin hewer at your age, and there are two pits who would be so such pay. As there seems to see that so would be so such pay. As there neems some doubt as to who did this thing, I shall have to pass it over. But remember, you won't remain here unless you behave yourself, so choose by your condoubtened to be yourself, so choose by your condoubtened to step, or am it to dismiss on the property of t

turnin' all the colours of the rainbow. He didn't get much change out of it.

"It seems to me you've got a decent share of the state of

the real danger of the lot. Who's this comin'?"
He turned as a man came striding up the chums in a determined way. It was Vaughan Jenkyns, a big, heavily-built pitman, with his pick over his shoulder. He was no particular favourite of the boys, and was avoided by most as a turbulent, fractions fellow, always causing fights and sequabbles. His face was Bushed, either with excitements or

low, always causing fights and squabbles. His face was flushed, either with excitement or beer.

"Here! They tell me you got twenty pounds damages out o' the firm for gottin' in that bit of an accided." he said excitedly to the firm and the said of the said of the said of the said excitedly to which Roddy shared, for neither of them had any idea the fact was known.

If a ruce, then? "eried the pitman violenty.

"He are, then?" eried the pitman violenty.

"If a ruce, then?" eried the pitman violenty on an not me? Didn'! I break two o' my fingers last month an' never got a 'alipeany' you an' not me? Didn'! I break two o' my fingers last month an' never got a 'alipeany' an' was back at work in four days. I'll have it out o' ear, or raise Cain'ed at he man's violence, and felt rather eubarrassed, too. They could not explain to Jenkyns why Tom had been able to bank twenty pounds, even if the could have been made to understant, said.

"Well, we've nothin' to do with it," said "By Jupiter, I will!" shouted the man, his eyes red and angry. "An' there e comes!"

Mr. Konyon Price's big motor-car came right through into the yard, which it did not always do, to pick him up at the door of the offices.

The chauffeur was at the wheel, and the colliery magnate stepped out of the building and into the car.

Roddy and Tom were perfectly stopeds on see the excited pitman rush right up and place himself in front of the motor, waving his arms. "'Old on!" he shoutdo, in a determined voice. "I want something out o' you before

(Continued on the next page.)

# BILIOUSNESS

Proper treatment; and pro-per treatment is that which restores the liverto a healthy restores the inverto a healthy condition and regulates the flow of bile. Mother Seigel's Syrup acts directly on the liver, and strengthens it for the important work it has to do. Biliousness becomes impossible, and as the Syrup stimulates also the stomach and bowels, it frees you from indigestion and constipation

## MOTHER SEIG

SYRUP

"I have had as many as three bilious attacks in a fortnight, billous attacks in a fortnight. They came on with headache and dizzineas, and
ended in vomiting. I used
to heave till I could hardly
stand. At all times I was
plagued with constipation,
and felt thoroughly wretche
ded, Mother Seigel's Syrup
cured me." From Mr. cured me." From Mr. Herbert Shipley, Scawcett Farm, Epworth, by Doncas-ter, January 3rd, 1907.

# AND SO DOES

you go, guv'nor! Wot about them fingers I broke an never got paid for, oh! what do you mean!"
"You don't leave this yard till get it! You don't leave this yard till get it! You can pay that there kid twenty shiners for a ricked clow, you can pay me fitty poul you have the you can pay that there kid twenty shiners for a ricked clow, you can pay me fitty poul. The man was in such a state of excitements and indignation that nothing could hold him. "Drive on!" said Kenyon Price sharply to his chauffour: and the cur began to start. "Drive or!" shouted the infuriated pitman. "Then take that!"
It awang up his pick, and brought it down

take that!"

He awang up his pick, and brought it down with all his force on to the bennet of the motor: it pierced the shield and drove deep the shield and drove deep.

There was a loud, rending bang, shaking the whole car, and making Mr. Kenyon Price jump in his seat like a skirjieck, nearly throwing the chauffuer out as the car stopped dead.

Kenyon Price's Salr

HE whole yard full of colliers gaped in astonishment at the extraordinary scene, and Mr. Kenyon Price, after the first shock was over, fairly bounced out of the new stationary motor in a tre-

scene, and Mr. Kenyon Price, after the first shock was over, fairly bounced the first shock was over, fairly bounced the first shock was over, fairly bounced to the first shock was over, fairly bounced to great the first shock was over, fairly bounced to great the first shock was over, fairly bounced over the first shock was over the police, and lock him up! Be quick!"
"I'm goin to have my bit o' money first—you can do whatcher like then!" bawied Jen but you can do whatcher like then!" bawied Jen but you can do whatcher like then!" bawied Jen but you can do whatcher like then!" bawied Jen but you can do whatcher like then!" bawied Jen but you can do whatcher like then!" bawied Jen but you can do whatcher like then!" bawied Jen but you can do whatcher like the motor's Bang! came the pick through the was no explosion this time. The cyling her was blown at the gates, and the whole yard was as lock my life. The young was not went of the was blown at the gates, and the whole yard was in commotion.

"Now, will yer pay up?" yelled Jenkyns, wrenching the grand clean off. "you abominable ruffian!" cried Kenyon Price, choking with anger.

"Will yer? We'll see about that!" anorted Jenkyns, running towards him, pick in hand the was no doubt he meant serious mischief. A short struggle ensued. A brawny policeman arrived in the middle of it, and Jenkyns was no doubt he meant serious mischief. A short struggle ensued. A brawny policeman arrived in the middle of it, and Jenkyns was not worken was not be the was not be the

"Funny, yes a transport of the yard, and just at the top of the town they saw Rhys Evans, and hastened to meet him. The young putter did not seem at all in bud sprits, despite his dismissal.

"Pun a centleman at large!" he said, grin-

pite his dismissal.

"I'm a gendlemn at large!" he said, grinning. "I wass not any more a putter. How did you get on with Sully after I lett?"

"That's all sucothed over as far as we're concerned." replied Ton; "but I say, Rhys, how are you goin on! I'm afraid it's awk-water with the said of t

ward for you?"

'Not at all. I wass sacked, anyhow, and am no worse off, "said the boy. "If wass fery fine to see Sully all in ter middle of ter traingrease. You bucked me up fery well in that, Tom, and I am grateful. When I see you standing by ter string, I knew it wass all right."

standing by ter string, I knew it wass all right. "Know what a little rascal he is, you mean," said Roddy. "But you're out of work, Rhys: there's ne mistake about that. What are you goin' to do?"

goin' to do?"
"I was take a holiday. My uncle iss rather glad I work no more in ter Coed Coch—he does not like Sully. Then I look for a place in another colliery." Rhys's face fell, however, as he added: "I wass rather afraid Sully will make it hard for me to get work."
"That's a certainty," replied Tom. "He'll

get you barred out at every pit in South Wales. We know that, don't we Roddy'' which we know that, don't we Roddy'' which is the serious if I cannot get work." It was to be serious in the serious of the work which we will be serious in the serious which we will be serious the serious which we will serious which we will serious the serious which we will serious which we will serious which we will serious who we will give you every chance. It may be a mouth first. Only mum's the word, mind." In noter talk apout un affairs, or other

month first. Only mum's the word, mind."
"I nefer talk apout un affairs, or other people's. But how can you gif me work?"
"You'll learn that, soon, if you'll truss us."
"I would like fine to work for you. You hat something up your sleeves, th, you two! There is an old farm you haf got, I hear. No. I ask mo questions, whatefare. I will wait for akt mo questions, whatefare. I will wait for

ask no questions, whatefler. I will wait for you. Take a bet then, 'a said Roddy. "Take odd jobs, or anything to keep yourself goin." as if you really get in deep yourself goin. as if you really get in deep yourself broken, come to us, an' we'll help you." They parted on the best of terms, and Tom and Roddy went on to Bryn y Carth. "We shall want some good help as soon as we start," said Roddy: "but it won't do to fill up Starve-Crow Farm with any more till we shall be said. "Roddy in the said is a soon as we start," said Roddy: "but it won't do to will up Starve-Crow Farm with any more till was to be said. "We shall good oblinery capter that we can trust." "You'll be as good as any after a bit of experience," said Tom. "We've got to begin at

"You said you did not like it, so I did it

no more."

"I kmow you wouldn't tell a whopper, old chap. You'll admit, it was a bit of a shock to see you with lamb. I was afraid we might hat to pay for a blessed sheep, which we can't afford just yet, not bein't colliery magnates, and to fit the parson's nose—I mean the lawle a "it off the parson's nose—I mean the knuckle?"

Dafydd was easily mollified; in fact, the sug-

Dafydd was easily mollified; in fact, the suggestion that he might have stelon the lamb did not really offend him at all, for he still considered, in his own mind, that animals loose on the moors belonged to anybody who could get hold of them. He explained that the farmer's wife had given him the new potatoes and the mint. At any time he was a bor cook, and to-day he had surpassed himself.

"Been seein' any more visions!" said Tom lazily, as he stretched himself out in the sun. "I need neer visions after rosat lamb," said Tom lazily, as he carried himself out in the sun. "I need neer visions after rosat lamb," said Dafydd, letting out a couple of holes in his belt.

Dayan, its any time, I mean. In the stilly might, or when the mist's creepin' over the moor. Haven't you seen anything fresh: "No bearvet. Roddy. Things had been going smoothly the last week, and he did not feel

workin' in the pit. They can't be union men, san' it's a wonder the pitmen haven't made are not as they like a wonder the pitmen haven't made are not be union men, san' it's a wonder the pitmen haven't made are not be union men, san' it's a wonder the pitmen are too busy to bother yale," said Tom. "Our chaps do more as shey like. They're a ratty-lookin' crew, those Belgians, though!" Our chaps do more as shey like. They're a ratty-lookin' crew, those legians, though!" Our chaps do more as shey like. They're nothin' to do with us. It's Whitsun week, an' we've two an's half days clear before us—no way as a won's half and see a boliday." "On more an' half and ye clear before us—no way as a won's a ball and ye was the belief of the work of the work of the said of the work of the

Tom.

Tom.

"Yes, intent below ter waterfalls. On a flood like this key run up from ter sea by way of ter Aberford River, and so up ter brooks. They cannot get aboye for waterfalls here, but in those pools below? hat taken them up to twolf pounds' weight."

"With this," said Dafydd, taking a large gaff-hook, with a cork on the sharp point, out of the lining of his coat. He spent some time bending it firmly on to a stout mountain-ash staff.

"With this," said Dafydd, galaxing a large gaff-book, with a cork on the sharp point, out of the lining of his coat. He spent some time gaff-book, with a cork on the sharp point, out of the lining of his coat. He spent some time gaff-book with a cork of a stout mountain-ash said." See that the galaxing the galaxing

well' said a deep, sorous voce temas them. 'So you are poaching my salmon, are you?"

The boys jumped round as if they had been shot, and there, behind them, of all people in the world, stood Mr. Kenyon Price!

(Another fine long instalment next week.)



Down came the pick with a resounding crash into the bonnet of the car.

the beginin', an' work up. All abort labour at first. But we'll want hands, as you say. Dafydd can't be counted in.

"No, he's at his best above ground—after routs an' rabbits, an' keepin off spice chuckled Routy. The best have to spend his time in what he calls 'holes in ter ground. He's the most useful chap in his way that we've ever struck, thruck.

"The best pal we over had," agreed Tom." The best pal we over had, a very when, on arriving at the cottage, they found Dafydhad ready for them a well-roasted shoulder of young lamb, cooked to a turn in the old brick haking-over an interest. The meal was so samptions that it roused Roddy's suspicions, in spite of himself.
"I say, Dafydd, what have you been up to!"

sumptions that it roused Roddy's suspicions, in aprite of himself. What have you been up to?"

"I say, Dafydd, what have you been up to?"
he said warmingly: "this looks a bit fishy."
"I say, Dafydd, been been been been been been been with a bard of the said of the said

superstitious just then. "It must be three weeks since you saw the last lot, Dafydd." "Those haf not yet come off," said Dafydd quielly. "There iss time yet. I should not make the property of the property of the last lot, and last lot, and lot, a hight. Nost day was pay-day, and Roddy had a little less to draw, owing to his lost day. Tom, bowever, had full pay to take, and they did vory well between them. They saw the new office, and the sight made Roddy thoughtful. "I'm a believer in lettin every chap have a chance to make his livin," he said; "but still, charity begins at home. It beats me how our men patt up with those foreign fellows