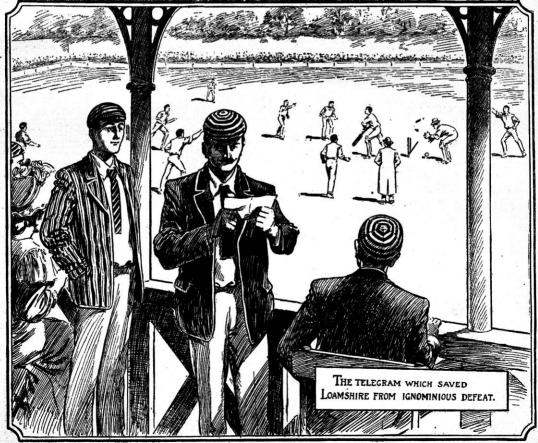
COMPLETE SWIMMING STORY by A.S. HARDY.





You Must Read This Grand Athletic Tale!

A Fascinating New Story of County Cricket.

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

The Chief Characters in this Pine Story. ARTHUR LOVELL, Loamshire's champion bat-He becomes a professional. His uncle is ruined by James Lauden.

by James Laggen.

IT VALANCE, Issamshire's best bowler.

first comes to notice in the Colls' match, what takes Arthur Lovell's wicket. Later he bearthur for firm chum.

EN VALANCE, Kit's twin brother.

GEOFFREY LAGGEN, an amateur and a good bat. He is bitterly jealous of Arthur Lovell, whom he hates and endeavour to injure. He is Arthur's rival for the hand of Molly Hilton. A spublish character.

JAMES LAGDEN, who has ruiged Arthur's BLANE, Captain of Loamshire, and the steady friend of Arthur and Kit. He is Molly Hilton's cousin.

PONSONSY, Geoffrey Lagden's friend, and a of similar character—anobbish to a degree.

The first inclaiment tells how Arthur Lorell distinguishes himself in the Colla' match, in spile of the derival which teeffred judged himself, in spile of the derival which teeffred judged himself, in the shade. Soon after a change in his fortunes in the shade. Soon after a change in his fortunes and starning professional.

Kit Valance, Arthur's bosom chum, has a twin norther named Len who is not a credit to he shally, and the start of the samily, and the start of the samily and the same start of the same start o

(Now read this week's instalment.)

Ponsonby Gets a Shook.

RTHUR and Kis looked at each other.

"What idea has be got into his head?"
saked Kis turiously. "He's a careless
ont and how posses the kind to say things right
ont and the committee are at the beck and call of
Lagden and Pensonby."

"He may intend to wire to Colonel Hilton at
commencer."

"He may intend to wire to Colonel Hilton at Leanneheastr."

Kit Statted.

Line I will be taking the law into his own hands, with a vangeance."

"I think he is recelless enough for anything.

He feels as much as we do about the matter. But he may be able to do good by interfering, where we could only do harm," said Louenhire to make up for this rottend aby work, why, good inhead up to this rottend aby work, why, good inhead to say I."

The chums had been hard worked that day. The fisiding had been a constant fag, especially to those who did it well. But the night's rest sot them up, and made them very fif for the following day's plot the second day of the county match dewied bright and fair. There was still a dull greyness on the western horizon; but her rain that had threatoned once the previous day and held off, and the weather seemed likely to remain fine.

When Arthur Levall came upon Fortescue on when the world before bested the weeken.

remain fine. When Arthur Lovell came upon Fortescue on the county ground before the match the young amatour nodded cheerfully to him. He did not speak, however, and Lovell wondered whether he had yet put into execution the plan, whatever it was, that had been hinted at the evening before.

as the evening before.

The stumps were pitched, and Loamshire went out to field in the fresh morning air, and the ground was more packed with people than it had boen on the first day of the match. The Yorkshire success was attracting the Tykes from all quarters to the Bradford ground to watch the firm play of Lord Hawke's team.

Tunnicilite resumed batting in fine form, with the dashing Denton for his partners.

It was soon evident that a night's reflection had made no change in the tactice of the county captain of Loamshire. Ponsonby rigidly ignored Kit Valance. He could not provent him from fielding, but the ball was not given to him on a single pression.

him from fledding, but the ball was not given to him on a single occasion.
Geoffrey Lagden was looking seither amiable Geoffrey Lagden was looking seither amiable with the seither than the seither than the body exive; that Ponsonby had adopted this plan. He had nover foreseen that he would not be able to twist Ponsonby round his finger to any extent he desired. Ponsonby's assertion of a will of his own had quite upset Lagden's plans. He felt that there would be trouble to follow.

Lagden had the bulk of the bowling, and he did his best. He could not touch the Yorkshire wickets. Tunnicifie was acusht out at ket by Twocdie, and he retired with over a hundred runs to his credit. At the fall of Tunnicifie's wicket the Yorkshire score read 340 for five, last was 105.

that to the create. At the tail of unnestines to the create the content and th

withces down.

In the interval, as everyone expected, Lord
Hawke declared the innings at an end. The
afternoon's cricket was to begin with Lord
karnoon's cricket was to begin with Lord
karnoon's cricket was to begin with Lord
Lunch was not a particularly cheerful meal to
the Loanshires. Portescue had been looking
very thoughtful. He had not spoken to Pensonby, so far, but now he found an opportunity
of aking the Loanshire captain a question.
Pon." he rumarked arm of fast man in sgain.
"Well, what shoot ig!"
"You're going to leave it at that?"
"You're going to leave it at that?"
"You're going to leave it at that?"
"You're going to leave it as dealer of the control of the

"Of course, it's no good my offering you advice?"
"No good at all," said the Léamshire captain, with a sneer. "So you may as well save your breath."
Fortesque nodded, and walked away. No one

your breath." So you may as well save
Fortescue nodded, and walked away. No one
saw anything of him for the next half-hour; but
he was standing in the paylilon, with a quiet
smile on his face which Pononby did not understand, when the first Loamshire batsmen
west out to the wickets. Tunstall and Lagdon
will for the wickets. Tunstall and Lagdon
"Mr. ronsonby!"
The Loamshire.

went out to the wickets. Tunstall and Lagden were opening the innings for Loamshire.

"Mr. Fonsonby it is mings for Loamshire." The Learning the innings for Loamshire. The Learning the Le

Fortescue!"
"It might be something important, you

know."
"Next man in," said Ponsonby.
Chiobester went out to the wickets. Ponsonby
tore open the envelope, and glanced at the
familiar dead-black lettering of the form

He gave a violent start. The message brief, but extremely to the point: "Play Lovell.—Hilton."

Person by Gives te.

ONGONEY stared at the telegram in amsement and rage.

"Eay Lovel...-Hirotop."

Elay Lovel...-Hirotop."

Hitton came straight to the point, like the bluff old soldier that he was, and there was no possibility of mistaking his meaning.

As he looked at that brief, direct message, the Loamshire captain fait all his deep-laid solteness crumbling to pieces round him. at and, and he had risten become was all the continuous and, and he had risten become was seen and, and he had risten become measure for nothing. Worse than that—for if Arthur Lovell succeeded, at the eleventh hour, in pulling the game out of the fire, his glory would be all the greater by contrast with the miserable show Loamshire had as yet made.

The thought that all his cunning planning,

able show Loambire had as yet made.
The thought that all his cunning planning,
all the risks he had taken, would end in the
provincation of Arthur Lowell—that was the
provincation of Arthur Lowell—that was the
conty alternative was to enter into an open dispute with the head of the committee of the
Loamshire County Cricicst Club.
Surely a hapless pictor was never on the

horns of a more painful dilemma! What was to be done? Ponsonby crumpled the telegram spitefully in his hand. His face was pale with stress of feeling. Some of the Loarnahire men were looking at him curiously, wondering what the had news was that the telegram had

the bad news was that the testerent me-brought.
About Fortescue's lips there lurked a faint amile. It really seemed as if he knew, or guessed, what was in the telegram. Ponsonby caught his agreement in the studen biase came as if he would strike him.
"You.—I ove this to you!"
Fortescue met his syes coolly.
"You owe what to me?"
"This—this infernal telegram."
"The young amateur elevated his eyebrows. The young amateur elevated his eyebrows. Pon."

Pon.": assure you have communicated with the colonel—don't deny it! He would not act like this simply from the ordinary reports; he would trust my judgment. He has had some direct information—some complaint—from this availion."

direct information—some complaint—from this pavillon."

"My doar Pon," drawled Fortessue, "what a knack you have for jumping to conclusions."

"Do you deny is?"
Fortescue shrugged his shoulders.
"Certainly not."
"Stretches shrugged his shoulders.
"Certainly not."
"Not on my own account, remember. You can treat me as you like—play ms, or not play me, and I think I'm too good a sportsman to asy a word. But when you leave the best man in the team out in the cold, and throw away a good chance of victory for no motive—" a good chance of victory for no motive—"

and opplain of this team. You had no right."

in the team out in the cold, and throw away a good chance of victory for no motive——"
—"I am one plain of this team. You had no right—
"I am one plain of this team. You had no right—
"I am one plain of this team. You had no right—
"I am one plain of this team. You had no right—
"I am one plain of this team. You had no right—
"I willing to allow the whole matter to come before the committee, if you are," said
Fortescue significantly.
Ponsonby was silent. He turned again towards the field, staring towards the ricketsers, but with unseeing eyes. It was useless to read the fortescue the harm was done, but would only make matters worse.

What was he to do? This happening was about the last he would have looked for. He had had so secellent an opportunity of carrying out his plan at this outmatch, while had had so secellent an opportunity of carrying out his plan at this outmatch, while he had had so secellent an opportunity of carrying out his plan at this outmatch, while he had had so secellent and opportunity of carrying out his plan at this outmatch, while he had had so secellent and opportunity of carrying out his plan at this outmatch, while he had had no secellent and the hose, totally ignore. The telegram had come like a bolt from the blue. And now what was to be done? He stood, gnawing his lip, trying to think it out. Carambire, He could not end there. If he defied the colonel, he defied the biggest gui in the county clob, the nost infuserial man i

of it.

A shout from the field interrupted his painful meditations. Haigh had sent down a ball which Children as the field of the field

"Brave!"
The ball was rafe in the hands of the Yorkhire captain. He glanced at the umpire with

a smile.
"How's that?"
"Out!"
Chichester wall "Out?"

"Out?"

"Chichester walked away from the wicket. He had taken three runs in all, and his was the second Loamshire wicket lest.

The score read—2 down for 3.

"Next man in," he said briefly.

Wentworth was next man in. Fortseque were the cooked quickly at the Loamshire captain. Was he going to defy the colonel, then?

Fonoundy did not most his glance. He looked after Wentworth, as the latter made his covered of the wentworth of the wentwo the wirelet vacated by Chichester and the country of the wentwo t

bravado on the Loamshire captain's part, or did he really intend to take no notice of the telegram from Colonel Hilton? The was pretty captain to the colonel Hilton? The was pretty certain to rue it in the long-run, but there was no telling to what lengths his angry obtinacy might carry him now, before he had had time to reflect calmly. But forease could do nothing. He had supported the colonel with the colonel was been could, and he realized that anything he might say now would be useless, or worse than useless, for it would only irritate Ponsonby and make him all the more obstinate. If Colonel Hilbon's telegram failed be move be played out as it had begun. Fortescue, with a shade of ansisty on his face, watched the cricket from the payllion. Haigh was still bowling, and Wentworth was stand up against it. He did his best, but he was so hopelessly outclassed by the Yorkshire bowler that his hest was a very poor show. He stopped two balls, but the third cluded his bat and whipped his middle stump out of the "How's that" grained Haigh.

ground.

"How's that?" grinned Haigh.
And the umpire grinned, too, as he gave the bataman out.

"How's that?" grinned Haigh.
And the unpire grinned, too, as he gave the battman out.
It was a score that was calculated to cause smiles among the spectators. What were the team that had beaten Leiestershire at some and Soonersteine away? who had overcome Lionel Palaires and his fine team on the Launton ground only the week before? Where was the Loamshire must grinned to the second of the Loamshire and his fine team on the Launton ground only the week before? Where was the Loamshire quality of which so much above written and said at the opening of the second that the second that he was the loamshire lates and the second that he was the loamshire lates and the second that he was the loamshire lates and the second that he was the loamshire lates and the second that he was the loamshire lates. It will be a fine owd sight." Maynard was the next name down on the Leamshire list, but now even Ponsomby hesitated. Three down for three was a score that make and consider himself.

But Maynard already had his pads on, and his bat under his arm, and was walking out to Ponsomby hesitated, and was lost. Maynard was the next make the made and consider himself.

Ponsomby hesitated, and was lost. Maynard was the situated his parts on, and his bat under his arm, and was walking out on the proposition of the possible was the second was lost. Maynard was the next make had quite made up his mind whether to change his plans or not.

up his mind whether to change his plans or not. The control of the

basemen were nos an assemble bowling.
Ponsonby's face brightened up a little.
Ponsonby's face brightened up a little.
Anything for a start, and Geoffrey Lagden had at least started scoring for his side! Now the bowling came to Maynard again, and it came from W. Rhodes.

The start of the sta

has at these states abouting for a mode it. Now he had been a more than the beauting and it. Maynard was nervous. He had reason to be; but it was unfortunate, and a nervous bateman had no chance whatever of keeping up his wicket against the Vorkshiremen.

Down came the ball, and Maynard failed to stop it. There was a crash of a falling Maynard stated at it in dismay. A mocking yell came from thousands of threats.

"How's that?"

"Out!" grimed the umpire.

Then came another shout.

"What price duck's eggs?"

Maynard's face was soarlet as he left the wireld. I down for \$\overline{0}\$ and the man \$\overline{0}\$.

"Duck's eggs are cheap to-day," they remarked to one another. "Poor old Loanshire!"

Ponsonby drew a deep breath. He had done

shire!"

Ponsonby draw a deep breath. He had done
all he could—more than was prudent: With
the colonel's telegram before him, he dared do

to more.

Loft to himself, he would have played the same out, as he had planned it, to the bitter nd. But now he dared venture no further.

"Lovell goes in next," he soid, in a shaking

"Lovell goes in next," no new, more review.

The words seemed to be wrenched from him against his will. And Fortescue drew a breath Pousonby had had to give in. Was it in time to save Loamshire?

That was very doubtful; but at least, the farcical cricket that had so excited sign contemptatous anusement of the crowd would be added.

temptaous amusement of the crowd would be ended.
And there was a chanco—a slight, slight chanco—for Loamshire yet.
And many an anxious eye followed Arthur Lovell as he went out to join Lagdon at the

rthur Lovell Played for Losmahire

ORD HAWKE glanced at the Loam-shire batsman coming in, and uncon-sciously his face became more serious and attentive.

shire batsman coming in, and unconscientification of the control of the control

Perhaps some of them guessed more; but, after all, it was no concern of theirs, and they had benefited by the tactics of the Loamshire

Now, for some reason, he had changed them. And the thousands of Tykes round the field, recognising Lovell, left off grinning, and watched the fresh innings with a renewal of

watched the frosh innings with a renewal of serious interest.
Rhodes howled, and the ball broke in true for the middle sump. But Arthur Lovell was prepared for it. He was on his mette now. The late call to the wicket had taken him somewhat by surprise, for he knew nothing sent to the property of the serious of the surprise of the serious telescent of the serious two serious telescent of the serious two serious telescent of the serious telesce

But now he was ready to do his best for he old county.

He played that ball with as much ease as if t had been from a schoolboy's hand.

Clack went the but, and the leather sailed

is had been from a scheolboy's hand. Clack went the but, and the leather sailed away.

Away, and away, and a fieldsman springs at item and the leather sailed away.

Away, and away, and a fieldsman springs at item and the leather sailed away.

Away, and away, and a fieldsman springs at item and the leather sailed away.

The post contained away and a field sailed away.

The post changing leather sailed away and a field away and a

Again they run, and run again!
Another ball, and this gives them three, and
ovell has the bowling again. He cuts away
the last two balls of the over for a two and a

four. "Hurrah!" shouted Fortescue, in the pavilion; and he waved his hat. And a good many others are hurrahing, too. After the long frost a gleam of sunshine is welcome; and surely it was high time that the Loamshire innings looked up a little. The Yorkshiremen are fedling deeper—it is needed. They have to deal with batsmen now the standard of the

leaps and bounds.

Arthur Lovell is getting well set at the wicket, and Hirst, Haigh, Denton, and Rhodes in turn labour in vain to displace him.

And thooftery Lagden is showing unusual form of the control of the control of the ching, and is batting for all he is worth.

Runs are piling up for Loamshire, and though Arthur Lovell is putting on most of them, his partner at the wickets is doing well.

"Bravo, Lagden!" should formanshire sympathisers when Loyell the company of the comp

experantly. Fortesce was ready to cheer anybody or anything just then, in his delight at this revival of the Loamshire innings.

The Yorkshiremen were taking the batsmen very seriously now.

The Yorkinemon were taking the batamen The Yorkinemon were taking the batamen Nebody bolisved for a moment that Lonmine shire would ascreed in making up their terrible lee-way, but it was certain that Yorkine of the working a cypeted margin of runs when they won would be considerably cut down.

He wanted his county to win, of course, but the precess of Arthur Lorell was very bitter the precess of the precess

to him.

Is was such a clear proof that he had been in the wrong, that he could not fail to be not been as the could not fail to be the could not fail to fail to

fully now, that it was possible that the gamight have been pulled out of the fire with ovell's assistance at all

Lovell's assistance at all.

Ronsonby, allogather, was in a most uncomfortable frame of mind.

Fortescen slapped him on the shoulder.

"This is all right, isn't it, Pon, old man;" he exclaimed.

Ponsonby looked daggers at him.
"I can see how you're enjoying it. Pon," with the profession of the profe

went on Portecue. "I wonder if we've got a chance of heating the Tykes after all, chappy?"

Need your confounded paws to yourself,"

"My dear chap. I feel so pleased that I could hug anybody." he exclaimed. "If it turns out a win, you won't forget that you really own it to me, will you?"

"I shall not forget what I owe you, you may be sure of that," he said.

"I shall not forget what I owe you, you may be sure of that," he said.

And Portsecue laughed again in his carcless way. He know that the Loamshire capitain would reverge hisself for that act of interference if you had been during the thing that had nearly lowered the old county's colours. Fortescue was willing to leave the future to take care of itself.

The scorrar were being kept biave, as busy as they had been during the Yorkshire inning, and the figures were going up.

Arthur Lovell had knocked up ninety off his works. And a still seemed is fresh, as paint.

They had been given an amount of leatherhunting they had never looked for from the Loamshire capitain, and they ruefully realised that the game wasn't to be the walk-over they had fondly anticipated.

Types went fagging all over the field for the leather, and time and again it had to be teased back to them by some grinning spectator.

tator.

The fieldsmen were showing signs of wear and tear, and so in point of fact was Geoffrey Lagden.

Lagden, was by no means so careful in his way of life as the young professional, and in consequence he was not nearly so fit for the hard work of a long innings. More than once Ladgen had barely reached had been consequenced to the same his wicket from being stumped by the wicket-keeper.

neeper. There were now ninety runs to Lagdon's credit, and he was keenly anxious to get over the contury—his first century of the season in a first-class match.

But the hard work was telling keenly upon him, and Arthur Lovell's hard hitting put a to stand, thin that he was less and less able to stand.

him, and Arthur Lovell's hard hitting putstrain upon him that he was less and less able
to stand.

Lovell saw it well cocupin and more than
Lovell saw it well cocupin and more than
the might have taken had Ladgen been in a fit
condition to back him up.

He did not want another Loamshire wiches
to fall if he could help it, nor did he desire
to fall if he could help it, nor did he desire
to fall the could help it, nor did he desire
to fall to the could help it, nor did he desire
to fall to the could help it, nor did he desire
to fall to the could help it, nor did he he
had purposely run him out.
And, as a sportsman, he was willing in every
way to back Lagden up and help him to make
his contury, that round number so dear to the
heart of a bassman.

Arthur was taking care that he did not run
Lagden out, but Lagden himself was not quite
so careful, and from his own miscalculation
Arthur, of course, could not save him.

Arthur was taking care that he,
the condition which
seemed to him well worth a three, and two
of them had been run in safety.

There Arthur would have stopped, for with
the tail of his eye, as it were, he saw a fields

The young sprofessional crossed the pitch like

He was running spain, and Arthur backed him up.

The young professional crossed the pitch like a champion sprinter, and his bat came home on the crosse with a clump.

The forderna after the ball—who happened to be the Yorkshire skipper—straightened up, the leather in his hand.

To see where his chance lay, and to take instant advantage of it, was second nature to the nobleman who had so often led the White Roges to victory on the cricket field. Growth the Country—a long and a true throw-in that brought disaster to Lagden.

Arthur was safe, but Lagden was still paning on when the ball crashed on the wicket, the hat still a couple of feet from the crosses.

the hat still a couple of feet from the crease. Crash!
The wicket was a hopeless wreck, with one stump right out of the ground, and another reclining at an intoxicated-looking angle.
Lagden's bat clumped down. But it was seconds too late, and he knew it one a tremendous cheer in greeting of that plendid throwin from the hand of Lord Hawke.
"Hurah!"
"Well thrown!"
"Oh, well thrown!"
His lordship came in from the long field amiling. The appeal was hardly necessary.
The Datsman, white with chagrin, carried out his but.

There was a buzz of applause as he came up to the pavilion.

Ninety-two was a score which any batsman night have been proud of against such bowlers as Yorkshire was putting into the field, and Lagden had certainly done spleudidly for his side, especially in contrast with the earlier

batsmen.

But he was bitterly disappointed in not making the century.

And all the more so, because Arthur Lovell wanted only two runs to the hundred, and was pretty certain to make them and a good many

reaction of the control of the mand a good many process certain to make them and a good many Fonsonhy slapped Lagden on the shoulder. Well done, Gooff well done, old man!"
Lagden nodded without speaking.
At that moment his disappointment was keener than his satisfaction at having lived without speaking.
At that moment his disappointment was keener than his satisfaction at having lived without the control of the control of

ickets.

It was a mighty change.

And the best of it was—from the Loamshiro int of view—that Arthur Lovell was still as a stumps, batting like a giant refreshed with

And Take anything: I was thinking that Loamshire is awfully tacky to have such and Ponsonby scowled darkly. Harding had gone in to join Arthur. He also was a hatsman of the stone-wall type, and quite utiling to effice himself if need were for the sake of the side. He hlocked the bowling of Hirst and Denton and Haigh in the most exasperating maniperfrom the bowler's point of view.

The state of the side of the s

nomenal:

Lovell, made of iron as he seemed to be was glad of a rest for tea, but he resumed batting with keen energy again, with Fortescue

Dating was as his partner.

The latter grinned significantly at Arthur as they went out to the wickets.

"What do you think now, Lovell?" he

sucried.

Arthur looked at him inquiringly.

"I mean, about what I was saying to you yesterday," said Fortesuce," about what I told you I intended to do. I suppose you know you were down for last man in in this innings, the same as in the first, don't you?

"And now you're in, and have krocked up close on 200 for Loamshire during the afternon. A hit of a change, inn't it, Lovel!!"

"Ponsonby has altered his mind, apparently."

rently."

"Yest Colonel Hilton helped him to alter it with a telegram," grinned Fortessee. "You see, during the luncheon interval I wired to the colonel, and I blued quite a sum on that wire in giving him particulars."

Arthur Lovell laughed. Fortessee, "but we have stopped the Tykes laughing at us; and that is something, isn't it? And with luck we may make it a draw."

may make it a draw."
"With luck," said Arthur quietly, "we

"With hick," said Arthur quietly, "we might win."

"Do you think we're gol a chance left!"
"Yes—with luck. If we pass the 400, York-we're we're we're

Under the red westering sun sur unions, commenced.

Arthur Lovell was batting against Hirst, and, splendid bowler as he was, George Hirst could not touch his wicket. He could not even make the first over a maiden, for after stopping a couple of balls Lovell began to hit out in his couple of Dalls Acres, began old style. A 2, and then another 2, and there was a

Arthur Lovell had reached his second or

ury.

It was the first double century scored in coamshire cricket—in first-class matches—for he season, and so Arthur had made a record.

Was it possible that Lonmshire had a chance

after all?

The board showed 319 for the second itnings, which, added to the 78 for the first, made a total of 597.

Loanshire wanted only three more to the

total of 397.

Loanshire wanted only three more to tist.

Loanshire still had three wickets to fall, and tit was plain enough that Arthur Lovell's would not be one of them.

The bowling came to Fortescue, and Haigh and the state of the sta

"Last man in."

Last man in was Kit Valance.

The Loamshire champion bowler had
watched his chum's splendid innings with
pride and pleasure in his eyes, longing to join
mat the wickets and help him out. But
Pousonly, though be had played Loyell no
bodience to the colonel's wire, had not departed from his plan with respect to Kit
Valance.

Valance had been left till the last; but as a matter of fact this had its advastage now, arthur Lovell heing still not out.

The control of the still the st

in.

There was still half an hour to play, and in that time much might be done. It began to look possible that the Loamshire innings would not finish till the morrow.

Hirst was bowling to Lovell again. The first

that time much might be some it organ inches possible that the Loamshire innings would not finish till the morrow.

Ilirat was bowling to Levell again. The first little was bowling to Levell again. The first a loud cheer. Loamshire had passed the dangerous point now. The total score was three over the 400, and so it was now inevitable for Yorkshire to hat again on the morrow. The total score was the ended to have a some the content of the total score was the boundary followed boundary, piling on the boundary followed boundary, piling on the fairing from the create.

Kit Valance backed him up gallarly. The Yorkshiremen were on their metile now, and bowlers and fieldsmen viced with one another in their efforts to finish that innings.

another the first first to finish that innings. It was in visit flows to finish that innings. It was in visit flows to finish that innings. The time for the close of play was drawing nigh, and still the battseen were at the wickets, batting for all they were worth.

And the sore for the second innings was now 820. And it was still going up.

820. And it was still going up.

821. And it was still going up.

822. And it was still going up.

823. And it was still going up.

824. And it was still going up.

825. And it was still going up.

826. And it was still going up.

826. And it was still going up.

827. And it was still going up.

828. And it was still going up.

828. And it was still going up.

828. And it was still going up.

829. And it was sti

Hirst.

Down comes the hall again, and again it is stepped. It is the last over for the day, and still the batsman is there, apparently impene-

trable.

Another hall, which also stope dead on the crease from the clack of the hat. George Ilirist grips the leather again. George Ilirist grips the clather again of the over. It comes down, and he plays it. But on! There is a cunning twist on that ball, which is too much for even his caution. It because in, and in a flash the halis are on the breaks in, and in a flash the halis are on the

ground.
"How's that?" shouted Hirst, with a gasp

of relief. The last Loamshire batsman is out! All own for 391. And the day's play is over. Yorkshire have to but on the third day, with

Yorkshire nave to be on Total or get to win.

There is no doubt whatever in the Yorkshire ranks that they will do it.

But will they?

(How Yorkshire fared on the following day will be detailed in next week's Summer Double Number of THE BOYS REALM. Order your copy in advance.)



Controller of

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

Our Summer Double Number.

Number.

May we that my friends are eagerly looking forward to next wook's mammoth double number of our paper. I have been an any great pains and expense to make that and I think that, when my readers glance at the list of contents at the foot of this page, they will see that they will have splendid value for their money. Where, save in my other boys' papers, could they hope to get such a budget their money. Where, save in my other boys' papers, could they hope to get such a budget but their for the sund I sun of twopeners. I start their for the sund I sun of twopeners, where the sund I sun of two peners, and the sund I sun of two peners. May I call the special attention of my friends eager the sund I sun of two peners in consumber. There wile be 18,000 worth of "The Fighting Fifth"; whilst "The School on the Cliff" will have three whole pages devoted to it. This alone should make my friends eager to get hold of next week's issue; but when I kell them that done number, as well as quite a bost of valuable articles, I think that my readers will realise that their best plan is to place an order with their rewarders to day so that they may not be disappointed when the curst come.

I have made arrangements with Mr. G. L. B. Coverdale, secretary of the East Riding of Yorkshire Football Association, to write a new series of articles for THE BOYS' REALM ON

The first of these will appear in our double number. There will also be a fine new competition on altogether novel lines, which will specially interest footballors. I am not going to reveal the nature of this competition this week, but I think my friends will be surprised when they find out how very simple it it. Altogether, I am certain that my readers will vote next week's issue marvellous value for the money.

FROM YOUR EDITOR'S CHAIR.

Your Editor is always gled to heer from you about yourself or your favourite paper.

He will answer by thy post if you moles as many different paper.

All letters to be addressed to the Editor of THE BOYS REALM, 2 Carmellet House, Carmelle Street, London, E.O.

If your letter is not replied to here, it may be answered in "The Boys' Friend" next Tussday, or "The Boys' Real" NEW THE BOYS' REALM will be sent post free to any part of the world on the Following Etrems: 12 months, 3s. 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 Brees, London, E.O.;

To Jumior Footballers.

It is perhaps early days yet to talk about football, but as most of my friends are aware, football for boys and young men commences long before the official season opens on the lat of Sepurations and so, for the late of Sepurations and to, for the late of Sepuration of the late of Sepuration of the late of the late of Sepuration, and it will be smounced from time to time in the pages of our paper, indeed with a football club—no matter how large or how small the club may be aboud make a point of watching the pages of Tize Boys' Retax. It is only learn of the many advantages which will be held out to junior football clubs during the football season.

be held out to junior football clubs during the football season.

He Has Cured Himself of a Hasty Temper.

DINEY S. is one of my friends living in our great capital who has written our great capital who has written and the season of the sea

timing cured me of my emper, manner to boxing
"I should like to give a little advice to those who intend taking up boxing: I. Start by boxing four one-minute rounds, with one minute rest between each, gradually working it up to four three-minuto rounds. 2. Always

have a good rub down after finishing; this will do you more good than an hour's exercise. S. Avoid smoking and alcoholic drinks; these weaken the heart, make you box slowly, and to the state of the st

NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED!

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ON SALE JULY 5th.

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HE story of a man's rise to fame and fortune from humble beginnings is always a faccinating one. And that is the story of Mr. Edward O'Brien. the world's largest cycle dealer. When Mr. O'Brien commenced business in Coventry some years back, his office accommo-

dation consisted of a single room, five yards square. To-day Mr. O'Brien employs hundred of workpeople, and supplies thousands of biercles to all parts of the British Isles.

Readers of this paper who are seeking a really high-grade Corontry-made biercle at really high-grade Corontry-made biercle aprices considerably below the average sums charged by agonts and makers, should commended the property of the prope

He Wants an L.C.C. Permit.

Me Wants an L.C.C. Permit.

C.C. of Upper Tooting, tells me that he is desirous of obtaining an L.C.C. of the indicate of the coming football of the conden County Council, II. Regent Street. W. London County Council, II. Regent Street. W. catch applications of the L.C.C., such applications regulations of the L.C.C., such applications of the L.C.C., such applications of the coming cases of each year, but it is just possible that the still remain one or two grounds which have not yet been allotted for the coming season, so that W. C. C. should write to the above saffrees at once.

so that W. C. C. should write to the above address at once. Ferhaps the information I have given my reader may be of interest to others who have been thinking of obtaining L. C. C. permits. Deep should make a note of the address of the Deep should see that they send in their applications next year before the stipulated applications next year before the stipulated

Emigration to Canada.

Emigration to Canada.

HAVE received a letter from H. H. (Biversdale) in which he tells me he wants to take the control of the

YOUR EDITOR (H. E.).

SOME OF THE GREAT ATTRACTIONS NEXT SATURDAY'S -DOUBLE NUMBER.

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THE 1st CHAPTER nes to Grief-A Friend in

ERE she comes! Ready with that storm-jib as quick as you can,

There was an anxious note in Hal Burford's voice which did not tend to increase his crew's confidence. The jibhalliard had fouled aloft, and its serpentine coils had wound themselves round his ankles, until he seemed to be grappling with a boa-

constrictor.

Away on the horizon a dark cloud spread place, while the white line of foam, stretching from side to side as far as the eye could see, ndicated that the expected squall was leaping upon them.

apace, while the white line of foam, stretching from side to side as Iar as the eye could see, indicated that the expected equall was leaping to see the side of the see that the expected equall was leaping to be a "snorter," as Hal's experienced eye could tell.

Forgetful that his crew, Jack Pinker, was only a "green-hand," the young skipper hed storm, and the Dotter lerefed down, ready for the battle with the winds.

As it was, her plight was awkward if not serious. Abandoning the half-set mainsail of the serious. Abandoning the half-set mainsail forward.

"I'll look after that!" he shouted, and bundled his anxious crew aft. "Take the tiller, keep her head not too far into the wind, and there her sailing, whatever you der, and there her earling whatever you der, and there her and heeled her upon her side. Hal found himself clining for life, with the human sake!" he roared as he tore at the stubborn rope. If he only could get his jib set it would be plain sailing and too lote." This was Jack Pinker's first trip in a small sailing-host, and his notions of steering were of the haziest description.

The mainsail had already "taken charge".

Pinker's first trip in a small satisfactors, and its notions of steering were of the haziest description.

The mainsail had already "taken charge"; the yacht was driven clean head to wind, and knowled with the same of the

time bing, at the mercy of the wind and waves.

Hal was down in the cockpit, up on deck again, aft, and forward as quick as a different again, aft, and forward as quick as a suite red by the what happens noxt? splutford by the property of the guessian of the property of the guessian of the great half blinded by the flying sculd.

"Oh, we'll drop our hook, that's all!" was the serene reply.

Hal had drawn his sheath-knife across the Hal had drawn his sheath-knife across the meant had fixed out of him in a second, and he was as cool as a cucumber again.

"Wo'rn or going to be shipwrecked, are we'?" shouted Jack, only half assured by his shipper's call.

"Wo'rn or going to be shipwrecked, are we'?" shouted Jack, only half assured by his support soil. The meant was the support of the property of the propert

sea. If we can't help that, all."

"But it will be dark soon. And the hardware has been tumbling down like one o'clock!"

"Wall we can't help that, old man. Those

o'clock!?'
"Well, we can't help that, old man. Those that go down to the sea in small boats have to put up with these little freaks of fortune, and make the best of any hash they get into Hallo! Here's a boat standing towards us! She's soing to give us a hail. I expect.'
A smart fifteen-domer, all white peint and bright varnish, was coming thrashing down under their lee. Standing by the steerman,

who looked to be a professional yacht-hand, was a fat little man in yellow oilskins, while a gawky youth in equally resplendent after clung somewhat nervously to the shrouds. From the for'si'e hatch a red-faced lad had pushed out his head, and was regarding the tumbling sea with no evident satisfaction. "Yacht aboy." howled the little fat man. "Ah-booy!" howled that in reply. "Dye want any help? Shall we give you a tow?"

much gruning and puffing, pulling a bundle of stout canvas after him. The fat owner of the Penguin -they could just distinguish the fifteen-tonner's name in the gathering dusk-regarded the operations with irritating satisfaction and complacency. The gawky youth-obviously Widger junior had relinquished his feverish grip of the shrouds to come aft and grin at them.

"If ever I meet that long-legged lout once," growel fife, laring fixedly at him, up for a month."

Though the Dotter called like a low, is did.
Though the Dotter called like a low, is did.

"Il cope send him so that he il have to """
"Il cope send him so that he il have to """
"In the send him so that he il have to "".
"Though the Duttrel rolled like a log, it did not take long to bend the try sail to the boom and make it fast for hoisting, but when all was ready Hal sat down to bide his time.
Prittlessa was still six miles off, and he had or great opinion of the Duttrel's handiness in jury-ris. When he did let go the tow-tope ultimately, it would be at a point where there would be no doubt as to her fetching harbour somifort.

"D'ye want any help? Shall we give you a tow?"

Hal looked at Jack. Like all small-yacht sailors, he loathed the idea of accepting assistators, he loathed the idea of accepting assistators, and a superant of the control of the cont

ratesees won't come annes-particularly as me made beging to come out not-east, if I'm at made had beging to come out not-east, if I'm a hip sent her about in a trice, and she came beating back to the weather of the Dottrel. Hal did not quite like the way in which the little fat man was rubbing his hands, as if it as the sent of the distribution, but he ought the rope which his own another bits. In a few seconds the little seven-tonner was butting through the short seas astern of her bigger sister, and a look of comparative relief began to steel into Jack Pinker's face.

"Aboy, there," came the fat man's voice again. Hal was clearing the rommants of the trip. "What's not making all song to the trip. "What's not making all song to the trip." "Dottrel. Seven tons. Owner, Burford, "Dottrel. Seven tons. Owner, Burford, "Dottrel. Seven tons. Owner, Burford, "Polittel Hal." Hen, as audden misgrings seized him, he added: "What do you want to know for,"

him, he added: "What do you want to know for?"
"Oh, just thinking of the salvage, that's all "was the cool reply,
"Salvage! You don't mean to say vou're going to claim salvage from ust" shouted Hal, ""Of course I am! What d'yer think I'm doing all this dirty work for—love?" screamed the fat man, in tones of assumed indignation. "Great Societ! I thought you were a gentle, man!" snapped Hal, glaring at his Good Samaritan as if he could eat him.

Samaritan as if he could eat him.

"An' I thought you was a yachtemen;" was the heated refort down wind. "D'ye flatter yourself I'm going to pull you out of the jaco of death, so to speak, for nothink? No; not fire for ore no pounds neither! This is a twenty-quid job, this is, or my name airle Josiah Widger! I'll teach you to tell me I ain't a gentleman, you young jackanpes!" ain't a gentleman, you young jackanpes! ain't a gentleman, you young tackanpes!" in the property of th

"Whn, the old tub int's worth twenty all told !"
"Thank you for nothing:" retorted Hal,
turning upon him viciously. "Sill, we've
been fairly had. The old beast has got me by
been fairly had. The old beast has got me by
snarled in diaguat. "Twenty quie! I'd like
to wring the old cad's neck! bid you explore
hoar of such a ruffianly, unsportemanlike
swindle?"

they are the one own such that the professional states of the series of

cabin while ne was muff the sentence was muff recesses of the fo'c's le.

like push-balls, and conical like torpedos, warning the scafarer of the hidden shoals. One alone is solorned with a light—the Knell gabuuy—and Hals eyes were fixed on this fresh squall, which had suddenly descended on the sea.

The wind had piped up with redoubled The wind had piped up with redoubled

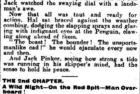
gas-buoy-and Hal's eyes were fixed on this gliumering spark, now scarcely visible in a fresh squall, which had suddenly descended on the squall, which had suddenly descended on the squall, which had suddenly descended on the squall s

Jack thought he might just as well be asked to trust his life to a walnut-shell in such a

to fritte his ince to a wannessen in such a tumbling sea.

It he had had a little more pluck, he would have reached for a lifebelt and buckled it on; but Hal fell to whistling a sea ditty at that moment, and he shrank from showing the white

have reached for a litebelt and buckled it on; but find led to whistling a sea ditty at that the led to be the led to whistling a sea ditty at that the led to be the led to whistling a sea ditty at the lite led the led to be l



in comfort.

As Ilal Burford set there in his grimy oilskins, ancient sou wester, and sea-boots, he
looked the very picture of a sea-rover. Nature
had built him for a sailor's life, and circumstance had made him a junior clork in a City
bank.

sance had made him a junior clork in a City bank.

Ever since he had accumulated three severeigns of his own, however, he had thrown severeigns of his own, however, he had thrown because the sone sort of seaworthiness, and progressing through a series of "death-traps" and "coffin-ships," until kind Fate had thrown the Datted in his path of his 'teens he was one of the best yachtemen in the Thames and Essex cetuaries, and as a racing "crew," he was worth his weight in gold to any skippor.

Hat's last task had been to trim the riding-ready to hand in a before lastern was put ready to the series of the steersman. The binnacle lamp of the lifeboat compass was also lit, and Jack watched the swaying dial with a landsman a way.

Board HE entrance to the little harbour of Prittlesea is not the easiest thing to negotiate in gathering dusk and a humming nor easter.

There are sauds to the right and sands to the left and in front, and on all sides bob particulored bucy, flat-topped like drums, round



The dinghy elid away beneath Hai's feet, and he made a frantic clutch the bowsprit as a wave swept him along the yacht's side.

(70)

"What the dickens is the ass up to?" he ried suddenly, clattering down from the cabin-op into the steering-well, and glaring at the

eried suddenly, clattering down from the cabin-top into the steering-well, and glaring at the compass-eard.

"The idiot will be on Red Spit in a brace of shakes if he doesn't take care! I don't believe he's ever been in these waters before, or he'd allow for the set of the tide. I be the thinks the Spit bury's on his startboard bow, and it's a quarter of a mile for port. He'll pile be set in the spit bury and the set of the set of the set of marker.

nage."
Suddenly realising that this was all Grock
a landsman's ears, Hal Roundered to the
elect once more, and clawed his way forward.
"Ahoy, Penguin—aho-o-o-y! Do you know

hore you are?"
The gruff reply was swept to windward by sudden gust, leaving Hal none the wiser.
Yet only a ten-fathom tow-rope linked the

two yachts.
"You're driving slap on Red Spit! Ah
"Ware, Red Spit!" he trumpeted through

"Go and eat coke!" was the curt retort in the fat man's voice, this time through a mega-The he mans store, and the store of the stor

to a chorus of A few turns of the stout hawser cast it loose from the bitts, and it disappeared like a snake over the side.

from the bitts, and is disappeared like a saake over the side.

"Up helm, Jack—up helm hard, or we'll be on the worst bit of stuff hereabouts! There, what did I tell you? The old fool's done it!" As the Dottrel swung on her heel and raced at right angles to her original course, they saw the Fenguin butt full tilt on the treacherous Red Spil, and wallow on her sid like a wounded deader full assistantion for Jack Pinker, and he clung to the tiller, watching the blur of the canted hull and crackling canvas, until a sharp command brought him to his senses.

senses.

"Gibe her and run her up to the wind! We must get the try-sail on her!" shouted Hal, above the whisting gale.

Round flow the Dottrel's nose to wind, and up went the three-coraered storm-sail.

"Now, let her off a bit!" bawled Hal, coiling down the halliard; for at no time is method and nessnoss, more measurement of the more many to be supported by the sail of the sail and held the Dottrel to her deck plants, when Hal was back at Jack's elbow, and his hand on the tiller.

Hal was back at Jack's clbow, and his hand of Look in that looker there for a coil of rope! Have it ready! he jerked.

With the try-sail flattened hard in, the swon-tomes threshold to windward through the shall realized that the tables had been suddenly turned; that the rescued were now to be the rescuer; that grim and dangerous work tay ahead. And, strange to say, he found himself growing calan and cool as his chum "Wo must beat up to them, and give them a hand, if we can!" roared Hal in his ear, for a fresh synall had piped up out of the pitchy-blackness, and wind and waves made and demonstrated that the sail of the shall have the sail of the shall had piped up out of the pitchy-blackness, and wind and waves made and demonstrate.

pandemonium.

The Penguin, which had become but a blurred mass on the seething waters, now began to assume shape as the Dottrel drew towards

her.

She was heeled almost on her beam-ends, lifting on each wave-crest, and then bumping on the sand-bank, with a shock which made every plank crack and quiver.

"Why don't they get her mainsail down?" said Ilal, watching her with anxious eyes. Somothing had jammed alott, evidently, for the yacht-band was seen scrambling his way up the shrouds, with the intention of clearing

It.

In the Penguin's plight, the task was difficult
and dangerous; but the man clutched the gaff
and fling his weight plackly upon it, with the
intention of forcing it down.

It will be the
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SANDOW'S BOOK FREE

All readers of THE BOYS' REALM desired scoming 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 same time show the best apparatus to bring about this glorious result.

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His yoll of terror was echoed by his fat master and Jack simultaneously.

As for Hal, he dived for the coil of rope, and, throwing the Dottrei into the wind, hove her to, and seemed to wait for the man to be swept by the tide towards him.

Lip bobbed the man's head. He gave a few floundering strokes, then was overwhelmed again, and reappeared a few yards nearer to the contract of the contract of

them.

It was obvious that he was a poor swimmer, and his heavy clothes was dragging him down.

"Here, Hal, tie that rope round me, and to me go in after him!" said Jack, flinging off

nie go in arter nim: said Jacs, anging or his oilskins. You can venture it?" replied Hal wirelef. coosing the rope as he spoke. "I'd no end only the said only the might run away with you." "No; I'll go! I'm no use in any other way; but I can manage this. Stand clear; I'm ready!"

but I can manage uns.

"Take a lifebelt—you'd better!"

"Take a lifebelt—you'd better!"

"No; I'll ohance it without. It would only hamper me."

Just as the man's head rose above the waves.

Just dived in, and, with powerful "trudgeon" stroke, drove his way towards him.

Penguin, deluged with flying agray, the little, fat man watched the gallant effort with breathless anxiety.

watched the gallant effort with breathless anxiety.

The unlucky sailor, now at his last gasp, was his only hope. For the first time be was realising that owning a yacht, and being able. His gawky son was more helpless even than he, for not only was he a fool, but a coward, both Widger junior and the cabin-boy had long since bolted below decks, and their yelps of terror were audible even above the shrieking of the wind and the bumping of the stricken.

Arm-over-arm Jack cleared his way to where

Arm-over-arm Jack cleared his way to where the man was struggling. At last Hal heard his about, and began to heave in cautiously on the lifeline. Bravo, old man—bravo!" he exclaimed, as Jack pulled himself on board, panting, after

Bravo old man—pravo Jack pulled himself on board, panting, after his struggle.

The man was unconscious, and it took the united efforts of the two chums to drag him into safety.

THE 3rd CHAPTER Turning the Tables—A Rescue in Mid-—Abandoned!

EAVING Jack to get the man into the cabin and does him with brandy. Hal got the Dottrel under way again, and wallowing human had been as her to windward of the wallowing hull as he dered.

Hall was to dered.
Hall she had an inveterate disilke to appealing for professional assistance. A flare—a blanket, soaked in parafilm, and set ablaze—would have brought a tug out of Prittlesea; but, by the time she arrived, the Penguin, if she was going to pieces at all.

Hal was consident he could resoue the remainder of the crew tu the wisshed to do more than that, if possible.

If he had had a couple of skilled sailormen with him, he was certain that he could have brough the sail of the sail o

Hal was still in two minds as to what he was going to do, when Jack reappeared at his How is he going on? All right?" shouted

olbow.

"How is he going on? All right?" shouted Hal in his car.

"No. Done up; weak as a rat. Seems to have gone to sleep," hopes of salvaging the Penguin. Mr. Josiah Widger, he could see, was a broken reed to rely upon, and as for his son and the cabin-boy, their howls could be heard above the storm.

What's on now? "saked Jack."

What's on hoard, and take them off. Haul in the dinghy, and bail her out. I'll get out the hawser."

While Jack Pinker wrestled with the struggling diuphy, which seemed to plunge and jib like a frightened horse, Hal was draggling out a coil of bass hawser from the forepeak.

he rove a lifeline in a bowline under his armpits, and fung himself into the boat.

"Heave her to now!" he roared, as he took to shahot oars and pulled desperately in the direction of the doomed yacht.

"Heave her to now!" he roared, as he took to the short oars and pulled desperately in the direction of the doomed yacht.

"Hay heat of the word of the cours, and heat of the heat

ing sand-bank.

With short, vicious digs of the oars, Hal
was driving the tiny dinghy through trough
and over wave-crest into the lee of the Pen-

guin.

The water flew over her gunwale in solid bumps. Gradually from ankle-deep the rower was submerged to the knees. Only ten feet now separated him from his goal. The little row-boat sagged lifelessly under him, then

ow-boat sagged lifelessly under him, then enemed to collars just time to fling the coils Rising. Hall had just time to fling the coils to the property of the Ponguin, and then unup for her strouds. But the dingly had seen overwhelmed at last. It slid away enemath his feet, and he made a frantic clutch the boxsprit as a wave sweep him along the yacht's sides, was one the deck; in two he

acht's sides.
a minute he was on the deck; in two he

had made fast the end of the hawser to the

had made fast the end of the hawser to the anchor-bits, and was clawing his way to where the fat man clung in helpless bewilderment. "Well, you're a plucky young chap, I must say "he gesped." I wouldn't have done it— may be greated. I wouldn't have done it— had was quito ready to believe that. "You'd better scramble along that rope and get aboard." he said quietly. "What, are we really shipwrecked? You don't mean to say the blessed yachi's stone don't mean to say the blessed yachi's stone and the widger. The said this information affected the issue.

don's mean to say the blessed yacht's done for? I paid two hundred and fifty for het!" said Mr. Widger, as if this information in the property of the property

she to appress a smile even in the midst of peril.

"Yes, I suppose it's all up'?" monned widger, scrambing like a rab along the slanting deck. "How do I go! Along this roje!" Yes, Il make this liftleine fast in case of the state of the st

like a half-drowned puppy on the end of a string.
Widger, junior, submitted to be noosed up in the same way; but when it came to jumping overboard, he flung himself on the deck, Hal promptly toppled him overboard, and left him to follow in his father's footstepart him in like vigorous fashion. When he was alone he decided to satisfy himself that Widger jumor's amouncement that the bottom had fallen out was true, that the thore had fallen out was true to have taken little harm, and though the same strundered at her planks outside, little more than a foot of water was awash in the cabin. If only he had one good hand to assist him than a foot of water was awash in the cabin. If only he had one good hand to assist him she might be salved yet. It was already just upon low water. With the flood-tide the sawould go down, and in an hour she would float of her own accord.
Good sailor as Hal was, he knew a fifteen too tout would be too big a handful for him singly in such stress of weather.
Still, with some of the wreckage cleared, and the Dottrel standing by, he was inclined to chance it.

It was a pity his chum Jack Pinker was not a more experienced crew. Of his pluck there was no doubt, after his deeperate rescue of that night; but more than mere courage would believed boat to be worked into port. Hal weet on deck and gave the Dottrel a hail. Jack answered, and leaving Mr. Widger-who seemed to know a little about his hail. Jack harge, he scrambled along the "What's up?" he panted, as he clambered on board.

"Whit's up?" he panted, as he clambered on board. "I'm going to try and work the boat into Printiesas. There's just a sporting chance, the printiesas is the printiesas of the printiesas is to be printiesas. The printiesas is to be printiesas of the printiesas of t

recollection of the fat man's salvage claim.

"Well, that would be turning the tables with a vengeance!" said Jack, glancing round the handsome deck. "Why, if the Dotroil was salved to the property of the p

another's misfortune, let 'em. I'm not that sort."
"Sorry, old chap! I didn't mean any-thing," mumbled Jack.
But I'al was already grappling with the But I'al was already grappling with the draggied mainstall. A fresh sould struck them before it was half completed, tearing the sail from their clutches, and flinging it out wide again to trail in the tumbling waves. For a few minutes they had be cling for their lives. Hal watching with anxious eyes the Dottret straining at the hawser. out for a second between the scudding clouds, and the seven-

tonner was silhouetted as if cut in black velvet against the silvered waves.

tonner was silhouetted as if cut in black velvet, against the silverer waves. coming?" yelled Mr. Widger feverishly, as the moon was blotted out suddenly, and the tumbling waste of water was plunged into darkness again.

"Wait a bit! yelled Jack, as they clawed An numbled response came hack on the singing gale, but what it was they could not liear. We're going to get another snerfer in a minute. Work like the dickens, while we're. The succeeding squall was certainly a snorter. Every ounce of venom the winds were capable of seemed to have been compressed into the furious hlast which now swept down on them. It was they clumg under shelter of the sloping dock. It was impossible to look to windward to see what the fate of the Dottrel might be.

might be.

Still. Hal' knew sho was a staunch craft, and if handled with luck by her curious crew she would win through.

Suddenly something pliant and heavy flew in over the stern with the driving spindrift, the stern with the driving spindrift, and the struck of the stern with the sting that had struck him. It was a rope, and by its brietly surface he knew that it was the base hawser which had tethered their craft.

By domini, sho's broke adrift! "he roared, "By domini, sho's broke adrift!" he roared, braving the threshing waves to get a better view of her.

To leeward, blowing like an autumn leaf before the gale, was the Dottrel, a black blur, gradually receding into the grey darkness.

Broke adrift, you say? "said Jack, examining the structure of the struct

"But how about ourselves?" inquired Jack beginning to turn cold at this fresh prospect

beginning to turn cold at this fresh prospect
of danger.
"Oh, we're all right. I'm not worrying
about that. This puff is the last we shall see
of the breeze, I'll bet. It'll clear after this,
and with the tide making now, the sea will
gradually subside, and we shall be affoat again

and with the lide making now, the sea will gradually subside, and we shall be affort again "But, I say, of all the cold-bloaded little bounders, that brute takes the bis-uit." For all he knows, or cares, we stop here till we drown. By jingo, I was feeling too much of a gentleman to claim my salvage money before, but I'll do the now. I'll squeeze him to the last little to the last till do the work of the last little to the last little pricate—the white-livered traitor. "Hal continued his description of Mr. Josish Widger at intervals, while the work of clearing the Penguin's gear went forward. When the yacht was pumped out, and all was got a slove and coffse-pot to work, and elaborated various schemes for vengennee on the lurch. They were nover put into operation, however.

man who had so shamelessly left them in the turch. They were never put into operation, however, the properties of the pr

for the sea.

Hal put in a thumping salvage claim as a punishment for his treachery, and was simply staggered when he received the following curt note on a postcard.

"Claim received. Take the yacht in settlement. Have no further use for her. "JOSIAH WIDGER."

There was not a line of explanation or

There was not a une or regret. Still. Hal was more than satisfied with the bargain.

The Penguin being likely to prove too big a drain on his slender purse, he put her up to the part of the handsome price they fetched, he bought the Kittiwake, as smart a six-tonner as you may find on the east coast. The balance he put by in the bank.

The balance he put by in the bank.

The balance he put by in the bank.

The balance he put by in the bank partners, and when o nights they he in their banke and listen to the breeze humming in the shrouds, their thoughts sumehow hark back naturally to their good friend Widger, and that wild scramble on the Red Spin.

(Every reader of this splendid story should eruse Mr. Gray's grand school story, (Every reader of this speedule story should peruse Mr. Gray's grand school story, "Despised by the School," now appearing in "The Boys' Herald.")



THE OPENING CHAPTERS IN BRIEF. CHOTA LAL KATH CHANDRA DAS, an Indian prince, and a new boy at St. Ninian's School, who is placed in the Fifth Form. He is in possession of a certain gold locket, around which centres a mystery.

OTTO HEINRICH, a mysterious German, who strives by foul means to obtain possession of the gold

peket.

INT HAMILTON
Nelson Lee's wards. ROBERT HAMILTO (Nipper) DICK STARLING RDNER, PROCTER, RUSSELL, ARKLE, pupils at St. Ninlan's School.

Gardner is in difficulties with a bookmaker, and the special contentual, knowing that the low pix source of the lad 4 dobts on condition that he obtains it for an extensive in deprintion, conscials to do so.

The lad 4 dobts on condition that he obtains it for an extensive in the lad of the pix source of the lad of the lad

And now in Caughte in the Act.

ARA FFIX." spluttered Bob, with a study of the Act.

ARA FFIX." spluttered Bob, with a discount of the Act of t

arrived."

"And those are the bounders you wanted to give a slap-up feed at Pys's!" growled Wag-staffo, glaring at Dick.

"We'll give 'em beans instead!" said Nigelper. "We'll be even with 'em for this. We'll raid their dormitory to night, and give 'em a feed of hairbrushes and knotted towels!"

The school clock chimed a quarter to mid-night. Nipper slipped out of bad and thrust his feet into his bed-room alippers. The other occupants of the Banters, Fifth-Form dorni-tory—nine in number—followed his example. "Knot and wet your towes," whitpered Nippers of the property of the property of the pro-ning of the property of the property of the pro-ning of the property of the property of the pro-ning of the property of the property of the pro-line of the property of the property of the pro-ting of the property of the property of the pro-ting of the property of the property of the pro-ting of the property of the property of the pro-ting of the property of the property of the pro-ting of the property of the property of the pro-ting of the property of the property of the pro-ting of the property of the property of the pro-ting of the property of the property of the pro-ting of the property of the property of the property of the pro-ting of the property of the property of the pro-ting of the property of the property of the pro-ting of the property of the property of the pro-ting of the property of the property of the pro-ting of the property of the pro-ting of the property of the property of the pro-ting of the p

in the control of the

"Old Hainrich" he gasped, quivering from head to foot with suppressed excitement. He has broken into the study again, and is searching for the locket!" Scarcely daring to breathe, he crept to the outside of the door and pered through the untited of the door and pered through the createst of the door and pered through the transport of the door that the door and pered through the transport of the door and pered through the transport of the study. It was Gardner!

He was kneeling on the floor with a lighted taper in his hand, and had just prised up the taper in his hand, and had just prised up the Almost at the same instant as Nipper applied his eye to the keyhole, Gardner thrust his hand

beneath the board and drew out the locked which Lal had concealed there the day before. In then replaced the board, rolled back the edge of the rug, rose to his feet, and moved towards the window, which he had proviously

opened.

This lat-named move took Nipper by sur-prise. He had expected Gardner to leave the study by the door. Seeing him move towards the window, he flung the door open and sprang into the room but even as he did so, Gardner dropped the taper with a startled ory, and vaulted through the window.

UICK as thought Nipper kicked off his bed-room slippors, sprang across the room, and leaped through the open window.

bed-room slippors, sprang across the various.

Gardon, and leaped through the open window.

Gardon was running with the swiftness of a hunted have srunning with the swiftness of a hunted have srunning with the swiftness of a hunted have so match for his fleet-flored pursue; and even as he darted through the quadrangle gate was no match for his fleet-flored pursue; and even as he darted through the quadrangle gate was a his darted through the quadrangle gate white he was the same and the hing with minglod ecor and indignation. "Give me that locket back at once, or I'll Gardon's face was as white as death, and his brain was recling with terror and despaire, in a feeble attempt at bluff. The same property of the same

among om: "Gardner cowered beneath the contemptuous glance of Nipper's flashing eyes." "I-I---" he began. Then his self-control broke down, and he burst into a fit of hysterical

"I'l.—" De tragamento a fit of hysternes, sobbing.

Nipper's heart was as tender as a woman's. At the night of Gardner's tears his anger melted like snow before the noenday sun's said. "Give not the locket, and and we'll say. Cardner drew the locket from his pocket and headed it to Nipper.

"I didn't mean to steal it," he said, in a husky voice. "I only meant to be the best of a few minutes. I'm not a third; but—but I was hard up, and that tellow Heinrich teamted me."

was hard up, and thus tentor—in the control of the control of this?"

(Brainch) "gusped Nipper laid his hand on his arm and drew him into the quad. "Come back to the study, and tell me all about it," he said, about it," he said, about it," he way, where Nipper closed between the control of the control of

beck into the study where Nipper closed the window, what the door, drew the ourtains, and lit the gas.

"Now, what has Heinrich to do with this affair?" he asked.

In reply to this question, Gardner told him the whole wretched story-how he owed Jones of the control of the little with the west of the little with the whole wretched story-how he cowed Jones how the bookmaker had threatened to appeal to the Head if the money were not forthcoming by 'Wednesday night; how Heinrich had followed him from the publichouse, and had saked him In he know where the looket was a she had offered him twenty pounds if he would bring the locket to him, and allow him to examine it for a few minutes.

"He wouldn't tell me why he wanted to account he would give it back to me as soon as he had examined it. In fact, he said I sould hold a londed revolver to his head, if I liked, while he was examining it. In the end, to had placed the said of the would give it back to me as soon as he had examined it. In fact, he said I sould hold a londed revolver to his head, if I liked, while he was examining it. In the end, to that plantation opposite the school poke at midnight to-night, and I promised to get the locket and take it to him.

"So now you know everything," he con-cluded. "I're been both a fool and a scoun-drel, but I'm not a thick, thank Heaven! And if you hadn's nabbod me I should have put the locket back as soon as Heinrich had examined it. You believe that, don't you? Say that you

it. You believe that, don't you? Say that you believe ne."
His tenes and manner were too sincere to admit of doubt.
"Yes, I believe you," said Nipper.
"Thank your yeard Gardner simply. "Thank your yeard Gardner simply. Thank your yeard Gardner simply. Thank your year to be to think that any of my old schoolfellows believed I was a thie! And now I think I'll got to bed," he said, rising to his feet. "Goodnight! It will be the last time I shall ever sleep here!"

aloop here. !"
Again his self-control gave way, and, sinking back into his chair, he buried his face in his hands and sobbed like a children way. The self-control way was a fool—"On, what a fool—and worse than a fool—"On, what a fool—and worse has proposed old mother has pinched herealt to keep me here, and this is how I've repaid her! To morrow Joe Fisher will go to the Head, and I shall be expelled—expelled for boiling! a shall be expelled—expelled for boiling!

shall be expelled—speeled for botting? Drummed out of the school! It will break my mother's heart!"

For a moment Nippor gased at him in pitying silence; then he softly crossed over to the deek, opened is, and tooklout a five-pound note day before and received from Natson Lee the day before and received from Natson Lee the day before the property of the property o

and the Head will never know anything about the matter."

Gardner raised his head, and gazed at Nipper with incredulous seps.

"You—you'll lend me five pounds," he was a seps. "You—you'll lend me five pounds," he was a seps. "You—you'll lend me five pounds," he was a seps. "You will be a seps. "I will," and Nipper "hopend should like to make one condition. At least, I won't make it a condition; but—well, I don't want to preach, old man !—but don't you think it would be a good thing if you made a resolution never to touch another card, or make another het, so will, "at least a resolution never to touch another card, or make another het, so "I never will," at I Gardner fervently—""he was a gain a long as I live! I ye had my leason. But—but I can't believe you'r serious. You can't really mean to lend me all that money."

lesson. But—but I can't believe you re summer. You can't really mean to lend me all that money."

We have these it is I" and Nipper, placing the money."

We have these it is I" and Nipper, placing the money. The serious enough, int' is I'm hand. "That's serious enough, int' is I'm serious enough enough

Now, off you go to bed."

"What a time you've been!" growled Dick, when Nipper, returned to the Fifth Form dormitory.

"And you haven't brought the wind the fifth Form dormitory." And you haven't brought the warm of the fifth Form dormitory. "And you haven't brought the warm of the fifth Form dormitory." "And you haven't brought the warm of the fifth form of the warm of the fifth form of the warm of the fifth form of the first form of the fifth form of the f

drive.

But their quest was foredoomed to disappointment. Hoinrich, fearing that Gardner might betray him, was not waiting in the plantation, but had concealed himself in the shadow of the lodge, just inside the school

shadow of the lodge, just inside the school gates. Nipper and his churs filed past in hiddug-place, the German caught enough of their conversation to divine what their object was; and as soon as they had crossed the road and had entered the plantation he glided through the gates and walked rapidly away in the opposite direction.

"Yes, I know it looks beastly mean of me!" said Nipper to his four chums at breakfast-time next morning. "I'd like to tell you what

happoned last night, and why I thought Hein-rich was in the plantation, but I can't. Don't get lufty. Something occurred last night which involves another fellow's honour, and I promised not to give him away."

"Had it anything to do with the locket?" asked Lal.

and I promised not to give him away."

"Had it anything to do with the locket?"

asked La!

"Had it anything to do with the locket ask of La!

sali Nipper." And that romineds me—"

to all Nipper." And that romined me—"

to La!. "Please don't ask any questions, old man!" he said. "Just take that locket to Mr. Rant, and ask him to keop it!

If's no longer safe to hide it in this study."

After a fullie attempt to extract some and the law and the locket for me?" he asked. "So many attempts have been made to steal it that I'd rather not have the responsibility of it any longer."

rather not have the responsionary of an anglonger." I'll take charge of it with pleasure," said Mr. Ram. "What's more. I'll guarantee to the kingdom couldn't find it! Done got" the kingdom couldn't find it! Done got the kingdom couldn't find it! Done got the kingdom couldn't find it! Done got when a couldn't find it! Done got with the dor. Now, come this way. "He led she young Hindon across the room, and pointed to the carving of the old only panelling." So the carving of the old only panelling. "You finger." he said. "Press on it with your finger."

your finger.

Lal prossed the spot which the housemaster had indicated, and instantly the panel flew open, disclosing a shallow recess about the size of a cigar-box.

"Clevor, isn't it?" said Mr. Rant. "That

of a cigar-box. "Clever, isn't it?" said Mr. Rant. "That must have been there ever since the school was built, but I only discovered it, quite by accident, a few days ago. You are the only person except myself who knows of its existence. Do you think your looked will be safe in there?"

Lab seit as the Bank of Tongland! said

La sate as the Bank of England?" said
La sate and the Sank of England." Said
I need hardly say," said Mr. Bank, when
the locket had been denosited in the reese
and the panel had been closed, "tink I reely
on your discretion not to speak of this to anybody else in the school."
"Not even to Nipper, sir?" said Mr. Rant.
"You promise?
"You promise?
"All resulting says the required promise, and
La! resulting says the required promise, and
La! resulting says the required promise, and
that was only known to Mr. Rant and the
young Hindow.
And yet—but we must not anticipate.

ELL, what's the giddy programme for this afternoon?' asked Dick, when the five chum assembled in their study after dinner that same

for thir alternon?" siked Diek, when the five chums assembled in their study after dinner that same day. What's the matter with ten at Pye's?" suggested Wacstaffe.

"That'll do to wind up with," said Diek, "But we want something to fill in the time between now and tea."

"Let's walk over to Hampton Wingrave, and the want something to fill in the time between now and tea."

"Let's walk over to Hampton Wingrave, and the walk of the walk

scene. "I'm a plain man."

Very plain! "shouted a rude voice in the continuous plain!" shouted a rude voice in the continuous plain!" shouted a fact at the interrupter; then be peeled off his coat and rolled up his shirt-sleeves. "Wot was that remark you made. Bill Deakin!" he inquired, spitting on his hands. "I ddn!" make no remark," said the interrupter hastily. "True as I'm standin 'cre, I." The sorgeant smiled a beatific smile and put on his coat again. "As I was asyin!", he continued, with one eye on Bill Deakin, "I'm a plain man, and I ain t in the 'abit of minein' my words. There are two candidates afore us at the present are two candidates afore us at the present of mis our wid friend, sufficient Care of omis our wid friend, sufficient Care of the district, the world-renowned inventor of the district, the world-renowned inventor of the famous Boswell Beans for backache, and a man woth most of us as kennown all our lives.

"The other—I don't want to say nothing."

■米米米米米米米米米米米米米米米米米 THE FIGHTING FIFTH.

(Continued from the previous page.)

unkind about 'im- is a knock-kneed, flat-footed, spiralde-shanked, cock-ayed, pasty-faced kild-walloper, vot once of us over 'card of tild showed 'is long, thin nose into the place six months ago, Now. I puts it to you, as man to man, is there any sort o' doubt as to which of these two we ought to beloes as our representative on the County Council? I pause for a reply."

ghose two we ought to neicce as our representa-tive on the County Council? I pause for a september of the control of the control of the september of the control of the certainly unade one when he said he would pause for a reply. Instead of pausing, he seddenly clapped his hand to his ear, and by out a yell that would the control of the "Westernoon committed." The control shaking

have turned a steam-whitely great the world with the property of the property

"Well, somebody did!" retorted the ser-geant, tenderly rubbing his ear. "Something hit me on the hear, and stung like a red-hot needle!"

"Perhaps it was a wasp that stung you?"
suggested Mr. Boswell. "Let me— Ouch!
Ow-w-w-w-w!"

The worthy chemist leaped into the sir, up-setting his chair, and frenziedly rubbed the back of his hand. At the same instant one of his supporters on the platform suddenly uttered an anguished howl, and toppied backwards off his chair.

The crowd looked on in stupefied bewilderment, while the three on the platform danced with rage and pain.

with rage and pain.

"Somebody's firing at us with a catapult!"
bollowed Mr. Bowell. "Where are the police?
If I could only find the rufflan who—"
"I see him!"
The shout came from Nipper, who, at that
The shout call a boyth figure on the roof
one of the houses on the opposite side of the
square.

one of the houses on the opposite square.

"There he is!" he cried, pointing to the roof. "Now he's gone! He's one of those lotts from the second state of the second state of the second state of the house. Come on: Let's collar him and give him beans!"
Led by Nipper, the Ninianite dashed across the square, and pelled down the beack of the bouse. But they were too late. A long ladder, reared against the back of the house, and a fleeting ginpro of a Grammar School cap, vanishing over the wall at the ead of the first time they had scaled the wall, he owner of the cap had disappeared.

"Well, did you capture the miscreant," inquired Mr. Boswell, when Nipper and his companions

"Well, did you capture the mis-creant" inquired Mr. Boswell, when Nipper and his companions returned to the market-place. Nipper shook his head. "No such luck" he said. "No such luck" he said. "But we saw the bounder's cap. Hig was one of the Stewed Onions' lambs."

lambs" us stewed Onions," it will be remembered, was the Ninianite's nickname for Dr. Stuart-Unwin, the headinaster of the Grammar School, and Mr. Bowwell's rival for the vacant seat on the County Council.
"You hear thet?"

the vacant seat on the Coultry Council.

"You hear that?" oried Mr. Boswell, turning to the crowd, "The author of this desardy outrage was not been considered to the trage was not seat to the council of the trage was not seat to the council of the trage was the council of the council of the seat to the council of the council of the seat of the council of the council of the seat of the council of the council of the seat of the council of the council of the seat of the council of the council of the council of the seat of the council of the council of the council of the seat of the council of the council of the council of the seat of the council of the council of the council of the seat of the council of the council of the council of the council of the seat of the council of the opponent is prepared to order to— Rum-tum-ti-tum-tum; rum-ti-tum-ti-tum

criter to—
Rum-tum-ti-tum-tum; rum-ti-tum-ti-tumtum-time concluding pertion of Mr. Boswell's
sentence was drowned by the skirl of a drumand-fife band, which was playing—nurdering,
"See the Conquering Hernetwell-known ditty,
"See the Conqu

for Stuart-Unwin, and give Boswell Beans?"
Last of all, bringing up the rear of the procession, came half a dozen Graminarians, armed
If Arnold and his chums had counted on
creating a sensation, they cartainly succeeded
in their object. Mr. Boswell's face turned all
the colours of the rainbow, Sergeant Quiggia
foamed at the munth; whilst the crowd set up
asked to Hungher that was heard a mile

feamed at the mouth; whilst the crowd set up a shout of laughter that was heard a mile as the counted on the counted of the co

platform, went reeling to too growns as one growns, in the followed was comparatively tame. For What followed was comparatively tame. For What followed was comparatively tame. For the following the

latter readily agreed to give him a course of iessons, but explained that he could not begin—as Mr. Winple wished him to do—on the following afternoon.

In the state of the s

Colonel Trevor's place."
Colonel Trevor was a retired Army officer
who lived at the Grange, about six miles from
Clavedon. His youngest daughter was a pupil
at Cambridge House Collegiate School—at
which, as the reader will remember, Fraulein
Hoffmann was the assistant German mistress.

Hoffman was the assistant German mistres. Mr. Winnle, of course, was aware of these facts, and also knew that Colonel and Mrs. Trevor had on several occasions invited Fraulein Hoffmann or visit them at the Grange. It needed, therefore, no special disserament of Mr. Winnle's part to the transpect of the colonial of th

spiration!

Drawing the ostler aside, be slipped half-asovereign into his hand and whispered something in his car. Bartlett vigorously shoot his houd; but presently, under the influence of Mr. Wimple's prosuasive tongue, he began to you will be a supported by the said, "but I've got my wife on 'family to think about. The boss would sack me if he 'eard of it."

But he need never know, "said Mr. Wimple cagerly. "I could meet you and change places with you at the bottom of the road bolow Fraulein Hoffmann's cottage; and siter I at some lonely spot on the way back, and change places with me again."

"You're sure you don't mean the young lady "You're sure you don't mean the young lady" "You're sure you don't mean the young lady"

change places with me again."
"You're sure you don't mean the young lady
no arm?" asked Bartlett.
"Harm?" cried Mr. Wimple. "Why, I
worship the very ground on which she treads:
and I would willingly shed the last drop of

burning words, I shall throw off my disquise and declare my all-consuming passion!" His eloquence had the desired effect. "I can't refuge yet!" said Bartlett, hold-ing out a horny hand. "I was young messlf once, an' I know wot it is to be in love! Gimme another 'art-quid, an' I'll do it if I got the sack next day!"

Fraulein Hoffmann lived in a pretty little cottage on the Hillfoot Road, about half a mile outside the village. She had rented the cottage—furriture and all complete—shortly after her arrival in Clevedon, and had taken up the residence there with a devoted maid, whom she had brought with her from Germany, and who rejoiced in the not uncommon name of Grancham.

who rejoiced in the not uncommon name of Gretchen.

Gretchen.

An experiment of the half-past four on Saturday afternoon a rather ancient-looking victoris draw up outside the garden-gate of this cottage. The vehicle was drawn by a young and rather mettlessime horse, and on the box-seat sat the redoubtable Thoophilus Wimple-his coal-black wig; his face almost completely hidden by an enorroous sot of iron-grey whiskers and moustache; and his podgy form creased in a suit of dark-green livery, of and the trousers two sizes too small!

"It was not Herr Bartlett, I see," said Fraulein Hoffmann, when she came to the gate, followed by Gretchen with her bag. "You was new driver, hein."

lowed by Greichen with her bag. "You was a new driver, hein?"
"Yuss, munmi" said Mr. Wimple, in a deep, bass woic, was a good driver," said the German materes, as she took the bag from Gretchen and placed it in the victoria.
"Yuss, munmi" said Mr. Wimple again.
"Yuss, munmi" said Mr. Wimple again.
"Yuss, munmi" said Mr. Wimple again.
"Yus druw hall the crowned 'eads of Heurope, hanceledn't yet."
Fraulein Hoffmann regarded him somewhat dubiously. It was not true, as Mr. Wimple had been took, that sho was "an accomplished had been took, that sho was "an accomplished the reins in the wrong hand, and by no means in the orthodox fashion.
"If you are a good driver," he said, "y.
"If you are a good driver," he said, "y.
"If you are a good driver," he said, "y.
"If you are a good driver," he said, "y.
"If you are a good driver," he said, sa a confusion! Up to then it had never occurred to him that there was a right and a wrong way of holding the reins.

brilliant inspiration came to him.
"All hour fam'ly are! We're
born so. We always drive like

this!"

This explanation appeared to satisfy the Fraulein, for she stepped into the victoria and took satisfy the stepped into the victoria assume stepped into the victoria assume stepped into the victoria assume stepped into the white stepped into the stepped stepped into the victoria assume steppe

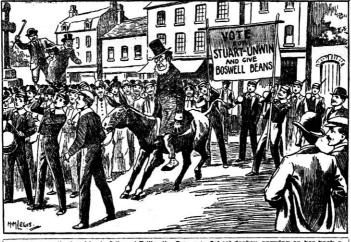
Fraulein Hoffmann turned to the maid, who was still standing on the pavement outside the garden-

gate.
"Good-bye, Gretchen!" she said,
in German. "I shall be back on
Monday morning. Now, driver, I
vas ready," she added, in English.

vas ready," she added, in English. In order to reach the Grange, it was necessary for Mr. Wimple to turn the carriage round, drive down the hill, cross the river, and follow the road which ran past the gates of St. Ninian's. It he had been a wise man, he would have been a wise man, he would have his fare stepped in. As he had bis fare stepped in. As he had mealected to do so, it was necessary

pates of St. Ninian's. If he had been a wise man, he would have turned the victoria round before the patent of the

(Special long instalment in next week's double nur



Close on the boys' heels followed Trilby, the Grammar School donkey, carrying on her back a looking "guy," whose face—a painted mask—was a lifelike representation of the classic features acoleon Sonaparts Bowell!

"But we broke up old Boswell's meeting?" said Arnold, when he and his chums gained the shelter of their own grounds. "So the laugh is on our side, after all?"

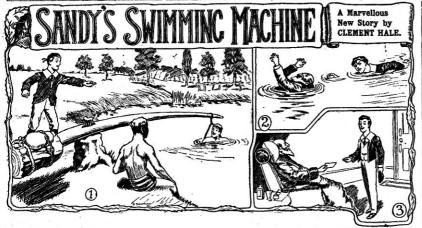
Comedy and Tragedy

T was a great idea, a noble idea, a Napoleonic idea! One knows not which to admire the more—its simplicity or its audicity. And it all flashed into Theophilus Wimple's brain in less time than a non could count it.

my blood to save her a moment's pain. I have adored her ever since she came here, but I she avoids me—she shuns me—keeps out of my way—not because she dislikes me, but because she insturrally shy and of a timid and retiring disposition. If, however, you'll do as I wish, soull so archeatly lones,"

I shall at last obtain the chance for which my soul so ardently longs. "I ain't so sure of that," said Bartlett, shalt-ing his head. "When the young lady sees yer on the box and rekkernises who yer are, it's ten to one she won't get into the victorier."

In animetry. And it all flashed more a managed to the property of the property



(i) Migson learns to swim with the help of Sandy's machine. (2) Sandy saves the Mayor from drowning. (3) The Mayor rewards Sandy with a fivor, and tells him he will restore the swimming machine which has been destroyed by his orders.

Gallant Resous — Sandy Interview Wr. Dingley—His Plans for a Swimmin

Ber. Dingley-Hie Plans For a Swimming Machine.

It Come off the pond, you young the food! Do you want to be drowned! food! Do you want to be drowned! for the food of the food

lands. As he heard Sandy calling to him he gridled.

Where did you get that rais from? asked Sandy scain, yelling at the top of his voice.

"Some huys left is," said the little boy, working his rait round in a circle in the middle of the pond.

"Woll, you know, you'll get into trouble for this," said Sandy. "You wait until your lands of your work to work. And I suppose I can do as I like!"

"A nice thing for a kid of your age to say!"

do as I like!"

"A nice thing for a kid of your age to say!"
cricd Sandy indignantly. "Just you come off
that pond at once, will your I've frightfully
deep. There isn't footbold anywhere, not even
at the edge of the banks. You can't swim.
If you get in you'll drown.
"I'm not afraid. Just as if I should fall
"I'm not afraid. Just as if I should fall

Sandy looked at the raft with a critical eye.

It seemed to him that the busines were were into the part at one end.

"Look here," he cried, taking a round object out of his pocket, "I tell you what it is. I'll give you this peg-top if you'll push that ratt ashore, and promise nover to go out on the bond again."

ashore, and promise never to go out of the pond again, and your peg-top!" said the child cleft dan't "Twe got plenty of my own. I can buy one whenever I like."

Sandy pulled his reddish hair in perplexity. He realised the danger that threatened the little boy, and yet he was utterly holpless.

hopless. Proently a rastic came sauntering across a field towards the pond. He stared openmouthed at the boy in the velvet suit when at as this dull, expressionless eyes rested on him. "Hi, young Master Doughty!" he shouted. "Como off o't hat pond, will yer, dang yer? Your foyther will give you a fine spanking for this."

The little boy was frightened now. He didn't much mind about the presence of Sandy, whom he had recognised as one of the loys from the Public School up above Mickler on; but this rustic, who had often worked for his father, and who frequently came on business to the 'dahles, where Mr. John Doughty lived, would be sure to tell his father about the angle of the control of the cont

stood.

The effort was fatal, for losing his balance through leaning too far over towards the termination of the stroke, the boy toppled into the water.

the water.

'A frightened scream rent the air, and struggling madly, with his hands wildly clutching at the air, the little boy disappeared beneath the surface.

'He'll drown-he'll drown!' yelled the rustic, dancing about in dismay. "Poor Mr. Doughty!"

Sandy, who all along had been expressing the accident, had his coat off in a moment, and the decoration of the second of the sec

said. "I can't get out with the boy weighing me down."

The man understood, and began his tardy journey round to the other side.

The Dingley Houn, insured are the farmer the edge of a rising hill, was of large size, and it took the lumbering rusin some time to get round. Even then he hadn't the brains to afford help in the simplest way, and it was all young Doughty and to hand it may be a size of young Doughty and to haul him sabore.

Then breathless, but little the worse for his adventure, Sandy clambered out and shook the water frem his clother. What are you going to do wi' un!" asked it will be a supported by the size of the property of the p

wan tay stretched out on the ground where he had placed him.

For answer Sandy bent over him and unfastened the youngster's collar and coat. Then he turned the little chap ower on to his side, with his head resting on his forearm, and the strength of the strength of the lower jaw, so that it should not fall back and stop the strength of the strength of the lower jaw, so that it should not fall back and stop the took from his pocket, Sandy then turned him over on his back again, and began to listen for the sound of breathing. None came. The boy them took a silver watch out of his walstoast the strength of the streng

with might and main to restore the life he had sarcd.

After working vigotously for several minutes the youngster's natural breathing was restored, and, with a sigh of relial Sandy stood creet, caught the tiny for the stood of the stood of

bed and rub his body with a flannel. Place some hot bricks or hot water-bottles at his feet, between his highs, and at his armptis. It's the only thing that will restore his circulation properly. For little chap, I hought it was for little chap. I hought it was danger, too." "Bless my soil and bearted him of the "Bless my soil and body" "see all the

dangor, too."
"Bless my soul and body!" was all the atonished farmer's wife could say; but being a quick-wited woman she set to work with her preparations without delay, and soon young Doughty was fast asleen pustairs in the good woman a own beet bed-room, but little two worse for his accident.
Sandy had been put to bed in one of the maid's rooms whish her clothes were being maid to be the same with the prought them up to him again, he was told that the farmer was home, and that he was to have tee with thom downstairs.

Now Farence Dingley had always been re-

with them downstairs.

Now Parmer Dingley had always bren regarded as a bitter enemy by the schoollous complaining of some mischerite the boys had been up to them, whip in hand, when they had dered to play at hare and bounds across his fields. He glowered at Sandy from beneatize a pair of bundy eyebrows when the lad cuiteed the

"Abby, it's Sandy, housewife!" he cried in astonishment. "The young varmint I've always promised a threshing to if ever I could lay hands on him. And he went and saved

astonishment. "The young varmint I've always promised a trashing to if ever I could lag thands on him. And he went and sared is a superior of the property of the farmer's bost chairs. "Anybody could have done it who could save the farmer's bost chairs." Anybody could have done it who could save in. But that's what I'm always being someone drowned in it. You can't keep the boys out of water in the summer when the sun's hot. The boys of Thee same was the property of the prope

and check than the mayor binned. Give 'un somo tea and cake."
Sandy set to work with a will on the good fare provided him. Then, with his mouth full of concerning, he was the same of the

apples. It it was less than ax, I in anamed or you! I rune? I face broadened out into a huge The face in the state of delight, and be also ped his thigh in appreciation of the point.

"And, look here, sir," Sandy went on, "if you'll only give me permission and will be willing to supply me with the timber, I'll undertake to riz up a swinning machine in the Dingley jond, by means of which all the boys in the village can be taught to swim inside a year. Have you got a piece of paper and a precid!"

Mrs. Dingley, annused, gave the boy the materials he asked for, and with deft, skilled flugers he draw out a plan of a swimming machine, constructed on principles of quite primitive simplicity. Briefly, the idea of it was as follows: Taking the stump of a tree that grew on the side of the pond, the boy had the top sawn

smooth, and across this lay a tapering length of timber, its longer arms stretching out over the water; its shorter one, on land, being terminated by a heavy, rough section of a tree-trunk, which acted as a counterweight. Due to the trunk, which acted as a counterweight. Due to the section of a tree-trunk, which acted as a counterweight. In the section of the pole was able to swing horizontally in a half-circle.

In the section of the se

on the own corrections are the control of the own corrections and the control of the correction of the

THE 2nd CHAPTER,

The "Turnabout" in Full Swing - John Doughty, Mayor of Middleton, interferent -The Machine Destroyed.

ANDY MACLURE'S awimming machine was in full swing. It had been going for a fortnight, and both going for a fortnight and both going for a fortnight and both in the morning and in the eventual properties of the control of the contro

Sandy, and was easy need of the school in classics, languages, literature, and mathematically applications of the school they began to regard its action over the swimning machine, and his friendly intercourse with the town boys, with suspicion. Only two of the schoolboys condescended to try experiments with the "turn-about," as they called Sandy's apparatus, and another, named Bowan, of the Fifth Forms. At six of clock one fire summer's morning the three of them were down at Dingley pond. Sandy had had his swim, going across and across the pond and back again a dozen times, and had decreed himself; whilst Bevan, who was a bit of a swimmer now, thanks to draw, and had decreed himself; whilst Bevan, who was a bit of a swimmer now, thanks to do of the pond to another, and was sitting on the bank; and Higson, safely attached to the belt, had puffed and blown himself with terrific exertions to the widest part of the half-circle described by the point of the pole in its transit from one point of the bank to the other, and astopped swimming, to remain suspended in one waster and grimming to a Sandy on the Sandy on the "Go on, you duffer!" and Sandy. "You'll "Go on, you duffer!" and Sandy on the sand the sandy on the sandy on the sandy on the sandy on the sandy

deep water and granning up at Sandy on the bank.
"Go on, you duffer!" said Sandy. "You"ll never learn to swim if you don't stick to it. What's the use of you scrambling to where you are and then stopping? Suppose you hadn't the

machine to help you; if you stopped, you'd drown. Stick to it. Swim on, and take slower strokes; you'll never do any good whilst you use those short, sorappy jorks of yours. Don't you have been a strong to the st

water. "That's prime!" he gasped. "I feel as if I shall be able to swim in about a week. You're a genius, Sandy; that's what you are! Only you would have thought of that swimming

a genus, Salary, inthe state of that swimming may be a seen and the se

"There's a row going on about it down in the town," Robins went on. "Some of the folk have been complaining that boys should be allowed to bathe in the pond. Mayor Doughty says the machine has got to be removed."

"What ro!" said Bevan angrily. "All the boys wear swimming costumers. They can't expect us to bathe in our walling, things, can Sandy looked at Robins scarchingly. The

Sandy looked at Robins searchingly. The san was a dull-witted fool, he knew. It was emarkable he could have even recollected what e had just said. Probably it was untrue.

he had just eaid. Probably it was untrue.

"Who told you that, Robins!" he asked.

"I heard it, air," said the carman. "I was at the town hall this morning when they were discussing it.

Mrs. Dingley was there, too. The instead of the said it was a public matter, and they couldn't keap her out. When they decided to remove the machine, sit, she gave them a bit of her mind, too, that I warrant was "The many the mind." "I warrant was "The mind." "I was "The mind." "I warrant was

and, too, that I warrant she did."

"It must be the truth, Higgon," whispered andy to his chum. "I have never heard tobins speak at such length in my life. Caly omething unusual could have made him do."

consthing unusual could' have made him do.

"I know what prudish stickless they are in
Middleton!" cried Bevan angrily. "You see
I livester the control of the control of the control
I livester to be seen and besting in
Dingloy's pond, although they've bean used
anough to hearing of them being drowned in
it; and because it's something now, they've all
against it.

I had a bad old slick, but he's an
awful such. Now he's made his money, all he
thinks about is public rights, and public
of a number of all that sort of thing. The idea
of a number of the control of the control
anottion, would be sacritege to him. He'll
listen to all the old women have to say, and
he'll satisfy them, too, by wrecking your swimming machine, Sandy' and burning the beastly

"The control of the control of the control of the control
anottion, would be sacritege to him. He'll
listen to all the old women have to say, and
he'll satisfy them, too, by wrecking your swimming machine, Sandy' and burning the beastly When's this to take place, Robins?" asked

"When's this to take place, Robust" asked and anxiously, afternoon, sir." said the "Some time the this that he moved away. The said the progress the town boys were making in the act of natation.

was centred it his eviniming insociation and with progress the town boys were making in the art of the progress the town boys were making in the art of the property of the pr

hathing-place, and here he paused, with a cry of disanay.

Well he night. His awinning machine was gone: There it lay upon the bank, its pole sawn into a dozen pieces. The men were as the pole had rested with woodmen's area, and all the good that Sandy had achieved was neutralised in a single noment. Sandy approached the scene of the destruction with his heart too full for words. A hundred to the second of the second o

together, was Farmer Dingley. The two men were engaged in a ferree altereation. "I tell you Farmer Dingley," Sandy heard the Mayor of Middleton declare as he came up, "that this public nuisance must be dopped. These boys have no right to come bathing here, descripting the pond. People have compatible to the come bathing here, descripting the pond. People have compatible to the compatible Dingley, with a grim setting of his lips, "you make it is, mayor, "said Farmer longley, with a grim setting of his lips," you office long enough. If you would interfere with the good work his schoolboy Sandy MacTure has been doing you are no longer fit to be Mayor of Middleton. If it hadn't been for this clever, brave-hearted lad, you would have no son now. He saved your boy at life rich stored the life that was fast fading away, and anover said a word about it, begging not to keep it secret. And this is how you recop him? "Savest the life of my son?" said the mayor, life the mayor was a said the mayor." "Savest the life of my son?" said the mayor." "Is it true, Robins?" asked John Doughty, turning a pair of inquiring eyes upon the carman.

had broken up, and Sandy was enjoying him-self at Brighton with his mother, and having the time of his life, excepting that there were not quite enough boys about to please him.

not quite enough boys about to please him.
"Do you know, mother," Sandy went on, gazing reflectively at the sea, "there's nothing I should like better than to give Mr. Doughty a lesson. I don't think he is really a bad sort man; only that type, when he is successful, gets such a warned idea of things, doesn't be!"
"Yes. He was not horn to greatness, and so cannot bear with the properly when it comes,"
"It I could not be the properly when it comes,"
"It I could not be the properly when it comes,"
"It I could not be the properly when it comes,"
"It is not be the properly when it comes,"
"It is not be the properly when it comes, "the properly when it comes, he was not be the properly when it comes, the properly when it comes, and the properly when it comes, the properly when it comes, the properly when it comes, and the properly when it comes, and the properly when it is not be the properl

"You have very strange and romantic ideas, Sandy," said the fond mother, taking his hand and squeezing it, "and you are a very clever boy. But I don't think you can hope to save Mr. Doughty's life. He'd be much too heavy a man for you to manage in the water, for one

when the second of the second

who seen from the land, they found that there was a perceptible swell for so small a boat when at sea, and presently Higson, turning the colour of an unripe apple, put his head over the side of the boat, and emitted a groan most of them look at one another in dismay.

Each was wondering when his turn would come. Bevan looked a bit uncomfortable, too. Not so Sandy, as he atcod erect beside the face bravely to the wind and watched the tiny dinghies being rowed here and there, taking amateur sea-fishermen to their mooring ave orders for the sail to be partly lowered; said on a tiny sailing-boat, which, with canvas fully set, was bowing along at a smart rate to the greatly freshening breeze. The kipper's eyes studied the weather sign. a minute," he said. "These fools out there will find themselves in trouble if they don't look out. Bear down upon them, Stevens."

Stevens was the med was in direct line with her. The bigger yacht gained swilly.

east to shiver and her sails to pull tremendously, and she plunged forward as if possessed. At the same unmonent the skipper uttered a loud cry, and some of the passengers screamed, and, looking shead, Sandy MacClure saw with the contained was in direct line with her. The bigger yacht gained swilly.

east to shiver and her sails to pull tremendously, and she plunged forward as if possessed. At the same unmonent the skipper uttered a loud cry, and some of the passengers screamed, and, looking shead, Sandy MacClure saw with referred to, and whose coupants he had been going to warn, had capsized, and that the two ween it had contained were struggling in the watch of these had been going to warn, had capsized, and the the other, but the other,

One of them had the good sense to cling to the upturned keel of the bont; but the other, struggling desperately and throwing up his arms, worked farther and farther from the side of the capsized boat, and was drowning

service worked fasther and farther from the side of the capsized boat, and was drowning fast.

Fair Palle gained rapidly, and proming fast, and the service of the side of the capsized boat of the ca

That the old witch woman of Brighton should have so accurately foretold his rescue of John Dougsty, has always been an unexplained and unexplained he mystery to Gandy MacCure, says she merely spotted a winner for once.

She heard me express the wish," he said to Higgon, when the two argued the point out; and she did the best thing she could to earn any more in it."

This was on the first all the said that there is This was on the first all the said that there is This was on the first all the said that there is This was on the first all the said the said that there is the said that th

any more in it."

This was on the first afternoon of their return to Middleton School. The very next morning Sandy was summoned up to the mayor's.

mayor a.

John Doughty had nover quite recovered from the shock of his immersion, and he was a much more considerate, kindly, unaffected man than of yore; as the boy soon discovered when he was ushered into the library, and found him seated in a comfortable armehair, clad in a dressing-gom, with a pillow behind his head and some medicine on the table beside him.

When Sandy returned to the school his face was radiant with joy. "What did the old buffer say?" asked

What did the old buffer say!" asked What did the old buffer say!" asked "Oh, he gave me a fiver towards the school with, he gave me a fiver towards the school awimming fund," said Sandy modestly. "He said no end of nice things about me; saying he would look after my wellare when I left school, and all that sort of thing. He apological for his brutal ingratitude over my saving the life destroying my swimming machine, and much more that I can't remember."

"And what about your swimming machine, Sandy!" skeed Higson.

"Oh, he's going to rig that up again, too!" And, as a matter of fact, ere a fortnight had sagain, and before the season came to a clarge stay of the same stay of the same stay of the same stay of the same stay of the witch's about the rest of the witch's

again, and notive into season came to a conse-there was scarcely a lad in Middleton who couldn't awim. And what about the rest of the witch's prophecy as to Sandy's future? I think I can hear the reader ask. Woll, you see, Sandy has only just left school. But he picacy shows signs of possessing mervellous inventive genius, and there are many who say the old beldam's prophecy will be fulfilled.

turning a pair of inquiring eyes upon the carman.

"It be, sir."

Then there was a movement in the crowd, and a little figure clad in velvet, with the well contained to the property of the carman running the crowd pairs of the property of the carman running the crowd pairs of the property of the carman running the crowd pairs of the c

GROUP PORTRAIT OF KINSLEY UNITED RESERVES.

those men who never like to find thenselves in the wrong. The fact that he owed Sandy MacClure such a debt, coupled with the thought of how he had wronged him, hardened his heart towards the lad, towards Dingley; in fact, towards all concerned. "I don't holiseve a word of the story; "he said. "Besides, the orders have been issued, and the story of the st

THE 3rd OHAPTER The Prophecy—Caught in a Squall—How Sandy Read the Mayor a Lesson.

wandy Read the Mayor at Leeson.

"Mess Sandy?"
"Yes, Sandy

"Yes, I see him, Sandy. But what about him?" Sandy's mothers pretty, middle-aged And, well-dressed—bent her affectionate and individual seed of the seed of the seed of the seed of Middle-to—the man I told you about, who broke up my swimming machine her; and the The brate in Deckborn he came up the beach towards the place where they were string in a shelter out of the sum as if she would like to kill him on the spot. The mayor aw Sandy as he present necessary and the seed of Middle-ton to be sure, and it was far beneath him to take any notice of such common folk as these. The seed of Middle-ton to be sure, and it was far beneath him to take any notice of such common folk as these intervent of the seed of t

Will you please go away?" she said. "You

"Will you please go away?" she said. "You frighten me. ag curtesped."
"Thank you kindly, pretty lady," she said. "He shall have his wish. He will save the life of the man."
Mrs. MacClure was so affected by the strange manner of the woman, that she rose and protected that during lunch she was strangely silent and unlike herself.
The boy didn't think much about the incident. He had no belief in the uncanny or the supernatural. In the afternoon he walked kings Road, on the look-out for Higgen and Bewan, both of whom were in Brighton, and Bewan, both of whom were in Brighton, and Bewan, both of whom were in Brighton, and presertly, to his joy, he saw them coming along arm in arm—a couple of sunburnt schoolboys, ripe and ready for any mischief.

Mactiore. "Yes," answered the boy; "mother gave me five shillings this morning. "That's ripping!" said Bevan. "Now, I tell you what we're going to do. We're all going for a shilling sail. Out to the horizon and back again. It's joily fine! Ever been!"
"Hippon! and the said of the s

one once again. It is folly fine! Ever been?"
"No." answered Sandy.
"Higson's a rotten sailor," sail Bevan contemptuously. "We went out yesterday, and he was frightfully sick. Still, he had been smoking, and I dare say that had something to do with it. I'm breaking him in. What do you say, Sauly answered the Secubboy.
And the three trooped down to the beach where the shilling yachts were beached ready for the sailing.
They got into one of the larger of the craft, and presently, to the merry music of accordion and violin, they scudded onward with a fairish and violin, they scudded onward with a fairish began to recede.
Though the water had belead at the sailing.

gan to recede.
Though the water had looked quite still

IMPORTANT!!! Next Saturday Our Superb Summer Double Number Appears! Order It Now!

IUMPING:

Mr. E. A. Baker, the Famous Jumping Mr. WILLIAM HENRY, Secretary of the Expert, tells how REALMITES may excel at this sport.

High Jumping.

High Jumping.

High Jumping.

HERE are many boys who have the natural spring and agility required for high jumping, but there are few who with the property of jumping usually adopted the possible of jumping usually adopted the result of jumping usually adopted the season with the season less than the property and the care delivered to the property of the property of

what according to the peculi-arities of the in-dividual jumper, is modelled on much the same lines in cach case.
The purpose of
this article is to
explain the
mothod so successfully adopted
by present-day
high jumpera.
First, a word
of preliminary
explanation.
The high jump
is an event which
pearly always

is an event which nearly always takes place on grass. Competition of tors are allowed the body as it enters the water three jumps at each height at which jumping is started is mutually agreed upon between them. All measurements of heights are made from the ground to

the centre of the cross-bar.

agreed upon between them. All measurements of beights are made from the ground to a series of the property of

throwing the body back

iest ieg is aided by fringing up the left arm smartly and.

As the turn given to the body back.

As the turn given to the body in rising will naturally continue, the jumper will alight with his face to the bar.

A simpler description of the method given above is as follows: The leap having been taken from the ground, the jumper filings up the right leg and and a while has left from the ground will be a state of the left of the same arm are swung upwards, and at the same time the body is swung backward and outward to keep it from tuehing the bar. In rising to the har, the jumper must make a turn that will be a state of the left foot the molions are the same; but the left foot the molions are the same; but the left foot the molions are the same; but the left foot the molions are the same; but the left foot the molions are the same; but the left foot the molions are the same; but the left foot the molions.

By approaching the bar almost straight from the front in the initial run, all the muscles are old slyle of jumping from the side does not permit this. The young jumper should practise the style set out above, first of all at a low height, until he masters the way in which to turn when rising up to the bar. This turning cless. Then attention should be given to the swinging of the feet over the bar and the working of the body and arms, for it is here that much improvement in the height jumped may be made. Once the whole movement has been the second of the second o

THE END.

(Next week "Pole-Jumping" will be dealt with accompanied by practical diagrams.)

DIVING:

Royal Life-Saving Society, coaches readers in the important arts of Swimming, Diving, and Life-Saving.

Swedish Diving

Dieing, and Life-Saring.

Sweetlan Diving.

THE learner should remember that the chief points to be observed in making a dive are—to keep the body, arms, and a dive are—to keep the body, arms, and straight line. The hands placed over the head, paim downward, will form a wag or the rost of the body to enter. The head must be so placed between the arms that it strikes the water with the forehead, and not the top of the head. Should there be an inclination to open place a small bit of paper between the head. Should there be an inclination to open place a small bit of paper between the knees, and try to hold it in that position throughout the dive. This method will have the effect of lipping the logs together, and help greatly in increases in skill and confidence, he will desire to take his header from a greater height than three fect above the surface of the water, but high diving neede much practice, and must be progressive as well as carefully do I all high diving, the Swedish method is the most graceful and elegant. The ordinary head-dive, as performed by the Swedos, is known as the "Swallow" or "Swan" divising which the position of the body in the air of as This dive is done either from a standing by far the best to watch, as it gives the diver the appearance that he has command over his master of his movement, particularly when method was the standard of the stant for his divent and we will be standard of the particularly when method was the standard of the stantard of the stantard of the particularly when method was the stantard of the stantard of the stantard of the particularly when method is the most graceful and elegant. The start for this dive is made with

feet. The start for this dive is made with

The start for this dive is made with an one-gettle run, and the spring-off, outwards and upwards, is made with force from the end of the boards of the spring-off, outwards and upwards, is made with force from the end of the boards of the spring off the spring off the spring off the spring off the spring of th



THE PLUNGE-DIVE.

wing, and flying through the air.

There are a large number of fancy ormanental methods of diving and swimning, in addition to those already described in this series of articles, which every boy, who has mastered the ordinary methods and who wishes to be able "to do anything" in the water, should learn. The plungting dive, as it is termed, is a very accomplished as follows:

Stand as close to the side of the bath or bank as possible, with the toes projecting over the side. Keep the logs together, and balance the body on the halls of the feet. Next fill the lungs attent the side of the latter of the side. Keep the logs together, and balance the side. Keep the logs together, and balance the long together the side of the bath of the lower of the lower of the lower of the side of the lower o

Of course, only those boys who are accomplished divers should practise this fancy header.

(Next week an article on life-saving will appear in our Superb Summer Double Number. There is sure to be a big demand for this magnificent issue, so order it in advance to save disappointment. Tell all your chums about it! Price 2d.)

THE A.A.A.:

Mr. A. A. ELSON, winner of over 200 prices, gives readers full details concerning the work of the Amateur Athletic Association, and tells them how to join.

Rules Concerning Boys' Races

Ruses Concerning Soys' Races.

Till E Assonation, while allowing a free hand to its affiliated dubt in the conduct of their own upon sports, yet stipulates certain reserved. A specially printed entry-form, anactioned by the Association and containing, besides many of the more important rules, also the amateur satus declaration mentioned previously, must be used for each entry, the entrant signing this, and thereby laying himself open to procued to the containing the

entry-forms. There are other and vory needful restrictions, notably the one against betting, which will be dealt with in the next article. It will also be shown how the young athlete may enter and compete in sparts under A.A. laws in his first season, both through a club and also directly, without club membership having been taken

Open races for boys

season, both through a cith and also directly without club membership having been taken up.

Open races for boys are no longer pormitted at athletic meetings. An extract from the Annateur Athletic Association of the control of the

a running race,
he must join a club which has a junior section, and which promotes reces for its juniors. August over a fifteen has the choice of company of the promotes recession of the competitor; or by joining a club affiliated to the Association he may compete both in open races and also in races for the membership fees are supported by the control of the competitor; or which there are generally at least twelve each season. Club membership fees "To enter cither an open or a members event, every intending competitor must fill up an official form setting out his last four performance at the distance hen entered for, and in what position he finished. These particulars are to assist the hamilcapper. If our friend is a novice, then he puts this fact on recent by writing across the entry form, company the promote of the continued on the control of the continued on the control of t

CRICKET:

Mr. ALBERT TROTT, the famous
County Cricketer and Coach, gives some
very valuable instruction to Ambitious
Cricketers. Fielding. (Continued from last week.)

DHE bowler knows about the flight of the ball from the bat, and judges accordball from the bat, and judges accousingly.

Now, why this exactness? Because
nearly balf the batsmen that get out during the
season, owe their dismissal to a catch in the
slips, and many with one hand. You must be
able to hold a catch with one hand, and should
practice it. For the left hand, begin slowly,
and toss the ball up with the other,

oatching as it descends.

catching as it descends.

Then get a friend to lob the ball from a dozen yards, and, as you find it easy to eatch it; as you find it easy to eatch it; as you find it easy to eatch it; whenever possible.

Short silp must back up the wicket-keeper when the ball is thrown to him from midon, rover-point.

Short silp must back up time was George Lobong and the content of the property of the content of the property o

Point.

Point is an important position, but not easy fill in ordinary games. Many stand too

Point is an important position, but not easy to fill in ordinary games. Many stand too deep the point of the

The slower the bowling

and the wicket, the nearor in you can come. If you have a batsman who is nervous, a chance will be to hand. Sid Gregory is a great covint continually rushing forward to save runs off gentle taps in front of the wicket. He backs up point, and runs after the ball hit past the folders towards the off-boundary mental that hall. They look very easy, but often have any amount of spin on.

The throw-in from cover and the picking up of the ball are important. Only serious practice will help. The action of picking up of the ball are important. Only serious practice will help. The action of picking up of the ball are important in the practice will help. The action of picking up of the ball are important. Only serious continual to the provide of the provide

A few stolen runs

need not upset him. He must throw in the ball from just below the level of the shoulder. Victor Trumper and C. O. H. Sewell, of Gloucestreshire, are the best men that I know of in such a position. If the batsmen attempt a short run. return to the bowler's end—any heatation and the men will steal runs, as, for instance, Clean

instance, Clem
Hill, the Australian bat, does.
Mid-off will
stand about stand about twenty-five to thirty yards from the striker's wicket, and will have plenty to do, and must back up the howler when the hitter returns the ball to him. Mid-on must back up too. The latter should at and some The latter should stand some twenty yards from the batsman's wicket, in a line with that of the bowler, a few yards on the right-hand side of it.

tinued in next Saturday Summer Double



Next Saturday Our Superb Summer Double Number Appears! Order It Now! *IMPORTANT!!!*

Diving: Pig 1. : The position of the body imme-diately after the spring off.



THESE ARE THE PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS IN THIS FINE NEW STORY.

SK JAUNTY, a lad of unknown parents; as a baby, was east up on the shores of an in the village of Sternering.

as a baby, was east up on the abores of an issand on the village of Steneraigh.

THE STRANGER, a curtous character who reside slotes on an island culled the Bowl. He it was been as the slote of the sl

Our story opens on a warm sunny day. Dan Callis, a pupil at the School on the Cliff, and a bully, is a pupil at the School on the Cliff, and a bully, is the School of the Cliff, and the Cliff, and the Cliff, and the Cliff, and the Cliff of the Cliff of

ame is Mark Ricketts, and he mases a bus impression is the other boys.

Jack, Januty and his claums play a jole on Peter Jack, Januty and his claums play a jole on Peter Jack makes finance in the company of the peter specific play and the peter specific play and the cliffs. The like and his two daughters. He bakes them for a tour of specifica around the cliffs. They presently arrive at large crevite in the cliff.

(New root this recent's instalment.)

THE 11th CHAPTER (mulinust)

THE 11th OHAPTER (continued). The Rival Tutors.

If was called the Cloft, and was a huge crack in the carth, wide in the direction of the sea, and uarrowing like a wedge for a length of fifty yards ioland, where it ended. The poellarity of this cloft, or rent, was that its sides went sheer down to a level below the sea, and somotimes a very high tide would fill the bottom with wator. It was a dangerous place for the mith wator. It was a dangerous place for

THE SCHOOL ON THE CLIFF

A Magnificent New Story of Stirring Adventure.

By E. HARCOURT BURRAGE.

a man to come upon on a dark night. In the case of his falling into the narrow part, and getting wedged in, his fate would be horrible.

"What an awful place!" said Ironno, with a shudder, as sho peeped over.

"I wan a shuder a supplementation of the said of

"What an awful place" said atomo, "a shudder, as sho peeped over.

Don't go too near, my dear," said Mr. Belton. "I really think it ought to be railed round."

The peeper of the peeper

After a short conversation, adjeux were ut

home.
"A charming family—a widower and two
daughters," said Mr. Redditch enthusiastically,
"Delightful," said Mr. Ferrula. "Mr. and
Mrs. Bonnington will, of course, call upon

"If you suggest it—naturally."
"Really, Redditch, there is no occasion for you to be so sarcastic."
"Am I so?"
"You sen sir"

"Am I so?"
"You are, sir."
"You need not be so toushy, Ferrula."
"Am I touchy?"
"You are, indeed, More touchy than you exhibited yourself to Miss Harrison."
"I was morely polite to an amisbe lady."
"I was morely polite to an amisbe lady."
"I was morely polite to an amisbe lady."

"I'm sorry if I shut you out from making burself agreeable, Redditch." Then they both snorted and lapsed into lience, while Jack quietly chuckled to him-

silence, while Jack quietly chuckled to himself.

"Ho, ho!" be thought. 'Both spoons on
the charming governess. There ought to be
some fun come out of this."

But he said nothing, and silence suited him
just then. His thoughts went back to Ivonne,
and he dishows such an interest in his story,
and he dishows such an interest in his story,
and he dishows such an interest in his story,
and he dishows such an interest in his heavy
iske like her. Then he thought he would do
sister like her. Then he thought he would sike
like Ivonne as a sister, but as—well, he hardly
know what. She seemed to be so high above
him that he could then hardly think of her
on a level with himself. So Jack went back to
school, and Gerard Inglis asked him where he
had been. He said he had been "round about
her been and the said when he people there.
"And are they all Nickey said!" asked
Gerard are they all Nickey said!" asked.

Gerard, "All and moro," replied Jack briefly, "I ahould say they are very nice people." It was strange that Jack should say no more to so lose. I was strange that Jack should say no more to so lose to the beautiful to the so do not in the burnour to talk about his new friends. But he burnour to talk about his new friends. But he then he passed the night in dreaming of golden hair and bright blue wears.

THE 12th CHAPTER.

THE 12th OHAPTER.
Jim Boxter in a Strange Way—A Rountide Row and Dasualty.

RUELTION, the house-porter, butler, and general servant of the school, was one of those men who seem to be born for service. He was tall, thin, and not absolutely ill-looking, but nobody could deuy he was a very plain man. He was, as the same time, very quiet and gentee! Nobody had ever known him to be loud-voiced or rude; he ever known him to be loud-voiced or rude; lefe...

Jack, on coming down the following morning, found Gruelton in the act of coming unstairs.

stairs.

By the way, we may as well mention that
there were two staircases leading to the upper
part of the house. One at the back, and the
other at the front, and the boys used the

former.

"A person wishes to see you, sir," said
Gruelton. "One of the fishermen — Robert

Gruciton. Since the description of the most humble. Bobs, Dicks, and Jims were not in his vocabulary. "Thank you!" replied Jack. "Where is

he?"
"By the side door, sir."
Jack went out, and found Bob pacing up and
down in a state of suppressed excitement. He

jumped to the conclusion that something had gone wrong with Jim.

"Now, Bob," he said, "don't give way. I hope he init dead." replied Bob, "to the head of the said was a said sa

me?" Dark

me?"
"Dark—dark!" muttered Jim. "But look—there's a light and glittering faces! Ugh!"
A tremor passed through his frame, and he put his hands before his eyes, rocking to and

fro.

"That's the way he's been going on every
time we speak to him," said Bob.

Mrs. Baxter's tears fell fast, but she wept

time we speak to him," said 100.

Mrs. Barter's tears fell fast, but she wept sliently.

I opened the door this morning," said 100.

I opened the door this morning," said 100.

I found him standing on the step. He didn't seem to know on the say, when I took hold of his arm and brought him in."

But he must have known what he was doing to find his way here, "urged Jack.

It peared to me, "said Rob, "that some-both might he brought him." that you ought to fetch a doctor to see him. I believe he's had a terrible scare of some sort. Jim, look at me! Come, pull yourself together!"

But Jim took no notice of him whatever, not his father and mother, who implored him to the said of his father and mother, who implored him to the said of the said of his father and mother, who implored him to the said of the said of his father and mother, who implored him to the later of the doctor of the said of his father and mother. The said of his father and mother of his father and her him to be left. Bob."

Each you have a said of the said of the left. Bob.

But won't you get into trouble, Master

"But won't you get into trouble, Master Jack?" asked Bob.
"I'll risk that. You stop here until I come

Jack 11 asked 170.

Back 170.

He was off like an arrow from a bow, and bounding up the cliff, act out for Day Bridge. As he trotted along he took off the silken handkerchief he wore loosely about his neck, and tied it round his waist as an assisting power to his running.

The church clock of the stranging village and the superior minutes to eight as he reached it, amount minutes to eight as he reached it, and was up and dreve. And his pony put into the gir and drove back at once with Jack. He was of opinion also that Jim had had a sears.

(Continued on the next page.) SENIOR DIVISION.

OUR LEAGUE CORNER.

The following clubs in the Leagues mentioned ave been awarded Boys' REALM Cricket Bater the best performance on Saturday, June 1st:

MERSEY CRICKET LEAGUE.
Parkfield C.C.—Scc., Mr. F. Fryer, 26,
liet Road, Sefton Park, Liverpool.
St. Paul's C.Q.—Scc., Mr. O. Bradloy, 57,
rockdale Road, Sefton Park, Liverpool.
NORTH LIVERPOOL DISTRICT
AMATEUR LEAGUE. St. Alban's O.C.—Sec. (of League), M. Ward. 115. Carisbrooks Road, Walt

EAST LONDON CHURCH LEAGUE.

LAST LONDON CHURCH LEAGUE.

I. Paul's C.D.-Sec. Mr. N. W. Shepheard,
Glenarm Road. Olapton. N.E.
SOUTEN CONTROL OF
SOUTEN CONTROL OF
SOUTEN CONTROL
SOUTEN C

Hope of Manley C.C. Supt., Mr. R. E. Livingstone, 30, York Avenue, Manley Park, Whalloy Range, Manchester, BEARWOOD AND DISTRICT LEAGUE. Sandon Road C.C.—Sec., Mr. F. C. Wil-nott, "Lynthorpe," Lordswood Road, orne. Mark's C.C.—Sec., G Owen, Police on, Dudley Road, Birmingham.

MORE CUPS AND MEDALS AWARDED.

In addition to the Leagues already mentioned in former issues of our paper as selected to be the recipients of BONS REALM Cups and Medals, the following presentations will be made:

Two Sets of Medals to— SOUTH-WEST MANCHESTER RECHABITE LEAGUE.

en Sets of Medale to-HANLEY AND DISTRICT LEAGUE.

Sec., Mr. G. Parkes, 32, Copeland Street.

BELFAST MINOR CRICKET LEAGUE. Sec., Mr. Q. K. Samford, S, Kirk Stre

BELFAST CRICKET ALLIANCE.

Sec., Mr. G. K. Bamford, S, Kirk Street, lid Silver Cup and One Set of R SOUTH LONDON S. S. UNION CRICKET ASSOCIATION.

Sec., Mr. W. H. Coombes, 5, Portland Place (South), Clapham Road, S.W.

OUR PRIZE BATS.

MORE LETTERS FROM DELIGHTED CLUB SECRETARIES.

" 113, Mayfair Avenue, " Ilford,

"Dear Sir,—I am in receipt of your bat, for which alot to make a few runs before the season is out."
"Again thanking you, yours faithfully, "W. A. M. Offst.D."

STOCKWELL REGINA C.C.

"40, Sidney Road,
"Stockwell, S.W.,
"Stockwell, S.W.,
"Dear Sir.—I have received the "June 6th, 1907.
to my club by your most excellent particle that awards to say that it has given great pleasure to all who have "Please accopt the best beautiful processing the same of t "Please accopt the best thanks of my club for the gift, we wish every success to THE BOYS' REALM. "Yours faithfully." H. A. MILLINGTON"

SUNDERLAND AND DISTRICT
NONCONFORMIST LEAGUE.
LEAGUE TABLE UP TO AND INCLUDING SA
JUNE 18T. 1. St. Bede's Adult School.
2. Monkwearmouth P.C.L.
3. Newbottle Institute
4. Trinity Gulid
5. Ballast Hills
6. Ravensworth Street
7. St. George's Men's Own.
8. Y. M.C.A.
9. Wesley Hall
10. Dock Street Institute.
11. Cleveland Road

Your Editor has awarded prize bats to the following ubs, these having, in his opinion, put up the best low on Saturday, June 1st.

JUNIOR DIVISION.
yai Garrison Artillery C.C.—Sec., A. H.
sehaw, No. 2 Depot R.G.A., Fort Rowan,
port, Hants. SENIOR DIVISION.

Camden C.C.—Sec., W. A. Beard. S, Bay-ham Road, Camden Town, N.W.

The following table shows the position of the top clubs in each division up to and including Saturday, June 1st: JUNIOR DIVISION.

Rebecca Street C.C.
Wilton C.C.
Maiden C.C.
Maiden C.C.
Market C.C.
Garfield C.C.
Primitive Jrn. C.C.
Otley Celtic C.C.
St. Faith's C.C.
Otley C.C.
Malwabury C.C.
Sandon C.C.
Quinton C.C.
Harborne C.C.

Histon Excel. C.C. 9. W. L. D. for. agst. 1 Camden C.C. 5 5 0 1 234 197 Camden C.C. 5 5 0 0 379 211 Nelson Villa C.C. 4 3 0 1 179 103

MEDALS FOR GOALSCORERS, so silver medals were offered to readers who ad soor twenty-five or more goals for their clue during the country five of more goals for their clue during to a best of letters from the following are a selection for a host of letters from the country five or more goals for their clue during the country five of the country for the country five of the country for the country

"Dear Sir.—Many tanks for the exceedings,"
Their Sir.—Many tanks for the exceedings per selection to the exceeding the exceeding

SYDENHAM A.F.C.

"Roseville,
"Dundonald.
"Co. Down.
"June 1st, 1907.
"Dear Sir,—Many thanks for goal prize for John M. Knight. It is a lovely little medal.—Yours truly,
"W. T. TROMPSOY, Hon. Sec."

" 5, Clovelly Road, "Anfield,

"Anfield,
"May 31st, 1907.
"I hanking safely. It has easily come up to my fullest expectation.
"Thanking you sgain, and wishing your papers every study.
"Astriku Warring Var Maring You."

"Dear Sir.—Many thanks for the nice medal I received May 31st. As it has come as a surprise to me. I think about it and value it more than if I had been sure of winning one.—I beg to remain, your faithful."

"ARTICE FLAKOIS."

IMPORTANT!!! Next Saturday Our Sugerb Summer Double Number Appears! Order It Now!

"It's either that, or he's been drugged or drank himself into a state of idiotey," he said. It was eight o'clock when he dropped Jack at the school-room door and drove on to the village, where he could tother his pony, or get somebody to hold it, while he went down to

and the exploit common of the relation of the content of the conte

been it, nut. Dr. Bird isnt sure when it will make have at once that it was almost a hopeless case. When doctors talk in that way the worst is to be feared.

"I'll warrant that Peter Pinnick has something to do wish it," thought Jack, as he hurried down to the beach. Pinnick was there, lounging about with a watchful look on his face; and Bob was mend-Ricketten. Niekey Hopkins. Will Raddle, and Gerard Inglis wore in a boat together.

"Hallo! Where are you going?" cried Jack, annoyed to see them in company.

"For a row," replied Nickey. "Ricketts stands has" said Jack, opening his eyes.

"Won't you come?" saked Mark. with an

stands the loat."
"Does he?" said Jack, opening his eyes.
"Won't you come?" asked Mark, with an effort to appear jolly and hospitable.
But it was a miserable failure, and Jack was about to retuse when a thought flashed upon him. No one in the boat knew much about managing it.
"I'll come, thanks," he said, as he jumped in. "But you fellows ought not to go without

"I'll come, thanks," he said, as he jumped
is. "But you fellows ought not to go without
is."
We shall set into trouble if
drowned, of course," ansered Callis.
Aaron Downey and Mark laughed at this,
and Jack snied good-naturedly.
"It will be better to live and get into
trouble. Tou runst heard her need, o one shall
have the state of the state of the state
"I'm will be better to live and get into
trouble. Tou runst heard her need, o one shall
have the state of the state of the state
"I what matters when we have it against
us?" growled Callis. "If you are not coing to
be agreeable, you had better so ashore again.
For his own personal comfort Jack would
have done nat an amount of the state
have done and a man and the state of the state
Aaron had the oars, and Mark steered, or professed to do so. Jack and Gerard sat in the
own and Nickey was curled up in the stern.
"I say," whispered Jack, "what induced you
come."

"I aw," whispered Jack, "what induced you to come?"
"Oh, Ricketts asked us, and we thought; "other to come?"
"Oh, Ricketts asked us, and we thought of the tete to be agreeable!" replied Gerard.
"Quite right, so far," said Jack; "but I don't understand this chumminess between Ricketts of the tete the tete that the tete the tete that the tete that the two rowers pulled hard, and, having the tide with them, they rapidly went eastward bearing seaward towards a lone rocket and the two the tete that high tide showed about twelve feet and as high tide showed about twelve feet of its crown. The local was going straight for it, and Jack, knowing that all around it there were other rocks just under the water, sund the twelft is the two the tete that all a conditions and the twelft is the twelft in the twelft is and Jack. Knowing that all around it there were other rocks just under the water, sund Dan Callis; "he's an old hand with a boat."
"I should not have thought it," muttored Jack. "You must go wider, I say. Don't be a fool! There are a sero of rocks about here standing like nosts in the saw. You onget to go the same that the teth."

Jack. "You must go wider, I say. Don't bis a fool! There are a score of rooks about here standing like posts in the sea. You ought to give the Sugar Loaf a hundred feet beth." "Thirty's enough," said Dan. Crash. They were nearly a hundred feet from the Sugar Loaf when the catastrophe came. The boat struck sideways on a rock and turned clean over, fairly emptying the Sugar Loaf when the catastrophe came. The boat struck sideways on a rock and turned clean over, fairly emptying the Sugar Loaf. The boy was near him, flaundering about, and in a minute or two would have gone down and in a minute or two would have gone down and in a minute or two would have gone down for the rock. They were all making for it, as the only place of refuge, and luckity for them it was not far away. The rearmost was Dan Callis, who was getting blown when half the than a lack of swimming power. "Give me a hand, Jaunty!" he cried. "Can't just yet," replied Jack, steady—don't furry yourself, the rock, and climbed at once right up to the summit. From that point of vantage he saw his companions in misfortune below. Will Raddle was not far head of the sea. Not a long is and Aaron Notic came beloard Inglis and Aaron Notic came Search Inglis and Aaron Notic came Search Inglis and Aaron Notic came Search Inglis and Aaron Notic came the search of the sea.

Gerard Inglis and Asron

Downey. Then Jack with his charge, whom he thrust on the rock and bade him hold tightly to it. Dan Callis came last, and he was fairly pumped.

"Januty" he received, "save me!"

"Januty" he are controlled on the rocks, and, holding on by a jutting fragment above him, held out his hand to Dan Callis, who, apparently, was not aware that he had reached a place of refuge. As a matter of fack, he would have gone down but for Jack, who seized of danger. of danger.

THE 13th CHAPTER

et 13th CHAPTER.

ELL, here we are," said Nickey,
"and I'm glad it's no worse. I
say, Callis, you funked terribly,
you did."

say, cains, you mused terriory, you did."

Dan Callis lay thin binned, Mark Richetts, and sullen-callis lay thin binned, Mark Richetts, and sullen-callis lay the binned, Mark Richetts, and sullen-callis lay be supported in the might have been for what Jack had done.

"Doesn't an upset gire you an appetite for dinner!" exclaimed Will Raddle.

"Doesn't an upset gire you an appetite for dinner!" exclaimed Will Raddle.

"So with Richety." and the beach is quite clear. Everybody's gone to dinner."

On the lower part of the rock Jack Jaunty was sitting, heedless of the sea-spray, which thinking of—not of the recent accident, but of Ivonne, and wondering what she would have said or thought if he had been drowned.

"Perhaps she wouldn't think of me at all,"
A hand was laid upon his shoulder, and, looking up, he saw Mark Ricketts, who was seated just above him.

"I owe you my life," the boy said.

It was Bob Baxter who was coming to the rescue. From his house he had, after a short time at dinner, seem the boys on the rocks, and guessed what had happened. The overturned by the desired what had happened. The overturned with the desired wit

Bob soon rowed to them, and, having skil-led bear rowed to them, and, having skil-fully brought his boat through the treacherous shoals, took them on board. As usual, he did not show any curiosity about the way the accident came about, but waited for somebody to tell him.

to tell nim.

Nickey was the historian, and he was very much down on Dan Callis for being "Mistor Knowall," and Dan bore his sarcastic remarks in sullen silence. When they were all safe on the beach, he said to Jack:

"You've got something else to crow about

"I am no rooster, if you are!" replied Jack

severely.

They were all glad to be safe on shore again, but they were late for dinner, as Bob told them the boil had rung ten minutes ago. Off they set at a trot, and it so happened that the behind the rest. About midway along the cliff he saw a sheet of folded notepaper lying on the turf, and, acting on impulse, picked it up and put it in his pocket.

The result of their being late for dinner was they were all desired to stay in the house for the rate of the day. This was something in

The two tutors rushed headlong into a rough-and-tumble fight. The boys roared with laughter as they witnessed the amusing combat.

"Oh, don't name it." said Jack lightly.
Any of our follows would do the same for your follows would do the same for you follows would be to same for your follows one day."
I am afraid not," said Mark, shaking his head. "My way would be to get along for myself, and leave others to do the same.
There was a frankness in his confession which way would be the most natural thing to do.
Jack was glad he had saved him from drowning, but he did not want Mark to be grateful to him. The boy repelled him, in spite of the same follows have been seen to be a support of the same follows have been seen to be a support of the same follows. I have so that the same follows have been seen to be supported to him. How cold and clammy it was! Hos shuddered as he touched it, and then tried to laugh away the feeling.

I am a follow the same follows the same follows have the same follows have the feeling.

He did not know it, but Mark was watching his face and making his own deductions from its expressions. There was a frown on his own as he lay back again.

his face and making his own deductions trom its expressions. There was a frown on his own as he lay back again.

Hurralt' eried Nicley shore. "A boat—
Hurralt' eried Nicley shore. "A boat—
Hurralt' eried Nicley shore. "B boat—
And then, without any apparent cause, he tumbled off his perch, fell upon Will Raddle, and, clinging to each other, the pair rolled into the standard of the suppliers of their friends.

Will was in a fearful "wax," and, but for his mouth being filled with salt water, he would have said all sorts of fearful things with his devaporated, for an extra wetting, under the circumstances, was of no great consequence.

the way of affliction, for the weather particularly bright and sunny, and it was especially hard to bear in the evening. But there they were in the school-room, with nothing to do but get up their lessons for the morrow; which, of course, they had little heart Through the open windows floated the

Through the open windows floated the voices of their merry companions at cricket and other games upon the level land in front, and the seen of the see at titillated their nostrils in an aggravating manner.

"It's beastly dull," said Nickey, who had perched himself upon Mr. Ferrula's stool by its desk, and was gloomily surveying his companions in misery, who sat on scattered forms about the room, silent and depressed.

"Sing us a song, Nickey," said Jack Jaunty.

Jaunty. Jaunty.

"Really I cannot. I have left my music at home," replied Nickey, imitating the voice of an affected lady, "and I've got a cold. Really you must excuse me this time."

you must excuse me this time."

"I will sing if you won't," said Will Raddle, mounting into the seat usually occupied by Mr. Redditch.

Redditch.
"Howl away!" said Nickey, thrusting his hands into his pockets.
Will Raddle began to sing in the most dolorous tones the "Song of the Slave," and had got as far as

"I had a dream, a happy dream—
I thought that I was free,"
when an exclamation from Nickey stopped

when an second towards Mr. Ferrula's Every eye was turned towards Mr. Ferrula's deak, where its occupant sat, staring at an open sheet of notepaper he held in his hand.

"What have you there, Nick!" cried Jack, slipped it nock into his pocket. "I will show it is the process of the his pocket. "I will show it is the here any reason why we should not see it?" inquired Dan Callia. "Who's we ?" asked Nickey.
"Why, Asron, Mark, and myself," replied party is a properly that the process of the

Way, Aaron, mark, and mysen, reprised pan.

This answer plainly indicated that some sort of bond, common enough in schools, had been established between the trio. A broad smile expanded Nickey's face.

"There's many reasons why you should not see it," he said; "and one is—you would not understand it."

see it. no saus: understand it. cheeky little beast!" growind Da. Ou are butled his "Latin Grammar" at Nickey's head. The book missed its mark." at smaller days and smashed the glass of a frame containing a specimen of Mr. Ferrula's penmanship; which as far as flourishing went, left nothing to be desired.

There was no chance of Dan's confessing what he had done, and the others, naturally, would not peach; so the lost glass was destined to be added to the minor tricks performed by that "Mr. Nobody," who does so much that

that "Mr. Nobody," who does so much that no one can explain.
Nickey went and sat down by Jack.
Nickey went and sat down by Jack.
'It's poetry I've got here,' he said,
'It's poetry I've got here,' he said,
'That's the governess at 60 Miss Rarrison.
That's the governess at 30 Miss Rarrison.
'Yes,' said Jack. "What sort of stuff has he written!"
'Wash—more wash,' replied Nickey. "Shall

he written?"
"Wash-more wash," replied Nickey. "Shall
I read it to you?"
"No, thanks!" replied Jack. "It's not
meant for me. You had better give it back to

meant for me. You had better give it suck which Nickey promised to do. Nor. Nickey really meant to do so, but he was a cardless little scamp, and as the evening wore sway he forgot all about it.

Mr. Ferrula presided at supper, and Nickey did not recall it; but just as he was going up to bed he socuntered Mr. Redditch on the to bed he socuntered Mr. Redditch on the to bed he somethered Mr. Redditch on the country of the supper suppe

"Thank you," replied Mr. Redditch, as he took the paper tendered him. "Possibly I

took the paper tendored him. "Tossibly I did."

He could not read it then, as the staircase was rather dark, but took it away with him; and Nickey bounded upstairs to the dormitory.

He new hurriedly selected to get into bed before the light was put out, when he suddenly celled to mind what he had done.

"Oh, here's a joke!" he groaned.

"What now!" asked Jack, who was already between the sheeta.

"What one arth induced you to do that!"

"I mixed them up."

"I shouldn't be surprised if bloodshed came out of that mistake," asid Jack sleepily. "I noticed the other day they were both struck with the governess. She is rather pretty and "Well, I don't care," said Nickey. "Is sorred Errain rise for a suit of the server see she is rather pretty and "Well, I don't care," said Nickey. "Is sorred Errain rise for a suit of the server see read a server see read a server see read a server see the server see the see the server see the server see the see the server see the see the see the server see the se

very nice."

"Well, I don't care," said Nickey. "It serves Ferrula right for scribbling such staff as poetry. I've always hated it ever since I got spanked when a youngstor, because I couldn't get hold of 'Mary had a little lamb.' I used to say 'Mary had a little lamb,' and I'm blessed if I could get jam out of my head."

if I could get jam out of my head."
Nickey's mistake was cretainly an unfortunate one, and destined to have a lasting effect upon the two tutors. In the solitude of the shauts are lines of "the usage."
There was "dove" and "love," and "part" and "heart," and "true to death" in it; also and "heart," and "the safection were not recommended to the safe to

turnec, as would seek the which he began to grind when he finished. Then he aradonically aughed, and strode haughtly to his fourteeninch-by-eight toilet-glass, in which he gazed at his own reflection. "And he—he," his election with the grant and he—he, "his election his electio

sorry for!"
Other people's poetry often has a disturbing effect upon us, and poor Reddiich could not sleen for thinking of the gushing lines he had read. Two lines, slightly imperfect in the matter of chyme, fairly haunted him:
"Oh, Fate be kind to me, and let me marry

soon, And give me as a bride the fair Miss Harri-

son."

These touching lines he repeated a hundred times over in the course of the night, and when he arose in the morning, they were the first utterance that escaped his fevered lips.

(This magnificent new serial will be con-tinued on Saturday next in our Mammoth Saturday next in our Mammoth extra long instalment of it.)

ROEBUCK UNITED F.C. require home and away matches for next season.—Apply G. Henricks, 13, Brady Street Buildings, Mile End, E.

POPLAR WESLEYAN F.C. (average age, 15; weak) require matches for next season, home and away; also good players wanted, backs and haives.—Please write, enclosing stamped addressed envelope, to W. Hart, 14, Sturry Street, Poplar, E.

CENTELL INITED F.C. (average age, 16; me-tum) have all dates open, home and away. Ground, outhwark Park; L.C.C, permits.—Apply. A. P. Trismas, 1, Elmira Villa, 141, Lansdowne Rond, ottenham.

CLARENCE P.C. (average age, 16: weak) would like fixtures for the following dates in 1907-8: October Zad, home: December 28th, away; Pebruary 13t, away; and March 28th, home. Only clubs within five milest radius of Clapham and Baliann used apply to C. F. C., Hon. Secretary, 133, Hydethorpe Road, clapham Park, S.W.

READING OLD ROYS F.C. (age, 16-18) require atches for all dates with good teams within ten miles Reading.—H. Hart. Secretary, Battle Schools, ensington Road, Reading.

MARLBORO' F.C. (average age, 15; weak) require matches for coming season. All dates open. Ground, Peekham Byc.—Apply by post, A. E. M., Hon. Sccre-ary, 62, Ossory Road, Old Kent Road.

WENLAKE F.C. require fixtures for scason 1907-8; to a few good players. Small subscription.—Apply. Webb, 124, dtd Street, St. Lukes, London, E.C., on educadays or Thursdays from 8.15 to 9 p.m.

remeasags of intendants from A.F.C. (average age, 14) are all dates open for 1007-8, except September 7th and November 2ml. Also goalkeeper and left-half anted. Teams must be of same average age and clong to Leeks or district.—Apply by letter to the ectetary, 92, Illikop Mount, Leeks.

ROSBERY F.C. (average age, 15; medium) want way matches for coming season.—Apply, A. Paxton, m., Hon. Secretary, 12, Buxton Buildings, St. John reet, Clerkenwell, b.C.

ALBION F.C. (late Fanshaw Athletic) have nearly il dates open for the coming season; also a few good layers wanted.—Apply, Leon. O'Dell, 43, Eastload, City Road, N.

HUNSLET RAGGED SCHOOL JUNIORS F.C. verage age, 15) are in want of dates for the coming asom.—Apply, H. Holmes, Secretary, 77, Bk., Wilner rove, Hunslet, Leeds.

ASHINGTON BRIGADE A.F.C. (average age, 8-19) desire fixtures for next season with junior clubs of the Biyth, leddington, and Morpeth district. Have ressing rooms and ground within easy resets of each theer—For particulars, apply to J. A. Gibson, Hon. ecretary, 20, Langwell Crescent, Ashington, North-mberland.

KIRKSTALL TEMPERANCE A.F.C. (average age, 16-17) require dates for 1907-8 within the district of Leeds.—Apply, Harry Tesle, 17, Lennox Street, Kirkstall Road, Leeds.

WOODMAN ATHLETIC R.C. (average age, 16 aedium) (1907-8) would like to play against any espectable club within three miles realists: S.E. discrete preferred. Would also like to arrange match for lecember 25th a few miles out.—Write, J. O. Gosling, occulary, 7, Lee Terrace, Trundley Road, Deptlord,

ALBERT VICTORIA F.C. want matches, home and way, for the coming season: also some good last sto in. Young men are wanted for the adult team: iround at Hackney.—Apply. W. Robinson, Secretary, b. Heroford Street, Bethaul Green,

PEMBERTON ROYERS F.C. (average age, 16; reak) want matches and players. Dressing given and squired. Small subscription. Gentlemanly teams aly.—Write, or apply personally, after 7 p.m. to . J. Sweeney, 30, Topijah 'c Court. Fleet Street, E.

ST. BARNABAS JUNIORS C.C. Beshill-on-Sea, usex (average age, 16) require matches on Wednes-ays within seven miles radius.—Apply, W. A. Stevens, (bornival Road, Beshill-on-Sea.

AVONWICK C.C. (average age, 14[†]; weak) want natches at home and away with clubs within five miles' adjus. All dates open.—Apply, S. Cooper, 22, Avon-ick Road, Lampton, Hunnilow.

WANTED a few matches for the coming season (average age, 16); also a few members.—For particulars, apply to E. A. Gilbert, 27, Bolina Road, South Bermondery, S.E.

BAINTS F.C. (average age, 14; very weak) have all ates open home and away.—Apply, H. Boyce, 72, (ampstead Road, London, N.W.

VICTORIA C.C. require away matches for July 6th d 13th.—Apply, H. Mechiel, Hon. Secretary, Nine ms, South Lambeth.

WANTED fixtures for 1907-8, home and away; also few good playors (average age, 16). Small entrance for di subscriptions. (ttub also whiles to join a league, pply, Secretary, Harcourt United F.C., 3, Montagu (tews, South Bryanston Square, Marylebone, W.

CAMBERWELL C.C. (average age, 14) require away matches (S.E. district preferred). Many dates open.— Apply, S. Leonard, 1, Camberwell Green, Camberwell, S.E.

WANTED, faxtures for 1907-8, for Holbeck Prospect A.F.C.—Apply, L. Butler, Secretary, 25, New Scarboro', Beeston Hill, Leeds.

THE COVERDALE F.C. (average age, 18; weak) wish to announce that they are open to receive challenges from clubs for the coming season (Bastera district preferred). Also have vacancies for a good gonikeoper and left back.—Send stamped addressed envelope for particulars to Hon. Secretary, W. P. Culley, 56, Dixon Street, Linchouse, E.

NORTHDOWN ROVERS F.C. (average age,

ST. BABNABAS F.C. (average age, 15) have all dates open home and away for next season, 1907-8. Only respectable clubs need apply. Three good players required.—Write, stating position, to V. Taylor, Honser, Vielemore, "Offenson," 57, Elsenham Street, South-

BELMONT JUNIORS' F.C. (average age, 17-18) have all dates open for next season, 1907-8,—Apply, F. Robinson, Secretary, 159, Lavender Road, Batterea.

DOWGATE WORKS JUNIOR F.C. have vacant dates for home and away matches. Five mile radius.— Apply, N. King, Hon. Secretary, 121, Priory Street Tonbridge.

ELTON F.C. (average age, 14) require a few good players; also all dates open for coming season for lubs in Lonsight or Runbolme district.—Apply, Jones, 3, Fremo Street, C.-on-M., Manchester.

LATIMER ROVERS P.C. (average age, 15; weak require players, all positions, for coming season; small subscription. Also matches wanted, home and away Ground near Stepney Green Station; volours, blueand witte.—Apply, by letter only, Herbert V. Dixon, 43, Portland Street, Stepney, London. E.

PIMLICO RANGERS F.C. want players for next season: small subscription and entrance fee. Also factures required (8.W. district preferred).—Apply, 8. Knight, 10, Lillington Road, Pimilco.

WEST HAM CLARENCE F.C. (average age, 16-17) wants lade to beip form the above club for the coming season; all positions; small entrance fee; matches wanted home and away.—Apply, 6: Hune, Secretary, 23, Amity Road, Portway, West Ham, 5.

WATERLOO CLAREMONT ATHLETIC F.C want a ground in Waterioo or Creeby district; would be willing to share with another club on moderate terms. As Extures are aircady made out, an immediate reply, with all particulars, will receive instant at itention. All applications should be addressed to A. M. Davies, jun., 57, Green Lane, Stoncycroft, Liverpool.

WANTED by the Fazakerley Junior F.C. (average age, 13) some smart players, including outside-left. The club has already joined the Mersey League.—For further particulars, apply to J. H. Dixon, Lower Lanc. Fazakerley.

A FEW LADS WANTED (average age, 17) to join football club for season 1907-8. — Apply, between 6 and 8 p.m., to S. H. Clark, 54, Norfolk Road, Dalston, N.E.

TWO LADS (15 and 16) wish to join a football club for coming season in the neighbourhood of Brixton or Clapham. Can play forward or half-back, and are willing to pay a small subscription.—Write, B. J. B., 3, Irving tirove, Stockwell, Brixton, S. W.

WANTED, any number of boys (ages, 14-19) near librr to help to form a football (Association) is r next sesson—All communications to be added to James Carroll, Bridge Street, Birr.

LADS of the ago of 13 to 15 wishing to join a jun orbail team in the neighbourhood of Stepney sho mmunicate with W. T. Kenhope, 15, Repton Str tepney, E.. Small subscription, and will try

TWO LADS (15 and 16) would like to join spectable football team for season 1907-8. Instight and right-half respectively. Within two mardlus of Shepherd's Bush. League team preferre Answer, W. B., 63, Thornfield Road, Shepherd's B London, W.

TOXTETH AND DISTRICT (Junior Football League) (age, 16; limit, 19) (awarded a Bors' RBALK, Challenge Cup last season) has a few vacancies.—Applicants should apply early to F. C. Harding, 165, Windsor Street, Toxteth, Liverpool.

WHITE STAR F.C. require two goo season 1907-8. Small entrance fee.-Evans, 117, St. John's Road, Hoxton, N.

Any lad residing in the S.W. district, wishing to join a football team for the next season, between age 10-17, should apply by letter to A. Pask, 69, Penwith Road, Wandsworth, S.W. Also matches wanted for the coming season at home and Sway.

GARFIELD F.C. (average age, 15-18) want g players for season 1907-8.—Apply, F. C. Harco 124, Coningham Road, Shepherd's Bush, London,

ROYS (average age, 15-17) wishing to join a first-class football club in Fulham, should apply immediately to A. Wilson, 20, Eacton Boad, Fulham, S.W. (Club is in a league.)

A FEW PLAYERS WANTED (average age, 15-17) for season 1907-8; all positions; for Victoria Athletic F.C.—Apply, J. Crosley, 65, Hack Road, Tidal Basin, E.

YOUTH (age, 16) would like to join athletic or shysical culture society, with moderate subscription.— 'Jeans send particulars to Albert Cowley, 55, Phobe um Street, Queen's Road, Liverpool.

LAINS withing to join a respectable South London F.C. (two teams), for season 1907-8, are requested to papir at once to G. H. Besle, 12, Macboan Pallidings Loug Lane, Borough, S.E., who would be glad to sign of good players (slate positions). Age, 1st team (grobally league), 17, upwards; 2nd team, 18-17) Satheriptions, 2. 60 d. and is. of respectively, at once. No officers yet chosen. Ground, Clasphan Comment, LCC 19

A YOUTH (age, 17) would like to join a football club for next season. Can play outside-right or centre-forward. Must be in the district of Lower Edmonton or Tottenham. Has been captain with one team for two seasons. Willing to pay subscription.—Send par-ticulars to E. Mayo, "Echo" Offices, Fishguard, Fem., South Wales.



. THE FIRST CHAPTERS IN BRIEF.

THE FIRST CHAPTERS IN BRIEF.
Roddy Oven and Tom Husbes, two Wesh colliery last, are the letter of a certain Maithew Matthewa, who was the rightful owner of the Abertost and Coed Coeh Pits. But these collieries are in the hands of a man maned Kenyon Price, who, by Joui moans, defrauded maned Kenyon Price, who by Joui moans, defrauded maned to wrest them from his grasp.
The only other property left them by the late Matthew Matthews is a place known as idearr-flowe control of the property left them by the late Matthew Matthews is a place known as idearr-flowed maned of the property of the property of the property Price's employ, on and take up residence at the little wooden shelter on this farm. Here they meet a wonderful little Woods mountain boy named Dayd of mice-flowing their property they come across and of mine-shaft, and this they desiend. They are artonized at the richness of the seam of coal beneath, and the state of the seam of coal beneath, and the they desiend the they will set to work and save sufficient to start inlining operations.

tions.

Roddy applies for a job at the Coed Coch Colliery He is taken on, and Tom Hughes with him. The boys are at once set to work as hewers, and cause no littly surprise at the large amount of coal taillied to them each day. In the evenings they return to Starve-Crow

each day. In the evenings they return to Starve-Crow Roddy has a row with some Beletan pittens, who have a spite against him. They are driven off by Terry Livyl, a friendly lowers, and depart with many Much to the boys surprise Keayon Eries invites them over to his house to have a little private con-versation. He mentions the seam of roal which runs that the start work of it on the condition that he has a half share in the pricector. The boys refuse contempts have in the pricector of the contempts of the con-longer.

blays, and home to the pits. Reddy is attacked by the Belgians, and only saves his life by leaping over an open shalt. His enemies would have had a bad time at the hands of the ritmen but for the intervention of a friend of Roddy's, named Terry Lloyd.

(Now read this week's instalment.)

Exit Leroy & Co.

AY, chuck 'em down shaft!" cried to the prime, pressing forward as Roddy ran up make that's the proper place for 'em!" hat's the proper place for 'em!" and's the proper place for 'em!" and's the "'Hafd on, for goodness' sake!" cried Roddy. "That's what they tried to do to me. You don't want to come down to their level, do wor!"

"The best level for 'em is the shaft-bottom, an' there they can sink no lower, whatefler' cried a voice. The facre clamour of the miners turned to laughter at this, though they were none the less angry.

"The boy's right; we don't want to awing for such trash as those!" cried Terry. "Hurry up with that tram, ye slow-coaches! Now them, Boddy, which is the wan that wint for yo

tiese, Roddy, which is the wan that win for ye for the control of the control of

Ay, it has! Out with 'em!" roared a score

"Didn't they thry to do in the best little hower we've got, an' the same was only saved by a leap that the divil himself couldn't ayquil?"

3.31 Gif shom two dozen apiece

by a leap that the divil himself couldn't ayauil?"

"They did! Gif them two dozen apiece with a rope's-end first!" cried Jenkins hotly.

"Let's be shut av them, that's the main thing! Conceys, no somadhauns! "cried Terry, iorking Leventh" off widout broken necks. Into the tram wid 'em, boys!

Those of the Belgians who tried to resist found it useless. They were picked up and slung into the empty tram like joints of meat, and there was a roar of approval as the pitmen ran up, and, solizing the tram, began to wheel it-swittly down has been as the pitmen from the forn," cried Terry, "an little Tom can ride on top! It's their day out, begor! Now then, away wid the lot!"

"Men, men, what are you about! Stop this

heard and the begot! Now then, away wid the let!"
"Men, men, what are you about? Stop this rioing at once!" cried Mr. Glass, trying to push his way forward. But he was swept away ar attiing pace, with the sullen, bewildered Belgians joiting about in the body of it, and from and Roddy, now enjoying themselves greatly, perched on the sides.

Is accorded as if the whole staff of the Aber-

By DAVID GOODWIN.

ford was turning out to join in the procession. From overy stall and side-road the pitmen poured, for the news had spread right through the workings. The presence of the Belgians had been a sore point for some time, and now it was known what had happened, the indigna-

it was known what had happened, the indigna-tion was simense.

All discipline was thrown to the winds. The miners cared nothing for it. Viewers and overmen, even the underground manager tried angrily to bring the men to their senses, shouting warnings of all sorts of pains and ponalizes. They might as well have tried to stop the Seven tide. No notice was taken of them, and before and behind the tram was a

sbouting warnings of all sorts of pains and spenalises. They might as well have tried to stop the Severn tide. No notice was taken of the process of the severn tide. No notice was taken of the process of the process

There were not. The Belgians had, had enough of Terry's prowess.

"Very well, then, out the lot av 30 goes," cried Iat, "for I repeat me brother's offer, and 1 see yer not havin' any. If ye god, your out o' that;" he added, lifting Leroy from the tram like a baby. "Come to me arrums!"

"Mates," shouted Terry, as all the workers that swarmed round, "we've shrood these Belgian riff-all four groups! If we'd hapt by Belgian riff-all four groups! If we'd hapt by all. But when it comes to pullin' knives an italiance in the year one of the property of the state of

cess to 'em!"
Right!" roared the crowd. "Let's get a

"Right!" roared the bottom.
hold!"
"What are you doing? What is the meaning of this outrage?" cried Mr. Sully, running out of his office like an excited terrier dog as the recognised the Belgians in the bands of the pitmen. "Are you all mad? Get to your work instartly."
"Never mind him! Out wi 'em'! cried."

"Never mind Terry.
"Sully's pots!" roared a voice. And the crowd laughed grimly.
"You keep back an' shut your head," cried another, "or we'll chuck you in along with

another, or we in enues you in anong win.

Mr. Sully drew back and offseed himself as guickly as possible. He was a man of power in the colliery, but a crowd of Webh pittnen when thoroughly roused are not to be triffed with, and it needed a much placetim man, than a contract of the con

"One, two, three, an' away wid ye!" cried Pat. And gripping Leroy by the collar and the slack of his breeches, he ran him acroes the slack of his breeches, he ran him acroes the street. The street of the slack of his breeches, he ran him acroes the street. The street of the slack of the sla

in Abertord agen at user tun, seen acce may all yet. Belgians crawled out of the ditch and went their way. There was not a curse left in which their way. There was not a curse left in back or shake his fist. They were tired, and back or shake his fist. They were tired, and wanted to go. In another two minutes they were out of sight for good.

As for the pismen, they returned leisurely to the yard, the boys with them, as if nothing had the yet of the pismen they go they are the pismen they or they are they of the yet of the

of "satisfaction."
"Tis an opportunity missed," he said regreaffully. "If any one av thim had been a
man of his hands, there was the makin's of a
jewel of a fight. Well, it's woke up the Abertord a hit, for things was gettin' dull. All the
same, its lucky 'twas the end of the shift," he
said. "There goes the whistle".
standing first ontice has hely encounted his office, was Sully, white with
rare.

just outside his office. was Sully, white with rage.

"Beery man who took part in this diagraceful business is dismissed!" he cried, in a voice that trembled with rage. "Do you heat? In a summary of the second that the second that the second that a summary of the range leading that the second that a summary of the summary of the second that a summary of the summary of the second that a summary of the summary of the second that a summary of the summary of the second that a summary of the sum

prosecuted?" "What on earth is the matter here?" said a commanding voice. And Mr. Kenyon Price himself; just alighted from his motor-car at the side-entrance, came striding up to the office. "What is this urgent message that has called me-out?" Whom we have a vou going to prosecute, Mr. Sully?"

Mr. Sully?"

"The worst rabble among the pitmen have started a general riot, sir, "exclaimed Sully, and dilorganised coverything! All work has stood still while they took command, and they force: The Beginant!"

A shadow seemed to pass over the colliery owner's face, but he remained cool.

"If there has been any rioting, those who he said sternly no dealt with as they deserve:"

He said sternly.

He looked round, and caught Roddy's eye.

"See here, sorr." said Terry, stepping forward, "it's best ye should know the truth of

it, for those five Belgians should niver ha' been in the Aberford at all. "Tis against all rules. They've tried to murthey young Roddy Owen this mornin', an we chuoked 'em out for that." "Tried to what!" exclaimed Mr. Price; and Roddy winked grimly at Tom. Terry related in a lew words how the foreign hewers had chased Roddy over the Open shalt. Not a muscle of the colliery-owner's face moved

Terry related in a few words how the foreign hewers had chased Roddy over the open shaft. Not a muscle of the colliery-owner's face moved as he listender, in relation, eor; "aid Terry," if what we did isn't right an' just. If your viewer sacks us for pitchin' the spalpeers out after they tried to murder some of us, sure, the union will be bound to call out ivery man-jack that works in the Cood Cook. We none at want that, an' I'm sure, sorr," he added, the control of the control of

were these Beagnand Sully?"
"We were—er—short of hands, sir," said the unfortunate Sully, "and they were good hawar,"

hawer."

"I have every confidence in your judgment, Mr. Sully, but do not let it cour again. In my pits, said Mr. Kenyon Price, throwing out his cheet, "only my own countrymen shall be employed. I would rather my colliery stood the country's pride. My man," he added, turning to Terry, "rioting is a serious thing; but I am not sorry you took the law into your own hands for once. Besides, it awed a policewed on out want."

"Should think not!" chuckled Roddy saide.

"Should think not!" chuckled Roddy saide.
"The Belgians were very properly—erejected by you; but there must be no more disturbance."

"Begor, there sha'n't be any!" said Terry.
"I'll answer for ut. An' good luck to ye, sor,
for sattlin' the matter so fair! 'Tis the iligant
judge ye'd make, intoirely!"
"There, there, my good man." said M-

"There, there, my good man," said Mr. Kenyon Price, with a smile and a wave of his hand, "that will do. The shift is over, I see. Let the hands disperse quietly about their busi-

And after one more careless glance in Roddy's direction, the colliery-owner stepped into his office, followed by Sully.

The Right of Way.

"CI ERRY," said Tont, "you've gut a conque on you that'd draw wild birds of the blossed trees. Who gave you be said to the blossed trees. Who gave you boss like that, an' talk him round!" "Bure, I've seen you talk to him as free yourself," and Terry, "an' there was a lot at ground the said Terry, an' there was a lot at growth the register than the said that the bloys sha'd be sacked for doin' the right thing."

"If it comes to cheek, I don't know whether you, or Terry, or Kenyon Price take the bun," said Reddy thoughtfully; "but think I'd give the boss first place. If ied outface a trans the money the colliery makes." "How's that: Why dye say the boss has got cheek!" saked Terry, surprised.
"Never mind; it wouldn't do to explain. But I want to thank you, Terry, for bein't a chape, too. You stopped what taght of their chapes, too. You stopped what taght he their chapes, too. You stopped what taght he their chapes, too. You stopped what taght he their happed was up, an' there's no sayin' what they'd have done. But the way you an' the others pitched am out was rare. It was just the "I felt like chuckin' em down the shaft meself:" admitted Terry. "Gosh! It gave me the cold shivers to see you jump the shaft meself:" admitted Terry. "Gosh! It gave me the cold shivers to see you jump that place, fence an' all. I made sure you were gone." I didn't see it," said Tom. "It must have been a torror.

I didn't see it," said Tom. "It must have been a torror.

leap for life; and Roddy especially did not want to have to tell the tale a hundred times over to anxious inquirers who had not seen to the Bry y Garth without delay, both set out for Bry y Garth without delay, both set out for Bry y Garth without delay, both set out for Bry y Garth without delay, both set of the seen of the see

ALL

CYCLISTS.

Let's hurry up, an' see what Dafydd's got for

us."

Rodwell was rather thoughful on the way home, and on arriving they found Dafydd deep in the concoction of a hot-pot that smelt particularly savoury.

some and on arriving they touch Jasyloud conin the conoccition of a hot-pot that smelt parin the conoccition of a hot-pot that smelt parin the conoccition of a hot-pot that smelt parin the part of the pair. "You had had a hot time of it
in ter pits to-day. A fery close shave—sh?"
Who's told you about it?" said Toun. to
vass not need telling." I know from ter
"Rather!" said Roddy. "The temperature's been uncommon high, an' the weather
stormy, though improvin later."
Rather!" said Roddy. "The temperature's been uncommon high, an' the weather
stormy, though improvin later."
And as they discussed though he told
And as they discussed though the Aberford. The young mountaineer sat back, and
looked graver than usual.
"You see how I wass warn you?" he said.
"You cannot go on taking these risks. Did
offer to the young mountaineer sat back, and
looked graver than usual.
"You cannot go on taking these risks. Did
offer to the young mountaineer sat back, and
looked graver than usual.
"You cannot go on taking these risks. Did
offer to the young mountaineer sat back, and
looked graver than usual.
"You cannot go on taking these risks. Did
offer to come with the weak of the come of the come

before he pulle it off." agout getting into the before he pulle it off." agout getting into trouble will think the draw near." onined Dafydd darkly. "This Kenyon Price will put ter screw on him, and make him buck up. Yeas, intext. You look out!" "We're doin' that all the time," replied Tong cheerfully, "I think there'll be peace, the color of the pullet of the peace, while now. The men are gettin, restive." a while now. The men are gettin, restive." a while now. The men are gettin, restive. "Next day proved he was right in both conjectures. The turning out of the Belgians left he colliery in a much more peaceable state, and Sully, too. was hardly to the fore at all; and the colliery in a much more peaceable serve less easy-going there hand, the pittens were less easy-going the her band, the pittens were less easy-going the her band, the pittens were less easy-going her, and had a sort of air of doing as they chose.

For two days and over the woek-and all went

as they chose. For two days and over the week-end all went well, and the boys congratulated themselves. All they saw of Sully was an occasional glies per of his dark eye fixed on them when they passed his office window, and that they troubled very little about. It was on the following Wedness day that Terry Lloyd rather surprised them by saying some defiant things about the management.

ment.
"The men seem to be gettin' up on their ear." said Roddy. "Sure, yes," replied Terry; "the boss him-self was down yesterday in the yard, an made

us a speech."
"Did he, though? We knew nothin' shout

(Continued on the next page.)



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"It was just afther you'd gone. He said that there was too much insubordination in the yard, art that we mustri think we could do as we liked. He do not not not seen that the wear to the seen legar, and Torry indignantly, "he'd betther they it! He darent say too much. He know our power, an' the power of the union. He's got a lot av fat control of the seen that the seen to he dead the seen to he dead to the seen to he dead to the seen to he dead to he we have a seen to he dead to he we have a seen to he dead to he we have a seen to he was to he we have a seen to he we have a seen to he was to he was to he we have a seen to he was to he was

else it could be."
For the first day they worked in the new skalls, and found the coal very casy to get, shough they did not make much more by it, as lower rates were paid for the casior seam, and was on the Thursday that Tom, when half-way through the shift, had to send his pick to be sharpened, and the patter, as usual, being gone a long time with it. Tom walked down the Just as he was nessing the old gallery he Just as he was nessing the old gallery he

cings to meet him.

at as he was passing the old gallery he
d, anmistakably, the sound of a low
the, twice repeated, coming out of the darkheard, unmistaname, whistle, twice repeated, co was beyond the entrance-

ness beyond the entrance.

At first Torm was surprised at hearing any sound come from such a place; then he gree suspicious, but an idea came to him that made him smile.

"Can that come down the fissure that talked to Roddy last time?" he thought. "It's rum if it carries so far. Blowed if I don't go and

the took the precaution of fetching a stout pick-shaft from the nearest stall, and, holding his lamp well above his head, entered the old gallery. He heard the whistle again, somewhere in the darkness, and, following the sound, traced it to a narrow cranny opening unwards in the coal, about the level of his head, No somer had he reached it than the whistle came down with quite a piercing trill.

Don't blow your front teeth out," said Tom Pon't blow your front teeth out," said Tom satively. "If it's anybody hidin' up to play

WITH PICK & LAMP.

Continued from the previous page.

hollow voice, echoing and whispering down the fautre.

"I spot you're the Spirit of the Mine?" he said, remembering what Rottly had fold him.
"I am," said the voice, after a pause. "But you are not Rodwill Owen; Tom Hughes. You are not Rodwill Owen; That he open open of the Rodwill Owen; They had been so greated to the hellow tones. "But bid Rodwell Owen come here, and he will bear aunot to his accome here, and he will bear aunot he his accome here, and he will bear aunot he his accome here, and he will bear aunot he his owner or portunity it he does not come. See a great of the country of the support of the support of the rodwill a good deal about that since last time, and the will be are not come here and the will be are not support of the support of the rodwill be and the support of t

"Ah," said Roddy, with interest, "did he, though? What was the place like?" Tom described it.

"Yes; that's the spot. Same one. Very good; I'll go! Wouldn't miss it for a lot!"
"What d'you think he'll say?"

voice comes from aloft, an' there ain't any higher seams worked above the old gallery."

"All right. You know more about such things than ne," said Tom." But who do you reckon the girdly spirit is! Any idea? By the said of the said of

course.

"There'll be light enough for what we want soon," said Roddy. "Mustn't stumble about like that when we get to the place."
"You don't expect to search the colliery-yard, do you?"

soon," said Roddy. "Mustn's stumble about like that when we get to the place."
"You don't expect to search the colliery"You don't expect to search the colliery"Oh, not le'll be a long way outside the
yard itself. The workings run underground for
nearly half a mile cach whole tract of land is
writer to be the concupt has whole tract of land is
writer to be the concupt has whole tract of land is
writer to be a long way outside the
sess if we got caught!"
"That's why you've got to quit stumbling,"
said Roddy, the way beyond the great yards
and the sets of tran-lines, to the waste land
that covered the colliery's surface beyond.

"Start from here," said Roddy, when they
reached a spot near the end of the Coed Coch
limits; "search every foot of ground that seems
They operated, and opening. They
represently, become the ground
result. It seemed to Tom they had very little
chance of success, considering how little light
there was, scarching for an unknown fissure
shout one of it held was certainly a cramy of
seal and how the start of the
presently, however, groping and pering
about one of it heed was certainly a cramy of
start from here
and had been a perceptible
about one of it heed was certainly a cramy of
start from
his decreased by bashes, and at
the bottom of it there was certainly a cramy of
start and
the beschoued to him softly.

"His tim made a careful examination.

"Well done!" murenured Roddy. "You've
beaten mr, Tom. That's it, for a hundred!
It's exactly about the right place, too.
"Well done!" murenured Roddy. "You've
beaten mr, Tom. That's it, for a hundred!
"Hist'" whispreed Tom, catching him by
"Hist'" whispreed Tom, catching him by
"Hist'" whispreed Tom, catching him by
"Hist' whispreed Tom, catching him by
"Hist "whispreed Tom, catching him by
"Hist "whispreed Tom, catching him by
"Hist' whispreed Tom, catc

must be nearly over the one general.

"Hist!" whispered Tom, catching him by the arm and pointing across the waste.

"There's nomehody stalkin" us! They're comin this way!" orbeid low in the hollor, as, a dark form moved silently towards their hid-ing-place.

(Another long instalment of this enther of THE BOYS' REALM.)

The five Belgians were bounced and bounced over the yard, and forced to run up mountains of coal and down the other side. Tom and Roddy roared with lauchter meanwhile.

Tom.

of partnership in Bryn y Garth, old cock, you'd much beiter save yourself the trouble," said from. "It's only waste of time." It will not; but I do not know of what you specified the property of the said that have to say will be something "Voidire a pretty prys pirit, if you can tell it will be different when you don't know what I meant," said Tom. "I should think you must be overproof. All right, I'll tell Roldy the message, an' he can do as he likes." Do so, "said the voice," or you may regret in Do so, "said the voice," or you may regret

it."
"Shall I give him your love?"
There was no answer, and Tom, after examining the place thoroughly, returned, chuckling, to the stall. As-soon as work was over and the chums joined each other, he told his partner what had passed.

the shaft and clear of the yard, "an' see if we

the shaft and clear of the yard, "an' see if we can't spot it."

"What, down in the pit!"

"No, no! The chap who talks for the spirit is somewhere above ground, an' his voice travels down. We'll nose round on the quiet, an' have a good look for the place. It oughtn't to be very hard to find.' say anybody up here on the surface could be heard all those hundreds of feet down in the lowest of the Abertord!"

"Yes, cortainly. The fissure must run right through to the open air, an' it makes a natural speakin'-tute, don't you see! Such shings ain't all rare, though this is a pretty long one. at all rare, though this is a pretty long one to the core in the cold gallery; but a voice comes down it all right. Whoever does the talkin' must be above ground, because the

THE YOUNG

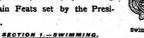


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